(Nathan POV)

As much as I hated to admit it, I had no choice. I needed those two. Not for much but still needed the two. So I called for a truce. I was going to do it any way weather or not she shot me with the magic. Still I was not expecting it. Anyways, We had a chat and now we were all going towards the stone. Potter and Granger were having a little chat. Potter was explaining the other girl how I had tried to kill her. I mean I did threaten her but I never intended to punch her. She jumped in my way. It was never my fault also I was angry as fuck so ..... whatever.

Both of the girls were defenseless. Unwillingly, I had to give them my guardian armaments. My jewels, my most cherished possessions, my Ninjatos. But I did warn them. Lets just hope nothing bad happens.

As I was saying that I decided that I needed those two, turns out I was right because in the very next room, We were faced with a horde of flying keys and a broom. We had to catch the fucking keys if we wanted to pass. We had to catch the key.

(What a pain in the ass. How will I find the right key in this swarm)

"There I see it." Beatris shouted. "The one with the broken wing" I followed her hand and sure enough, it did look like the key would fit.

(WOW Potter, I am genuinely impressed)

"Your four eyes came in handy for the first time."

"You just shut up" She snapped back at me

(AAAHHH Damn its so fun teasing you)

"It's your call Potter." I said

"Mine?"

"You are not the youngest seeker for no reason you know. Just grab the broom and get the key." Hey now. I could also ride a broom, probably better than her but still she was better at fast paced flights and catching a key was the best job for the worlds smallest seeker. She nodded in response. As she reached the broom I noticed a stir in the in the keys. My eyes twitched. As her hand touched the broom all the keys attacked her.

"Oh no ... I ..... can't" She tried to get rid of them but they weren't flies.

I pulled back my hand and punched the air in front. A gust of wind hit the keys and Potter. Not too strong but enough to knock back the keys.

"go now Potter. I'll cover you." I shouted and she got my message. On her broom she flew at high speeds after the key. The remaining keys were flying after her. No sooner a key got closer to her, I would hit it with a gust of wind and throw it off track. Luckily the key we needed had a broken wing and soon Potter caught it throwing it towards Hermione. She caught it opened the door. All of us crossed it hurriedly and closed the door behind us.

"That was a close one" Potter said. We continued our journey and soon found ourselves on a giant chess board.

"What now" Hermione said. The girl was not a big fan of adventures.

"Lets go . We cant waste any time." Potter grabbed her arm and they both tried to cross the room but were blocked by the pawns of the white. As soon as they reached the pawns, they drew there swords as in telling them to step back.

"What do we do now???" Potter asked

"I think that we have to play our way out of here." Hermione replied after some consideration.

"Oh no .... can we ... can we win ? " Potter became worried

"Beatris !!! it,s not a question of weather we can or we can not. It is a task that we HAVE TO. There is no option of failure." Hermione removed all doubts from her mind.

"You are right. We have to win. Still I wish that Ron was with us. It would have been a great help having him here." Potter let out a sight.

"You are right but we have you. You are a decent player. I can play too" Then Granger turned towards me "And I assume that our Mr.perfect here is a champ"

"I am a champ but winning would have been a surety if Sis was with us" I replied without looking at them.

"Still we need to play. We don't have any time to waste. Lets play. I believe you will help right Nathan? " Potter asked me and I looked at her

(Are you an Idiot. Did I not say that I will help you wait..... I forgot ... You ARE an idiot)

"Nope" I refused flately

"WHAT?"

"I said that I will not help you play this game"

"But you said that you will help us save the stone."

"I did say that"

"THEN WHY WILL YOU NOT HELP US" Boy was it easy to get her hyped

"I never said that I will not help you I said That I will not help you play the game"

"HUN" They both tilted there heads in confusion

"It's simple, we are not going to play the game." There eyes grew wider hearing my statement and there facial expressions shouted ....HOW ? ..... "Those pieces are made of marble as in rocks." I continued. Then I walked to the white pieces "And keep in your mind that rocks can never disobey me" The pawns pulled there swords at me. I simply sat down and put my hands on the ground. Then with a swipe violent as a sword slash, I sent the central pawns flying outwards. The flew hitting all the remaining pawns in line causing them to break. The same happened with the king and the queen and the rest of the second row. The path was clear.

(And they think that these defenses will stop a dark lord. Pathetic !)

Bowing, one hand on my back and the other pointing at the cleared path I said

"This way please ladies." The both of them were standing like two undead zombies. They were brought back to life by my invite and they remembered that the path was now open.

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"What kind of magic was that you used." Potter was constantly nagging and Granger was just as interested in my magic. Potter had seen it before but it was the first time for her. After the chess board we had passed through another chamber with a dead troll. And like hell it was nasty. Since then the both of the girls had been asking me about my magic. When I remained quiet, Granger got the clue and remained silent but Potter was not showing any signs of stopping.

"Tell me. How did you do it" She asked as we entered the last chamber

"Tell me Potter how are you such a bird brained idiot. And even a special edition, with four eyes." A She gritted her teeth so hard that I thought that She was going to break them.

"See. You don't want to tell me your secrets so Why should I tell you mine. Its only natural." I added fuel to already burning red hot Beatris.

"SECRETS MY ASS"She tried to shout at me

"STOP IT YOU TWO. ACT MORE LIKE GROWN UPS and stop fighting. We are going to face the dark lord and you are ......." But Hermione's lecture was again cut bu the sudden eruption of flames. They were no normal flames. One was purple and the other was black. In the center of the room were five vials with potions in them and a paper.

"This must be the defense set by Snape" Potter gasped and we all ran towards the vials. The paper read

Danger lies before you, while safety lies behind,

Two of us will help you, which ever you would find,

One among us seven will let you move ahead,

Another will transport the drinker back instead,

Two among our number hold only nettle wine,

Three of us are killers, waiting bidden in line.

Choose, unless you wish to stay here forevermore,

To help you in your choice, we give you these clues four:

First, however slyly the poison tries to hide

You will always find some on nettle wine's left side;

Second, different are those who stand at either end,

But if you would move onward, neither is your friend;

Third, as you see clearly, all are different size,

Neither dwarf nor giant holds death in their insides;

Fourth, the second left and the second on the right

Are twins once you taste them, though different at first sight.

(Huh A riddle. COOL)

"It's absolute genius. Just pure logic and wits. Many of the greatest wizards never had those two things." Hermione said. (well true enough)

"Can you ... solve it ?" Potter asked

"Who do you think you are talking to. Of course I can. Just give me a moment." And she started to read the paper over and over again.

I left the two to themselves and went to inspect the black fire.

(Hmmmm, Hot, just like any normal fire. But how is it black. And what are it,s special traits. seems like it has been turned black by a potion. And the one of the potions in those vials can make us immune to the black fire. But ....) I could not help it. A smile appeared on my lips.

(Is the worlds greatest wizard really such an idiot. It's hard to believe this)

"I got it" I was brought back out of my thoughts by a shriek from Hermione. "The smallest bottle will get us through the black fire, toward the Stone."

We all looked toward the bottle .....

"But it's empty." Potter was horrified.

"Looks like that our dear thief did a number on us. hahahaha" I laughed

"It's not a matter of laughing" Potter scowled me but I ignored her

"Hey Granger, do you know that which will take us back." I asked her

She pointed at a rounded bottle at the right end of the line.

"We can't go back like that. We have to protect the stone." Potter said.

"And that we will do potter"

"But how? "

"Remember back at the chess board I told you that Stone cannot disobey me, well the same goes with fire." There faces lit up. "But" And their expressions dropped immediately."There is a catch. If my estimate is not wrong then this flame has been empowered. I can protect myself easily but except that I can only protect one of you. So one of you has to go back. Now chose."

"I'll go"

"I'll go"

Two voices sounded at the same time and both the girls looked at each other.

"Let me go Hermione"

"No besides I am the better witch."

"I have fought the dark lord before so nope. not letting you go."

"Okay then lets ask him then" Turning towards me "Nathan, who should come."

"If I have to chose then its gotta be Potter. Sorry Granger, even though you have excellent magic abilities, You lack to much physically." I made a straight statement

(Who am I kidding. Potter looks like a fucking skeleton)

"HAHA I won" Potter jumped. "Hermione listen to me. Go back and send Headwig to Dumbledore and tell him every thing. Take the broom and quick"

The Granger girl Nodded and ran back. Drinking she was going to pass through the fire when she stopped and then she ran back and tackled Potter in a huge hug.

"Please be careful and don't die"

"I will I will"

"Keep this" She handed her my ninjato

Then she turned towards me.

"You better protect her alright."

"As you wish your holiness" And I bowed sarcastically.

She went back to the flame. "GOOD LUCK" she shouted before she jumped through the flame.

"Ready Potter ?" I asked her

"Yeah" Her reply came nervously.

"Stay close" I raised my hands and we both jumped into the fire. It was A bit hot but no fire was touching us. I made sure of it. Moments later we were at the other side.

"Lets run." She nodded in response and we ran. There was a stair case that lead down. As we stepped on the last step we saw a man standing in front of a mirror.

(Just as I had calculated)

The man turned and Beatris shouted

"YOU"