(Nathan POV)

|What the FUCK did you do TO HER|

|MEEEEE? I did not do anything, my host. It was you who did it...|

|STOP FUCKING WITH ME|

I was disturbed and agitated and that thing in my head was not helping at all. He was purposefully riling me up more and he was becoming more and more successful by the passing minute.

|Please...… I am not gay. And what made you think that you were handsome enough for me to take a liking to you. Why would I want to fuck you.|

|I did not say that...…. Ughhhhh|

That was insulting but it did bring me back to my senses.

|Just tell me what you did to her.|

|As I told you before...….. why would I need to do something to her.|

I did not reply and tried to block him away. I was gradually getting better at it.

(Well he is telling the truth. Why would he need to do anything to her.)

Truth or not something did happen to her. The moment she looked into my eyes she screamed and then she fell down. She was stunned for a moment and then she started to cry. I mean what the hell. The weirdest things were starting to happen around me.

(Maybe I should have never unlocked the seal on my powers. It was a bad move. Maybe I was not ready. Actually scratch that. I was definitely not ready.)

Thinking all that I never knew when I fell asleep.

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The next day we were all having breakfast. Apparently, Beatris had gone to the hospital wing and sis had stayed with her all night.

(Why the hell would you do that I do not understand. I don't get her sometimes.)

But right now everyone was present at the breakfast table. Sis, Beatris, Granger, The weasely, Aug, Anna, and all the others Gryffindors.

Beatris arrived at the latest, probably coming from the hospital wing.

"Morning." Said Hermione. "How are you now?"

"I am better." I heard Beatris say.

"Nat." I looked up. "We need to talk." Sis was looking kind of grim.

"Can it wait, I a......."

"Right now." She made no way for arguments.

"Okay," I sighed and got up from my seat.

Giving a last look to the unfinished breakfast I followed her.

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(Beatris POV)

"Morning" Hermione said. "How are you now?"

"I am better." I replied as I took a glance towards Nathan.

The Event of last night was still vivid in my mind. Those dark walls, that blood-covered spear, and that menacing laughter. I had not been able to sleep for the most part of the night. Ana was with me all the time. I even tried to send her away but she would not go.

"What happened?" She asked me when I got stable.

"I-I-I do not know." I said. I had no idea what had happened. Whether it was a glimpse of the past or the future or whether it was something else completely, I did not know.

"How can you not know Beatris." She looked kind of annoyed. "Clearly something happened and you know what. Now I wonder why are you not telling me." She said in a somewhat sinister way.

(Wait what the...…. Why would I not tell you about the thing that hurt me if you could help.)

"Ana I am sorry for what I did... you know for coming in a car. It was a dumb move and I...….." She placed her hand on my lips.

"I am angry for what you did but that is not important right now. We are in the hospital and you are hurt. That is the only thing I am interested in right now." She said.

"I am telling you that I do not know what happened. I just looked into his eyes and ........"

"And what?" She asked impatiently.

"I saw a hallucination...…. Of some kind."

"hallucination?" She looked me in the eye. "What did you see."

I explained everything to her. When I stopped talking I looked at her face. She seemed disturbed.

"Look Beatris I..... I am sorry."

"Huh? For what?" I asked

"For what you had to go through."

"Was it intentional?"

"I can't say about that." She lowered her head.

She was not sure but I somehow was. When I fell, Nathan was standing right in front of me. I saw his expression. He was worried. Well not sure if he even had the tendency to show that emotion but that is what it seemed like from his looks. Anyhow, I never even once a thing of the possibility that it was intentional.

"I am doomed." Ron's cry brought my mind back to the present.

"What happened," I asked

His face was like that he had accidentally eaten a root of the whomping willow for breakfast. Not sure how it would taste though. He was holding a red envelope in his hands.

"She's .... Sent me a howler."

"You better open it, Ron." Said Neville in a timid whisper. "It'll be worse If you don't. My gran sent me once I did not open it and....." He gulped.

"What is a howler." I did not know but no one was paying any attention to me.

Ron was fully focused on the letter which had begun to smoke at the corners.

Ron took it with shaking hands and opened it. In a moment I knew why he was scared.

"STEALING THE CAR. I WOULD HAVE NOT BEEN SURPRISED IF THEY HAD EXPELLED YOU....

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(Nathan POV)

"So, are you going to tell directly or should I ask first." She got straight to the point.

"W-w-what do you mean." And I did not know what that point was.

"Okay then asking it is. So what happened to Beatris." She said.

"What? How would I know that sis? You were the one with her all night not me." I said

(Why is she asking me. I am pretty sure that he did not do anything to her.)

"She saw a vision."

"A vision...….? So what does it have to do with me."

"A vision of you dying." She completed her sentence.

"What?" I barked without wanting to. This was unexpected.

"A vision of you dying by your own hands." She added another extension to her sentence.

"WHAT?" My jaw hit the ground upon hearing that one.

"She saw a vision in which you were tied by thorns... supposedly and then another you came in and drove a spear through your heart.."

Okay, that was it. I had enough.

(What the fuck is going on here. I mean what the hell is wrong with...….. me...….. or Beatris or possibly sister..... I don't understand a thing. FUCK)

"You gonna enlighten me as to what is going on here." She asked me again

"I myself am trying to understand." I told her while looking down.

"Supposedly she saw the vision when she looked into your eyes." She said.

"My eyes?"

"Yes, your eyes." She emphasized on the word eyes.

"Nat" She brought her face closer to mine. "Are you hiding something from me?"

(The seal you placed on my powers has a hole and those powers are running rampant and causing me extreme problems and that there is an entity that talks to me 24/7 about how I killed everyone and how I am a killer. Also, everyone around me is in mortal danger because I do not have complete control over my powers and the control that have is decreasing day by day. That is why I have decided to stay as far away as possible from everyone dear to me.)

"Nothing." I said in a firm tone.

"Nothing at all?" She narrowed her eyes.

"Nothing at all. I mean why would I hide anything from you." I spoke with certainty.

"Are you sure?" She eyed me with suspicion.

"Yes" But I remained firm.

"Fine. But the mystery remains. What was the vision that Beatris had." She scratched her chin

"Maybe she is a seer."

"A what."

"A seer. You know those that see into the future."

"No Nathan, divination does not work that way. And even if she is a seer.... Even then she is supposed to say a prophecy. Not have a vision of you dying. And if by a chance she is a seer then what the hell does that vision means." She almost shouted.

"I don't know."

"That's the point. Neither do I." She spoke annoyedly.

We were quiet for at least a minute after that.

"Sis listen, I...."

"UGH I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT." She cut me.

"Just calm down sis."

"How can I calm down. Someone just had a vision of you dying and you are telling me to calm down."

"I am fine so just leave it. Maybe her mind was playing tricks on her and it was nothing." I suggested.

"It is possible but you do take care of yourself." She said.

"Okay. It's time for herbology so I will be going." I stood up and left.

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I walked across the gardens to the greenhouses where the herbology lesson was supposed to take place. And guess what I see before entering. Beatris and Lockheart having a conversation.

(What does that pervert needs with her now.)

I went ahead and heard them talking. He was saying

"it's my fault. I have given you a taste of publicity haven't I...…"

"PFT" I bearly held it in but he heard it anyway.

"And good day to you Mr...….?"

"That would be Nathaniel Morningstar professor."

"Aahh Mr.Morningstar. I did not see you there. I have heard about you from various sources. A prodigy in magic as well as looks. I do say that you do not fall short of any rumor that surrounds you. You are the most handsome man in this school...... after me that is. But that is something obvious…"

"Our class is due sir. We are going to be late so It will be kind of you to let me and Beatris go." I was in no mood to listen to his ramblings.

"Oh yes by all means Mr.Morningstar." He bowed gently and then turned towards Beatris. "Remember what I said Beatris." And he left.

Beatris looked towards me and I looked at her. Then I gestured for her to follow.

"What happened?" I asked

"What do you mean by what happened."

"Last night what did you see."

"I-I-I don't remember."

"You ...… Seriously?" I was astonished by her white lie.

"Yeah I don't and even if I do why do you care? If I remember correctly you told me to stay away from you. So what now? You suddenly started to like me or something."

(This little….)

"Don't get ahead of yourself Potter. I simply want to know because it is information about me."

"What…. How ...….. she told you didn't she."

"Of course she did. What did you think it was going to be."

"Fine. I'll tell you."

"Thank you, mam." I said sarcastically.

"On a second thought, I will not."

"And why is that."

"Cus you are a jerk."

"What did you say you brat."

"Ms. Potter and Mr. Morningstar. If your important conversation is over shall we get back to our lesson?" The professor broke our quarrel.

We were planting mandrakes. They were horrible. Apparently, their cries could kill you if you listened to them.

(I mean I do not get it. Why is it that everything in this world is out for blood.)

|Why don't you just pull one out right now before anyone is wearing earmuffs. You might actually succeed in killing one or two like the killer you are.|

(This shit is getting old)

|What do you want now.|

|Nothing just enjoying the view.|

We all potted the mandrakes and the class came to an end. The next lessons were McGonagall's class and then we had to attend Lockhart's obnoxious lecture. That was possibly the most disturbing thing I had ever heard. He literally gave us a test that had questions only about himself. I mean I really wish I could expose him but who would listen to twelve years old. Except for that, the day passed easily. I stayed away from everyone. Aug and Anna both tried to approach me but I had to keep them away at all costs. What I did not know at that time was that soon I would be forced to intervene in their lives even while not wanting to. Things were going to get hectic. Turbulent times were coming but none of us knew. And then it all began.