

Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures

Chapter 16 Preparing Manuscripts

Ivan and Ginny followed Hagrid into the cabin, the cabin had hams and pheasants hanging from the ceiling, there is also a fireplace where a copper kettle is used to boil water, and in the corner stands a massive bed with a patchwork quilt over it.

Hagrid poured a cup of tea for them and took out a large basin of rock cakes from the fireplace. Ivan picked up one out of curiosity and tried it while almost breaking his teeth, Ginny just smiled, she apparently knew what these things were.

The two had a delightful time while Hagrid told the two of his impressions of every Weasley, he thought Fred and George was a pain in the rear, but he also praised Charlie Weasley.

Then the three talked about Harry.

Once again Hagrid thanked Ivan for saving Harry from the Dursleys.

“Poor Harry, those odious Muggles dared to do that to him.” said Hagrid while wiping his eyes with a big handkerchief, “He was just a little baby when I took him out of the remains of the house.”

“Remains of the house,” said, Ivan, when he thought of a brilliant idea.

“Yeah, it was his home, in Godric’s Hollow where Lily was killed by the one who should not be named,” said Hagrid with his eyes filling with tears.

Ivan and Ginny took turns to hug Hagrid, who had a rich mixture of emotions and kindness compared to other hybrid giants.

Thanks to Hagrid Ivan finally found out who to write about, and it will be Harry’s mother, Lily, about her life before she died.

She is well documented and was part of the most famous magical event of modern times.

As one of the key figures, there should be plenty of people who wish to know more about here. Ivan also knows that Snape had feelings for Lily, so if he plays it right it could help get people from Slytherin to read the newspaper.

After Hagrid calmed down enough a few minutes later, Ivan told him about the Hogwarts' Magic and invited him to join and write about the magical creatures of the forbidden forest.

"I don't know, Ivan!" said Hagrid, "I don't know if I can handle the job."

"Rest assured, Hagrid, no one can compare to you when it comes to taking care of magical creatures," said Ivan, "And no one in Hogwarts knows more about them than you either."

In fact, no one needed this job more than Hagrid.

After so many years of working with magical creatures, Hagrid desperately wanted to convey his experiences he had, and Ivan's newspaper provided a way.

Given that Hagrid's sense of cuteness is not the same as ordinary people, Ivan advised him to start with unicorns as the first creature. Otherwise, Hagrid would probably start with a three-headed giant dog, a giant spider or something worse.

The next thing was a lot easier, it was to find the magical creature.

So Hagrid was in charge of finding the unicorns, and later Ivan will take people to take pictures of it later and write about Hagrid's experience with the creature.

When Ivan and Ginny returned to the castle, they saw people talking about the announcement of the newspaper. Fred and George had already posted posters on the school's bulletin boards.

Everyone was talking about things related to the Hogwarts' Magic newspaper.

"This is awesome, Ivan, a newspaper that belongs to Hogwarts students!" said a third year, Hufflepuff while patting Ivan on the shoulder.

From the gate to the Great Hall some people constantly came up to greet him, most of whom Ivan had never seen before, but they seem to know him.

At Gryfindor's table, Fred and George were together with a gigantic grin on their faces.

"The response and effect is excellent," said Fred

"We've already begun to receive orders," said George.

In fact, the success of the poster, made several people feel happy but also a little pressured.

At night, in Gryffindor's common room, all the students of the Hogwarts' Magic newspaper held their first meeting, chaired by Hermione.

"So far, we have received a total of 168 orders, most of them are from Gryffindor," said Hermione while looking at a piece of parchment, "but no one is contributing any manuscripts."

"Relax, Hermione!" said Ivan while comforting her, "We still have time."

"But there are only five days left, and a few of you haven't given me your articles you're responsible for." said Hermione, "Besides the manuscripts, we lack the photos, and I wonder if we can get everything done by next week."

Once Hermione said something about photos it made Colin shrink back.

He was responsible for the preparation of photos, but he spent the afternoon in the lounge with his roommate playing chess.

While Hermione continually nagged them Ivan remained silent, and when he looked over to Harry and Ron sitting opposite of him, Harry winked at him, and Ron nodded telling him that it was the right choice to remain silent.

When Hermione shows interest in something, try to pay attention, and if you have a different opinion, it is best to be silent.

In this way, everyone remained silent except for Hermione, and a while later the meeting ended.

Harry and Ron were taken away to interview Gryffindor's Quidditch captain and write an article about the Quidditch team.

"She's terrible just like our mother!" said Fred.

"We have to make a good article," said George.

"Or she will kill us." said the twins in unison.

Then they pulled their little sister Ginny to a corner of the Common room to help them write something about the Grand Staircase of Hogwarts.

Colin went to mail an order for developer's potion while Ivan sat in front of the fireplace and began to write a letter to Bathilda Bagshot, a famous historian, and Dumbledore's friend, who lived in Godric's Hollow, and a neighbor to the potters.

She was there until the night when Lord Voldemort attacked, so she knew a lot of details.

Half an hour later Ivan finished the letter.

He is satisfied with what he wrote. In the letter, he gave his purpose of wanting to know the information in a tone of admiration from the younger generation, hoping to get her help so wizards could know more about Lily and sincerely invite her to become the Hogwarts' Magic newspaper History consultant.

He went to Owlery and sent the letter, he watched the owl fade into the night with a smile on his lips and believed that it would not be long before Professor Dumbledore, know about this from his old friend.

Ivan was confident that, with Dumbledore's help, Mrs. Bagshot would be happy to tell him everything that happened.

Chapter 17 Luna Lovegood

The next day first years had the defense against the dark arts class.

Lockhart class became a joke after yesterday, but that doesn't prevent him being loved by the girls. For example, Hermione is stubborn and says that Lockhart deliberately let the Cornish pixies out to give the students practical experience.

When Ivan got to class, he didn't feel surprised that all the girls were sitting in the front row of class.

After everyone was seated, Lockhart walked into the classroom and acted like he was the most brilliant person in the world.

"Hello everyone, I think all of you should know who I am!" said Lockhart, revealing a charming smile, "Gilderoy Lockhart, 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, but I never talk about this, I didn't get rid of the Banden Banshee by smiling at him."

'So cliché' thought Ivan.

"I see everyone bought my books, so I think I'll give a little quiz today, you all probably have some answers from your seniors, but I regret to inform you that today's exam is quite different from yesterdays." said Lockhart while giving everyone test papers, "You have thirty minutes, start now!"

"Ivan looked at his test paper, it asked What is Lockhart's favorite food?, What is Lockhart's greatest desire? and so on, there were more than fifty questions like this.

Ivan had a headache from looking at so many stupid questions. Ivan didn't know the answer to a single question since he didn't buy Lockhart's books.

But it didn't matter, he took his quill and thought about it for a while and began to write on the paper. He told Lockhart about the Hogwarts' Magic newspaper and invited him to join, and of course, Ivan asked it in a tone of absolute worship.

Ivan tried to portray himself as an absolute admirer.

Although Ivan was not even an admirer, it was effortless because many people around him actually admire him so he can just reference how they speak of him.

He tried to imitate Hermione's tone, and in his description, he said the newspaper was dedicated to Lockhart himself, and Ivan intended to pass the paper around at Hogwarts to expand Lockhart's influence.

Ivan spent a lot of time describing the benefits of Lockhart joining and by the time he finished the parchment full of exaggerated compliments thirty minutes were already over.

Then Lockhart took up the papers and looked at them.

"I'm a bit disappointed that there is no one in the first years like Miss Granger from the second year, who answered all the question, if you read through the books carefully everyone would have got everything right, for example in the book Year with the Yeti you would know my favorite food, and I also made it very clear in chapter four of Gadding with Ghouls.

Lockhart quickly flipped through the text papers until he saw Ivan's.

"Here's an interesting test paper" whispered Lockhart while looking intently at the paper, "Yes, that's something I've always wanted to do, further expand my influence, and become the most admired wizard, its written very well!"

All the students looked at Lockhart curiously.

People were wondering what Lockhart was muttering about, Vicky Frobisher who was one of Ivan's roommates, tried to see the content of the paper.

"Yes, I will!" said Lockhart while putting the test paper down, "One hundred Percent! Where is Mr. Ivan Mason?"

Ivan quickly stood up and as soon as he did everyone's gaze turned to him.

"Great, Ivan! I would love to share my stories with my most loyal fan." said Lockhart with a smile, "Very good, points to Gryffindor!"

When Ivan sat down, Colin whispered to him, "Ivan, what did you write."

“Nothing much, I just invited him to pose for a few photos, get your camera ready.” said Ian while smiling, “We don’t have long to take pictures after class.”

After the lesson, the rest of the time is relatively dull.

The defense against the dark arts class has almost become a reading class, Lockhart asked the students to stand up and read his books in order making the class boring. All the student left the classroom in a hurry except for Ivan who dragged Colin to the podium.

Lockhart praised Ivan and told him that if anything went wrong during the newspaper’s preparation, he would help.

Knowing that the novel section had yet to receive any manuscripts, Lockhart expressed his willingness to give some manuscripts he didn’t publish.

Afterwards, Lockhart did a variety of poses for Colin to shoot.

Ivan was surprised that no matter what angle, Lockhart revealed a charming smile.

Ivan could only admire this.

Because of Lockhart’s enthusiasm, they were five minutes late for the next class and when Ivan learned that the next class was transfiguration class, his heart sank.

Unlike other professors, Professor McGonagall was very strict. All freshmen were warned not to cross her and Professor Snape, and if you do, you will be miserable.

Now that they were late for the first class, Ivan became afraid to go. When the two arrived outside of the class, they saw a strange looking Ravenclaw girl standing outside.

She had straggly, waist-length, dirty blonde hair, very pale eyebrows, and protuberant eyes that gave her a permanently surprised look. She wore a piece of Butterbeer cork as a necklace and Dirigible plum earring.

“What are you doing, it’s time for class,” asked Colin

“I’m looking for traces of a Nargle.” said the girl in a daze, her gaze was resting on the classroom door.

“Sorry, what are you looking for?”

“A Nargle.” said the girl as she fixed her eyes on Ivan, “You are Ivan Masson.”

“Yes, that’s me.”

“Luna Lovegood,” said Luna as she turned to look to Colin, “But I don’t know who you are.”

Before Colin could introduce himself, the classroom door was opened from the inside by Professor McGonagall who looked at them with eyes that could kill.

“Mr. Mason, Mr. Creevey, and Mrs. Lovegood, you’re late!” she had a very tight mouth, “If you’re not going to come in never come again.”

Ivan and Colin hurried into the classroom, and Luna sat next to them.

“What a bummer, we met Luna” whispered Colin, “She is a Ravenclaw freshman, everyone calls her crazy, I heard that she believes that Nargles and Crumple-Horned Snorkack actually exist.”

“But they do exist.” interrupted Luna

“How can they, they are just imaginary.....”

“Quiet down, Colin!” said Ivan, “don’t comment on things you don’t know anything about.”

“Very wise choice.” said Luna in a very low sing tone, “Wit beyond measure is a man’s greatest treasure.”

Colin tried to say something but he saw that Professor McGonagall was glaring at him, so he hastily closed his mouth.

“Transfiguration is one of the most complex and dangerous spells you will learn at Hogwarts. Anyone messing around in my class will leave and not come back. You have been warned.”

After that, Professor McGonagall turned her desk into a pig and back again to demonstrate transfiguration.

The students were all amazed and started learning immediately, but they soon realized that it would take a long time to achieve a feat such as turning furniture into an animal.

After a lot of complicated notes were written down, Professor McGonagall gave each of them a match and began to make them try to transfigure it into a needle.

It’s challenging for a new student to achieve it though. By the end of class Ivan turned the match head into a needle tip, he was the fastest student in the class.

Ivan noticed that Professor McGonagall’s mouth loosened slightly.

Chapter 18 Ivan's Revenge

All the Gryffindor students think that potions class is worse than Transfiguration.

Potions class was in the basement the classroom had a faint smell of herds, with different specimens in jars that makes one shiver.

The worst part of potions class is Professor Snape. As long as he stood there, no one dared to even whisper.

In the first lesson after mocking everyone, Snape turned to Ivan and prepared to embarrass him.

But Ivan was prepared and answered all the questions correctly.

"Another one like Mrs. Granger, Mister Perfect," said Professor Snape contemptuously.

Mister perfect was another nickname that he received from Snape after the last one 'Poter's follower,' matching Hermione's Miss Perfect.

After Snape asked about almost everything from One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi and Magical Drafts and Potions Snape decided to change his strategy but Snape still deducted a point from Gryffindor on the basses of his uniform was not neatly worn.

He decided to treat Ivan like he treats Hermione, that is with indifference.

This was a lot easier for Ivan, but it was hard to be happy when Snape was still looking for any reason to deduct a point from Gryffindor students.

But Ivan had to admit that Snape was competent.

For example, Snape wrote a simple potion recipe for the treatment of scabies on the blackboard, it differed slightly to the one written in the book.

It was a small change, but it was superior to the book's recipe.

Everyone except for Ivan hadn't practiced this potion before, so he knew how superior the quality was.

Snape acted like it wasn't a big deal but Ivan knew that it was. Each potion was refined and documented by countless potions masters over the years so to improve the recipe just a little would require countless hours of research by numerous potions masters, but for Snape, it was a simple feat.

Even improving the most basic of basic potions should prove to people he was one of the best, if not the best potions masters.

“Snape is terrible just like everyone told me,” said Colin who looked like he still had not recovered from potions class.

He seemed to be haunted by what might have happened, if Ivan had not stopped him from putting the wrong ingredient in the potions, Colin would have been spending the night in the hospital wing. But then again if Snape didn't stare at Colin he might not have messed up.

For Colin's mistake, he was deducted two points and got the grade of Troll from Snape.

“Colin, cheer up, even if people seem to mean that doesn't mean they aren't still good people,” said Ivan trying to comfort him.

When Ron who had just sat down heard his remark, he immediately stood up and said, “Oh my God you are praising Snape.”

“I'm just honest,” said Ivan, he decided not to respond to Ron and eat his pie.

“Hello, Harry!” said Colin when he saw Harry come along while hurrying to his feet.

“Hello, Colin!” replied Harry reluctantly, Colin has told him hello six or seven times today so far. Harry may be getting tired of it, but Colin still enjoys it, as if it was the most exciting thing in the world.

Harry looked like he wanted to ask for help but Ivan can do nothing about this.

He can't stop Colin or Ginny from worshipping Harry even if he tried, just as he can't stop Hermione from worshipping Lockhart.

Ivan turned to Hermione and said, “Professor Lockhart has agreed to help us, he invited me to come to his office after dinner and promised to put some of his unpublished manuscripts in the newspaper.

“Really, Ivan!” said Hermione with a look of pure joy, “Can I go with you?”

“I think there shouldn't be a problem but I have something to write tonight so I will not be able to go so you can go with Colin and remember to take some pictures.”

“I thought you realized after yesterday's class, what that guy's nature was, Hermione!” said Ron, “He's a fraud” muttered Ron.

“Nonsense!” yelled Hermione while glaring at him, “You've all read his books and all the amazing things he's done....”

“Only he said he had done anything.”

After dinner, Hermione and Colin went to Lockhart's office while Harry and Ron went to find nearly headless Nick and ask him to contact the other ghost to discuss the newspaper.

Ivan had intended to go with them but he received a reply from Bathilda Bagshot, detailing the life and death of Lily Potter, the day Voldemort was defeated, including a lot of small details.

These were things that had never appeared in any other book.

Ivan didn't even tell Harry about what he was writing about, he returned to Gryffindor common room quickly, and after reading the letter several times he started to write.

"The Guardian of Love, The Greatest Mother Lily Potter!"

Ivan briefly introduced the life of Lily first, including her excellent performance at Hogwarts, and how she escaped Voldemort three times before.

Then wrote about the last days of Lily with a slightly pompous and rigorous tone, as if he had seen all these things happen, and added countless details from Bathilda's reply.

At the end he wrote how James was killed by Voldemort and how Lily fought to protect Harry, causing the article to reach its climax.

Ivan highlighted how great a mother Lily was, her love for Harry, and the tragic battle scene, he believed that as long as one was not a death eater they couldn't help but shed a tear.

Ivan omitted the magic that Lily had last used, he didn't know what it was, and he was not sure whether Dumbledore wanted people to know because Bathilda's reply didn't mention it.

As the rumor went, Voldemort killed Lily and tried to kill Harry, but failed whether it was a spell rebound or something else, people never knew.

The truth couldn't be told but that didn't stop him from conceiving a few details.

In his description he stated, after the death of Lily as she slowly fell to the ground, her hands still gripping Voldemort's robe, stopping his march towards Harry, in her hands was a locket on one side a family photo of the Potters, on the back her childhood friend a black-haired youth. And the text ends.

Ivan wrote what the youth looked like and if anyone could guess who it was, it would be their problem.

'Well, that's my revenge on Snape.' thought Ivan maliciously, 'Since you dare deduct points from me, I have to let you suffer a little!'

Chapter 19 Ivan's Concern

The fire burned quietly as Ivan wrote, and when the others came back, he had finished the article, leaving only a few details to be edited.

"Ivan!" called Hermione as she and Colin entered the common room, she ran in with a happy face, "That was awesome, we took a myriad of photos, and got a manuscript from Professor Lockhart."

"Well done." said Ivan as he wrote the last letter

"Let me have a look." said Hermione while she took the parchment, and immediately became astonished when she noticed the contents., "Oh my God, this is....."

Before she could finish what she was going to say Harry and Ron walked into the common room, they seemed to be in a horrible mood compared to Hermione and Colin.

"Guys, tonight sucks!" said Ron in a monotone voice, "When we left we ran in Peeves the Poltergeist on the second floor who through a Dungbomb and then we were almost caught by Filch who thought we did it."

Wait, what were you doing there, if I remember correctly there shouldn't be anyone there."Ivan focused on the reason they were on that floor since it had Moaning Myrtle's Bathroom on it.

Ivan had tried to talk to Moaning Myrtle before but before he could he was caught by Filch's cat, Mrs Norris, and had to waste a lot of time trying to explain why he was trying to sneak into the girls bathroom.

"We thought we saw Ginny pass, but that's beside the point." said Ron as he waved to dismiss it, "The point is we managed to escape from Filch and find Nick on the fifth floor, he agreed to convince other ghosts to help us gather news on one condition, and that is...."

"To attend his 500th Deathday party on Halloween." said Harry with a feeble voice, "And we have promised to!"

"Think about it, on Halloween in the basement at Nearly Headless Nicks Deathday party," said Ron as he took a deep breath. Ivan, Colin, and Hermione who were sitting by the fire seemed to fell indifferent to the matter.

Ivan was thinking about Ginny, while Hermione was utterly engrossed in Ivan's story and didn't hear a single word that Ron was saying.

“What the hell is going on with the two of you, are you not surprised, It’s a ghost’s party.....” said Ron but before he finished his words Harry pulled him aside since he noticed Hermione Had an unusual expression, her hands were clasped tightly and her eyes were bloodshot.

Ron stopped because he was unsure if he had angered Hermione.

“Hermione, are you all right?” whispered Harry.

“I’m ok, Harry!” said Hermione as looked up while wiping her eyes with her hands.

In the next second, she suddenly stood up and gave Harry a hug.

“Hermione, what....” said Harry he was at a loss for words.

“Harry, this is the article that Ivan wrote, I think you should read it,” said Hermione while shoving the parchment into Harry’s hands.

Harry shifted his gaze to the parchment, and a moment later he turned pale after he realized what had been written.

“Ivan, this.....”

“I know what happened from Bathilda Bagshot, she was your parent’s neighbor in Godric’s Hollow, she saw what transpired that day,” explained Ivan.

The tension in the air grew causing everyone to stay silent.

“Can someone please tell me what the hell is going on?” murmured Ron, so Hermione hastily whispered the details to him.

After Hermione finished explaining stuff to Ron, Harry who looked even paler now stood there with a look of fear on his face. “Harry, Ivan wrote these things about your mother, didn’t you know about this stuff already?” asked Hermoine

“I never knew, no one has ever taken the time to tell me exactly what happens before,” answered Harry with a trembling voice, trying his best to keep his tears at bay.

But try as he must small droplets began to fall to the parchment.

“I’m sorry, Harry!”, whispered Ivan, he noticed how much the things he wrote hurt Harry.

For over ten years Harry had never known his parents, and now to write about their death in detail is a very cruel thing for him to do.

“It’s not your fault?” sobbed Harry while rubbing his eyes.

Harry didn't want others to see him cry so he ran to his bedroom while clutching the parchment tightly.

"Don't worry I'll calm him down," said Ron as he ran after Harry.

Beside the fireplace, there was only a frustrated Ivan, a red-eyed Hermione, and Colin who was left clueless through the entire ordeal.

"It's my fault for not consulting Harry before I wrote about his mother."

"I think you write well." said Hermione as she came over and hugged Ivan, "Harry just needs some time to digest this matter."

When Ivan heard Hermione consoling him, his mood became somewhat better. He gave Bathilda Bagshot's reply to Hermione and soon the topic switched to the newspaper content and typesetting.

Time went by, Colin sat for while before leaving, and Hermione stayed until midnight before going back to bed with a large stack of papers.

When the fire was about to burn out, only Ivan was left in the common room, but then he saw Ginny sneak in.

She looked very embarrassed, she looked like she had been wrestling a troll. her robe was full of dust, her face was slightly pale, and she was covered with traces of blood.

Ivan's heart sank as he wondered has the chamber of Secrets been opened!

"Ginny, you....."

"Don't worry, Ivan!"

Fred soon walked in and said, "Ginny helped us to confirm a secret passage but we had a little trouble."

"Peeves through a box full of Dungbombs, but luckily we ran fast," said George as he walked in.

"I hope Filch can handle it!" said Ginny

Hearing their explanation Ivan breathed a sigh of relief since he thought Ginny had opened the Chamber of Secrets but now it seems his worry had been for nothing.

After they had eaten some chocolate, they headed to bed as Ginny was walking up the staircase Ivan asked, "Ginny do you know who Tom Riddle is?"

“What did you say?” asked Ginny since she seemed not to hear what he said.

“No, it’s nothing, good night.”, said, Ivan, as he went to his bedroom.

“Good night, Ivan!” said the girl who had unusually bright brown eyes under the candlelight.

Chapter 20 Humbly Accepting Cowardice

Ivan slept very soundly that night as he dreamed of various thing.

He dreamed he was there at Godric’s Hollow the night that Voldemort killed Harry’s Parent, he wanted to help them, but he was powerless.

Afterwards, he dreamed about Ginny, the girl fell powerlessly in front of him, her body was as cold as a corpse, Tom Riddle stood beside her, Tom’s face was full of arrogance, mocking his powerlessness in front of true strength.

Ivan quickly pulled out his wand but in the next moment Ivan was sent flying by Tom, and in the next second a green spell was fired at Ivan, then he suddenly woke up from his dream and sat up.

When Ivan woke up, Ivan was drenched with sweat.

It was barely dawn outside, so he laid down again, he realized that he is too weak, he isn’t Voldemort’s opponent.

But luckily he had time, and fortunately, they had Dumbledore, the only wizard Voldemort fears.

Ivan knew he needed to improve his strength step by step, he couldn’t learn advanced magic at the moment. But for now, he needs to figure out how to defeat the Basilisk and how to deal with the diary.

“I know the Basilisk is scared of crowing roosters.”

When he was thinking about how to defeat the Basilisk, he heard something coming from the corner of the room.

“Lumos,” said Ivan, casting a spell and looking for anyone.

It was a creature with green eyes wearing a pillowcase, a house elf, and it was tidying up the room. The light from Ivan’s wand frightened the house elf, and it let out a suppressed scream and vanished into thin air.

Beside his bed was Colin’s but through the whole ordeal, he slept like a log.

Ivan couldn't sleep, so he decided to think about Voldemort, perhaps in Voldemort's eyes, he was as humble as a house elf.

This feeling was horrible, so Ivan put on his robe and snuck out of bed.

This morning at Hogwarts was very quiet, the portraits were sleeping, and not even a shadow could be seen. Ivan walked through the empty castle, wondering why he suddenly wanted to see the sunrise.

Ivan walked up the staircase to the top of the castle, to where he had never been before.

By the time he climbed to the top floor, he saw one of the entrances to a house's common room it had elegant arched windows, surrounded by blue and bronze colored silk and an eagle-shaped bronze knocker on the door.

It was the entrance to Ravenclaw's common room, Ivan approached a balcony, and he could see the beautiful scenery outside the castle.

In the next moment, Ivan noticed that someone came here earlier than himself.

As a light breeze blew, the sun slowly rose from the edge of the Forbidden Forest. With the sun shining Ivan saw a beautiful golden hair girl sitting on the edge of the balcony. The girl had ethereal qualities that made one think of a fairy.

"Good morning, Ivan!" said Luna calmly as turned towards Ivan, as if she knew from the start he would appear here.

"Good morning, Luna!" sighed Ivan as he sat down beside her, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm writing an article about finding a Horned Snorkack, and I'm going to contribute it to your newspaper," said Luna

Ivan didn't know how to respond to her contributing something, he should be happy but when he thought about the content 'How to find a Horned Snorkack,' it let him feel happy and a little unhappy at the same time.

"In the morning it is often easier to become inspired!" said Luna as she put her parchment down and stared at Ivan with bulging eyes, "Are you also looking for inspiration, no, you look like you have something on your mind."

"Well, Yes!" said Ivan hesitatingly, and continued, "I am just feeling how cruel reality is, the power of man is too small, even if one knows everything one cannot change anything."

Ivan was vague, so he wasn't sure if Luna could understand him.

Two people watched the sunrise for a while, Luna said in a peculiar trance-like voice, "Power is never absolute, people who can face their own cowardice and remain humble, is a kind of courage, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Ivan while nodding, courage is important.

"But I believe more in wisdom than strength or courage," said Luna in a singing tone, "Wit beyond measure is a man's greatest treasure."

This is Ivan's second time hearing Luna say this sentence, he went back yesterday and checked the origin, this was one of Rowena Ravenclaw's last words.

Perhaps it is a famous saying, but Ivan doesn't know how this sentence is able to help defeat Voldemort.

"My mother once told me before dying, it is important to choose your own direction, and then no matter how many people oppose you, you must stick to it and pursue your belief.

On the balcony, Luna's voice left Ivan in a trance-like state.

"Direction!" said Ivan and asked subconsciously "Your mother?"

"Yes!" said Luna, "She was an excellent witch and liked to do experiments but one day one of her spells backfired and died, I was nine years old."

"Sorry, Luna!"

"It's okay Ivan!" said Luna, "I'm okay since I was loved why she was still alive, although I do feel depressed sometimes, at least I still have my father. What I want to say is no matter how difficult it is you will always have someone to help you through it."

"You're right, I will always have someone to help." Nodded Ivan as he realized this.

Ivan has had a profound sense of anxiety since he knew he had crossed into the wizarding world of Harry Potter, always putting himself on the opposite side of Voldemort while ignoring the existence of others.

When he listened to Luna, he remembered Harry, Ron, Hermione, and everyone else, who in the original story helped overcome Voldemort, even if it was at a high price, but still, in the end, they won.

Now that he is here he must save the lives of those who were lost.

“Believe in your friends, it might not do anything earthshaking but it will change many ordinary things but essential things.” said Luna, “I think one of Helga Huffle puffs quotes is the best, ‘I’ll teach the lot and treat them just the same’, she seems to be the best of the founders.”

“Thank you Luna!” said Ivan who was feeling much better.

“You’re welcome to come with me to Ravenclaw’s common room.” said Luna, “We can read The Quibbler which is a magazine my father writes, it might give you some inspiration.”

“No thank you, I’m a little hungry, I want to go downstairs and eat some pudding!” said Ivan while shaking his head, although he was interested in Ravenclaw’s common room he didn’t want to read The Quibbler.