(Beatris POV)

I was standing in the dark forest. I did not have any light source. And as usual it was dark.

(How did I get here)

I started to walk. "Hermione, Ron, Hagrid. Where are you." I shouted but no answer came. I was walking. The forest was dead quiet. It was creeping me out bit then again that was the usuall feeling in the forbidden forest. I was checking for some signs. Any thing that could tell me where I was and then I halted. It was the dead unicorn right in front of me. Its silver skin shining still, in the dark and of course the same hooded figure. It was drinking it's blood.

"No no no no no ... not again."

I hesitated a bit. (Come on Beatris back off. Slowly, You have not been spotted. Not yet)

\*TWITCH\*

A branch broke under my feet.

(Just what I wanted. Fuck my shitty luck)

It was more than enough to make me noticable. It's face turned towards me. Silver blood dripping from its front. For a moment nothing moved. All was still and then a twisted smile appeared on its lips. I wanted to run but once more a strange burning sensation enveloped my forehead.

"UGHHH" I grabbed my scar and backed off. The pain was too much, I could not think straight. I was backing off and the figure was coming closer and I slipped and fell. The pain in my scar was getting more and more intense by the moment.

"Need to get away from here" I was talking to my self. All my instincts were screaming. Telling me to get away. Telling me about the danger. I tried to crawl away from the hooded figure. Pulling myself using my hands and feet on the forest floor, I had many cuts. I was bleeding from many places but all that pain faded in front of the pain in my forehead. I was moving as fast as I could and it still felt like a snail's gait. My hand hit something. I looked up. "HUH ?" (Ron ?) It was Ron. I was happy beyond which mere words can express.

(Thank God I am saved. Ron will help me .... Wh....Why is he laughing) Dread hit me in the stomach, I don't know why. Looking at him, I felt scared ..... Why?

"Ron you have to help me that creature is going to kill me. We have to run"

"HAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAAAHAHA" his response to my request was a mad laughter.

"Wh ..... wh.... why are you laughing"

He came and then

\*crack\*

He stepped at my hand. It broke. The pain was agonizing but I could not scream, Could not move, could not do any thing.

"And why do you think I will help YOU" Ron crouched down. his breath warm against my face. "You are a nobody. You know nothing about magic." My heart sank. What is he saying

"B-B-But we are friends" I got scared

"I was never your friend. Just hung with you for the fame." My eyes grew wider.

"H.e.l.P me please"

"Why would I do something stupid as that."He let my hand go and suddenly the ground was not there. I was falling down. Ron was looking down at me laughing as I fell. I toughed my heart and looked below. There stood the hooded figure. Even at such a distance I could see its ugly smile. I was getting closer to it by the passing second and there was'nt a thing I could do and then it transformed. something horrible. It was faceless and its body was made out of complete darkness. Just standing there like an empty shadow waiting for me. I fell and it hugged me. If it was dark before then no words can describe what I saw in there but just for a moment and before I knew it my vision shifted again.

Mountains !!! I stood up.

(Where am I?)

The sky was clear and as far as I could see there were mountains.

(How did I get here)

I was looking about when my eyes caught the glimpse of a figure in the distance. It was standing there. I could not make out who or what it was. It looked towards me , I think, and casually started to walk. A moment later I knew exactly who I was dealing with here. White hair, elegant gait handsome figure and a freaking emotionless face. Like I could ever mistake Nathan for anyone. He looked at me, confused. There was about a distance of two to three meters between us. He stopped and just stood there staring.

(Do I have something on my face)

We had kind of a staring contest which was broken by a sudden rumbling beneath my feet.

(What .....)

The ground beneath me gave up and the next thing I knew was that I was falling down .... again. I struggled and accidentally caught a rock. Now I was dangling at the edge of a gorge like a poorly hanged chandelier. I looked up and saw Nathan looking down. He still looked confused.

"Help me please ?"

He did not move. Just stood there looking at me like he was trying to figure something out.

"I'll die"

I saw an expression on his face. His hand moved a bit. He tried to reach for me but .... out of nowhere a shadow appeared behind him. He was oblivious to the fact still trying to reach me. I saw the shadow raise its leg and then .....

"Nathan Watch out" But it was too late. with a kick to his ribs he was sent flying. The figure walked over to him slowly.

"Nathan" I shouted but he was not moving. The shadow grabbed him by his neck and raised above his head. Nathan was struggling to loosen the grip. Miraculously there was no sound. Not from Nathan not from the other ..... thing. His hand moved and he pulled out some kind of weapon. It's shape I could not make out. It raised the weapon and stabbed Nathan

"No NATHAN" I shouted but it was not Nathan anymore. Instead there I saw Ana..... bleeding badly. They were a bit far but something told me that she was not breathing anymore. Something wet trickled down my cheek. Kind of enraged I pulled myself up using all my might. Should not have done that because the rock I was hanging to was barely holding and under the sudden pressure it gave up. And for the third time I was falling. Someone grabbed my hand and pulled me up.

"huh" Hermione !!!! She was desperately trying to pull me up but she never had any physical strength whatsoever and after coming to Hogwarts I had gained some weight.

"I will help you Beatris. You are not alone." Droplets of sweat were appearing on her forehead. She tried her fullest but the floor cracked again and then ...the both of us were falling inside the dark gorge.

\*THUD\*

(HUH I am not dead)

I opened my eyes. This time I was in the great hall. It was a bit different. There were no tables or seats. I was in the middle and all the students were surrounding me. They were pointing and laughing at me

"What is going on" Tears started to form in my eyes. I heard someone call my name. The whole school was there and every one was cursing me or laughing at me. The only person with me still was Hermione.

"I never did anything wrong. Why are you all doing this to me" The laughter were to much for me. I crouched down and covered my head with my hands.

"Stop please, \*SOB\*, I can't do it anymore, \*SOB\*, PLEASE"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA"

"JUST SHUT THE HELL UP" And it all disappeared. I was in a complete dark environment again. My breathing was getting unstable.

\*HISSSS\*

I herd a slithering sound. I turned around but nothing. Panic hit me.

(Just what is going on)

I was not able to understand where or what was happening and it was making me scared. looking here and there I started to run in a single direction when suddenly Pain hit my scar again. I fell on the floor.

"AAAAHHHHH, STOP, AAAAAAHHHHHH" tears after tears were trickling out of my eyes. I wanted for it all to go away. It was too much for me. Abruptly a hand came out of the darkness grabbed my throat. I started to choke. First the unicorn, the hooded creature, then Nathan, Ana dying, me falling and now this

(Why does it not stop. Why why why. I never did anything wrong the why me)

\*COUGH COUGH\*

Slowly a face materialized in font of me. My vision was blurred but the face felt familiar.

"Give it to me" It shouted

"What"

"I said GIVE IT TO MEEEE"

" B B B BUT I D \*COUGH COUGH COUGH\* DON'T HAVE ANYTHING"

"Give it here GIRL" The face attacked me and another wave of stabbing pain invaded my scar.

"NOOOOOOO" My hand was stretched towards the sky.... ceiling.

(Where am I)

I sat up and found myself in the hospital ward. My right hand was bandaged. Automatically my hands moved towards my face. Wet. My cheeks were wet and streams of tears were falling from my eyes. I held my head with both my hands and tucked it in between my legs.

(What the hell was that dream)

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(Nathan POV)

I woke up in my room with my head throbbing with pain.

(What the hell. What happened) Memories started to return to me.

(Shit they saw me in such a miserable condition. Now my secret is out. SHIT SHIT SHIT. By the way how long has it been)

"et diem" The date and time appeared like a hologram over my wand. 'Tempus' was a spell to tell time and 'et diem' was a spell that gave time as well as the date.

"Huh already a week since it happened and I don't know a fucking thing that happened to me in that time. Man I feel like shit." I got up from my bed.

(Why the hell am I naked. Oh it must be. I am so going to kill her someday. Maybe) A small smiled appeared on my face. I quickly dressed myself up. Now that all that was resolved some work needed to be done. I looked around and sure every thing was as I left it.

(Okay lets crack the case)

I opened my cupboard and took out my charts. Something fell out.

"Hmmm? What do we have here" It was a letter from sis.

"[Nathan. I know you will wake up sooner or later. If you find this letter that means I can't be found. Since I can't be found, don't try to find me. That,s all. Byeeeeee.]"

(What ?? What do you mean that you can't be found. She can't leave the school so where is she. Well who cares. I'll ask her later. Not like it matters any way)

I threw the letter away and got back to my case.

(So Potter, you wanted to find out who was Nicholas Flamel. We don't have any kind of assignments like that. That can only mean two things. You want to know for your general knowledge. But that is highly unlikely. Three people wanting to know the same thing at the same time. That can never be a coincidence can it. Okay lets consider that it was coincidence then why were you all so desperate. Leaving that aside you really think I would believe that the rat wants to know something for his own knowledge. Hah. Not in a million years.)

Noting it down on the chart I made a kind of a table

(The second reason would be related to my case. The only students that had seen the Cerberus except for me and sister were those three. Curiosity is natural. That would only mean that you tried to find out what the pup was guarding. If it is related to Nicholas Flamel then I have to find it. Lets just assume that it is related to Nicholas Flamel then I have to find out more about the guy. Okay .... to the library)

I arranged all my charts and moved out the room. It took about ten minutes to reach the library. I knew where I would be able to find Nicholas Flamel.I had known that he was the alchemy partner of the old git but what was his part in this case I took out the book and read it.

[The ancient study of alchemy is concerned with making the Sorcerer's Stone, a legendary substance with astonishing powers. The stone will transform any metal into pure gold. It also produces the Elixir of Life, which will make the drinker immortal.

There have been many reports of the Sorcerer's Stone over the centuries, but the only Stone currently in existence belongs to Mr. Nicolas Flamel, the noted alchemist and opera lover. Mr. Flamel, who celebrated his six hundred and sixty-fifth birthday last year, enjoys a quiet life in Devon with his wife, Perenelle]

My eyes were about to pop out of there sockets. "the Sorcerer's Stone !!!! This is bad. I only wanted to solve the mystery as to what was in there and who wanted it stolen but now I have to protect it as well. If it's the the Sorcerer's Stone then the thief can't be any other then the dark lord. Man .... if it reaches the wrong hands and somehow gets to Sabas, I don't even want to think what will happen" I closed the book and ran.

"Have you seen sister"

"NO"

"Do you know Ana."

"Haven't seen her"

"Have you met my sister."

"Sorry Nathan."

These were all the replies I got. Sis was no where to be seen.

"looks like I will have to do this on my own this time"

(Tonight ... We shall have a show)