Please rate and review my story,it'll help me a lot. yours truly, the amazing author

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(Beatris POV)

\*BOOM\*

I heard a nerve wracking sound

I opened my eyes and the first thought that came to me was

(BRIGHT)

There was a great light that filled the room.Every thing was bathed in it. Nothing was visible except for the white. Slowly the light subdued. We were all confused and the Cerberus was even more so.

"WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU WAITING FOR, AN INVITATION ... , GET OUT THE BLOODY DOOR" A familiar voice hit my ears.

(whaat is Nathan doing here)

I stood there dazed but was shaken out of it by a roar from the Cerberus. It ignored me and moved towards the white head.

"looks like you wanna play" I saw Nathan smirk "Okay then lets do it" suddenly he pulled out a small pouch from inside his robes and than pulled out small balls from it. He threw one of the balls towards the giant dog and there it was again.

\*BOOM\*\*LIGHT\*

(What ????? these are like ..... magical flash grenades)

"Hey" his voice echoed "Granger, Potter and the Rat. I'll buy you one minute. get out" and none of us needed any other reason to get out of that cursed place. while Nathan was distracting the dog the three of us hurried out of the room

"Thank Gog we were saved" Ron gasped loudly

"yeah, it was thanks to Nathan's timely help. If he had not come when he did, I don't even want to know that what would have happened to me." I said clearly relieved. "Thank you very much Nathan" I said turning towards Nathan ... Nathan ..... But he was not there, not in the corridor ...

(huh where is he ..... wait don't tell me we left him inside and closed the door)

"Oh NO we have to help him or he'll die" Dread hit me straight in the face and I ran straight towards the door."Open you Damn door"

"Beatris what are you doing ?" I heard Hermione

"Nathan is still in there, we have to help him now or he might die"

"Hey Potter by any chance .... are you a bigger idiot than I ever considered you to be" I herd a voice full of sarcasm that had a high proportion of familiarity in it. I turned

"WHAT ? How did you get out, when did you come out, I never saw you leave" I was stupefied

"I came out with you guys, why do you think that I would try to harm myself for the likes of you"

(did you really have to say it like that)

"Oh really" Hermione spoke this time. "then tell me why did you help us in the first place" she crossed her arms

"I did not"

"What you mean you did not? you clearly did"

"I mean I did not on my own accord. I was forced to"

"WHAT ? BY WHOM ?" the three of us asked together. we were already out of the corridor. Nathan pointed towards a direction and there was a person standing there.

(WHO ??)

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(Nathan POV)

"Oh so what I have heard is true then. You saved Beatris from expulsion ... hmmmmm .... I can clearly see where this is going. you trying to make moves on a girl. You should have told me that you fell for the girl on the train. Was it love at first sight" Right now I was pissed beyond any chances of recovery and sister was not helping either. The only thing she was doing was making my condition worse by those crazy theories of hers and making heart shapes with her hands.

"Would you just stop that sister. There was and is no love or anything like that" I implied. "Maybe I shouldn't have saved her. then I would not be in this mess today"

The whole school was talking that how I came in at the right time and saved that Potter girl from expulsion and also that it was thanks to me that she was chosen as the seeker.

(My life is ruined. I only helped her cuz it felt like the right thing at that moment and also because I hate Malfoy more than her. Maybe I should not have done anything)

"What are you saying little brother, All are the signs of love and nothing more" She tugged my arm

"Sister I am really resisting the urge to push you down the staircase right now"

"But why would you do that to your so lovely and passionate big sister .... \*SOB\* "

(was that a sob I herd, wow sis you could win an Oscar)

"Because that lovely and passionate big sister is just a big stager who will do what ever she can in her power to make my life more miserable"

" aaaaaahhhhhhhnnnnnn" and she started crying with crocodile tears.

\*SMACK\*

I facepalmed my self

"OH what do we have here" she said "oh look Nathan, it's your crush with her friends" she pointed. I looked and surely there was Potter and her friends the dictionary and that Rat.

"Lets change our route. I don't wanna meet em" I said turning but she held

"but brother there is no other route from which we can pass except this one"

(are you kidding me, you know about each and every single secret passage and you refuse to... ughhh)

"Sister .... NO" I emphasized

"Oh come on it'll be fun. we'll ... wait, where do those three think the are going," she suddenly changed her sentence.Her jolly tone was serious now. I looked up and saw nothing out of the ordinary.

(is it one of her tricks)

"what ? "

"hmmm don't you know that is the third floor" I still could not understand

"sooooo ... ?" I asked her

"What do you mean soooo ?... weren't you listening on the start of the year banquet?"

"Nope"

"Oh brother what am I going to do with you." she released a breath "anyway its forbidden. They will die"

"Did that old wizard say that. You should know more than to believe every thing that senile old man says"

"Yeah I didn't. That's why I checked myself and let me tell you that they will die"

"OH, and you said that it was forbidden"

"Tehe" she said while sticking out her tongue

"Hey is that Flich. Hmmmm those three can't come out now"

"Oh no we'll have to save them" she immediately pulled something like a small pouch and threw it toward me."you go help them and I will distract Flich. Use them"

"That is a big NO AND A NO"

"SORRY BROTHER" and she ran away

"TCH ..... At least tell me whats in there"

"I'll let you find out on your own" she shouted from a distance....

\*HUH\* I breathed hard and then looked inside the pouch

(FROM WHERE DID SHE GET THESE FLASH BALLS. pretty good I'll have to say this much)

I ran towards the third floor as sister took Flich away. When I reached the door at the end, it was locked.

"alohomora"

the door opened with a click. I took a peak inside and

(SISTER RUN ..... I AM COMING TO KILL YOU)

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(Beatris POV)

"And that is how my brother ended up saving you" Ana finished telling us about her part of the story. We were at the dorms. and listening to all the stories

"well thank you both. If you hadn't came, we might have died" I said

"Wrong, you would have definitely died. And then again, I don't need your thanks. I only did it cuz sister asked me" Nathan said and then he went to his room

(Why can't he not be a jerk all the time)

"well you should sleep too, its late" we all nodded and went to our rooms

"Hey Beatris, I need to talk to Nathan."Hermione said

"W-W-what" I blurted, shocked

"I need to ask him something"

"you need to ask Nathan something" My lips spread in a grin like a Cheshire cat "..... Could it be…...love ????"

"WHAT are you saying, nooo" Hermione immediately became a tomato.

"then what do you need to ask him"

"I want to ask about the spell he used at the flying lesson. I have never seen such a spell before"

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"THAT'S IT"

"yup" she simply nodded "what else could I ask for"

"yeah, of course. what else can miss Hermione G.I.N.G.E.R ask for"

"yeah that .... wait what did you call me"

"Hermione G.I.N.G.E.R." I smirked at her

"huh You can call me any thing miss Beatris P.O.R.T.E.R"

"WHAT ??"

"Nothing miss Beatris P.O.R.T.E.R"

"you dictionary"

"you trouble magnet"

"RODENT"

"FOUR EYES"

We both started to laugh laying in our respective beds

"Hey Hermione"

"what ?"

"why was the dog there"

"did you not see what it was standing on"

"uuuuh nope. At that point I was staring at its three heads and its over grown teeth that were about to savor upon my mostly nonexistent flesh and really juicy bones. Such things take quiet a lot of your attention. So I was not able to see it's feet"

"Good for you. than let me tell you that it was standing on a trap door. It means that its guarding something."

"so, it was placed there on purpose ... hmmmm "

"please do not make any more genius plans to get us killed or maybe worse .... expelled"

"I have to agree with you Dictionary Ginger. I don't like either of the ideas"

"Right Peabrain Porter"

"Meanie"

"Twerp"

And then the both of us squabbled for a while before going to sleep.