

Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures

Chapter 26 Nearly Headless Nick's Deathday Party

In the face of the unknown Ivan choose to wait with caution.

If the diary was given to someone by Lucius, then the Chamber of Secrets should be opened.

Ivan remembers that the first attack was initially on Halloween.

On Halloween, he intended to stay with Ginny to monitor her, or to see if anyone else was acting suspicious, but Hermione disagreed, she wanted Ivan to go with them to Nearly Headless Nick's Deathday party.

"Hermione, I'm sick so let me stay in the living world. Besides, I'm going to be doing the article about the Halloween party for next weeks headline."

"You haven't been sick since Tuesday, Ivan!" said Hermione as she shook her head refusing to let Ivan stay, "The article can be handed over to Colin and Ginny, Nearly Headless Nick has already helped us with gathering news so we can't be absent tonight."

"But Dumbledore booked a troupe of dancing skeletons for the entertainment," said Harry with hesitation since he nor Ron wanted to attend the Deathday party.

Hermione turned her head to remind Harry and said, "You and Ron were the ones that promised Nearly Headless Nick that you would attend his Deathday Party."

So at seven o'clock in the evening, the four walked through the door which led to the Great Hall. There were numerous decorations, candles, and gold plates on the table, it was very tempting, but instead of going to the party they went towards the dungeons.

Even though they go to potions class this way, it's especially scary tonight.

Some candles lined the hall, but the effect wasn't great since the thin candles burned a very light blue, which made them feel gloomy.

Every step the four took the temperature fell.

Which made Ivan sneeze and wrap his clothes around himself tighter.

He soon heard a sound that was like a thousand nails scratching on a blackboard.

“What that sound?” said the terrified Ron.

“I think it’s music,” whispered Harry.

They turned a corner and immediately saw Nearly Headless Nick, who was standing beside the doorway.

“My dear friends.” said Nick, “I’m so glad that you came, welcome, welcome.”

He took off his hat and bowed slightly while asking them to enter.

The sight was unbelievable, the Dungeon was packed with hundreds of translucent figures, most of them swinging dancing on the crowded dance floor, they were waltzing to the terrible sound of the musical saws, the orchestra played on a black-draped raised platform.

The chandelier had thousands of candles lit on it releasing a magnificent glow.

Ivan could see his breath, it was like he was in a freezer.

“Well, what shall we do now?”

“Let’s look around first!”, Suggested Harry.

“Be careful not to walk through anyone,” said Ron nervously.

They carefully walked around the edge of the dance floor, they saw a group of Gloomy nuns, Ragged man wearing chains, and Fat Friar

They then came across Bloody Baron who was a ghost of Slytherin with blank staring eyes, a gaunt face, and robes stained with silver blood. No one dared to go near him, so the other ghosts gave him ample space to be by himself.

“Oh no,” said Hermione, “Turn around quickly, I don’t want to talk to Moaning Myrtle!”

“Who?” whispered Harry.

“She’s a ghost that haunts one of the girl’s bathrooms,” answered Hermione.

“Haunts the Bathroom?”

“Yes because of that the bathroom is always out of order since she keeps flooding it. As long as we can avoid her you’re good but if you go to the bathroom she screams at you, it’s really annoying!”

Hermione’s heart sank when she saw Ivan head towards Myrtle.

“What is he doing?”

“Who knows, maybe Myrtle is Ivan’s type.” said Ron with a big grin, “haha, this is big news.”

Hermione glared at Ron, and then the three followed Ivan quickly.

Since the entrance to the Chamber of Secrets was in the bathroom where Moaning Myrtle is located, Ivan wanted to ask if she has seen anyone strange enter recently.

At present the location of Tom Riddles’ diary is unknown, so any clues should not be overlooked.

Before Ivan got the chance to speak to Moaning Myrtle, he saw a being with an orange jesters cap, pale skin, black hair, and black eyes appear in front of him.

“Little kids would you like some?” said Peeves while holding out a bowl of moldy peanuts.

“No thanks,” said Ivan, quickly refusing.

“I just heard you talking about poor moaning Myrtle, that’s impolite!”

Peeves took a deep breath and roared, “Hey, Myrtle!”

“Peeves please don’t tell her what I said she’ll be very sad.”, Said Hermione, who was standing beside Ivan. She whispered in a hurry, “I was just joking.....”

Her words were cut short when she saw Moaning Myrtle float closer and closer.

Moaning Myrtle’s expression was filled with the most melancholy and gloom that Ivan had ever seen before.

“What?” asked moaning Myrtle with a sullen face.

“Hello, Myrtle, it’s good to see you outside the bathroom,” said Hermione in a charming voice.

“Miss Granger was talking about you just now,” said Peeves slyly.

“We were saying you looked so beautiful tonight,” said Hermione as she glared at Peeves.

“You were making fun of me.”

Moaning Myrtle looked at Hermione suspiciously, but then tears suddenly flowed down her glassy eyes.

“No, really, didn’t I just say that Myrtle looked beautiful?” said Hermione while elbowing Harry and Ron’s side.

“Yes.....”

“She did!”

“Don’t lie to me, you think I don’t know what people call me behind my back,” said moaning Myrtle with tears falling from her cheeks, “Fatty Myrtle, Ugly Myrtle, Poor sobbing sullen Myrtle!”

“You forgot” said Peeves as he laughed.

“Enough Peeves!” said Ivan as he quickly interrupts Peeves, Ivan had something to ask so he couldn’t let Peeves mess it up.

“We Really believe you’re beautiful tonight, you’re very friendly unlike the other ghosts, you are the best one, believe me.....”

Hearing Ivan’s compliments about Myrtle, Harry, Ron, and Hermione opened their mouths wide in astonishment.

“Does he actually like Myrtle?” Whispered Ron to Harry, but unfortunately, he was heard by Peeves and Myrtle.

“You’re lying, nobody, likes me,” said Moaning Myrtle as she burst into tears once more and ran out of the Dungeon.

“No one likes Myrtle, pimple face Myrtle!” shouted Peeves as he ran behind her throwing moldy peanuts.

Chapter 27 Special Correspondent

“Oh my god,” said Hermione.

“Ron, you shouldn’t have said that I’m going to go talk to her,” said Ivan while looking at Ron angrily.

“Ok!” said Ron while blushing, “You don’t really like Moaning Myrtle right?”

“Ron!” said Hermione

“I don’t like her, but she is an important source of information.” grunted Ivan, “I had something to ask her, but now it’s all messed up.”

“You should apologize to her even though I don’t really like her, but you shouldn’t have said that near Peeves,” said Hermione

“Apologize?!” said Ron while blushing a little.

“Yes, Ron!” said Harry as he elbowed Ron, “I think Ivan and Hermione are right, we said things we shouldn’t have said.”

“Well since you all think I should, I will go and apologize to her now,” said Ron

After that, he turned around and ran out of the Dungeon while the three people looked at him while being a little worried.

“Let’s go, I’ve looked around, and the food here is not for the living.” sighed Ivan, “And I do have something to ask Myrtle.”

“The three of them walked towards the door, and nearly Headless Nick floated from the crowd.

“My friends, did you enjoy yourself?”

“We enjoyed ourselves very much.”, They lied

“The number of people who have attended is excellent.” said Nearly Headless Nick proudly, “the Wailing Widow came all the way from Kent.”

Nick told the orchestra to stop playing, he stood at a podium with a blue colored spotlight shining on him.

“My late Lords, Ladies, and gentlemen, I am deeply grieved.....”

Before his words could finish a sound rang out through the Dungeon, the ghosts looked around excitedly while Nick’s expression looked a bit painful.

Suddenly twelve headless ghosts rode in on horses. All the people who attended clapped warmly, the three clapped to, but when they saw Nearly Headless Nick’s face, they stopped.

The twelve horsemen went to the center of the dance floor and demounted their horses.

The one leading the ghosts was a man that carried his bearded face under his arm. The man took his head and held it high up in the air so he could see the crowd while making everyone laugh.

He strode to Nearly Headless Nick.

“Nick!” said the man, “How are you, is your head still hanging ?” the man shouted.

The man laughed and patted Nearly Headless Nick’s shoulder.

“Welcome, Sir Patrick,” said Nearly Headless Nick stiffly.

“Living!”

Sir. Patrick glanced over towards Ivan, Harry, and Hermione, he dropped his head causing everyone to laugh once more.

“It’s hilarious,” said Nearly Headless Nick.

“Don’t be so gloomy Nick!” shouted Sir. Patrick’s head from the floor, “Nick still has a grudge since we didn’t let him join the Headless Hunt!”

“I think.....” said Harry but before he finished his words he noticed Nearly Headless Nick’s meaningful gaze and remembered his engagement, and hastily said, “Nick is terrifying!”

“Hahahaha”

Sir Patrick’s head shouted, “ I guess he told you to say so.”

Then he ignored Harry and started playing a hockey game with his head with the rest of the Headless Hunt, all the ghost turned to watch the Headless Hunt, and no one paid attention to Nick standing at the podium anymore.

Seeing Nearly Headless Nick’s pathetic appearance, Ivan sighed and felt like he needed to do something.

He stepped to the podium and stood next to Nick, he produced a loud noise using his wand which brought the attention back to the podium.

“Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, I would like to share my perspective as a living person,” said Ivan.

All the ghost looked at Ivan curiously, wondering what the young wizard was going to say, a living person’s speech seemed more interesting than the Headless Hunt’s game.

“As a ghost, Nearly Headless Nick may not be as scary as Sir Patrick in appearance, but he is still a very respectable being, even in the living world.”

There was suddenly a lot of chatter, many ghosts doubted what Ivan said.

“To get more people to commemorate his deathday, and to thank him for the help he offered me,” Ivan continued, “I decided to Invite Sir Nicholas to become a special correspondent for the Hogwarts’ Magic newspaper, and to publish his life’s story in the newspaper.”

The voices of the ghost grew louder and made everyone curious about the work of a ‘special correspondent.

A ghosts life is so dull even though they had endless life, there are very few things that one could entertain oneself with, through the years their memory fades, some ghost even stand in a dark corner, but those ghosts forget who they were all together.

This is the horrifying reality for a ghost, all ghost desperately look for things to do, but the choices are insufficient, this is one of the reasons the Headless hunt is so popular.

But only a few ghost head and body are separate, the vast majority of ghosts are still one being.

Ivan’s newspaper correspondent job offers them something to do, but they have never heard of the Hogwarts’ Magic.

“The Hogwarts’ Magic Newspaper is a newspaper that specializes in things related to Hogwarts’ wizards, the current sales have reached 800, but the sales are steadily improving.” Ivan saw that Everyone still had doubts, so he continued to explain, “We have been cooperating with mainstream media such as the Daily Prophet, Witch Weekly, and the Quibbler. For example, the article about Sir Nicholas’ life will simultaneously be printed in the Daily Prophet and the Hogwarts’ Magic.”

As Ivan’s voice faded, the entire room erupted.

Nearly Headless Nick’s life will appear in the Daily Prophet, this is a great honor for a ghost who has been dead for hundreds of years.

Everyone was staring at Nearly Headless Nick with envy.

Afte a minute, Nearly Headless Nick reacted, he looked at Ivan excitedly, he wanted to thank Ivan for everything he did. Ivan believed if Nearly Headless Nick could cry he would have been weeping long ago.

Ivan’s words helped Nick win the respect of all the ghosts, put his deathday party back on track, and no one was paying attention to Sir Patrick and the Headless Hunt anymore.

The ghosts congratulated Nick and floated around Ivan, Harry, and Hermione, eagerly asking if there was any vacancy for special correspondents for the newspaper.

Ivan thought, the more articles, the better.

There were over a thousand ghost from all over the U.K. here, if he could convince them and their friends to help collect new, the news sources of the Hogwarts' Magic newspaper would soon be greater than the Daily Prophet.

Ivan looked at the enthusiasm of all the ghost, Ivan even considered looking for someone to write down their life stories.

However, this work would be too big and boring. The young wizards simply could not do the job so he would have to wait to hire specialized staff for this task.

Chapter 28 The first attack

Ivan, Harry, and Hermione were the most popular people at the Deathday party, countless ghosts encircled them.

"Incredible, I've never seen such passionate ghosts before," said Hermione.

"Yeah, they're really enthralling." said Ivan as he walked down the hallway, "I'm starving, I hope all the pudding hasn't been eaten."

"Wait, we should find Ron first." said Harry, "I wonder if he was successful in apologizing to Moaning Myrtle."

"It shouldn't be easy so let's go the girl's bathroom and see since I have something to ask her." said Ivan as he rubbed his belly, "the party will be over soon, perhaps Colin and Ginny remembered to bring us something back to eat."

The three of them walked up the steps, but Harry came to a halt soon.

"What's wrong Harry?"

"Did you hear a voice?" said Harry, his face was very unnatural.

"What voice?" asked Hermione while staring at him.

"It was a cold, murderous voice, I heard it in Lockhart's office a few days ago too," said Harry, ". . . soo hungry . . . for so long . . ."

"Damn it, it's the basilisk!" thought Ivan as his heart sank, "The Chamber of Secrets was opened, was it, Ginny?!"

"I smell blood, it's going to kill someone." said Harry while staring at the ceiling, "It's moving hurry up, follow me."

After that, Harry ran up the stairs, they could hear the echoing laughter of the Halloween party from the Great Hall.

“Harry where are we going?” asked Hermione while gasping for breath.

“Shhh!” Harry listened.

He heard the voice again and again.

“Harry, let’s hurry up, where is it?” said Ivan eagerly while wiping away the sweat from his face.

“What are you looking for? I haven’t heard anything,” said Hermione, she was exhausted and gasping for air, she suddenly pointed to a corridor.

“Look!”

Something was sparkling on the wall in front of them. They slowly approached the wall, they squinted their eyes in the darkness to try to identify what it was. Between two windows and one foot above the ground were a few words flashing under a burning torch.

“THE CHAMBER OF SECRETS HAS BEEN OPENED. ENEMIES OF THE HEIR, BEWARE.”, read Ivan as he felt like he was going to faint.

“What’s that hanging under the words?” asked Hermione as she grabbed Ivan’s shoulder.

“I don’t know, let’s get closer and see.”

They cautiously approached, there was a big puddle of water on the floor which almost made Harry slip.

The tree moved closer and closer, but when they saw what it was, they jumped back which caused water to splash.

Even though Ivan knew the plot in advance, it still was frightening to see Mrs. Norriss hanging on the wall. Her tail was hanging on the torch’s bracket, her body as stiff as a plank, eyes wide open as if she was terrified.

They suddenly heard someone coming down the corridor, which frightened the three kids making them hurriedly turn around, their hearts nearly jumped out of their chests.

It was Ron who came out of a room at the end of the corridor, he was staring at the three people with big eyes and a pale face.

“Harry what’s going on?”, Ron was obviously frightened, “What did you do to Filch’s cat?”

“It wasn’t us, we just got here,” explained Harry.

“What are you doing here?” asked Ivan looking at Ron doubtfully.

“What else but doing what you said and apologizing to Moaning Myrtle.” said Ron while raising his voice, “But then I saw you and the cat!”

“Apologizing?!” said Ivan when he noticed that Ron was in the bathroom with Moaning Myrtle, so he hurriedly asked, “Was there anyone else in the bathroom beside you?”

“I don’t know, I was in the stall with Myrtle the whole time, she cried so badly she made water go everywhere, it took a lot of effort to make her listen to me.” said Ron as he wrinkled his nose and looked disgusted, “This is the stupidest thing that I’ve ever done, and if Percy ever finds out that I sneaked into the girls bathroom, I don’t know how I should explain it to him that it was to apologize to a crying ghost.”

“Ron think again, when you were apologizing to Myrtle, was there anything unusual, it’s imperative,” said Ivan with a severe tone.

“Well, I think I heard a hissing sound, but I’m not sure.” said Ron as he swallowed his saliva, “Why do you ask, The girl’s toilet is out of order, and beside me and Myrtle who else would be in there or was there someone else?”

“Yes” answered Ivan as he nodded stiffly, but know Ivan’s was even more worried.

Someone unlocked the chamber of secrets when Ron was in the stall but he didn’t notice anyone, so he wasn’t sure who did it.

Although Ginny made it clear she had never seen Tom Riddle’s Diary, she could have been lying. If she were under Tom Riddle’s control at the time, Tom Riddle would have become suspicious which is the worst case scenario.

But at the same time, he was fortunate that Ron had been in the stall because if he had come out, he probably would have been killed.

“Ivan, Ron, can you stop going back and forth for a moment.

Harry said, “We should see if we can still rescue the cat.”

“I don’t think that a good Idea.” said Ron, “Since we haven’t done anything to the cat it is better to get out of here, so we don’t get blamed.”

But it was too late, he had just finished speaking when he heard people coming down the corridor, the feast was over. They could hear the sound of hundreds of feet on the stairs, and the cheerful laughter of people.

The students crowded into the hall.

When the people leading the groups saw the cat hanging upside down, they all stopped, the happy chattering soon disappeared as well.

Ivan, Harry, Ron, and Hermione stood alone in the middle of the corridor, the students were dead silent, people were trying to see the terrible scene. Ivan saw Ginny and Colin standing in bewilderment, they looked like they wanted to come over but they didn't dare to approach.

Someone suddenly spoke loudly breaking the silence.

"ENEMIES OF THE HEIR, BEWARE! You're next mudblood!"

Draco Malfoy was already at the front of the crowd, his cold eyes were sweeping across them, and his usually pale face was rose red.

He looked at the hanging cat and looked at Ivan with a gigantic grin.

Chapter 29 Mrs. Norris petrified

"What going on, what happened?"

Filch was attracted by Malfoy's shout, he pushed his way through the crowd.

"My cat! My cat! What happened to her?" Screamed Filch while almost fainting

"It was you, you killed my cat," said Filch as he walked over and grabbed Ivan, I'm going to kill you.

"Let go of me!" said Ivan as he knocked Filch's hand off of himself, "I didn't touch a single hair on your cat, no one touched her, when we came she was already like this."

"Liar, you are lying! Someone saw you didn't they" cried Filch

"Filch!"

Dumbledore arrived at the scene, followed by other teachers. In an instant, he made it to Ivan, Harry, Ron, and Hermione, and took the cat off the torch.

"Come with me, Filch." told Dumbledore to Filch, "And you, Mr. Mason, Mr. Potter, Mr. Weasley, and Miss Granger," said Dumbledore

Lockhart hurriedly said, "My office is closest to here, you can use it if you wish."

"Thank you, Gilderoy!" nodded Dumbledore.

The Silent crowd parted letting them pass.

They were led into Lockhart's dark office, followed by Professor McGonagall and Snape. Ivan saw that Lockhart was quickly cleaning off his photos from a table.

Lockhart then lit a candle on a table and retreated to the back. Dumbledore put the cat on the clean table and began to scrutinize her.

Dumbledore carefully observed the cat while professor McGonagall was so close while observing the cat she almost touched it.

Snape stood behind them, half hidden in the shadows while looking gloomy, his face had a very peculiar look, as if he was trying to restrain himself from laughing. Lockhart wandered around them and kept giving advice.

Ivan, Harry, Ron, and Hermione were nervously exchanging glances, they were sitting on some chairs that weren't illuminated by candlelight. Filch stood behind them while staring at Ivan as if he had already identified him as the murderer.

"It must have been a curse that killed it, it is likely that it was a spell that deforms and tortures the subject," said Lockhart, "I've seen this spell used many times, I'm sorry I was not there because I happen to know the spell that could have saved her."

When Filch heard Lockhart words, it made him twitch a little with grief.

Then he suddenly slumped to a chair next to the table while clutching his face with his hand, he didn't dare to look at Mrs. Norris' miserable state.

At that time, Dumbledore whispered a few words and used his wand to lightly knock on Mrs. Norris, but there was no response, Mrs. Norris still lay there stiffly.

"Headmaster, this cat is dead! I remember a similar event in one of my books, where there was a series of attacks," said Lockhart, "At the time, I gave the common people a variety of amulet to solve the problem."

"Professor, she's not dead, she's just petrified."

Ivan felt like he had to say something before Lockhart caused Filch to try to kill him.

"Nonsense, you killed her!" roared Filch.

“Mr. Mason is right, she’s not dead,” whispered Dumbledore to Filch, “She was petrified by a strong curse, first-year students cannot do this.”

“He did it, he did it! You saw the words written on the wall with Mrs. Norris, she has repeatedly prevented him from entering the girl’s bathroom on the third floor,” said Filch, “He must have harbored a grudge.”

“I didn’t touch your cat!”

“So what was the famous Mr. Mason doing entering the girl’s bathroom? Is there anything that can be posted in your fancy newspaper?”

“I am looking for ghosts of the castle to help provide me news sources for my newspaper, I think it is necessary to talk to Moaning Myrtle, she is very familiar with Hogwarts, and many girls like her,” explained Ivan, but Filch didn’t believe his words.

“I am deeply doubtful about that.” said Snape with a hint of ridicule while turning his eyes towards Harry, “The whole thing is filled with holes, why did you go to the floor above and not attend the Halloween party?”

Snape raised a series of question that made Ivan feel like he was old.

Luckily he didn’t have to explain since Harry, Ron, and Hermione scrambled to explain they were at the Deathday Party.

“Hundreds of ghosts can prove that we were there.”

“But after this why didn’t you come to the Party?” asked Snape with his eyes flashing in the candlelight, “Why did you go up the corridor?”

“Since Ron had a little misunderstanding with Moaning Myrtle we were going to go apologize to her.”

“Going to apologize to a ghost instead of having dinner?” said Snape with a proud smile, “I don’t think the food at a ghost’s party is suitable for the living.”

“We weren’t hungry,” said Ron loudly, but his stomach growled, which cause Snape’s smile to become even more prominent.

“In my opinion headmaster, I don’t think they were entirely honest. So we should probably cancel some of their privileges until they are willing to tell us the truth,” said Snape, “Personally I think we should suspend Mr. Mason’s newspaper and make Mr. Potter leave the Quidditch team until they are honest.”

“To be honest, Severus,” snapped Professor McGonagall, “I see no reason to make these kids stop their favorite extracurricular activities since the cat wasn’t hit in the head

with a newspaper or a broom, and there is no evidence that they have done anything wrong.”

Dumbledore looked at the four people with an inquisitive glance, his eyes seemed to see through everything.

“As long as they aren’t proven guilty, they are innocent, Severus,” said Dumbledore firmly.

Snape and Filch seemed irritated.

“My cat is petrified, and I want to see somebody punished!”

“We can cure her, Filch,” said Dumbledore patiently, “Mrs. Sprout recently got some Mandrake’s, and once they fully grow, we can make a potion to cure Mrs. Norris.”

“I’ll make it,” interjected Lockhart, “I’ve made it hundreds of times, I can even make in my sleep.”

“Pardon me! I believe I am the school’s Potions teacher,” said Snape

There was an awkward silence with Lockhart feeling a little uneasy.

“You may go,” said Dumbledore to Ivan, Harry, Ron, and Hermione.

They speedily left, almost running out. When they left Lockhart’s office, they went into an empty classroom and gently closed the door.

In the dark, Hermione squinted at Ivan, Harry, and Ron.

Chapter 30 The Chamber of Secrets

“Explain, gentlemen!” said Hermione while she gazed at their faces.

“Explain what?” asked Ron while looking a little alarmed.

“Professor Snape is right, you weren’t telling the truth.” said Hermione, “First you, Ron, you were in the bathroom while Filch’s cat was attacked right outside the door.”

“Why are you suspicious of me?”

“Don’t be silly Ron.” said Hermione, “Dumbledore said it was an advanced curse that we can’t cast, I want to ask you, did you notice anything unusual?”

“I just got done speaking with Ivan about this, I think I heard hissing, but I’m not positive, Myrtle was just crying too loudly.”

"Maybe that is a clue." Hermione turned her head towards Harry and said, "Harry can you tell me what you heard around that time?"

"The voice said it was starving, it wanted to kill, it was just like a ghost the way it went from one floor to another of the castle." whispered Harry, "Then we saw Filch's cat petrified on the wall so it must have been the owner of the voice."

"But who or what was it, I didn't hear anything at the time," said Hermione as she frowned.

"Who knows." hesitated Harry, "Do you think I should tell the professors about the sounds I heard?"

"I don't! It isn't a good sign to hear voices, even in the wizarding world," replied Ron without thinking

"You believe me don't you?" asked Harry to Ron

"I believe you, but you have to admit it's weird," answered Ron quickly

"I know it's weird." replied Harry, "The whole thing is weird, you hear a hissing sound in the bathroom, and then Filch's cat is attacked, What did the words on the wall mean?"

"Perhaps, we should consider it from another angle, the cat was attacked but who would feel happy about it?" said Ron

"Except for Filch everyone else will feel happy." answered Harry after thinking about it, "and What does it have to do with the Chamber of Secrets?"

"I mean who would be ecstatic about it, or who hates the cat the most," added Ron.

"I think I might know some information about the Chamber of Secrets." said Ivan after seeing Hermione wasn't involved in Harry and Ron's discussions but kept looking at him, so he had to tell them something.

After hearing his words, Harry and Ron turned around and looked at Ivan in amazement.

"Have you read Hogwarts: A History?"

"No," said Harry and Ron as they shook their heads

"Ivan, you mean....." Hermione seemed to remember something.

"Yes, it should be the secret room Salazar Slytherin left behind. It is well known that Hogwarts was created by Godric Gryffindor, Helga Hufflepuff, Rowena Ravenclaw, and

Salazar Slytherin they initially collaborated together but as time went on a rift formed between the others and Slytherin.

“Slytherin wanted to be a bit more selective about the student that came to Hogwarts. He was unwilling to accept Muggle-born students. After a few years Slytherin and Gryffindor had a quarrel which caused Slytherin to leave the school, but he left a secret room in the school that the other founders knew nothing about.”

“The Chamber of Secrets?!”

“Yes.” nodded Ivan, “But Slytherin closed the Chamber so that no one could open it until his heir came to school. Only the heir may open the Chamber of Secrets, releasing the horror from within, purify the school, and remove all who don’t deserve to learn magic.”

The dark classroom suddenly became eerily silent, and the atmosphere was almost unbearably tense.

The three of them, Harry, Ron, and Hermione, who didn’t speak, waited for Ivan to go on.

“The story is over,” whispered Ivan after a while.

“But what is the horror in the Chamber of Secret?” asked Hermione quickly.

“Don’t know.” said Ivan, “Maybe it’s some kind of monster that only Slytherin’s heir can control.”

“Well, it’s very consistent with Slytherin’s style, I already knew Salazar Slytherin was a crazy old lunatic, but know that I know that he came up with this pure-blood nonsense, I wouldn’t go to his house even if he paid me too.” said Ron, “To tell the truth, if the sorting hat put me in Slytherin, I would have taken the train home.”

“Wait!” Hermione’s suddenly said something, “Think about the words on the wall, the chamber was opened by his heir, and Harry just heard a strange voice, and found Filch’s Cat petrified on the wall, then

She did not go on anymore, the other three already knew what she meant.

“It’s impossible for Harry to be the heir. If you want me to say it, the successor has to be Malfoy. All of them are pureblood so maybe he is a descendant of Salazar Slytherin” said Ron

“Hermione, Harry has been with us the entire night, he wouldn’t have time to do this, ” said Ivan.

"I know that, but it's a little weird that he can hear voices that we can not." Said, Hermione, as she turned her gaze back toward Ivan, "And you haven't explained why have you been trying to break into Myrtle's bathroom lately."

Seeing the way they were looking at him, he didn't want to make them think he was trying to peep in the girls' bathroom especially the one that Moaning Myrtle was in.

"Well, to be honest, I have some more information on the Chamber of Secrets," said Ivan bitterly

"What is it?" asked the three in unison

"You know, to prepare articles for the history section of the newspaper, I look over the events of Hogwarts chronologically." said Ivan, "I saw that in a book there was a newspaper clipping that stated around 50 years ago the Chamber of Secret was opened!"

"What? Who opened it?"

"I don't know it was not written." said Ivan as he shook his head, "It stated that a girl named Myrtle Warren died because of an accident but I'm not sure if her death was related to the Chamber of secrets, but the girl is....."

Ivan took out a yellowed newspaper from his pocket, showing them a picture of the girl.

"It isMoaning Myrtle!!!"

"Yes, that is her." said Ivan promptly, "I just wanted to ask her if she might have noticed anything."