(Nathan POV)

I aimed the knives and remembered what Jacob had taught me. But practicing it in a room and applying it in real life were two different things. And I could not even look towards the eyes. If it looked towards me I was a goner. And the fact that I was floating in mid-air while commanding my newly released powers was not helping at all. Yeah... that was right. I had succeeded in releasing a seal on my powers. Now I had more strength. Well….. back to the giant ass snakes, I aimed my knives and threw them. They flew with a swoosh and I saw one of them hit the eye of the snake.

(Success)

But my happiness did not last because the snake screeched and that created a gust of wind. The second knife that was following the first one did not even reach the snake.

(Shit this is bad.)

Now I had three eyes remaining and only two hands. Moreover, the beast was now expecting it. But I had to try. So I pulled out two more. And then with a single motion, I threw them. They both flew towards the snake. Immediately I pulled out another and threw it toward the already injured snake. Well, what happened was totally out of my expectations. The two that were more precise….. missed while the third that I had prepared in haste hit the bullseye.

\"Shit... I missed. But seems like the training with Jacob paid off...….\"

(At least one of them is blind now. Something is better than nothing.)

\"Did you two miss me,\" I reassured them. It wasn't much but something was better than nothing. I did not think that my presence made any difference except for the fact that now they had one more target to focus on.

\"EXCELLENT NATHAN.\" I heard sis shout as she ran towards one of the snakes. \"YOU TAKE THAT ONE. I WILL DEAL WITH THIS ONE.\" She ran towards the uninjured one.

\"ON IT,\" I shouted back as I landed on the ground and sprinted towards the other snake.

\"YOU ANNOYING PESTS...…. ONE AFTER THE OTHER YOU ALL COME LIKE FLIES.... I AM THE ONE WHO DECIDES WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN HERE, NOT YOU.\" I heard the moldy-fart shout. And then he spoke something in parseltongue.

(This can't be good.)

And of course, I was right. Immediately the snakes changed their positions.

\"NO, YOU DON'T.\" Sister tried her best to stop them from doing so but before she could do anything one of the snakes grabbed her using its tail and swung her towards the side.

\"SHIT...….. SIS.\" I shouted.

\"DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.... PROTECT BEATRIS.\" She shouted as she was flung into a wall with enough force to easily crack every single bone in her body. But before she hit the wall she pulled her wand out and cast a spell and the area of the wall transfigured into something soft and cushioned her fall.

(God that was close... I can see why she is the head and not me. Well not that I did not know before.)

My body shuddered at the thought of all the beatings I took from her.

\"WATCH OUT.\" I heard a voice and that pulled me out of my stupor.

(OH SHIIII...…..)

I jumped and rolled towards the right or else my body would have been crushed by the tail of the giant snake.

(I need to pay more attention to my surroundings. I fighting a godforsaken BASILISK)

I needed to end things... fast. Fighting a drawn-out battle was not an option. I was fighting a reptile who could kill me with a single stare all while protecting a useless person. I raised my hand and magic flowed through my arm into my palm.

(I should burn it.)

My palm brightened and before I could do anything.

\"CAREFUL NATHAN.....\" sis shouted as she ran further away from us trying to draw the attention of the snake towards her.

(Careful?)

I immediately knew what she was trying to say to me. It was about me using my powers.

\"What a nuisance.\" I dropped the idea of using flames to attack the snake.

(If I use my enhanced powers now, I will have to explain it to Potter. Shit..... why is she even here…. This useless…..)

I ran towards Beatris. She was simply standing looking at us in a daze.

(Is she... maybe dummer than she looks.)

\"MOVE POTTER,\" I shouted and grabbed her arm. That pulled her out of her daze.

\"Focus. And don't look back.\" I pulled her as she tried to look towards the snake. I pulled out my wand. There weren't many spells that I could use. I did not know any offensive spells that could take down a Basilisk.

(I should somehow get rid of Potter first.)

\"Potter..... I'll distract the snake. You run away. I'll somehow deal with it. You get away....\" I said to her while running.

\"NO… WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT? \*HUF\* HOW WILL YOU FIGHT IT ALONE. \*HUH\* I CAN HELP.\" she said while huffing.

I looked at her. The girl was barely keeping up with me and I was not even running that fast. I knew she was weak but damn. And what did she mean by she can help?

(Does this girl honestly think that she can be of any help to me.)

\"Just shut up and go there.\" I pointed my wand towards her and cast a spell. \"dis madefacit inertiam\" and Beatris flew away from me and landed a few meters away safely. I gathered some magic in my hands and using the wind I threw my wand towards her. I did not really need that because I could either use my swords or my innate magic. \"NOW USE MY WAND AND GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS PLACE,\" I shouted.

(Now that she is out of the way, I should take the snake to some place where no one can see me so that I would be able to use all of my powers.)

\"HERE HERE YOU WORM. COME HERE.\" I shouted so that the snake would look at me. And I pulled out two knives at the same time and threw them towards its face. It was facing the other way, so its eyes were safe, and its scales were hard so weapons like throwing knives could not pierce it. But they sure were enough to get its attention. The snake looked towards me and immediately I reverted my gaze.

(Now follow me bitch)

And I dashed into a nearby pipe. I did not have the luxury to look back, but I knew one thing for sure and that was, that the snake was following. Well until I was well inside the pipe. Suddenly the sounds stopped.

(Is it not coming after me?)

I thought, but there wasn't a way to know for sure. The pipe was narrow. Not narrow enough to hinder my movement but narrow enough to make the snake's face remain forward all the time. It would have been fatal for me if I looked back. I kept running forward and then in a moment, I was sure that the snake was not following me anymore.

(Where did it go now.)

I turned around irritated and started to run back the way I had come from and sure enough, a scream was enough to tell me where the snake was right now. I picked up the pace and came out of the pipes. Beatris was running and the Basilisk was chasing her and at this point, I was becoming more and more certain that this girl had shit for her brains. She was wearing a freaking cloak. It was already hard to run while wearing a cloak. And she was taking the snake towards the side where there was a ton of water.

(She's going to fall)

\*BAM\*

She fell.

\"What an idiot.\" I facepalmed.

(Now I have to distract it again somehow.)

I reached inside my pocket only to find that I was out of throwing knives.

(What...… I am sure that I brought more. They must have fallen somewhere.)

And then I tried to reach for my wand.

(WAIT...… I gave my wand to.... Of shit.)

Now things were critical. Beatris was on the ground. The Basilisk was upon her and she was turning. It was not that the Basilisk was going to attack her or anything like that. Just in mere moments, their eyes were going to meet, and she was going to die. I did not have my wand, or throwing knives. I could not pull the swords out in such a short time. The only option left was to use my innate magic. My body acted on its own. I placed a fist on the ground and with a jerk I raised it. The fist made a semicircular pattern and then pointed to the sky. A wall of stone rose from where I was standing till where Beatris was laying. And the moment when their eyes were about to meet, a wall appeared right in between them.

\"You DAMN GIRL I TOLD YOU TO RUN AWAY,\" I shouted the moment I caught up to her. Using air I accelerated myself to get to her fast and then in a single motion I grabbed her like a sack and placed her on my shoulders and we were both out of there.

\*BAM\*

The wall broke with a single strike. Well obviously. It was never meant to hold. I only intended to block the view with it.

\"Let go of me,\" Beatris shouted.

\"Let you go and then what. You will die.\" I ignored her rant and kept running.

\"NO, IF you let me go, I can be of…..\" She struggled to go free. At this point, I was sure that she had an empty skull. Did she not know that if she did that we could both fall? Half of me wanted to throw her towards the snake to use her as a distraction. It was then that I heard it.

\*SQUAQ\*

It was the sound of a bird. A very high pitch sound. My attention was immediately drawn toward the sound.

(What is that.)

What I saw was a bird with bright red feathers. It was carrying a hat. The sorting hat.

(What the hack. Why does it have the sorting hat with it) was my first impression. It was not a usual sight to see a phoenix carry an old hat and fly inside a cave-like space so I was taken aback for a moment and that was enough.

\"LOOK OUT,\" Beatris shouted.

I looked in front but it was already too late for anything.

\*CRASH\*

I ran into a wall. The impact was really strong. Even after all the training, the world darkened for a second and every sense disappeared.

\"...….\"

(Ugh my head.... I can't see, or hear. The heck)

\"g..t …p\" I heard something and then the world came back into focus.

\"GET UP NATHAN..... GET UP IT'S COMING.\" was the first thing I heard. Immediately my instincts kicked in and instead of looking back, I looked in front of myself. There was water on the floor and in that, I could see the snake ready to pounce at me. While laying, I straightened my leg with full force and hit Beatris in her stomach. In a regular situation, I would have thought a hundred times before doing that. Considering her health and the amount of meat on her bones, it could have killed her. But this was definitely not a regular situation. She flew back upon impact, and I could tell she was hurt badly. But that was the least of my worries. Then using the wind I also pushed myself out of the way right before the snake struck. A crater was formed where we were only moments ago.

(That was close. If the water was not blurry, I would have been petrified.)

The snake backed off, shook its head to clear off any debris, and then glared at me. I averted my sight and stood up. But right then I heard a scream.

\*SCREECH\*

(What the hell is going on.)

The Basilisk was screaming. Why I did not know and did not dare to look. Only a single glare could kill me and I was not ready to die before exacting my vengeance.

\"WOW..... that's amazing.\" I heard Beatris.

\"What?\" I looked in her direction. She was barely standing while holding her belly. And she was looking in the Basilisks direction.

\"The phoenix blinded the Basilisk.\" She pointed towards the snake.

\"ARE YOU MAD?\" My sense of reason snapped. Was she really mad? I mean I accept that the snake was now blinded but she did not know that. It was pure luck that when she saw the snake, it had already been blinded. If not, she would have been dead. I started to sprint towards her. I had to do something or else she would have died. In the meanwhile, the snake had stopped screaming. It was blinded now but I was sure that it could smell, if not then at least hear us.

\"Now you stay here and I will take care of the snake,\" I told her.

\"But….\" She wanted to say something but I placed my hand on her mouth.

\"No, you listen now. I can kill that thing. Easy if you don't interfere. And...….\" I snatched my wand back \"Give that back to me.\" With my want, I was free to use some of my innate magic as well. I could always lie and say that it was some spell. But too much was still out of option. I had to kill it with my swords. That was no secret as she already knew that I could use swords.

\"HEY... OVER HERE....\" I shouted so that the snake would look at me. But no one could imagine the level of annoyance and anger that I felt when one of my knives hit the snake in the head. Blunt side up.

(At this point she should just die.)

Beatris had thrown one of my knives that she had found. I did not know what her deal was. I think that I had been clear in my conduct that I did not require her useless help at all. Yet she was trying to do god knows what.

(Wait..... What is it that she is trying to do.)

It was the first time I noticed that every time she tried to take the snake's attention, she would always lure it to the same place.

(Is there...)

I tried to focus and that was when I saw it. Runes.

(OH MY GOD SHE IS A GENIUS.)

She had written runes there. And they were ready to be activated.

(Jirum, Banyu, Leherketa)

I read the runes she had printed. Simple but effective on a smaller scale. The snake followed her sound to the place she was luring it to.

\"THAT WAS GOD DAMN GENIUS, POTTER.\" I threw my wand towards her and she caught it.

\"Thanks for noticing after countless trials and a kick to the stomach jerk. I'll have my payback.\" And then she traced a letter in the air and whispered \"Ngaktifake\" The runes activated.