Still sick as hell but here you go.

With love from the lovely and amazing Author.

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(Beatris POV)

After eating our food we went back to the dormitory.

"Detention or not, the food was really really good." Ron placed a hand on his slightly bulging tummy.

"You have said it for the thirteenth time in the previous twelve minutes. I get it now so stop talking." I said annoyingly.

"Yeah, but the food was really really good." He said it again.

"UUUUGGGGGHHHH" I placed both my hands on my ears.

"Just where the hell has the two of you been." I heard a raging voice and turned around. But I could not dodge the incoming fur ball that tackled me to the ground right in front of the fat lady.

"hey, get ahold of yourself, Hermione." I said while pushing the hair out of my mouth.

"Do you have even the slightest clue how worried I was? I was searching for you guys the entire ride here. Even Ana was worried sick. Why did you not take the train." She scolded me. Tears were forming in her eyes.

This was the first time I realized how much she cared for me and how much I had worried her. The guilt that was already eating me from the inside multiplied by a factor of ten.

"I aahhh" I was thinking of what to say…..

\*BURP\*

"EW"

"EW"

The both of us exclaimed at that.

"Damn the food was good," Ron spoke.

"For god's sake that was the fifteenth time RON just give it a rest. I get it already." I tried to facepalm myself. But my Hermione was sitting on me.

"UHHHHH, Hermione?" I gestured. She was smart and caught on.

Both of us stood up.

"I heard the most absurd rumor that you guys were expelled due to crashing a flying car." She began again as soon as we fixed ourselves.

"Not expelled." Ron clarified.

"So, you mean that you did come by a flying car?" Hermione narrowed her eyes.

"Weee aaahhhh" I was only thinking how to break the news of our entry and escaping death and detention and well pretty much everything without worrying her much...….. but Ron made it easy.

"Skip the lecture. What's the password." Rude. I know that but still easy enough.

"It's wattlebird," said Hermione impatiently, "but that's not the point...….."

"Relax Mione...….." I tried to relax her but her blood pressure was not coming down at all.

"What do you mean relax. You guys could have been killed you know or even worse...….. Expelled." She made an extremely horrifying face on saying that.

"What is wrong with you." Ron looked back.

Even I could not hold myself back.

"Girl you need to sort out your priorities." That was when she noticed what she had said but it did not matter to her because for Hermione Granger each and every class was a training arena while the term was nothing less than a war. The exams beaing small fights while the finals being the grand battle. It was nothing less than a matter of life and death for her. So even after us pointing out, the only thing she could think of saying was…..

"What?" She tilted her head to the side.

"You need to get yourself checked up," I spoke

"You are changing the subject...…" But she never got the chance to complete her sentence.

"Brilliant!" yelled Lee Jordan. "Inspired! What an entrance! Flying a car right into the Whomping Willow, people'll be talking about that one for years."

"Good for you," said a fifth year I had never spoken to. Someone was patting me on the back as though I'd just won a marathon. Fred and George pushed their way to the front of the crowd and shouted together, "Why couldn't we've come in the car, eh?" I felt as if any moment now they would both start to cry.

"UUHHHH C-C-C-C-Calm down" I tried to calm those two down.

"You guys won't believe me. It was wild. I did as...….." Ron was having the time of his life.

"Are you seriously enjoying yourself.?" I asked Ron

"Of course. You should too. We did have a lot of fun did we, not Bea." He winked

"Again with the stupid name." But my cry was drowned in the cheers of the other Gryffindors.

The dormitory door flew open and in came the other second-year Gryffindor boys, Seamus Finnigan, Dean Thomas, and Neville Longbottom.

"Unbelievable!" beamed Seamus.

"Cool," said Dean.

"Amazing," said Neville, awestruck.

At this, I could not help myself. I grinned, too.

\*CLAP CLAP CLAP\*

I heard someone clap from behind.

"Excellent work both of you have done. I am really proud of you both. There should be a celebration."

I turned around and quite literally I stopped breathing.

"Oh yes there should be," Ron exclaimed without turning.

Everyone in the room had fallen silent. But he was still going at it.

"Then I rotated the car a total of 360 degrees."

"Hey, Ron." I tried to tell him but he was not listening.

"And then you.... Why is everyone quiet."

(Yeah now you catch on.)

He turned around and that was enough for him to know why everyone was quiet.

"Ummmm------- aaaaaaa...… hi Ana." In front of us was none other than Anastasia Morningstar. She was standing there doing nothing at all. Her foot was tapping the floor but the atmosphere there was as if we were on the highest peak of the Himalayas.

"How have you been?" I tried to say.

"HOW HAVE I BEEN. HOW HAVE I BEEN. How CAN YOU ASK THAT WITH A STRAIGHT FACE." She yelled at us.

"Calm down..."

"CALM DOWN? You could have died you know that Beatris. I could have expected it from him but I thought you were smarter than this." She felt disappointed.

(My life is a mess. Why did I even listen to him.)

"But why are you scolding us. We did not die and we even escaped being expelled. So..... all's well that ends well." Ron placed the last nail in the coffin.

"Ronald Bilius Weasley. I think you do not understand the gravity of the situation." She slowly turned towards Ron. Her hair started to float in the air and if I had to describe the sensation at that moment, I could only say that the angel of death had come to take my soul away.

Professor McGonagall, Dumbledore and even the anger of Snape melted in front of her. She was like the devil.

Slowly she walked across the room. Everyone made way for her.

"Ummmmm wait wait wait a moment no no no aaaahahhhhhhhhh." She did not care what he wanted. She simply pulled him by his ear and raised him to her face level. It was amazing how his ear did not come off. Maybe she was using magic. But at that time I did not care because my own safety was at stake.

"You listen here Mr.RONALD. I am the new prefect of this house. Although I am the prefect of the girls, but that does not matter. If you place...…. Or better yet, if you even think about placing a single foot out of line this year....."

At this point, I was looking for places to hide.

"And just where do you think you are going Ms. Beatris POTTER." I looked back and saw her glaring towards me.

"N-N-Nn-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-o-no where ..... r-r-re-really." I shuddered.

She let go of Ron's ear and he fell to the floor. I could not see very clearly from the distance but I was pretty sure that there was foam coming out of his mouth.

"Is he alive?"

"I think not."

"No there is a faint pulse."

"We should take him to the hospital wing and he might survive."

I heard many housemates whisper. I Gulped in a giant lump of saliva and looked here and there. Anything to save my life and there I saw a glimmer of home. Hermione.

"Help me." I moved my lips without voice. And guess what, she IGNORED ME. SHE LEFT ME TO DIE.

"TRAITOR." I shouted. And on that, she gave me a 'I told you soo' look.

"Where are you looking Ms.Beatris POTTER." A chill ran down my spine as I felt an extremely cold breath on my shoulder. A hand grabbed my right ear and then it forcefully turned my head around. "It's your turn now."

"Help." I could only squeak but I was sure no one was coming to help me. My fate was sealed.

(Sorry Mom sorry dad. Sorry, everyone. Looks like this is the end here.)

I simply closed my eyes and waited for her to take my soul.

"And here is our Dormitory. And the password is wattlebird."

I opened my eyes. The portrait door flung open and Percy entered with the first years.

"TCH" I heard the disappointment of the world in that click and she let go of my ear.

I had been saved. It was a miracle but I was alive thank god. I looked at Ana and our eyes met. She stood up and gave me a 'If you take one step out of line this year I will personally throw you off the highest tower' look and went to greet the first years

"What happened here?" Percy asked.

"Here... Nothing. Why you ask."

"Oh right. It just seemed as if..... wait is that RON."

"Where? ...…. Oh, he was just extra tired. Nevill. Take him to the room."

"Yes, mam." And his room mated took the half-dead Ron up the stairs.

"Is he okay?"

"Okay first years I am the girl prefect of your house" Ana ignored him.

He also went back to his duties. They told the first years about all the dos and don'ts. And everything else. We just stood there. I was still in trauma and I was pretty sure that it was going to give me nightmares for at least a week.

"Hello." I heard a little squeaky voice.

My attention was out of this world so I pulled it back. There was a girl in front of me. She was supposed to be eleven but she barely looked seven. It was something I was well aware of. And had faced all my life. The little girl was malnourished. She was weak and frail and her height was really short. I was normal for my age and she ended at my chest.

"Hi there. Are you new here?"

"Yes, I am. My name is Annabella and this is my brother Augustine." The little girl pointed next to her. There was a boy. He looked almost identical to the girl. But his height was a little better. He came to my shoulders...….. a bit higher. But even he was weak for his age.

"Hey, Augustine." I gave him a hand that he shook without saying a word.

(Maybe he is a little shy.)

Augustine placed a hand on Annabella's shoulder and when she looked at him, they both stood still for a moment. Then she turned towards me and asked.

"Say, sister."

"I am Beatris Potter. Call me Beatris."

"Oh, you are the one that disappeared." She said and it felt awful listening to it from her after all that had happened.

"Yeah, I am that. Hahaha," I laughed awkwardly.

"Gus was asking if you have seen big brother Nathan. He has red eyes and white hair."

Oh, she did not need to explain that to me. There was no one in the school who did not know about Nathan.

"No, I have not seen him, Annabella."

"Please call me Anna." She looked towards her brother. "And he says to call him Aug."

"How is he talking to you." I was curious. "Why can't I hear him."

Anna opened her mouth to reply but Aug pulled her back. Then he came closer and looked into my eyes.

\\Like this/ His voice suddenly echoed through my mind.

"Whow" I fell back. "What was that?"

"That is something Aug can do."

"Why does he not talk like.... Normally" That was creepy. Why was he choosing to talk like that?

"He can't talk."

"Pardon?"

"He can not speak."

"You mean that he is...…." I pointed

Anna simply nodded.

"And he can't..." I asked and she nodded again.

"oh," I did not know what to say. I had never been in such a situation before. "Sorry."

The boy did a few gestures and I did not get what he was trying.

"UUUHHH?"

"He says that it's okay. Don't you know sign language?"

"No...… No one ever taught me." I bowed my head.

"Hmmmm parents should teach their children these things." Anna said.

Her words stung and rage started to boil inside me.

"I do not have any parents. They are dead." I spoke in a grim tone.

She looked towards me..... surprised.

"Really...…. I am sorry I did not know. But it's okay. We do not have parents as well. We are orphans. That just means that we are meant to be friends. No matter we will teach you... right Gus?" She looked at her brother who nodded enthusiastically.

(What...… orphans... what is going on)

The portrait flipped open and someone came inside. I turned my head and the person was none other than our very own prince of the school. Nathaniel Morningstar.

"Brother Nathan Gus wants to........." The girl said but he simply ignored them and went past.

My blood started to boil. Man did I want to punch that guy in the guts or what.

(This guy...… There is a limit. That poor girl just called you, you insolent.)

I grabbed his shoulder with force and pulled.

"Hey listen here….." But the moment he turned our eyes met and then I was no longer in the common room.

I was in a cave. A giant cave. It was dark and I could not see the ceiling or any of the walls. How did I know it was a cave. I don't know. In the center there was light and someone was sitting on the floor. His legs bent and his head bowed. He was tied with red ropes. Red thorny ropes and there was a pool of blood under him. His white hair was still shining and blood was flowing out of his wounds constantly.

(What where am?…. Who?... Nathan....?)

Another person appeared. He had the same face as the person sitting. He was holding a long spear in his hand and without any hesitation, he plunged that through Nathan's heart.

"NNNOOOOO" I shouted reflexively but both of them did not even move. And then suddenly voices started ringing inside my head.

"KILLLL HIM."

"Kill her"

"YOU ARE A KILLER."

"NO, I AM NOT"

"JUST KILL THEM ALL AS YOU KILLED THEM YEARS AGO."

"STOP I AM NOT LIKE."

The voices were the same but one was full of malice while the other was scared like a little kid.

"KILLLL"

"NO"

"Kill"

"NO"

"I SAID DO OR I WILL."

"I WILL STOP YOU."

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA"

And then I was back.

People were gathered around me. Percy, Ana, Anna, Aug, and many others. Even Nathan was looking at me with worry. That was when I noticed I was panting while sitting on the floor.

"Beatris are you okay." Ana came closed.

At that time I did not know what was going on. I had just witnessed a murder of the very boy standing before me. I knew I hated him but he looked so helpless at that time. And the one who killed him was also him. What was going on I was not sure. Was that some kind of vision or. I had no idea what was going on. I was confused and scared. I did the only thing I could. I hugged Ana and I started to cry.