"Potter Never go back to that mirror."

That single sentence was ringing in my head like a church bell. All four of us were simply standing in the common room thinking the same thing.

(What the hell just happened)

I get that he saw something in the mirror that got him enraged enough. What was it that he saw, it was none of my concern but why were his knuckles broken. Not by any chance was my face that hard that it wold break the bones of a guy just like that. NO, it was something else completely. And deep down I knew what it was. The picture of those bloodied fists, the blooded cuffs tucked in his pockets to hide from us was lingering like a ghost in front of my eyes. I was in a trance.

"Beatris you okay there" Ron's voice brought me back

"Okay ? " I asked distantly

"Yeah ?"

(Like hell I was okay. What the bloody hell is going on here)

"I am fine" I answered despite all my confusions and discomfort

"No you are not okay." I herd Ana said. She was back to her cheerful self again. "Just look at your face" She grabbed a mirror from a nearby table and placed it in front of my face. "Just look at your face and then tell me if you are okay"

Okay, I was of the view that my beauty was nothing special. I was just average but right now, my face was plain ugly. (Ewe, who is that). I had a black eye and a humongous bruise on the left side of my face.

"We need to get you healed. Come with me, I'll help" Ana said getting up. She gestured me to follow her and started to climb the stairs. I followed her. Truly I could not face any of the siblings at the moment but the pain in my face was just that much. With out much consideration I followed her but Ron grabbed my hand.

"Are you crazy or what Bea. You are going to follow the sister of that lunatic who punched you in the face" He shouted.

( BEA ?)

"Ron behave yourself" Fred said angrily

"You can't say anything to her like that" Even George was angry at Ron's statement. Ana seemed unfazed

"We need to talk..... now" Fred took Ron's arm and they both went to the rooms.

George came to me and said "Sorry Beatris. I don't know much about Nathan but I can guarantee that Ana is a good person. Let her help you"

"As much as I am flattered by your sentiment, I can't force you Beatris. You can come if you like." Ana said

(How the hell did my life become like this)

"No you guys don't need to be so formal. I trust you Ana and I'll go with you."I said getting up. visible smiles appeared on both he faces.

"Thank you Beatris for trusting me" She slightly bowed her head "You should go sleep to forge"

"Forge ??" I was utterly confused

"oh Since I can't tell which twin is which I just call them both with a single name. thus . Forge" She chuckled and I could no help but snicked a bit too.

"let's go" She said and I followed her. We chose my room

"Soooo ? what are we doing? "

"You my fair lady are not doing anything. You are just going to watch and get healed. Leave the rest to me" She motioned her hand telling me to sit on he bed and I did as was told. I sat on the bed folding my legs and Ana sat besides me

She raised her hands closed to my cheek and then she whispered something. I could not get what she was saying. Something like a hiss at first and then turning into proper words but I could not understand it. A light emitted from her hands and (DAMN that feels good). The pain in my face was gradually disappearing.

"Hey Beatris"

"Hm"

"Could you tell me what actually happened. Like I want to know if it's not a problem"

"What?"

"I want to know why did he hit you. No! I have to know. So, please"

"You don't have to say it like that, I will tell you"

And so I told Ana all the story of how I found the mirror and how it all happened. Well obviously I skipped the part that I was actually looking for Nicolas Flamel.

"So you mean to say that what he saw in the mirror provoked him and he attacked it and you came into his way"

"Yes"

(OH no now she is going to be mad at me, because she slapped her brother even tho it was not his fault)

"Thank you Beatris"

"W-W-Whaaaa ? "

"Huh did you not understand. It was not that difficult. I said thank you"

"No no no you don't need to thank me. It was my fault to begin with. I should be the one thanking you"I said touching my face which was now as good as new. "You healed me. Ana you are so good at ..... W-W-What A-are you doing" I was dumbfolded on the sudden development. Ana had her forehead pressen against the ground and she was bowing in front of me. "W-W-W-What .... W-What are you doing. get up" I tried to lift her up with my hands but she did not budge

"Beatris." she initiated "I know that this is a selfish request but could you please forgive Nathan"

(What the heck is going on. please raise your head)

"Ana please raise your head. I was never angry at him" (like hell I was not. I was furious but I can't say that to her) "So please raise your head"

"I WILL NOT" She shouted her voice wavered a bit. My pupils dilated.

(is-is-is she ........... crying. Why ?)

"Not until you say that you have forgiven him. I apologies in his stead, so please forgive him and disclose this matter. Nathan had had to much in his life" Okay now I sure that she was crying.

"Okay okay. I forgive him and wont discuss this matter. Now please raise your head" And she finally raised her head and sure enough she had tear in her deep blue ocean eyes. She looked at me and then an emotion of relief, thankfulness, happiness or maybe all of them mixed together appeared on her face and for the first time to me she looked like any other fourteen years old. She jumped at me and I did not had any time to react as I was tackled in a big hug.

"Ana----- you are choking me . " I tried to be funny to lighten the mood but I never had a funny bone in me

"Thank you" She whispered. I cold not hear it completely

"What did you say"

"Thank you so much Beatris"

Something wet fell on my shoulders