Please rate my novel. Also I need your power stones. GIVE EM TO ME.

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(Beatris POV)

"We will not move an inch from here until you tell me why are you here." I said but as usual, he did not give a fuck, and kept walking

"Listen when someone is talking to you ..... you ..... you jerk" No response again.

"Okay then." I sat there on the floor. "I am not moving from here until you answer me" I said in a firm tone.

"Suit yourself" Finally I got a response and it was given to humiliate me.

(UGHHH this guy is killing me)

"Don't be a child Beatris. We have to stop Snape. So come on, get up and lets follow him" Hermione had tried a few times but I did not want to make it up with the jerk. I only wanted answers.

(We have to stop Snape but why is he here ..... okay this is it)

I got up and then I grabbed his hand. As he looked back at me, I held my wand at his face.

"Right now I can set your face on fire So you better start talking" I tried to make my sentence sound intimidating but it did not work as good as I had hoped it would. It might actually have worked on anyone else but this was Nathan we were talking about. The cold hearted sadistic prince. His lips curled into an ugly smile. Looking at him sent a kind of shiver through my spine. His gaze was cold and it felt like he was toying with me

"Beatris, this is too much. Remove your wand" Hermione was the one who got scared. She came forward and tried to force my hand down but she was stopped by Nathan himself.

"Wait a moment Granger." He said "Let's just see the resolve of the girl who lived. So why don't you do it Beatris" He looked straight into my eyes.

"Don't tempt me. I will kill you." I tried to sound strong.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA. No you wont Potter. You don't have it in you. You cannot kill anyone." He just laughed at my statement.

"You don't know that ?" This time even I was unsure of myself.

"Then lets find out" The next thing I knew was Nathan holding my wand hand and my wand touching his forehead.

"Now Potter" He continued "The words are .... I believe ..... Lacarnum Inflamarae. If you can say these words right now. I'll give you all the answers. How about that han Potter?" His smile grew even wider

He had an art of making people angry and I was falling for it pretty easily. "You should not provoke me. I will do it and you will die." I growled at him successfully for the first time. Hermione did not know what to do. She was standing silently, her hands against her mouth.

"That is what I am asking. Do it ... KILL ME." His smile grew even more wider. His ruby like eyes staring directly into mine. I gritted my teeth and tightened my grip on my wand. The veins in my hands visible due to the pressure. I opened my mouth

"Lacarunum Inf ..."

"BEATRIS STOP" Suddenly I was brought back to my senses by Hermione. I pulled my hand away from him and dropped my head.

"I lost. DO as you please. I will not hinder you" I whispered

"I came here to protect the stone ........"

"What ?"

"I said I came here to protect the stone. I know that it was going to be stolen so I came here. I was thinking that if I steal it before the thief then it will be safe."

"WHA ...... Wha ..... wait wait wait ..... why are you telling us this now. you said tha ........"

"I said that if you can say thee words then ....... And you said the words or you would have said them if not for Granger here. So there you go. Happy now?"

(What is going on. Did I just won .... and wait he is here to do what)

"How did you know that the stone was hidden here and how do you know it was going to be stolen ?" I was utterly confused

"Well that was simple. Unlike you I have a mind"

Fire lit beneath my feet and rose to the skies and I swear that if Hermione had not held me back, I would have literally clawed his face or something.

"That was for me. Now why are you guys here." He asked me. I was by far in no mood to answer him but Hermione did.

"Same reason. We are going to stop Snape from stealing the stone." She answered him. Listening to this he looked at us, his eyes held confusion.

"SNAPE ?" He tilted his head a bit and then "hahahahahahaahahaha . you think that Snape is going to steal the stone. You guys are strongly mistaken." He laughed at us in turn confusing us both.

"What do you mean by that." I asked him

"You will see soon enough" He came closer and then he raised his hand. "Lets call a temporary truce shall we Potter."

"What are you ..... aah"

"Fighting the dog told me that I cannot do it alone. At least not as I am now. Since we all have the same goal, lets help each other. You fine with that Potter."

(What happened to all the pride. How is this possible. Am I dreaming)

"Okay then" I shook his hand and Hermione gave a slight jump in happiness.

"Lets go then" Hermione said

"Wait a moment." We immediately stopped looking back at Nathan. He took a small pouch and then he pulled something out. Two long ....... SWORDS !!!!!

"These mean more than my life to me" HE said. Then stretching his hand towards the each of us he said."You don't know many decent fighting spells. keep them just in case. But believe my words, IF, and I repeat, IF THERE IS SO MUCH AS A SCRATCH ON THESE. I'LL KILL YOU."

A shudder swept over both our bodies as something told us that he was not just joking but we took the swords any way. I stared the ninjato in my hand

"Is this the same one you used to threaten me ?" I asked curiously

"HE DID WHAT ????????"