Please rate and review my novel. It will help me a lot

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(Beatris POV)

(My life is fucked)

The monstrosity was slowly approaching us. Due to all the darkness we were not able to make out its shape of its size but I could tell that it was dangerous. Probably a xxxxx rated magical creature. And you never fight a five x ranked creature without an army of wizards. If there was something positive it was the fact that my scar was not burning anymore. That meant we could run away. Well that is if we were lucky.

"Hermione. Close your eyes" I whispered

"Why ?"

"Just do it"I shouted at her. The the creature suddenly pounces at us. The reflexes that I had built over the years at the Dursleys came in handy. I pulled Hermione back but I was left wide open. The creature clawed at me. How did I know that it had claws? Simple enough. My arm that I used to protect my face had three huge cuts and they were bleeding ... badly "ugh ..... Damn it" The quadrupedal creature Had passed by, only damaging my arm and I knew for a fact that it held back it,s power. Why? Well because given our positions it could have easily tore my arm apart and that was only if I was lucky enough. And compared to that the wound I received was just a scratch. Not literally, It was actually a huge cut but we are talking in comparison here. Anyway

(Damn it hurts like shit. Hold on for just a moment Beatris. Just a moment more)

The creature was ready to pounce again but I shouted at Hermione "RUN" Pulling out my wand I chanted "Lumus Solem" A great blinding light emitted from the tip of my wand blinding the quadrupedal creature. It hesitated and That was all I was asking for. I took off at full speed.

Both of us were running through the forest without knowing where we were going. Our lungs were bursting and our legs were screaming. Hermione was especially in a bad condition. The girl was never too good in physical activities. Even still we were running.

\*THUD\*

I looked back only to find Hermione on the floor. Her legs had given up.

(NO)

I took a quick U turn. "Come on you magical wikipedia get up we need to get out of this place" I tried to cheer her up but even I knew that our condition was not good. I was losing blood .... fast and if this goes on I would soon faint."Come on get up Hermione" But she simply smiled at me

"I can't, not any more. I sprained my foot and now I can't even stand up" I felt as I was struck by lightning. Tears trickled down her face. "I don't want to die Beatris but I cant even stand up. You have been my best friend. Do me a favor and leave me here. I can't .... SOB ..... No more ..... Sob ....... Please"

I felt something wet trickle down my own cheek. I took her arm and lifted her forcefully.

"Just leave me and go"

"Sorry but I wont be able to complete my homework if I leave you here to die so, not a chance." I smiled at her

(Like I'll ever leave my first real friend behind to die)

She was visibly shocked to hear this. A small smile appeared on her lips and even more tears started to come out from her eyes. "Remember this then you Pea Brain. I'll work you to your bones" I just smiled back.

( Wait a moment ........)

Something was off. I looked back and scanned all my surroundings. Not that I could Look to far but still I tried my best but ...... the creature was nowhere to be seen. "Hermione have you noticed ?" She had wiped her tears

"yup I have. Its not following us any more"

(My luck actually did me something good?) aaanndd it was only my imagination. As soon as we moved as much as a few meter, We saw it again. The silhouette of the same creature. It was waiting for us sitting.

(It got here before us !!!!!!!)

"WE need to change our path. Quietly" Hermione whispered and I nodded.

We took a detour and went on a different route. Maybe twenty meters or so and there it was again. The silhouette waiting for us patiently, it,s deep red eyes burning like twin flames in the darkness.

(WHAT ? BUT HOW ? I thought we sneaked passed it)

I looked Towards Hermione and she nodded. We again changed our direction but as we moved another fifteen meters or so and there they were again. The blood shot eyes. We had to change our course again. This time we did not run into the creature but my time was running out. I had already lost too much blood. I was starting to feel vertiginous but I had to tough it out.

"I think we can make it" But boy was I wrong. As soon as we turned across a tree, we saw them there the blood red eyes waiting for.

(WHAT ? BUT I THOUGHT WE HAD LOST IT)

Without a reason Hermione let go of my arm and she fell down. I looked at her.

"Don't give up now Hermione, we can get away. Just stand up" (who am I kidding, I don't know for how long I can stay awake)

"No! we can't Beatris" (What the actual Fuck) "Can't you see, we were in it's grasp the whole time. It's only been playing with us. We can't run."

(What are you talking abou ........ SHIT)

That was when I noticed the broken twigs, The slightly rigged up dirt, The splash of blood.

"We are back where we begun" The creature never lost us and it lead us back to where we encountered it for the first time. My legs gave in and I fell besides Hermione. My eyes getting wet. "We were never more than its play things."

(Is this really the end this time.) Were my thoughts at that time but for some reason the angle or the God who wrote my destiny loved clichés and close calls. So he thought that my life will be a good show for him or her. Because as the creature was walking towards us we heard something

(HOOVES ?) something jumped over us and attacked the creature. I could make out the framework. A centaur. The centaur tried to to scare the creature away but it had no fear whatsoever. My vision was getting blurry.

(Shit I'll pass out at this rate)

I tried to focus at the fight going on in front of me. Except for the silhouettes the thing that was clearly visible were two pairs of eyes and they held great resent in them. Like it was angry that the centaur had interrupted its play time. They were both circling each other. The quadruplet creature was getting ready to pounce. It was growling now and then.

Finally the writer thought that it was enough and maybe I should be shown some mercy.

\*HISSSSSSSSS\*

We all heard a hiss like that of a snake.

(Now what ? Another monster invited to this party. Just what I needed)

But the one that was most shaken by the hiss was the quadruplet creature. It looked towards the sky as if trying to listen for someone or something. Then it was again.

\*HIIIIISSSSS HHHIIIIISSSS\*

It's ears moved as in to respond to the sound. And then it looked at us ... no, it looked at me .... specifically. I stared into it's eyes which were deep like an abyss and for some reason I thought that it was ........... sad.

(It just tried to fucking kill you Beatris and you are thinking that it's sad)

It roared

\*ROAR\*

We had to cover our ears and then there was a bright flash of light. It's body exploded into a huge spark of lightning. The light was blinding. We closed our eyes. When we opened them the creature was gone.

Hermione looked at me and I looked at her.

"did it happen? Have we been really saved" Hermione asked in disbelief

"I think so"

A stream of tears started falling of her eyes and she hugged me. I too wanted to cry but I did not.

"I told you did I not" I patted her head "You should .... " All the adrenaline left my system and darkness enveloped me, Well we were in the dark forest so Darkness was already around me so lets change that. Darkness enveloped my mind and I fell into a slumber.

"BEATRIS"

"POTTER GIRL"

(Just let me sleep) And I drifted away.