

## Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures

### #Chapter 11 Late to the Sorting Hat Ceremony - Read Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures Chapter 11 Late to the Sorting Hat Ceremony

#### *Chapter 11 Late to the Sorting Hat Ceremony*

Ivan wasn't worried about being expelled.

This is the benefit of knowing the plot unless it changes he didn't have to worry about a thing.

When he saw Snape's face, he knew Snape's hatred was at its peak which was a pity.

He was interested in Professor Snape and potions class. But from the current situation he knew if he kept hanging around Harry he would be despised by Snap.

When he was trying to think of how to get Snape to not despise him, Professor Dumbledore came in.

Ivan curiously looked at the wizarding world's current greatest wizard, he was an old man with a silvery white beard.

He has to admit Dumbledore has a very imposing temperament.

Dumbledore's gaze was unusually serious, he looked down at them with a pair of eyes filled with silent reproach.

"Please explain why you did this."

In the face of Dumbledore's gaze, both Harry and Ron turned pale, as if they had been beaten to an inch of their life.

Harry looked at his knees with his head lowered while describing everything that happened. He was very detailed but didn't mention that it was Mr. Weasley's car, he made it seem like that they were on a London street and just so happened to find a flying car.

Ivan was positive that Dumbledore would see through this.

Ivan watched Dumbledore's expression, but then Ivan saw Dumbledore suddenly wink at him. Ivan didn't act like a kid who was in trouble.

“Professor, you can’t expel Ivan, he wanted to send a message to the school with Hedwig, it’s all my fault I pulled him into the car,” said Harry depressingly

“And I started the car. Ivan had nothing do with this, we’ll take the blame” said Ron,

“What are talking about, Weasley?” shouted Professor McGonagall.

“We are being expelled, are we not?” said Ron.

“Not Today, Mr. Weasley,” said Dumbledore, “But I must make you realize how serious your actions were so I will write to your parents tonight, and I will also warn you that if you do this again, I Will have to expel you.”

Snape’s face looked like a child’s that was told Christmas was canceled. Snape cleared his throat and said, “Professor Dumbledore these students disregarded the rules and used magic outside of school and caused serious damage to the whomping willow, so these students behavior should be punished.”

“Not exactly, after hearing Harry’s story, it is obvious that Mr. Mason had nothing to do with this. As for the other two.” Dumbledore calmly said, “Let McGonagall decide on their punishment, they are her houses students, she is responsible.”

“I must go back to the party.” He turned to Professor McGonagall and said, “ Mr. Mason needs to be sorted into a house, and I have to announce several things.”

“But, Professor,” said Snape

“Come, Severus, there’s a splendid custard pie that I need to get back to.”

Ivan followed Professor Snape and Dumbledore to the Great Hall, once there Dumbledore went up to say a few words, the formerly lively busy hall suddenly became dead silent.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at Ivan who was standing in front of the teacher seats, they were trying to see his face clearly.

Ivan was nervous, the feeling of being watched by everyone was a horrible feeling, and then he heard a wave of whispers around him.

“Look, it’s the boy who was missing!”

“He’s all bloody, was he just in a fight with a monster?”

“Did you not read today’s Daily Prophet, he was in the flying car with Harry.”

“A flying car sounds cool!”

“I just overheard the ghost talking, saying they hit the Whomping Willow.”

The chatter went on, and after a while, Ivan quit listening to what they were saying. He saw Professor Snape take out the sorting hat and go in front of a chair.

“Ivan Masson!” said Snape with a gloomy face.

Because Professor McGonagall had not returned yet, he had to take over the sorting ceremony, he pressed the sorting hat onto Ivan’s head.

In the next second, the great hall turned silent.

“Aha!” Ivan heard a subtle but sharp voice, “A late freshman can be seen, very intelligent, very talented, not bad, you should go to Ravenclaw, where a ready mind, Where those of wit and learning, Will always find their kind.”

Ivan Nodded, Ravenclaw, was a good choice.

It’s said that Ravenclaw has its own library, there are many non-published books inside which can help you learn faster. And Rowena Ravenclaw was very knowledgeable about soul magic, she left notes behind, which should be helpful in fighting Voldemort.

“But I just heard about you.” the cap continued to twist around on Ivan’s head, “For all the years I have been here I have not seen any freshmen enroll in such an impressive way, courage, I think Gryffindor may be more suitable for you.”

Without waiting for Ivan’s Opinion, the sorting cap screamed loudly, “Gryffindor!

Snape took off the sorting hat and fiercely stared at Ivan.

He didn’t remember how he had got to Gryffindor’s table after he heard the thunderous applause it was like he had become a hero.

“Great,” said a boy as he stood up and shook his hand, Ivan recognized him as the twins friend Lee Jordan. ” what a wonderful way to get to school! People will talk about this for years to come, to school in a flying car and hit the whomping willow.”

The Gryffindor table was very festive, and a lot of seniors that he had never heard of came up to Ivan to shake hands with him.

A few seconds later, Fred and George squeezed in and asked, “Why not call us back to go with you?”

Ivan didn’t know how to answer, but luckily they were pushed out of the way by a blonde headed little boy holding a camera.

“Hello Ivan, my name is Colin Creevey and like you, I’m new this year.” Colin was quick and a little timid, “I heard you, and Harry Potter came to school in a car which is awesome, can I take a picture of you?”

Colin took the camera and pointed it at Ivan.

“No problem!”

However before Ivan even posed the person in front of him changed to Hermione, she looked like the distant Percy, not happy at all.

“It’s ridiculous how you didn’t take the school train.” Hermione’s tone was almost as severe as McGonagall’s, “Did you really fly to school?”

“Yes, Hermione!” said Ivan as he nodded cautiously.

“How dare you.....” Hermione began to grumble.

Luckily it didn’t last long, the person in front of Ivan changed to Ginny, who gave a heavy sigh of relief.

“Ginny, are you not going to be like Hermione.”

“Don’t blame Hermione, when she didn’t see you on the train she was anxious.” Ginny asked with a worried look, “What about Ron and Harry?”

“They’re good.” said Ivan as he put pudding on his plate, “I’ll talk to you later, for now, let me eat something, you already know I haven’t eaten anything for awhile.”

Before he could put the pudding into his mouth, the food in front of him disappeared, as if it never existed in the first place, dinner had ended.

“Oh, no!” said Ivan as he collapsed in his chair.

### *Chapter 12 Hogwarts’ Magic Newspaper*

After half an hour Harry and Ron left Snape’s office towards Gryffindor common room.

The castle was silent since dinner had ended.

“I wonder how Ivan is doing, I wish we could have gone to dinner.”

“Professor McGonagall doesn’t want us to show off.”

“She didn’t want anyone to think that it is a good idea to drive a car to school,” said Ron

“Yes, but at least she could let us know what house Ivan is in.”

“He has to be in Gryffindor like Ginny,” said Harry.

“Since he’s so smart he might be put in Ravenclaw.” Harry looked a little worried, he likes Ivan and wants him to be in Gryffindor.

“As long as it is not Slytherin, Ravenclaw is a good choice too.”

The two of them walked along and chatted until they came to Gryffindor’s entrance, which was hidden behind an oil painting of a fat lady in a pink dress.

“Password,” said the fat lady as they approached.

“oh” Harry couldn’t answer.

They hadn’t met a Gryffindor, so they didn’t know the password for the school year, but soon their savior appeared. It was Hermione who was running towards them.

“Hermione, do you know which house Ivan was sorted in?”

“Gryffindor! You took him to school with a flying car and risked being expelled,” Hermione said impatiently.

“Don’t lecture us, we’ve been lectured all night. Tell us the password quickly,” said Ron

“The password is Wattlebird” Hermione did not give up.

She waited outside to lecture them and try to make them realize their mistake before they enter the common room.

As the entrance to the common room opened her words were immediately interrupted by applause, and Harry and Ron were dragged in.

The Gryffindor students were still awake all huddled around the common room, Harry and Ron became the new topic.

Ivan was delighted to see them come in, he was finally free, so he quietly snuck away from the center of the crowd.

“Ivan!”

Ivan saw Hermione’s solemn face seated opposite of himself, and in a pitiful voice said, “Let me go Hermione, and lecture me tomorrow, I’m starving!”

Hermione zipped her mouth but she didn't go anywhere, she took a chunk of chocolate out of her pocket. Ivan ate it making him feel much better.

With Percy's Nagging the Gryffindor's celebration didn't last long, so everyone went back to their bedrooms to sleep.

"Congratulation on being sorted into Gryffindor, I know I shouldn't be the one proud but..." Said, Ron, as he walked to Ivan's side, he saw Hermione looking at him with a horrifying face.

"How come I didn't see Fred and George?" Harry said awkwardly.

"I asked them to go to the kitchen and get me something to eat," answered Ivan.

"OH,..." Ron rubbed his belly and looked at Hermione cautiously, "Nevermind, Harry, and I have already eaten in Snape's office, so we are going upstairs now, we're a little tired!"

After a few minutes, only two people were left in the common room him and Hermione, the fire was silently burning, and the atmosphere was somewhat bizarre. Ivan saw Hermione was going over her schedule while circling Lockhart's classes.

"Hermione, you know I bought a lot of stuff in Diagon Alley, and I think they should arrive tonight," said Ivan.

"Yes I remember, you promised to lend me some of the books, remember?" said Hermione with a curt tone while raising her head.

"Of course, you can read whatever you want."

Ivan could see that Hermione was still dissatisfied with the way they came to school.

As soon as his words were said, he could see several owls appearing outside Gryffindor tower's window, so Ivan hurriedly opened the window.

Around fifty magic books appeared in front of the two people.

Hermione's attention shifted to the books that Ivan bought, there were many types of books, even complete series.

Next, the topic of the two people shifted to knowledge of magic, they were chatting merrily, Hermione had now become as friendly as before.

While they were chatting the doors of the common room were opened, Fred and George came in with plates filled with food.

“It seems we came back to soon, our hero Ivan is dating Hermione,” said Fred

“And they seem to have moved the school library,” said George.

“You’re finally back, I’m starving!” said Ivan while hurriedly running over to them.

“Of course, our dear Mr. Mason, it is our pleasure to serve you!” said Fred as he moved away from Ivan and took out some red candles.

“There is your food, so we shall not disturb you and Miss Granger’s candlelight dinner!” said George as he stepped forward and lit the candles.

Both Ivan and Hermine blushed as Fred and George put the plates in front them like a waiter at a high-class restaurant.

Fred and George looked at the two embarrassed people while smiling, as they were getting ready to turn and leave they saw something out the window.

“Look, what is that?” said the two in unison.

With Ivan and Hermione’s eyes, they saw something giant approaching Gryffindor tower.

A few seconds later Ivan could see it was a transport team of dozens of owls. The owls kept falling and looked worn out, so Ivan hurried them in.

As the owls landed, the floor trembled a little.

“Don’t worry, it’s something I bought,” explained Ivan hastily. The look on the three people’s faces was one of surprise.

“What is it?” asked Fred and George in unison.

“It’s a device for printing newspapers that I spent a lot of money on in Diagon Alley,” said Ivan as he fed the owls and signed for the package.

“What did you buy professional printing equipment?” asked Fred loudly.

“Don’t tell us you’re going to start a newspaper,” said George.

“Yeah, I’m going to start a newspaper, just like the Daily Prophet, I think I’ll name it Hogwarts’ Magic.”

Ivan opened the outer packaging of the printing press, a silvery white complex magic device appeared in front of the four people, compared to the muggle printing press it was completely reliant on magic to operate it and also had a precise calibration function.

“Think about all the wizards graduating from Hogwarts, they have countless good memories, Hogwarts is full of secrets so we can start a newspaper that recalls, explores, and interprets those mysteries” whispered Ivan. “ Believe me we will be successful, even more, successful than the Daily Prophet, we will become the most widely read newspaper in the wizarding world.”

### *Chapter 13 A Howler*

Ivan turned and looked at Fred and George, and said “I thought about it, the money earned by the Hogwarts’ Magic newspaper can be used to fund all the students studying magic, and it is my honor to inform both you that you will be my first sponsor so you can advertise your products in the newspaper to bring people joy.”

“Oh, Ivan,” said Fred and George as they looked at him.

“as for you, Hermione, I would like you to be the editor of the newspaper,” said Ivan as he turned and looked at Hermione, who looked like she had been petrified.

“What?” yelled Hermione.

“You will be responsible for the final edit of all articles if you like you can share your homework.”

“No, Ivan!”, Ivan was surprised to see Hermione shook her head in refusal.

“I can’t do that, I mean share my homework, but I’m happy to be the editor of the Hogwarts’ Magic, in fact, I think your idea is fantastic,” said Hermione quickly.

“Yeah, a newspaper that’s completely ours!” said Fred.

“Ivan you are going to go down in Hogwarts History,” said George.

No one of the four students went back to the rooms, they all had a look of excitement on there faces as they discussed things about the newspaper, identifying the main issues.

Due to the lack of manuscripts and the limited Manpower, Hogwarts’ Magic was scheduled for once a week release. It will be divided into ten sections, with news and current affairs covering both basic and in-depth articles on school life, edited by Hermione. As for the source of the news, Ivan will have a few people to collect it, but he decided to rely mostly on the ghosts in the castle.”

The mystery section was given to Fred and George who wanted to introduce Various places, passages, and the secrets of the castle.



The Magical creatures of the forbidden forest section can be given to Hagrid, as for the Quidditch section it can be given to Harry and Ron while the Hogwarts a History section can be assigned to himself.

As for the entertainment section, Ivan decided on Lockhart as the primary target of the school year. He believed that Lockhart should be popular with girls until he is exposed.

As for the Novel and Academic exchange section, it will be open to school teachers and students, and as for the advertising section, it will be handled by Ivan.

Besides Fred and George advertising their magical fireworks Ivan intends to make a trip to Hogsmeade, Ivan believes businesses will be happy to advertise in the newspaper, but first, he has to ensure that Hogwarts' Magic sells well.

"Hermione, you will be responsible for editing the manuscripts, and if you need help ask Ginny, I will be responsible for communication with others, and finally Fred and George will be responsible for advertising the paper, so if all goes well, a week later we will be able to print our first issue," concluded Ivan

By the time Ivan returned to his bedroom, it was nearly two o'clock.

Inside the circular room, there were five poster beds decorated with red velvet surrounded by tall windows.

Ivan noticed that his box had been moved when he was getting on his bed but then he saw a boy named Colin in the bed next to his.

He now had a great idea to use Colin as a photographer for the newspaper. And after he thought of some new ideas, he quickly fell asleep.

The next morning when Ivan entered the Great Hall he saw Harry and Ron sitting at the Gryffindor's table next to Hermione, they were looking down at a piece of paper.

"Hermione, you've written an article to condemn us," said Ron with a surprised tone.

"Morning!" said Ivan

Ivan sat across of the three, in front of him was a bowl of porridge, a plate of pickled herring, a small hill of bread, and a saucer of eggs and bacon.

"Ivan look what Hermione wrote, its an article condemning our drive to school citing several rules of the protection of underage wizards, she suggesting that the school should impose severe punishment on several of us, she is even asking to can the school Quidditch match," said Ron to Ivan

“Shut up, Ron!” Hermione stiffly said, “It’s just an article I’m going to submit to the Hogwarts’ Magic, calling attention to the safety of underage wizards.”

“Excuse me, what newspaper?” asked Harry.

“It’s the Hogwarts’ Magic,” explained Ivan, “I’m going to finish writing,” said Hermione as she went back to work.

“The truth is .....

Ivan had just finished explaining to Harry and Ron about the newspaper, and they didn’t have time to comment before they heard a commotion above their heads.

“Hundred of owls came in circling the Great Hall, delivering letters and packages, a big gray owl suddenly landed into Hermione’s kettle, suddenly milk and feathers splashed all over them.

“Errol!” shouted Ron as he pulled the owl out of the kettle.

This is the Weasley family owl, Ivan saw the owl lying on the table with a wet red envelope in his mouth.

He immediately knew what it was, a howler.

Ron hesitated for a moment before stretching out his trembling hand to open the envelope. The next second, Mrs. Weasley’s voice rang out shouting 100 times louder than usual.

Everyone in the Great Hall turned to see who received a Howler, and Ron sank into his chair.

“WHEN WE RECEIVED THE LETTER FROM DUMBLEDORE LAST NIGHT, I THOUGHT YOUR FATHER WOULD DIE OF SHAME, WE DIDN’T BRING YOU UP TO BEHAVE LIKE THIS, YOU, Ivan, and HARRY COULD HAVE DIED. STEALING THE CAR, I WOULDN’T HAVE BEEN SURPRISED IF THEY’D EXPELLED YOU, YOU WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU, I DON’T SUPPOSE YOU STOPPED TO THINK WHAT YOUR FATHER AND I WENT THROUGH WHEN WE SAW IT WAS GONE”

When Ivan heard his name, he pretended not to hear as he ate his eggs like they were the best thing in the world.

“I’M ABSOLUTELY DISGUSTED — YOUR FATHER’S FACING AN INQUIRY AT WORK, IT’S ENTIRELY YOUR FAULT AND IF YOU PUT ANOTHER TOE OUT OF LINE WE’LL BRING YOU STRAIGHT BACK HOME.”

Soon the roar of Mrs. Weasley ceased.

The Red envelope fell from Ron's hand to the ground, it burned and curled up into ashes.

Ivan looked up and saw Harry and Ron sitting in the same place as if they had been petrified.

In the Great Hall, several people smiled, and voices began to sound out once more.

#### *Chapter 14 Colin Creevey*

After the sorting ceremony yesterday Ivan became famous throughout Hogwarts, almost every Hogwarts student knew who he was.

At least the first year students did, Ivan has become a new celebrity, enjoying the same treatment as Harry when every there is a crowd.

The most enthusiastic roommate was Colin Creevey after breakfast Colin invited Ivan to walk to class with him, but Ivan suspected that his purpose in doing so was Harry.

He saw Colin sneakily trying to take pictures of Harry.

"Colin if you want, I can introduce you to Harry. You look like you worship him," said Ivan.

"Yes please do Ivan!" Colin responded eagerly, "I know everything about Harry Potter, everyone has told me how he survived the one that must not be named, how the one who must not be named disappeared, and how he got his lightning-shaped scar, can you ask him to show it to me?"

"It's not polite to ask, Colin!" Ivan had a headache talking to this guy, "But I think he'll agree."

"Really." Colin looked like he received an early Christmas present, "Colin said excitedly, " you know, before I heard from Hogwarts, I never knew what I would do, My father is a milkman, and he can't believe that me and my brother are wizards, so I'm going to take a bunch of pictures and send them to him."

"Did you know you just need to use the right developing potion to make the photos move."

After Colin finished talking about photos Ivan invited him to be the photographer for the Hogwarts' Magic, Ivan worried that Colin would refuse, but his worried for nothing because Colin seemed happy so happy that he looked like he would run around in celebration.

By the time they arrived to class, everyone was already seated.

Professor Flitwick was standing on a stack of books behind the desk holding up the student roster, so Ivan and Colin quietly slipped in and sat by Ginny.

Gryffindor and Hufflepuff were together for the lesson, Professor Flitwick taught the students on how to use a wand for about an hour.

Before it was time for the lesson to end, he asked everyone to take out their wands and practice some wand gestures.

These things were simple for Ivan, but at the sight of Colin and Ginny seriously practicing he decided to pretend to do so as well.

The next class was the History of Magic which was taught by a ghost named Professor Binns.

Many Gryffindors's thought that Professor Binns would be as entertaining as Nearly Headless Nick, but they were soon disappointed. In class Professor Binn talked in a monotone voice while writing down several names and dates which confused some of the students.

When Ivan arrived at the Great Hall for lunch, he met Harry at the door.

Ron looked ill as if he hadn't recovered from this morning's howler, while Harry and Hermione whispered to each other, seemingly discussing Hogwarts' Magic.

Ivan went up to say hello to Harry while introducing Colin to him.

After meeting each other, Colin begged Harry to take a picture with him, " Maybe I should stand next to you while Ivan takes the picture and then can you sign it for me?"

Harry looked at Colin a little embarrassed and then looked at Ivan but before Ivan could say anything they heard someone mocking them from afar.

"Signing photos Potter."

Draco Malfoy walked behind Colin with his two henchmen Crabbe and Goyle.

"Everybody line up! Harry Potter is signing photos," shouted Draco.

"I'm Not," Said Harry angrily while clenching his fist.

Ivan noticed that Ron and Hermione were getting nervous and getting ready to fight.

"Shut up, Malfoy!" shouted Ron.

"You're jealous!" said Colin with a sharp voice.

“Jealous?” said Malfoy as he squinted his eyes, he didn’t need to shout again as everyone in the auditorium was listening, “Jealous of what an ugly scar no thank you I don’t think that cutting your head will make you special.”

After hearing Draco’s words Crabbe and Goyle started to laugh.

“Eat slugs, Malfoy!” Ron pulled out his wand angrily, he had patched it with magic tape.

“Stop, Ron!” whispered Hermione.

Once Crabbe and Goyle saw Ron’s wand they laughed once more and began to crack their knuckles.

“Be careful, Weasley!”

Malfoy sneered, “You mustn’t get into trouble again, or your mother will take you out of school if you don’t behave!”

Malfoy mimicked the voice of Mrs. Weasley which caused a group of five Slytherin students to burst out laughing.

“Weasley wants a signed photo, Potter!” said Malfoy with a mocking smile, “It should be worth more than his house.”

Harry pulled out his wand angrily, Ivan thought about it for a moment and also pulled out his wand. The Gryffindor and Slytherin students beside them even pulled out their wands.

“What’s going on, What’s going on?” Gilderoy Lockhart ran towards them in a set of green robes, “Who is signing photos?”

Harry wanted to explain, but Lockhart pulled him away and said: “Let us go, Harry!”

Harry was pulled away by Lockhart, he saw Malfoy return to the crowd proudly.

“Come on Mr. Creevey,” said Lockhart, “Me and Harry together in a photo with both of us signing them.”

Colin clumsily took out the camera while taking the photo.

Ivan quickly went into the Great Hall, Hermione and Ron followed angrily while Ron kept talking about Malfoy.

Harry was dragged to the sidelines by Lockhart, Harry was wondering what they were saying, and a few minutes later Harry came back with a completely red face and sat next to Ron.

“You can probably fry an egg on your face!”

“You better hope that Creevey and Ginny don’t meet because if they do they’ll set up a Harry Potter fan club,” said Ron.

“Don’t be ridiculous Ron!” Harry feared that he would be heard saying “Harry Potter fan club.”

### *Chapter 15 Hagrid’s Cabin*

Harry and Ron whispered to each other, while Ivan and Hermione sat on the other side of the table.

“He’s so handsome, isn’t he?”, whispered Hermione.

“What?” said Ivan surprisingly, as he followed her gaze he realized who she was talking about, her gaze was towards the teacher’s table to be more precise Lockhart sitting at the table.

“Order of Merlin, Third Class; Honourary Member of the Dark Force Defence League; and five-time winner of Witch Weekly’s Most Charming Smile Award, not everyone can receive these awards.”, said, Hermione, while she took out a book called “Voyages with Vampires,” “We have a defense against the dark art class this afternoon, it’ll be his first class at Hogwarts.”

“He’s a great wizard, but it’s a pity that the first grade has to wait until tomorrow to hear his lessons.”, said Hermione

Ivan was, in fact, happy he didn’t have to go to Lockhart’s lesson today.

He distinctly remembers what happens in Lockhart’s first class, so he didn’t want to be attacked by a group of Cornish Pixies. I hope this class teaches Lockhart a lesson, to not take out things he can’t control.

Soon the four parted ways, Harry, Ron, and Hermione went to Lockhart’s class, while Ivan went back to Gryffindor’s common room since the first years had no classes at that time.

In the Gryffindor common room Ivan worked together with Fred and George to finalize the posters for the newspaper, slogans were written in bold text, with information on postings, requests, royalties, ordering methods, and prices.

To help grow the user base, Ivan decided to give away the first issue of the Hogwarts’ Magic free, as long as the content is good enough to attract buyers it will be well worth it.

After Fred and George left Colin invited Ivan to play a game but he rejected his offer, afterward, he went to the library to look for information for Hogwarts History section of the Hogwarts' Magic.

He plans to divide the section into two parts, the first part shall be titled "Hogwarts a History" which will mainly focus on prominent historical events that have happened in the school's history.

The first story will be about the founders of Hogwarts.

It is written about in the book named "Hogwarts a History, " but Ivan believes that only a few wizards actually read it, at least Harry and Ron have never read the book.

He will also write about stuff not introduced in the book.

For the information not introduced in the book, he will talk to Professor Binns.

As for the second part of the "Hogwarts a History" section, I think I will call it "Forgotten Memories."

This part is mainly to introduce information about Hogwarts graduates, Ivan has yet to decide who to write about.

He wanted to talk about Dumbledore, but he could not find anything related to the headmaster other than what was already widely known.

As for another well-known figure, Ivan found a ton of information related to Tom Riddle, but he doesn't want other people to think that they are propaganda for Voldemort.

"Who should I write about, they need to be famous enough, so other students know who they are, but they can't be a Dark wizard.

For the whole afternoon Ivan sat in the library flipping through Hogwarts books, each book was very thick and stacked together in stack taller than himself.

Irma Pince, the librarian, looked at Ivan trying to figure out what the student was doing. She had never seen a freshman like Ivan, sitting in the library on the first day of school, reading these boring history books.

Around three o' clock in the afternoon, Ginny came to find Ivan.

"I heard Colin say you be in the library." said Ginny, "I just received a letter from Hagrid inviting us to his cabin."

"OK, I'm ready to take a break anyway." Ivan stood up while rubbing his eyes and returned the books he had on hand, but he still had not decided on who to write about.

When they finally walked out of the castle door and breathed in a breath of fresh air, Ivan felt revived.

“Ivan, I heard Hermione say you are going to start a newspaper.”

“Yes, I am!” said Ivan while nodding his head, “Since you reminded me about it I can take this chance to tell Hagrid about the newspaper and try to make him join, I think he’ll be happy to introduce the creatures of the forbidden forest.”

“Yeah, Yeah!”

Ginny looked at Ivan with a hint of admiration and said, “A newspaper is amazing, I’ve never heard of a student that started his own before.”

“It’s not impossible when you have people helping you, Hermione, Harry, and a few of your brothers are helping me.”

“Since everyone is helping, can I help too, I mean if you don’t mind,” said Ginny shyly.

Ivan looked at her and decided to tease her.

“Ginny, it’s not easy to run a newspaper.” said Ivan deliberately in a serious tone, “You know, we only need the best wizards.”

“I think I know what you mean, Ivan!” said Ginny as she bowed her head and sulked a little.

“Ha!” After seeing her look Ivan couldn’t help but laugh a little, “Don’t be silly, Ginny, I was going to invite you to help Hermione, so many manuscripts, she can’t finish them alone.”

“But you said you only need the best wizards!”

“Our dear Ginny is the best!”

While smiling Ivan said, “Harry is in charge of the Quidditch section, and if you join there will be plenty of opportunities to meet him.”

Ginny’s blushed and nodded her head, Ivan hadn’t waited for her to stop blushing before he moved on to the topic of Tom Riddle’s diary, but to no avail, soon the two of them came to Hagrid’s cabin.

When Ivan knocked on the door, he heard a muffled dog’s bark and then came the sound of Hagrid’s voice.

“Fang sit!”



Soon Hagrid opened the door slightly but all Ivan saw was Hagrid's bearded face. In the next second, a gigantic black hound jumped out of the door.

Fang pushed Ivan down and started licking his face. Ginny screamed in horror behind him.

"Don't worry, get off Fang!" Hagrid approached and dragged the hound off.

Ivan stood up and wiped the saliva from his face.

Like Hagrid, The Hound is not as fierce as it looks.