Sorry for the late chapter !!!!!!!

(Nathanial POV)

(My head hurts like hell. There is a unbearable pain in my jaw line and my body hurts all over. Can't see shit or hear any thing. What the hell is going on. Where the hell am I)

Thoughts like this one were circling in my mind. I could not even think straight. Slowly the world started to come into focus. My memories started to return.

(The show down with Voldy. Oh that's why my head hurts. UGhhhhh like hell who told you to hit yourself like that. He could not have controlled you any way)

I tried to open my eyes but my eye lids were still weighting tons.

(MAN. Can't move, can't see, where the hell am I)

"Sir! The Stone! It was Quirrell! He's got the Stone! Sir, quick...."

(Like hell. Beatris? Quirrell GOT THE STONE. Oh no, I fucked up. Something needs to be done. FAST)

"Calm yourself, dear girl, you are a little behind the times," (Dumbledore?) "Quirrell does not have the Stone."

"Then who does? Sir, I..." I herd her voice again. Worried like hell.

"Beatris please relax, or Madam Pomfrey will have me thrown out." I heard the old git.

(HUMM? Madam Pomfrey. That must mean that I am in the hospital wing and if the both of us are here, it means that ... Thank god Every thing worked out.)

"Tokens from your friends and admirers, Your friend there got some there as well" The old man said. (I GOT WHAT??) "But looks to me like either you have more admirers or the young man is really despised." the old man chuckled

"probably the later" The girl replied nervously

(What the actual fuck. I am despised ? Well who am I kidding. I did this myself. Its actually a good thing.)

"What happened down in the dungeons between you and Professor Quirrell is a complete secret, so, naturally, the whole school knows."

(The hell. He told the whole school)

"I believe your friends Misters Fred and George Weasley were responsible for trying to send you a toilet seat. No doubt they thought it would amuse you. Madam Pomfrey, however, felt it might not be very hygienic, and confiscated it. But another onw of your friends, Anastasia Morningstar was successful in sending you a Toad gas box, I believe that is what they are calling it. Well it too was confiscated."

"How long have I been in here?" The girl asked

"About three days." (I HAVE BEEN IN HERE FOR THREE DAYS AND I STILL CANT MOVE A MUSCLE. DAMN that mold did quiet a number on me)

"Sir what about the stone"

"I see you are not distracted. Well it has been destroyed."

(REALLY. If you had to destroy it, could have done it sooner. Would have saved us a lot of trouble)

"But wont it kill Mr Nicholas"

"I had a chat with him and we have decided that it is for the best"

"What happened to Vlode..... Professor Quirrell ?" She asked and my ears stood up.

"Well I got just in time, but he had already been taken care of by you, and I only found you and Mr.Morningstar there."

"Did Hermione's owl reached you"

"No it actually did not. I might have crossed it in the air"

(Then why did you return old man?)

"Well I was not needed. You took care of the situation by yourself." He said.

(Hey old man do not encourage her. She could have killed herself)

"No professor. I did not even do anything. All the problems were solved by Hermione and Nathanial. If not for Nathan especially, I would have been dead. He saved my life quiet a few times. I was not of much use down there. If not for them We would have failed." The girl said and I herd her voice shake as if she was trying to hold in tears.

"Don't lose heart my dear girl. You also did your part. You know why Voldemort was not able to touch you."

(WAIT WAIT WAIT. How do you know that Voldy was not able to touch her. only if .... hell no)

"It was because your mother protected you. Your mother died to save you. If there is one thing Voldemort cannot understand, it is love. He didn't realize that love as powerful as your mother's for you leaves its own mark. Not a scar, no visible sign... to have been loved so deeply, even though the person who loved us is gone, will give us some protection forever. It is in your very skin. Quirrell, full of hatred, greed, and ambition, sharing his soul with Voldemort, could not touch you for this reason. It was agony to touch a person marked by something so good." He said.

"But why did he want to kill me in the first place." The girl sounded confused.

(That's what I wanted to know. Why would you kill an infant child who did not even pose a threat.)

"Alas my girl, I can not tell you this right now." The old man said.

(Another thing to do on my bucket list.)

They talked about some more things and I patiently listened. Not like I could do much. Then the hospital wing was invaded by two unwanted guests.

"BEATRIS" Both Ron and Hermione shouted.

(OH NO)

"Beatris you are okay. I really thought that you were going to ..... What happened tell us every thing" Hermione exclaimed

"The whole school is talking about it." Ron said

"May I interfere" A new voice sounded. (SIS ?)

"Please Ana come in" Beatris sounded happy to see her

"HOW are you now Beatris" Sis asked her

"I am fine thank you very much." She replied

"Who let you two in ????? She needs rest. You two get out now." (Hey hey hey. You are the one disturbing us the most here lady. Low down your voice) It was madam Pomfrey. "Who let you in without my permission."

"Oh please let them stay madam. I am resting, see laying down on the bed" Beatris protested

"No. Not at all."

"Oh please. Just a little moment."

"Its okay madam. I will make sure that she rests properly and also that they leave after some time. Can you let them stay please ...." This time I heard sis vouching for them.

"Oh okay, if you are saying then I'll let them be but make sure that she gets her complete rest."

True that I could not see at the moment. In fact I was fighting myself to even keep my mind conscious but I could still imagine the reaction of the three and my imagination was further proved correct when I heard the Rat's voice.

"HOW COME SHE LISTENS TO YOU LIKE THAT" he shouted

(Quiet down rat this is a God damn hospital. Aaawwwwwhh my head is bursting). His sound was as unpleasant as ever.

"Quiet down Ron" Granger scowled him.

"Well you see that my word holds a certain degree of authority in here. Not over Madam Pomfrey of course. You see I am a apprentice healer." Sis told them.

(All my savings are on that you have surpassed Madam Pomfrey)

"Oh drop it already Ana. Apprentice ?????? You are an equal if not better then me in this field due to your ... Er ... Specialty in the field. You will most likely be the best healer in the whole world at the time you graduate from Hogwarts." Said Madam Pomfrey

(hah I won)

"Thank you for your kind remarks Madam Pomfrey.I will make sure that she gets her complete rest. I wanted to ask ...how ??? ..... is he ?" I heard her worried remark

"He has still to regain conciousness. His jaw was completely broken.Even his skull was a bit cracked. A rib was also cracked" ( When did I break my rib) " I have mostly healed the fractures. He will wake up sooner or later" Madam told her

"TCH I should have been there ...." ( Yeah you should have. If you were it would all have been just a piece of cake)

"Its okay Ana, don't beat yourself up. Every thing just turned out fine." I heard the Rat say

(Says the one who was'nt even there. Wait a min, where was he at that time? Those three always stick together but .....)

"Ron's right Ana. Don't blame yourself." This time it was Beatris.

Sleep was starting to dominate my mind. I was in pain and sleeping straight for three days had not helped my body at all. Maybe the side effects of the healing

"They are both right. Leave every thing and tell me, since when have you been a healer." Hermione could not resist her nosy nature.

"Hahahahahahaha that is a story for another day. Right now I think that all of us want to hear the whole story of the most hottest topic in school. So Beatris, start from the very beginning" Sister kind of ordered her and she begun. It was a story and it was having its effects on me. My mind was going blank and I was not able to fight it.

"Then we jumped down the trap door" She was telling the story as I myself jumped down the door of the world of nightmares