(Ana POV)

I looked at Aug. He had big Brown eyes and a round face. His lips were thin and his eyes big. He had quite a fair complexion. His hair was also brown and was arranged in a bob cut. He was shorter for his age.

His sister on the other hand had a slightly pointed chin and a long face. She too had big brown eyes. Her brown hair was slightly long and came down to her shoulders .It was tied in twin tails. Her body was small. It was even smaller than Aug's. Her complexion was pale and she looked sickly.

Healing Aug took only a minute. Soon his hands were as good as before.

"Are you okay Aug?" I asked him.

<Yes I am fine. Thank you.> He gestured. Then he turned to look around. <Where is big brother> He asked.

"I-I Don't know Aug." I replied hesitantly.

"Why are you asking for him Gus" I heard Anna talk. I turned to look towards her. She was angry and there were tears in her eyes. She was probably scared. "Why do you need that mean guy. He tried to hurt you, Gus." She said. Her hands were clenching her shirt.

(Well I can't blame her. This is the natural reaction that anyone will show after what happened. If I had to say. I would say that Augustine is the weird one. Annabella is scared and angry at Nathan but Augustine is still asking about him.)

Aug looked at her and then gestured. <No he is not mean sister. He is troubled. Whenever I talked with him I felt it. He was sad. Really sad and angry at himself. Even when he was sleeping I could feel his emotions. He was scared.>

(How?)

Anna fell silent but I could tell that she still had doubts in her mind.

\*YAWN\* Aug took a big yawn.

<I am sleepy so I am going to sleep.> He huddled up in the corner and went to sleep.

I sat back in my seat and Anna sat beside me. She was still scared.

"Are you scared?" She nodded.

"I am apologizing on behalf of my brother. He did not mean any of it. It was an accident."

"But Gus could have died." She almost screamed

"NO. The chances were slim because Nathan would have pulled off his fire before that. It was just due to a sudden outburst." I felt as if I was giving lame excuses.

"But Gus still got hurt." She whispered and we both fell silent.

"What Gus says, I will believe without any objection. He is the most truthful guy I have ever met. He never tells a lie and he is extremely softhearted. If he says that big brother is troubled then he is not laying." She resumed the conversation.

"You might say that." I exhaled a breath as the memories of Nat's past life ran through my head. "But how did he know that?" I asked curiously.

"Gus has a weird power. Or maybe it's because of his magic. He can read emotions. When he looks into the person's eyes, it's easier for him. But if the emotions are strong enough he can feel them just by being near the said person. But it also makes him tired and sleepy."

(I have never heard of anyone doing this by using ligilimency. It's new for me. Does that mean it is something else rather than ligilimency? I'll have J take a look. The Odin's eye might tell us something.)

"I see that you call him Gus." I changed the topic of the conversation.

Her mood immediately lightened up. If she was gloomy a moment ago, she became the most cheerful person after listening to the question.

"Yeah yeah. It was like this. I thought that I and Aug should have something special in between us just like this because we are twins and all. I thought that maybe we should create a new language that only the two of us would understand. But then I remembered that he could not talk and we could do that mind-reading thingy of his. So Aug suggested that I should call him something else. Like a nickname. So I suggested Gus. And he calls me Bell. But this was not enough. I mean we are twins. At least that is what we think so. So I wanted something more and......" It only needed but a trigger and the chatty little angle started to talk forgetting all her sorrows.

For some reason, It was blissful listening to her stories. She started to tell me all about her daily life and all the special moments of her life.

"Oh and that one time we found that one cat. It was..." Her stories seemed never-ending. And I was enjoying every moment of listening to them. Abruptly our conversation was interrupted by the opening sound of the door.

\*WOOSH\*

"Oh, Nat you are back." I said while turning but the one who stood in the door was not Nat.

It was a girl with bushy brown hair.

(She has grown taller.)

"Oh, sorry. I thought you were my brother. So, how may I help you miss Hermione Granger." I asked the girl standing at the door.

"Oh, Hello Anna. How have you been?" She asked politely.

"I have been fine thank you very much. What about you."

"I am fine as well. Say have you by any chance seen Beatris." She asked.

"No, I haven't. Why do you ask." I started at her

"It's just that I was not able to find her anywhere on the train." She said.

Immediately my sixth sense tingled. This was not good. I remembered the scene when J and Nat returned from their mission. What J told me that night remained in my head and now it was banging on my conscience.

\*FLASHBACK\*

I was in the hospital room in the mansion healing Nat. His body was in a really bad condition.

(Broken ribs. Internal injuries. He could have died if they were even a little late. And the blood loss is really concerning. I need a potion.)

"Thanks...… it feels better now. How is he." J walked into the room.

"How are you saying that with a straight face." I looked at him with a furious gaze.

"What?"

"Seriously, you are asking me that."

"Yeah...….. it's not like it's my fault."

"NOT YOUR FAULT." I was about to crack a bone or two when Nat's condition got worse.

"I will deal with you later just help me here now."

He listened without another word and we healed Nat without any problem.

I moved out of my room and into the office. J was sitting in front of me. Neither of us was in a mood to talk.

"Why did you do it even when I told you not to." I started the conversation myself.

"Because they deserved what they got."

"And what about Nat, did he also deserve that." I shouted.

"I never said that and...."

"And what. If you wanted to give them what they deserved, you should have gone there with some of your kin and ...…. Done whatever ...…. You wanted. Why did you drag him in it." I pointed at Nat's room.

"Because he asked me." J looked down.

"He ASKED YOU AND YOU DID FREAKING IT." Now I was mad.

"Listen to me An. Nathan is never going to normalize unless he vents some of the anger residing within him. That is why I took him there." J stood up.

"Revenge is not a solution J. I have told you that before. It will only lead to more and more hatred." I pleaded.

"That's what you think." J sat down.

\*HHHAAAAHHH\* I exhaled a breath and sat down as well.

We were both annoyed from each other. No sound came from the either of us for at least five minutes.

"We saw that Girl." J spoke first.

"What girl?" I asked

"The girl who lived."

"Beatris? Where?"

"Her house"

"When did you go there? And how did you even know where she lived." I was confused.

"I did not know where she lived. We just happened to find her place." He said.

"What do you mean by that."

"Let me tell you from the beginning."

He told me about their venture from the moment they left the mansion till the moment they arrived back at the mansion. I could not believe what I was listening to.

"So, let me get this straight. Beatris Potter had soul power equal to that of Nathan's." I was perplexed.

"No! It was not near enough. But it was greater than mine........... She is strong." He said while looking me in the eye.

"And you said that the fat guy, which you thought is her uncle of sorts, was trying to trap her in her own room."

"Yes...…. I mean it looked like that to me. Why else would anyone put bars on the window while shouting curses at the girl standing inside."

"You do have a point." I spoke. "This will take some time to sink in."

"What do you mean sink in. Aren't you going to do something about it?" I heard J talk.

"No, I am not."

"W-Why not An. She is the girl who lived and besides even if she was not, she is still being mistreated."

"That is not our problem J. It's her own family matter. And I believe that Dumbledore knows about it. He might be manipulative but his intentions are never bad."

"Whatever. It's not my problem. I thought that you should know." He spoke. "One more thing."

"What?" I asked

"Nathan was disturbed when he saw that." J said without looking.

"Disturbed?"

"Yeah. It seemed to me that he wanted to help. Well considering his life, its safe to say that he will never want anyone else to suffer the same things as he did. That's my guess at least."

"You are right. I bet he would have done something if not for his darker half." I sighted.

"Oh about his darker half. There is something I remembered." J suddenly said

"What?"

"He lost control during the fight." He spoke

"HE WHAT" Oh boy was I pissed.

"Wait listen to me. Stop.... Noooooooo ...….. AAAAAAAAHHHHHHH"

\*END OF FLASHBACK\*

(If she is not on the train, could it mean that she never managed to escape. This will sting at my conscious for a while)

"I was looking for the prefect of Gryffindor but the other prefects said that there was supposed to be a new female prefect and they did not know who the new prefect was. Perhaps you know that."

I looked at her expressionlessly. My hand moved towards my the portable bag and then pulled out a letter and a badge.

"You came to the right place then." I smiled at her

"You are the new prefect of our house." She clasped her hand on her mouth.

"Yes, I am the new prefect, and what is with your reaction. Did you not think that I will make it." I puffed up my cheek and showed fake anger.

"No no no not by any means. You might actually be the most eligible for this post and with your repute, I bet that you will also be a head girl three years from now."

"Oh, buttering now are we." I snickered.

"No, I am saying it sincerely. Well now that I think about it..... you might not make it." She made a smug face towards me.

"And why do you think that."

"Because someone has been sitting here the whole journey instead of patrolling the area." She chuckled.

"OOOOOO so now you are going to teach me, haaann." I gave her a fake menacing glare.

"Who is that big sis." I heard the squeaky voice of Anna behind me.

I turned around and pushed her in front of me.

"Her name is Hermione Granger. She is in the same year as Nat and she is a brilliant witch." I told her.

"Oh please, you give me too much credit Ana." Hermione blushed.

"Do not undermine yourself girl. You are an excellent witch and a great person. Have some faith in yourself." I said

"Nice to meet you. Now that I am here, I will become a better witch than you. So you might as well be happy while you can. Hmph." Anna puffed her chest while moving her hand forward to shake.

"Hahahahahahaha I will look forward to it." Hermione laughed.

"Okay, Anna I will be going to the prefect carriage. You should stay here." I told her.

"Okay, no biggie." The cheerful girl smiled.

"If you want to can you stay with them, Hermione." I asked her.

"Since both my friends are missing, I might as well have a chat with her." She replied.

"Both your friends?" I asked her.

"Yeah, both of them. Ron is also missing as well." She told me.

"Now that is interesting."

(If both of them are missing then just maybe, it's something else.)

"Okay, then I am off." I said and left to go to the special carriage.