Please vote my novel. It will help me a lot

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(Nathan POV)

Right now I was in my room. I had to figure something out that had been on my mind for a while now. So I just did not feel like going to class. Right now when all the school was in their classes, the great hall or doing something outside, I was sitting here inside my room with a pile of charts. They all had different writings on them. I was trying to solve the mistry of the third floor corridor. It had been bugging me since the time I saved their asses from that three headed dog. Why the hell was it placed there. Had the old man finally lost it or was it totally another reason. Discussing it with my genius of a sister, We figured out that it was guarding something . [All pieces fell in place like an easy puzzle] she had said at that time.

[The bank robbery, the troll, Everything]. So far our hypothesis was that the dog was protecting something important that was supposed to be stored in the vault at the bank which was robbed. Someone was trying to steal it, whatever it was. The Troll was let in as a diversion but he probably failed. That night Snape was limping. A clear sign that he had gone near the dog but that was not a proof enough. The incident at the Quidditch match suggested something else. The person trying to kill the Potter girl and the person trying to steal the ..... thing were probably the same or maybe I was wrong. Granger had lit Snapes cloak at that time and the spell was broken but that did not necessarily meant that Snape was the one jinxing her broom. As the time passed the puzzle pieces were falling more in place. Sister had told me that not to pry into the matter but, after the shit kind of life I had lead, I was not going to take any chances. ... and I like solving mysteries. I had every thing written on the charts but there were pieces missing and I would not get them unless I openly investigated. Seriously not in the mood. So I had to go with all I had.

(Only if I can find out what is it that the dog's guarding I would be able to)

\*DUB DUB\*

I seized my chest and fell down. Pain struck my heart and it felt like that something was trying to burst open my chest from the inside.

\*DUB DUB\*

Again the same sensation. This time the pain was greater

"AAAHHHHHH"I screamed

(why is it happening now. Why now of all times. I need help and fast)

I forced myself through the pain and got up but

\*DUB DUB\*

I fell again. The pain was excruciating and unbearable. All my charts got scattered. I wanted to scream but no sound came out.

"Need .... to ... get to ..... Ana"

\*DUB DUB\*

The same heartbeat like sensation hit me again. The world around me started to blur. sliva trickling down the side of my face. I was starting to lose consciousness.

(Get up Nathan. tough it out .... you have to. You can't be beaten . Not here not now)

And I got up. Severe nausea hit me and I simply threw up all the food I had all day right there and then

"Need .... to ..... get ..... to ..... Sister"

I moved closer to the wall. Taking it's support I moved slowly. One hand at the wall while the other held my chest close to my heart, I walked out the dorms.

(oh please sister be there)

I climbed down to the common room. I took a sneak peak and boy was I happy to see Ana there. I did not even try to think that what she was doing here in the common room at this time of the day. I was extremely relieved to see her there.

\*DUB DUB\*

The sensation hit me again. I almost fell down the stairs but somehow managed not to.

"Sister" I wanted to call her but the voice that left my lips was so feeble that it barely reached my own ears.

"Sist...."

"Ana why'd you brought us here." My voice was cut by ..... POTTER.

(NO I CANNOT LET THEM SEE ME LIKE THIS. ESPECIALLY HER)

"I am a believer that you should do your own work so here you go." Sister wrote something down on a page and gave it to the three after checking her something from one of her registers.

(I can't hold on much longer)

\*DUB DUB\*

I held my chest with both my hands. The sensation was like as if my body was eating upon it's self. As if something wanted to burst out of my chest.

(Damn those three why are they here at this time)

\*DUB DUB\*

"Why don't you tell us yourself"

"No look for it yourselves. I told you the name of the book. Now search it on your own"

\*DUB DUB\*

"Come on it's just a single name tell us"

"What was the name again"

"Nicholas Flamel"

\*DUB DUB\*

I could hear them speak each and every single word but I did not care. The pain was increasing by each moment. Very soon my will would give in and then ...

\*DUB DUB\*

(Please Potter go away. I can't hold it anymore)

\*DUB DUB\*

"Sister" at this point I did not care weather the three of them saw me or not. I just wanted it to stop. I tried to get up but my legs gave in. The next thing I knew was that I was rolling down the stairs.

"NATHAN" I heard sisters hushed voice. "What ..... what ..... are you okay"

She was worried for me

"I-I-I c-c-an-t hol-d it i-i-in "

\*DUB DUB\*

That was the last time I felt that beat . After this I immediately fell to the floor, foam forming at the corner of my lips. Someone lifted my head

"Nathan hang on" distant voices

The world around me was changing. Every thing was becoming blurry or-or was it clearer. I could not think straight. The elves cooking in the kitchen. chicken, eggs I could smell it. A couple kissing on the staircase, The twins laughing just outside the picture door, Many students climbing the staircases, I could hear it all. The last thing I heard was

"somnum moliuntur"

Every single smell faded. All the voices died out. The world around me turned black and I fell into a deep slumber.

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(Anastasia POV)

"Nicholas Flamel, yeah I know who he is. Why?" It were those three. They were asking me if I knew about the greatest alchemist in the whole world. humph as if I would not know.

"Can you tell us" Hermione pleaded.

(Should I just tell them. Maybe its there assignment or something. I should not help them like this)

"Okay then follow me"

(I'll just tell them about the book)

We went to the dorms. When studying last night I had forgotten my books in the common room. so I took them there.

"Ana why'd you brought us here." Beatris asked

"I am a believer that you should do your own work so here you go." I wrote it down on a page and gave it to the three.

"what is this" Hermione asked

"Check for yourselves. The name of the book where you might find Nicholas Flamel." I replied

"Why don't you tell us yourself" It was Ron. Probably the most lazy of the lot

"No look for it yourselves. I told you the name of the book. Now search it on your own"

"awwwnnnn come on Ana. It wont hurt would it." Wow Ron has influenced even Hermione

"Yup It would hurt me. A lot. I don,t even remember who you were asking about" I lied

"Yeah as if the legendary SWAN would forget any thing" Ron rolled his eyes

"It's not like my memory is omnipotent or something. Even I forget things you know."

"Come on it's just a single name tell us" Ron pressurized but I liked to pretend

"What was the name again"

"Nicholas Flamel" The trio shouted at me and I could not help but smile

\*THUD THUD THUD\*

Distracted by the sound we all looked towards the stairs. Tension got hold of me and I ran towards the stairs.

"Nathan ...... What..... what ..... are you okay ?"

(How the hell did you fall from there like this)

"I-I-I c-c-an-t hol-d it i-i-in "

(Oh no I think its acting again. Shit the trio)

Hushed I looked back at the three only to find three really confused

(What to do now)

Abruptly Nathan fell to the floor. Foam started to form in his mouth.

(Oh no, its this bad. For how long have you been resisting it)

"Hang on Nathan ...." I said. looking back at the three with pleading eyes. Hermione immediately darted towards and she held Nathan's head in her lap.

(thanks Hermione) I let go and searched for my wand (Where the fuck is it ........ Found it). Quickly I turned to Nathan. His closed eyes opened suddenly and I saw it. His pupils disappearing only being exchanged by.......slits.

(It's already begun. There is only one thing to do now)

I pointed my wand. "somnum moliuntur" His eyes started to close and he went to a deep slumber.

(Damn We'll have to sneak out soon) I looked up and saw three pairs of eyes starring at me harboring about a dozen questions

(This sure is a mess)