Please help me by rating and reviewing my story. Yours truly the awesome Author

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(Beatris POV)

"you are kidding right" Ron had a bewildered expression. It was our dinner time and I had just finished telling Ron about my confrontation with McGonagall. Well to state the truth, I was scared hell when she came to us after the little show on the broom sticks in our flying lesson. "Never have I ever ........ " she said "you could have broken your neck ........ "

I was scared sense less

(Are they going to kick me out of the school) (Maybe send me back to the dursleys) (No I don't want to go) (Someone please save me) countless thoughts like these were storming in my mind at that time.

"Professor it was not her ...... " some one tried to defend me

"quiet" McGonigalle barked

"But professor.... Malfoy ...."

"I don't need any testimonies. Now Ms.Potter if you would follow me" she said and walked away. I followed her with very heavy steps. But suddenly she stopped. I looked up and was benumb to see Nathan blocking our path

"Professor" He begun "If you would please look at this" He pulled out his wand and then he chanted lightly pointing his wand towards the sky "memoria lascivio"

A screen appeared on top of his wand and it played what seemed like a recorded film of the whole incident.

(WHAT ?????????? HE RECORDED THE WHOLE THING. but why ??? well its not like i am complaining cuz it can save my life)

McGonaglle looked at the projected video and then she started

"Hmmmm looks like you were not indeed at fault this time ........ Mr Malfoy come with me." Malfoy's idiotic grin faded and many smiles appeared on the faces of the Gryffindors. She told him to follow her and they went away. I was relieved beyond belief. Hermione hugged me and I was about to do the same when I herd

"Potter why are you not coming. Did I not tell you to follow me"

And once again with heavy feet I followed her.

"Turns out that I was worried over nothing. She took me to meet wood and then she told me I was the new Gryffindor seeker." I grinned lively

"But first years never ..... you must be the youngest seeker in about a....."

"Century ..... McGonagall told me that"

"Wicked"

"you know the best part. Malfoy got a weeks detention and lost points" Hermione said dropping in on our conversation. "The look on his face was worth recording"

"yeah you are right" I smiled but then my expression got a bit gloomy "Hey guys I don't even know a thing about Quidditch. What if I make a fool out of myself"

"you will not" Hermione assured "Its in your blood. come follow me, I'll show you something interesting"

"Bet ya she is going to take us to the library" Ron mumbled while rolling his eyes. Hermione was a bit hurt and lately I was feeling that she was a bit distant from Ron. So I smacked him in his head

\*SMACK\*

"owo"

"just shut up and come with us Ron"

"Yeah yeah, coming coming"

Hermione took us to a showcase which held various cups and trophies and there she pointed to a certain one. On it the words were engraved

"James Potter 'seeker'"

"Wow Beatris you never told me that your dad was a seeker too." Ron complained but what could have I done. It was my first time seeing this as well.

"I...... Never knew" I replied

We all stood at the place for some time and then we went back to our dorms. Chatting on the way we reached the changing staircases. Well noting unusual happened there. The stairs were like the usual, they were changing, preety normal right. So, as we were crossing a certain staircase, it moved and connected to the corridor on the third floor.

"what should we do now" I asked

"lets just go there and come down from another path" Ron suggested

"NO ....... Absolutely not" Hermione Imparted. "Don't you know that it's forbidden"

"Well its almost curfew time and we have to get back to our dorms. So, anymore bright ideas" Ron replied "If it weren't for you taking us to that showcase we wouldn't even be in this mess in the first place"

Hermione bit her lips and I could tell that she was hurt once again. After all she took us there only to comfort me.

(There is definitely something going on in between those two)

"Stop it RON"I elbowed him "Come on it will take a minute and we'll be out. Come on Hermione, It's gonna be fine" I said and grabbed her hand. we entered the Corridor. It was like the spookiest place I had ever seen. Floors and walls made out off black rock. Self lighting torches emitting green light. I was regretting entering the corridor. The other two were not any different.

"I think we should go back" Hermione voiced

"AGREED ...... strongly " I replied

As we turned to return we came face to face with a cat

"Oh no, Flitch's Cat, WE'll be in big trouble if he finds us here" Said Ron and then we all ran. At the end of the corridor was a wooden door. Ron opened it but

"Dang it's locked"

"Move and let me try" Hermione moved towards the door "Alohomora" with a satisfying click the lock opened. We quickly moved in and locked the door behind us

"whew ....... that was a close one" Ron breathed heavily.

I turned around to inspect the room we were in and what I saw was enough to give me nightmares for at least a week

"guys" I whispered but the did not here me over there loud Bickring

(Shit they are going to wake it up)

"Guys keep it down a bit please" but nope, no chance were the ever going to keep it down

"please Hermione, Ron......."

"Stay out of this Beatris" they both shouted at the same time and that was more than enough for the very noble purpose of waking up the monster. I herd something stir behind me and I turned around to see the monster towering behind us covering all he space from the floor to the ceiling.

"you just wave your wand and open a lock and you think you are so great. Even thieves know this magic" Ron and Hermione were still fighting

"GUYS" This time I shouted.

"WHAT" Both replied with a shout.

"I think I found out why this corridor was forbidden" I said pointing at the monster in the room.

Well I knew for a fact that Ron was I bit dumb but after what he just did I was starting to literally question his sanity

"Cute Doggie ?"

(Ron my friend, someday I am going to kill you)

\*ROAR\*

The three headed cerebrus roared near our faces. Panicking Hermione dropped her wand which rolled down the door. The door behind was locked and she was the only one who had some practice with that spell.

"Open the door" I shouted and then pulled out my wand

"Alohomora" nothing happened "Alohomora" Again nothing "Alohomora Alohomora Alohomora" I was horrified and was not able to do the spell at all. Out of the blue I felt a push. I fell and the dogs head bit the air inches above my head.

(Forget Alohommora and run) I ran to the side, separated from me the other two ran to the other side. Before today I thought that I was weak, that I was just a bag of skin and bones but that dog proved me wrong. It did not chase the two, instead it came after me. Wait a moment, Dogs love bones, that means that I am the perfect meal package. The dog blocked me. With nowhere to go I stood there shaking in fear.

(Is this how I am going to die, Is it the end of my life?)

Paralyzed with fear I looked into the eyes of the predator that was ready to devour me. The dog opened its mouth and I closed my eyes. Time slowed down for me and my life flashed before my eyes. It was then I heard something

\*BOOM\*