(General POV)

It was a lush patch of land. A hill stood right in the middle of the green trees. There was nothing on top of the hill or at least it seemed that way But to those who had the secret told by the holder of the secret, there was a giant mansion standing tall on top of the hill. It was less of a mention and more like a fortress if one had a magical sense that is. With many Protective charms and runes, that place had a defense system no less than that of an Army compound. A magical army compound on that note. In the room in that mansion, lights were flickering as if some light show was going on. A boy with white hair holding two swords in his hands was dancing as a girl older than him shot various colored beams at him all while mouthing various weird words.

(Nathan POV)

(Damn its hard to fight like this. I am not allowed to use any kind of magic, not natural nor soul magic all while fighting that monster called my SISTER. I am .... ohhh F\*\*\*) but I never got the chance to complete my thought as all my focus and all my attention was divided between deflecting and dodging the barrage of spells that she shot at me.

(From the right, no left, another from the left ..... now front ..... how is she managing to ...)

If it was becoming her habit to cut my thoughts then I did not know about it because she was not even sparing a moment for me to think and then it happened. As I jumped in the air to save my ass from a curse aimed at my legs all while deflecting a spell aimed at my head and spinning to dodge a spell towards my shoulder, I saw my demise flying towards me in slow motion. It was like the spell itself was trying to make fun of me. Slowly it moved through the air towards my chest and I could almost swear that I saw a smug face appear on that spell and according to my knowledge, spells were not sentient beings. Like hell they were not even beings to begin with. So that spell smiling at my demise was irritating on a whole other level even if it was just my imagination, The beam of light did something no one should be allowed to do. It pissed me off. Slowly it moved through the air as my hands were busy deflecting the other spell and my movements hampered due to me being in the air, It hugged me in the chest. That was the last thing I remembered before the complete blackout.

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Slowly every thing came into focus after I opened my eyes. The first thing that I noticed was the lack of energy in my body. I was feeling like that of running a marathon on an empty stomach, twice on each day, continuously for three days.

"For how long was I out"

"32 hours" The answer came swiftly.

"Man I am hungry"

"You know Nat, you should not force yourself like this."

"Says the one who put me in this condition"

"I put you in this condition because you asked me to"

"I asked you to train me, not beat me up"

"NO you asked me to train you as if my life depended on it. And that's what I did."

"Okay you win this one. I did say that."

"You will not gain any thing by doing this. He is .... gone"

"For once you are wrong sister." My heart ached hearing that name. Why did I care. He was the reason I was like this so what was this pain in my chest every time someone mentioned that name. "THEY are all gone. And if you wanna talk about him, then I must tell you he will be back."

"You saw what happened to him. Yes he will be back but we will all be dead by then. I don't know h ....." But I cut her short

"HE WILL BE BACK AND I KNOW IT." I was getting to emotional.

(I have to contain my self. do not lose your composure Nathan)

"I know he will be back. I just know it sister. And it will be sooner than you think. And when he returns, this time, i'll be ready"

It was good moment. We were both quiet motivated and I was brimming with enthusiasm. We were both emotional and lost in our past memories. It felt good while it lasted.

\*GRRRRRRRRRR\*

My stomach successfully destroyed the moment with its inhuman growl.

"Pftttttt... hahahahahahahaha" Sister could not hold it in, and it was almost embarrassing enough to make me red in the face.

The emphasis is on the ALMOST

"Why are you laughing" I tried to sit up failing miserably. She gave me a hand and helped me to sit. "Its your fault that I am in this state. At least ask me something to eat" I faked some anger.

"HAHHA.... okay okay, my bad but .... pfttt hahahaha"

She went out laughing.

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"This is getting us nowhere. I am still at the same level I was at before and the vacations are about to end." Now that some food made its way into my stomach, I was getting cranky.

"You are right." She replied gloomily

"Yeah I know and .... wait ... what ?" I was not expecting her to agree. She is like the most optimistic person I have ever seen in my life, well only second to him but he does not counts.

"I was saying that I agree with you. Your progress is less than what it should be." She said making me more dumbfolded. "I think its about time you made a contract"

(OH MY GOD. AM I HEARING THIS RIGHT. IS THIS A DREAM) I pinched my self (Doesn't seem like it. I never thought that she would suggest that)

"Why are you pinching yourself" Her mouth twitched

"Who are you and what did you do to my sister" A tick mark appeared on her head

"Okay if you do not like it then we can postpone it till next summer"

"No no no, i did not mean that my dear sister"

"That was a quick U-turn" she smirked at me

"I do not know what are you talking about" And I played the role of the jester

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(Ana POV)

The room was barely lit. a huge magic circle was drawn on the floor. As we entered the room a huge wave of nostalgia hit me straight in the face.

(It feels just like yesterday when I made a pact with grimlock here)

"SOOO what now. How do we do it. DO I have to like give them my blood or something" Nathan was happy and was being hasty.

"No you do not have to give it your blood" I rubbed my forehead at his idiocy. "Just give me your swords and sit in the center, your legs crossed" I took his swords from him and placed them at the pedestal in the center. Nat sat right in front of the pedestal

"You ready ?" I asked

"I was born ready." He said "So now what. Should I cast some spell or are you gonna do something or is this system automatic ....."

His chatter was giving me a headache. For the first time in ages he was looking like the person he actually was. Just a 12 years old boy. Ignoring all his useless remarks I took out my wand and placed it on the rune. The rune glowed red enveloping Nat and his Ninjatos in an ethereal red light as soon as I whispered the activation spell.

"théto eis enérgeian"

His chatter immediately died out as he was surrounded in a cocoon of red.

"Now I just have to wait. Only time will tell if he succeeds or not" I was getting worried.

I left him there alone and moved back to my office. There were many things that needed my attention. First I went to that room. I opened the door and checked if all the magic circles and runes were working properly. Although I knew that there could not have been any thing wrong with them but still it was one of the necessary thing I had to do as the head of the house. The box was hovering in mid air as it was supposed to and all the protections were working just fine.

"HUHhhhhhh" sighting I returned to my office to complete my work. I don't know how much time had passed when I heard a creak outside my room. I lifted my head

"Nat you done? How was it? Did you pass ?" I walked towards the door and opened it. In an instant, someone jumped at me. My survival instincts kicked in and I blocked his attack by crossing my arms in front of my chest. Using his own momentum against him, I grabbed his arm with which he had attacked me and I threw him away from me. It took me only a moment to pull out my wand.

"Stop right there or I might be forced to injure you" I said in a cold voice. The attacker was wearing a mask and he was standing with his back towards me. slowly he raised his hands above his head.

"That's a good boy. now turn towards me slowly and remove that mask of yours." I ordered

He did as he was told and removed his mask. My eyes widened in surprise after looking at the face that was behind the mask.

"Y-YOU. What are you doing ...." And that moments hesitation was all he needed. Taking advantage of my lowered guard, he launched himself at me once again.