(Beatris POV)

"WHAT THE HELL IS THIS" My mind was blown with the scene in front of me. This was totally unforeseen. Leave me, even Hermione did not expect to see him here. The guy looked at us and he too had a puzzled expression.

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE" Three voices sounded at once. "Just let me deal with this puppy here first then I'll deal with you two" he growled at us and turned his attention back to the Cerberus just in time to dodge a paw from it. He raised his hand and a flame formed in his palm

(It's that strange magic again)

He threw the ball of fire at the dog. The ball hit it straight in the face and it did not even faze it.

"TCH It's harder than I had thought." The Dog clawed at him but he dodged it skillfully. His movements were like any expert. It was like that he was merged with the wind and the attacks were just passing through him. It was hard to keep the track of all his movements. The dog was missing the attacks bu a few millimeters each time and It was getting frustrated. He attacked the dog again throwing small fire balls at it but they were not doing much damage.

(SHOULD WE HELP HIM OR ????????????? UGHHHHH)

"Hermione this is getting no where. Pass me the flute" I told her and she gave the flute that we were hiding in our robes for this purpose. I took it close to my mouth and blew in it.

\*TUNE\*

It was not much of a tune but Fluffy's movements immediately got slower and he was able to land a solid kick at the dog's face. I saw confusion on his face when the dog started to wobble.

"HE FALLS ASLEEP IF YOU PLAY MUSIC ????????? THAT is the most absurd thing I have ever seen in my whole life" He was clearly shaken due to the revelation.

I kept playing the flute. Fluffy looked as if it just wanted to lay down and sleep but somehow it was resisting the music and still standing guard on top of the door.

"Why is it not working. It should fall asleep" Hermione asked worriedly and to be frank I myself was starting to get worried.

(What if it does not falls asleep. Snape will get the stone and we will lose)

"Give it here" He snatched it from my hand "If knowing that this dog sleeps due to music is the most absurd thing then hearing the music played by you is the most disturbing thing I tell you POTTER" A little tic mark appeared on my head

"If you can do it better then why don't you" I said clearly annoyed.

"UMM GUYS" Hermione said

"That is exactly what I am going to do you know"

"Then do it"

"GUYS IT"S GOING TO ATTACK US" Hermione shook us out of our own world and brought us back to reality. The dog was up and ready to attack us. Immediately he sat crossed legged and took the flute to his mouth. The next moment it was touching his lips. A beautiful tune emitted from the flute. It was mesmerizing. The most beautiful music I had ever heard. Meh, who am I to speak, its not like I have heard many in the first place. But still it was soothing and comforting and somehow it .......... felt ... sad.It felt good but my mind was somewhere else.

(What the hell, the flute was touching my lips a moment a go. He did not even wait to think. IT'S a IT'S A IT'S A no no no no get a hold of yourself. Don't act like a child)

The one feeling the music most was the dog. He could not even stand straight at this point. He was wobbling and shaking and then he fell, snoring loudly.

"YES" We both shouted ..... the dog growled a little due to our noise and we immediately put our hands on our mouths. He was constantly playing the flute. We gave him a thumbs up and then we went to the trap door. The dog had it's paw on the door. We slid it gently and opened the trap door. It was dark and we could not see a single thing let alone the end.

"Should we just jump" I asked Hermione

"I don't know ?"

"But we have to do something right?"

"Yeah. maybe the levitation charm."

"Yeah if we cast it upon each other."

"It might work."

"I thkink so too ...... Hey how come it has gone quiet" I suddenly asked. The song had gone all quiet. We looked back and only saw a blur that pushed us inside the trap door. Moments later a giant paw landed where we had been standing.

(We are saved. Thanks ... Wait ..... I take it back, we are falling to our deaths)

"AAAAHHHHHH" Both of us girls screamed

"Oh for God sake will you just shut up" We heard his sound.

"We are falling to our deaths here you moron, why did you do that ? Do you really want to kill us that bad" I wanted to kill him myself before we died

"I said shut up" His voice sounded again. Before I could even speak, A gust of wind hit me from below.

"YELP" I got startled. It was an odd feeling. It felt like the wing got a hold of me and I was now enveloped in some kind of a small storm. It was comfortable. Our fall slowed down. The feeling was queer but it was familiar. I had felt this before.

(This is his doing. I felt the same thing when he pulled me towards himself while fighting the troll)

"If I wanted you dead you would have never entered Hogwarts alive." He said, pride dripping from every once of his voice

"WHO DO YOU THINK THAT YOU ARE NATHAN" I had finally lost it

"Who? me? I am Nathanial Morning star. Nothing more nothing less. Still its way more than you can achieve in your little miserable life" The mere sense of pride in his voice was like fuel to the fire that was burning in my mind right now .

"I swear that I will kill you. Besides what are you even doing here" I asked him.

no answer came. "Hey I am asking you somethingggggg ..... AAAAAAHHHH" the wind around me faded.

(He really let me go. Now what ? I am going to die. God curse that prideful Bastard)

"AAAAAHHHHHHHH .... \*THUD\* hum What? " I was confused. (How am I alive)

"It's called the ground you Idiot." A voice sounded from near me and

"PFFFTTTTTT ...."

(HERMIONE IS LAUGHING ....... Who's side is she on)

"Just what is your problem Nathan" I wanted matters sorted before we moved forward

"Wrong question Potter. The question is that what is it that is your problem." He replied with another question

"MEEEEEE, What could be my problem. It's you who has some kind of grudge to settle with me" I pointed at him

"Guys" Hermione squeaked but we did not pay any mind to her

"It has always been you who have rebuked me and insulted me. It has always been you who have tried to abuse and humiliate me. And then you have the nerve to ask me that what is MY problem. You are just a prideful bastard who does not even know how to give respect." I was finally bursting at him.

"Please pay attention guys" But the little sound was drowned in my complaining. Then he finally answered.

"I made it clear that I did not need any friends but you still approached me . So it's your fault. If you want to blame someone then blame yourself" His voice was void of emotions and this made me even more angry

"Blame me ....... Just look at your sister. She is soo nice. Unlike you and Why are you even here." I shouted at him

"POtter. You do realize that we are being strangled to death don't you" He suddenly changed the subject

"Don't change the subject and try to distract me by saying that .... Wait a moment" Something was slowly coiling around my whole body and I had not even noticed that until now

"Thank you for noticing dunderheads." This was Hermione's voice. "Beatris , If we die here, I will blame you for the rest of the time"

"What did I do."

"PFTTT ... I am impressed that YOU still have the nerve to say that" Nathan Let out a fake laugh and boy was I angry.

(If we come out of this alive. I am going to kill you myself)

"But now what to do? "I asked

"We are both thinking unlike the bird brain you are who can't even think." (Oh boy your fate is sealed Morningstar) "Only if we can find what type of plant this is? "

"I got it. It's the devil's snare. this plant is the devil's snare." Hermione cried

"Brilliant Granger. If my memory serves right then it grows in dark and damp places." Nathan said

"Then light a fire" I shouted. The plant was starting to choke me.

"But we don't have any kind of Lighter or wood." Hermione said worriedly

(Some times she is a genius and the other times)

"Are YOU A WITCH OR NOT" I shouted

"Oh right. Only if I can get my wand ....... ugh, my hand are tied. I can't reach it" Hermione said and my heart sank

"Need a fire ? Who needs a wand for that" And there it was. Fire balls forming in the hands of Nathan. The plant immediately started to loosen it’s grips and that gave the chance to Hermione to pull her wand. With the same spell that set Snape's robes on fire, She lit the entire plant and then we were falling again.