

Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures

#Chapter 31 Infinite Loop - Read Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures Chapter 31 Infinite Loop

Chapter 31 Infinite Loop

After listening to Ivan, the three could not wait to go back and talk to Myrtle. But ever since that day Filch took a chair and sat in front of the bathroom every night, he seemed to think Ivan would break into it when he wasn't there.

In fact, the four of them intend to do so.

But even Hermione wasn't allowed to enter since Filch decided that Ivan was the culprit, even though Filch didn't know why Ivan wanted to go into the girl's bathroom, he would prevent him from entering.

For a few days, Filch paced around where Mrs. Norris was petrified and hung earlier, he wanted to scrub it with Mrs. Skower's All-Purpose Magical Mess Remover but it was to no avail, the words were still shining as brightly as they were before.

His failure to clean the walls made Filch even more hysterical.

Filch secretly hide in the corner of the third floor and stared at every student that came near with two red eyes, he punished people for anything possible, they were breathing too much, or your clothes are too wrinkled.

"God, I must beat up the madman that did this, but before he gets expelled I only hope he is able to petrify Filch," said Ron after failing to enter the bathroom again.

But when he saw Ginny's face turn pale, he hastily added it was only a joke.

Ginny was in a bad mood these days, she seemed uneasy after what happened to Mrs. Norris.

Ivan asked Colin if Ginny stayed at the Halloween Party and he said she went out for five minutes.

It was quick, but it's enough time to open the chamber and let out the basilisk.

In the present situation, Ginny was the most likely one to have opened the Chamber of Secrets, but no matter how Ivan asked she denied she knew anything about Tom Riddle and the diary.

In recent days, Ginny even began to hide from Ivan.

Things got a lot more confusing when he forced himself into an infinite loop with the way he kept asking Ginny questions.

On the one hand, according to the original plot, Tom Riddle controlled Ginny and opened the chamber. The questions Ivan asked Ginny were somewhat obscure, but they would undoubtedly alert Tom Riddle.

If so, the next target will most likely be Ivan.

On the other hand, because of the butterfly effect, Lucius may have not given Ginny the diary, but the Chamber of Secrets has been opened, so Tom Riddle is in control of someone in the school.

Ivan tried to remember everything he knew about the Malfoy family, but he only could remember a few vague details and the more he thought, the more confused he became.

In the end, he had to give up on his plan to find Tom Riddle.

So he had to go back to his original plan, no matter where Tom Riddle is hiding, as long as he can defeat the basilisk, everything is fine.

Ivan knew where the Chamber is so Harry can open it, but the problem is his strength.

It is easy to say, but for a young wizard, it is difficult to defeat a powerful magical creature, so Ivan has to speed up his Curse learning, and he also has to learn the standard dueling spells in a short amount of time. (Note: Coming up Ivan defeats Tom Riddle by cursing at him.)

Besides that, he plans to ask Hagrid for a rooster.

But he had no way to carry it, so he had to figure out a way to record it crowing.

The Basilisk is only scared of the rooster crowing, but there isn't a spell to record sound. Ivan had to spend a lot of time researching in the library which made him look very haggard.

In fact, the attacks have had an impact on almost every student.

The young wizards were concerned about what was in the chamber of secrets, so almost every Hogwarts: A History was borrowed from the library.

There were rumors everywhere, people were panicking, and gossiping.

By the time the latest issue of Hogwarts Magic came out, it immediately sold over 1300 copies, because Ivan and Hermione analyzed the chamber of secrets.

The paper was based on reliable historical facts, and Ivan added some of his guesses to but everyone wasn't satisfied, they wanted to know who was the heir.

The students then began to suspect Harry.

On Halloween, the four people who found Mrs. Norrs petrified, were Harry, Ron, Hermione, and Ivan. Hermione and Ivan were out because their parents were muggles, Ron's home is full of wizards, but they are all Gryffindors, and Ron is just too weak, so the only one left is Harry who defeated Voldemort, in the minds of young wizards only the most powerful dark wizard can defeat the dark lord.

At dinner, Ivan saw Justin Finch-Fletchley hurriedly avoid Harry and say "Slytherin descendant" and so on.

It made a few people feel bad, Harry secretly pulled Ivan, and the four people left the great hall and went to the third floor, luckily this time Filch wasn't here. When they were about to open the door, someone came out of it.

It was Penelope Clearwater, she looked at the eyes of the four people and turned and hurriedly ran away.

"She must think we are going to do something bad!" muttered Ron while taking the lead to the bathroom.

At this time, a person's voice suddenly shouted out.

"Ron what are doing?" said Percy with an expression of utter astonishment on his face.

"That's the girls' bathroom!" gasped Percy, "What are you.....?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to take a casual look," shrugged Ron, "We're going to look for clues, you know."

"Looking for clues?!" said Percy, "I don't think there would be any clues in a girls' bathroom so get out of here now."

Said Percy toward them urging them to go quickly.

"Others are eating, but you come here and try to enter a girl's bathroom."

"Why can't we come here, you don't know anything," said Ron as he stopped and stared angrily at Percy, "I know what you're thinking, listen we didn't do anything to that cat!"

"I told Ginny the same thing, but she still thinks you're going to be expelled, I've never seen her so sad where she cries all of a sudden. you should think of her, freshmen students have been distracted by this incident!" said Percy

"Ivan is a freshman too, but I haven't seen him upset about it," said Ron with his ears turning a bright red, "But you don't care about Ginny, you just worry that I'll spoil your future as a Prefect."

"Gryffindor loses five points!" said Percy stiffly as he used a device to take away points, "I hope this will teach you a lesson, not to engage in any detective activity, or I'll write mom!"

Percy strode away with his neck as red as Ron's ears.

"Ron you shouldn't quarrel with Percy he is just concerned about us," whispered Ivan

"Do you think I'm bothersome?!" said Ron as he turned around and looked at Ivan, "First it was flying to school, then the slugs, apologizing to Myrtle, and until now trying to enter the girls' bathroom, you are all right, the wrong is always mine."

"Ron, Ivan didn't mean it like that...." said Harry hastily

"I'm fed up!" exclaimed Ron, "The madman could only attack a cat, so let him go and attack."

After that, he ran towards Gryffindor Tower.

Harry and Hermione froze momentarily before they hurriedly chased after Ron, leaving Ivan alone in front of the bathroom.

Chapter 32 Out of Control Bludger

After the incident, Ron seemed to have made up his mind not to speak to Ivan or Percy, and avoided them as much as he could, which embarrassed Harry and Hermione.

As time went on, no one mentioned moaning myrtle anymore.

The talk of the chamber of Secrets was getting less and less. Everyone came to think just like Ron, no matter who the heir was, if their only ability was to petrify a cat, then they had nothing to worry about.

Hermione spent most of her time reading books. She went through thick books detailing events of Hogwarts to find clues about the chamber of secrets. Ivan used his spare time to practice curses in a room where no one was present.

It was getting closer and closer to Harry's first Quidditch match, so Harry's Quidditch practice increased significantly.

Every day after dinner, he would be taken by wood to the Quidditch stadium.

Thanks to Malfoy's sponsorship, the Slytherin's Quidditch team's brooms have all been upgraded to the Nimbus 2001's, which is far better than Gryffindor's broomsticks.

Since they were unable to get the same broomsticks, Wood decided to increase the team's training intensity. They flew in almost every weather condition imaginable. He hoped to narrow the gap between the two teams caused by the broomsticks.

Since the fight between the two teams, the conflicts between the two houses have grown larger, so many of the Gryffindor and Slytherin students are hoping for a big fight, the upcoming Quidditch match is just adding fuel to the fire.

The day before the Quidditch competition there was a fierce confrontation between the two houses but ever since the first large fight every professor in the school has become very vigilant and stopped it before anything major could happen.

In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday morning.

Ivan and Colin went to the auditorium to have breakfast. Ivan could feel the depressing atmosphere around the Gryffindor Quidditch team. Wood let all the players eat as much as they could but he didn't eat anything himself, and when every one had finished, they went to the Quidditch stadium.

Because of Ron, Ivan didn't go with them but waited until Eleven o'clock and went with the school teachers and students to Quidditch stadium.

Ivan was in the stadium next to Colin and Ginny.

The game soon begun, the dazzling figures flew through the air.

From the very beginning of the game you could see which team was more dominant, in less than ten minutes Slytherin scored three consecutive goals, Fred and George's broom lagged behind their opponents, never coming close to the ball.

"All of our brooms are too slow, and no one but Harry can keep up with Slytherin," said Colin feebly.

"I hope Harry can catch the snitch soon," said Ginny while being a little disturbed at how many goals the Slytherins are scoring.

The situation gradually became more beneficial to Gryffindor as it began to rain.

Wood's training worked, and because the Slytherin's lacked practice in different weather conditions, the Slytherin players became slower.

Everyone soon saw a crazy bludger that seemed to be attracted by some magnetic force towards Harry. The bludger tried its best to try to knock Harry out of the air. Ginny screamed while grasping Ivan's arm tightly.

To avoid the bludger's ferocious attack, Harry had to rise fiercely.

He turned, rotated, twisted, flew in a zigzag route but nothing he did worked, the bludger kept following him without going after other people.

With Fred and George protecting him, Slytherin scored two more points.

"The Slytherin's must have done something to the ball," shouted Ron as he stood up and waved his fist in anger.

"Ivan, what should we do?" asked Ginny.

"Don't worry Ginny!" said Ivan while comforting her and turning to make his way through the crowd, "Someone should be controlling the bludger, I'm going to take a look."

This should be the house-elf Dobby's handy work.

Ivan didn't know where Dobby was but one thing was for sure, he must have been hiding somewhere in the vicinity.

Ivan wandered around the stadium, looking far and wide until he found the horrendous creature near Ravenclaw's bleachers. Before he could stop Dobby, he saw Wood calling the team together in a huddle.

"What's going on?" asked Wood, "Where were you when the bludger prevented Angelina from scoring."

"We were twenty feet above her preventing another bludger from killing Harry." said George angrily, "someone has bewitched the ball."

"But since we practiced last night the bludger has been locked up in Mrs. Hooch's office since this morning...."

"Listen, you can't keep flying around me, I have no chance of catching the snitch unless it comes around me."

Harry saw the Slytherin team sneering at him and said, "Fred and George, go deal with the other bludger and let me deal with the one chasing me."

“Don’t be silly, Harry!” said Fred, “It will knock your head off.”

“It’s all about you!”

George looked at Wood angrily and said, “Catch the Snitch or die in the game, you must be crazy for telling Harry such a thing!”

“What now?” said Wood while looking at Harry, Fred, and George.

“Oliver, be sensible.” said Alicia Spinnet angrily, “You can’t let Harry deal with that thing alone. We should ask for an investigation!”

“If we stop now, we will be disqualified.” said Harry as he shook his head, “We can’t lose to Slytherin because of a rogue bludger, we practiced for this game for three months.

“But...”

“Let me deal with the Bludger, I think I can solve the problem,” said Ivan as he ran over.

When the Gryffindor Quidditch player heard him, they turned their heads and looked at him.

“Ivan what are you going to do?” asked Harry eagerly

“You just need to worry about catching the snitch leave the rest to me,” said Ivan, “Come on, Harry! I’ve already written the article about Gryffindor winning, and you can’t let me replace it.

“Well!” said Wood while looking at Ivan and Harry with a firm expression, “Fred, George, you both heard them let Harry deal with the bludger.”

With Mrs. Hooch’s whistle, the game resumed.

Ivan knew he had to hurry. He pulled out his wand while rushing to Ravenclaw’s bleachers, Ivan ignored Luna who stood up and greeted him.

Ivan shouted ” Stupefy” which caused a red light to fly out from his wand.

When Dobby heard Ivan’s shout, he turned his head while looking a little surprised, Dobby stared at him for a second, but he vanished before the spell hit him.

“Damn it!” said Ivan as he clenched his fist since he forgot that house elves could freely apparate within Hogwarts.

At that time there was an exclamation within the stands.

Ivan hurriedly up and saw that Harry caught the snitch but was hit by the wandering ball from behind and fell to the ground.

Chapter 33 The House Elf

Ivan saw Harry fall into the mud.

The rain poured down on Harry's face, his arm dangled in a bizarre angle. Ivan hurried to the center of the field. He didn't want to see Lockhart use a spell that gets rid of the bones.

By the time he crossed the crowd, Lockhart was standing in front of Harry.

"Don't worry, leave it all to me, children!" He said in a comforting tone, "it's just a simple spell that I've used countless times."

As he spoke, he rolled up his emerald green sleeves.

"No, no!" said Harry weakly.

But it didn't work, Lockhart was already casting the spell. A second later, he pointed his wand at Harry's arm.

It was too late to stop it, so Ivan had to cast a spell to save Harry.

"Protego" shouted Ivan

The next second, a red light flew out from the tip of his wand, and the light blue Spell struck Harry.

Perhaps this time his training was adequate, or maybe Lockhart was terrible at casting spelling. In short, everyone saw that Lockhart's spell rebound.

The light blue bolt flew through the air and hit Percy, who was standing beside Lockhart.

Percy fainted, and the people around him gasped.

They saw that Percy's left arm, which had been struck by the spell, was limp and boneless.

"Oh my God, his bones are gone?" "

"Lockhart looked equally panicky. Yes, yes, sometimes that happens, it must be some reaction to the Protego spell that Ivan cast and my spell. But don't worry, which classmate can carry him to Madam Pomfrey, she can help him. "

Fred and George gave Lockhart a deadly stare before they carried Percy to the school infirmary, Ginny was pale, with tears in her eyes.

In the school hospital, it only took a second for Madam Pomfrey a second to heal Harry's bones, but when she saw Percy's arm, she looked unhappy.

"What did you do to him? Poor boy, all of his bones are gone, and I need to regrow them."

"I'm sorry, Percy, I didn't think this would happen."

"It was an accident, Ivan!" said Percy as he shook his head.

Ivan, Harry, Hermione, and the Weasley family all gathered around Percy's bed, and though Gryffindor won the Quidditch game, no one was happy.

"It's all Lockhart's fault," said Fred.

"It's not his fault, it was Ivan's Protego spell and Lockhart's spell that produced an awful effect," said Hermione as she defended Lockhart.

"Everyone knows that Protego only bounces back the spell," said George

"But ..."

"Why are you still defending Lockhart, Hermione?" "

"If Harry or Percy wanted to remove their bones, they would find a better way," said Ron aloud

"Everyone makes mistakes." said Hermione as she blushed "Lockhart was only trying to help. "

"He wasn't helping, if it weren't because of Ivan, Harry would be laying in this bed now."

"Keep quiet, children!" said Madam Pomfrey while she was carrying a giant bottle of Skele-Gro, "You should let him rest, regrowing bones is an excruciating process."

Said Madam Pomfrey as she poured Percy a cup and handed it to him.

Everyone looked at Percy's pained face as he drunk the potion, Ginny hurriedly helped him swallow it.

By the time Percy felt better, Madam Pomfrey had made them leave, the Weasleys had insisted on spending more time with Percy.

But Madam Pomfrey disagreed with so many people staying with him. Finally, Ivan, Harry, and Hermione went back to the common room.

“Don’t worry, Ivan! ”

Harry patted Ivan on the shoulder and said, “It’s not your fault. Percy was just unlucky. ”

“Harry, Professor Lockhart just wanted to help you, the problem was the crazy bludger, someone must have bewitched it!” said Hermione.

“But, who is ...?”

“I think I know.” ”

Ivan pulled them to an empty classroom, and explained, “It’s the house elf Dobby, he bewitched the ball.”

Ivan told him what he saw, and then Dobby suddenly appeared in front of them.

In the dim classroom, the three stared at Dobby’s tennis ball sized eyes.

“What are you doing here?” said Harry while being a little bit surprised.

“Harry Potter went back to school.” whispered Dobby sadly, “I repeatedly warned Harry Potter. When Harry Potter missed the train, why did you not go home? ”

“Wait, how do you know I missed the train?” asked Harry suddenly.

Dobby’s lips trembled, and he looked suspicious.

“Did you do it?” said Harry slowly, “you sealed the wall and wouldn’t let us through!” ”

“Precisely, sir. “said Dobby as he nodded his head,”I waited inside, and when I saw Harry I sealed the entrance, afterward I Ironed my hands! ”

He held ten long fingers with bandages on it for the three people to see.

“Why do you have to iron your hands?” said Hermione in a surprised tone.

“Because Dobby must punish himself, Dobby thought Harry Potter was safe. Dobby never dreamed that Harry Potter and his friends would find a way to go to school!” ”

Dobby shook himself back and forth and kept banging his head, which made Ivan wonder about Dobby’s IQ.

“Hearing that Harry Potter was back at Hogwarts made Dobby burn master’s supper! Master gave me a furry of whips unlike ever before, sir.....”

“You almost got Ivan, Ron, and me expelled!” snarled Harry, “you’d better go away before I strangle you.” ”

“Dobby doesn’t care!” said Dobby with a faint smile, ” Dobby has become accustomed to the threat of death, more than five times a day at home.”

“Wait, who’s threatening you?” said Hermione as she frowned.

“Dobby can’t reveal master’s name. Dobby can’t reveal secrets of the master’s family.”

Dobby blew his nose on a corner of his dirty pillowcase while looking miserable.

“Why are you wearing that, Dobby?” asked Harry curiously, he wasn’t as angry as before.

“This symbolizes a house elf’s slave status!” said Dobby

“Slave?!” said Hermione as she frowned even more.

“Yes, Dobby is only free when his master gives him clothes to wear. People at home are cautious, not to give Dobby as much as a pair of socks because if Dobby is free, he would be free to leave home forever. ”

Chapter 34 The House Elves’ Light

“Why did you attack Harry with a bludger?” asked Ivan

“What do you mean by that Ivan!”

Harry became angry once more, “Were you trying to kill me with the bludger?”

“I would never kill sir!” said Dobby, “Dobby was trying to save Harry Potter’s life, you are better hurt than staying here.”

“Dobby wanted to hurt you enough so you would go back home!” said Dobby with a little fear, “But Dobby failed, Harry Potter’s friend attacked Dobby with a spell, so Dobby had to suspend the magic.”

“Luckily Ivan attacked you.” said Harry angrily, “Otherwise, I would most likely be sent home.”

“I wish Harry Potter knew!” said Dobby with tears rolling down his face on to his tattered pillowcase, “I wish he knew how much he meant to our humble, enslaved race in the

wizarding world! Before the one who must not be named was defeated, we house-elves were treated like pests!”

Ivan listened to Dobby and the tragedy that house elves are, he felt awful, he also saw Hermione’s brow become even more wrinkled.

“Of course, they still mistreat us.” said Dobby as he wiped his tears on his pillowcase, “But on the whole, our lives have improved greatly since Harry Potter defeated the one who must not be named. This was the light in the dark for the ones who thought the dark days would never end, Harry Potter shines like a beacon of hope within the dark.”

“But is this any way to repay your benefactor?”

“Harry Potter doesn’t understand, terrible things are about to transpire. Dobby can’t leave Harry Potter here because history will repeat itself since the Chamber of Secrets is open once more.....”

“You said the Chamber of Secrets?” shouted Harry and Hermione in unison.

Then Dobby apparated to a desk and begun fiercely inflicting pain on to himself, but Ivan soon stoped Dobby’s self-harm.

“Bad Dobby, Bad Dobby, Bad Dobby, Very bad Dobby” muttered Dobby

“How much do you know about what’s in the Chamber of Secrets?” asked Hermione eagerly.

“Why am I in danger, I am not Muggle-born?” asked Harry

“Dobby can not say anymore, don’t ask more, don’t overthink it!” stammered Dobby

“In short, people are plotting things, things that will put Harry Potter and his friends in danger, Harry Potter must not stay here. Please go home, Harry Potter! Go home, Harry Potter! You must not meddle in this matters, they are too dangerous!”

“Who opened the Chamber of Secrets? Who’s plotting the conspiracy?”

“I can not say more, I absolutely can not say more” Screamed Dobby loudly, “Go home, Harry Potter, Go Home Harry Potter,”

“I can’t go, I’ll stay here and not go anywhere. Two of my best friends are Muggle-born, Ivan, and Hermione, and if the Chamber of secrets is really open then they will.....”

“Harry Potter is willing to risk his life for his friends! How noble, how brave!” Cried Dobby with sadness and joy but he must make Harry and his friends go home.

Ivan suddenly had a bad feeling, he saw that Dobby stretched out his finger, everything in the classroom trembled.

“What are you doing, Dobby?” said Ivan as he pulled out his wand

“Harry Potter and his friends must be sent home, even if Dobby is punished, I do not care!” said Dobby as he waved his fingers forward causing the tables and chairs to shoot out at the three.

It was truly spectacular, it was like arrows raining down on them. Harry and Hermione were petrified, they didn’t understand how a pitiful and humble, little house elf became so terrifying.

“Portego!”

Ivan’s wand shot out a red light and hit a table that was flying toward them causing it to bounce backward and crash.

“Don’t just stand there, this is serious!”

After hearing Ivan, Harry and Hermione pulled out their wand and started casting spells.

But this didn’t work, over eighty chairs and tables were under Dobby’s control, they were surrounded by them, the three young wizards casting spells didn’t even manage to open a gap so they could not rush out.

A few seconds later, the three people were pushed tightly together, gasping for breath, casting so many spells were taking its toll on them, they looked like they had just run a marathon.

“Dobby stop, you are going to kill us,” begged Hermione

“Harry Potter must leave Hogwarts, and there is no alternative to this,” said Dobby as he stared at them with his big eyes, “Promise, sir, promise you will leave, or you will be hurt and sent home.”

Ivan never thought Dobby’s request would be so lethal. There was no doubt in his mind when Harry refused, the table and chairs would fly over and hit them in the next second.

If you get hit, it is not as simple as being hurt.

“He’s crazy, what should we do?”

“This is the Defense against the Dark arts classroom, maybe Professor Lockhart will hear the sound and come running to help us,” said Hermione with great anticipation.

"I would rather Snape!"

"Please, go home, Harry Potter. You can not stay at Hogwarts this year because of the plot," said Dobby once more in a shrill voice.

"Damn it, who orchestrated this plot? Who let this Crazy house elf out?" gasped Harry

Ivan had a bright idea and shouted, "It's Malfoy, it's Lucious Malfoy who sent you, right?"

All the tables and chairs fell to the ground with a bang, Ivan's words seemed to have frightened Dobby.

"Do not mention the name of master, Dobby revealed the secret of master's family, Bad Dobby, Bad Dobby!"

Dobby picked up a chair and started to intensely beat himself with it and disappeared from the three's sight.

Ivan, Harry, and Hermione looked at each other before they hurriedly ran out of Defense of the Dark arts classroom before Dobby had the chance to come back.

Chapter 35 The Second Attack

The weather was gloomy, so the dark castle became particularly grim.

Ivan, Hermione, and Harry raced to the Gryffindor common rooms. They were disturbed by what just happened.

"I can't believe it, Malfoy is the one trying to kill us!" said Harry while looking pale.

"I don't think so, why would Malfoy want to kill us?"

Ivan shook his head while looking at Harry's expression and said, "Well even if he wanted to, he wouldn't be stupid enough to send a house elf to do so."

"Then did Dobby....."

"I don't think he was lying, he must have overheard his master talking about opening the Chamber of Secrets, and came to try to save you, Harry."

"Yeah save me, not letting me get on the train, breaking my arm, and controlling over eighty chairs and tables to attack us." sighed Harry, "If he keeps trying to save me like this, I might end up dead."

“Don’t blame him too much, house elves are creatures of immense servility. They can’t violate their masters’ orders, they can’t reveal their masters’ secrets, and if he does, he has to bear server punishments.”

“Servile?!” grunted Hermione, “It’s unbelievable that in this day and age, that there is still slavery in our country!”

“I don’t care about that.” said Harry, “I wished he would have told us who opened the Chamber of Secrets, or what lies with in it. How can no one notice a monster walking around the school!”

“Perhaps it can make itself invisible.”

Hermione thought for a moment and said, “Or maybe it can disguise itself into another object.”

“Anyway, this thing has something to do with Malfoy,” said Ivan quickly, “Lucius Malfoy is plotting something, but.....”

His words couldn’t go on, when the three turned a corner, they saw a horrible scene.

Ivan felt his heart sink, and his face became pale.

A Ravenclaw girl was laying on the floor, she was cold and stiff, she had a terrified look on her face, her eyes were gazing at the ceiling. It was not just her, there was another figure beside her, Ivan had never seen such a strange spectacle before.

It was Moaning Myrtle, she was no longer milky white and transparent, dark smoke filled her, she was lying six inches above the ground, with the same expression as the Ravenclaw girl.

“Haven’t we seen this Ravenclaw girl before? What was her name?”

Harry gasped while looking around the hallway, he saw spiders quickly fleeing.

“Penelope Clearwater, she is a Ravenclaw student,” replied Hermione with a sad tone.

“Another attack, we should find someone to come and help.”

Before they could react, they heard a door slam open, it was Peeves.

“Ah, it is you three!”

Peeves bounced around while giggling, “What are you doing, why are you sneaking around?”

He did a somersault but suddenly stopped when he noticed what was lying on the ground.

He quickly straightened up, took a deep breath, before Ivan was able to shop him, he screamed at the top of his lungs. "You did it again! Even ghost aren't spared! Run for your lives!"

The whole castle instantly became lively, people quickly flocked to where they were.

In the next few minutes, the scene was incredibly chaotic, Penelope was endanger of being squished. People stood in Moaning Myrtle's body while squeezing Harry, Ivan, and Hermione to the wall.

In the next moment, the teachers came and regained order.

Professor McGonagall hurriedly ran to the scene and cast a spell that produced a tremendous bang which made everyone quiet down. She ordered everyone to go back to their houses' common room.

Ivan heard Justin whisper that Harry was the successor as he left.

This remark was apparently heard by Peeves, Peeves suddenly opened his mouth producing a gigantic smile.

When the teachers were looking at Penelope and Moaning Myrtle, Peeves sang, "Oh, Potter, oh, Potter, you're a pain, you ruin lives, and think it's a hoot."

"Stop messing around, Peeves!" roared Professor McGonagall, Peeves stuck out his tongue and hurriedly ran away.

Professor Flitwick along with several other students carried Penelope to the school infirmary. The didn't know what do with Moaning Myrtle.

Finally, Professor McGonagall transfigured a big fan and handed it to Ron, who had just arrived, and told him to fan Moaning Myrtle up the stairs. Ron looked at Ivan and the others with worried expression before leaving.

"Come with me, Mason, Potter, and Granger." Professor McGonagall led them to a gigantic statue of a Griffin."

McGonagall spoke the words "Sherbet Lemon."

As soon as her words finished the statue jumped aside, revealing a slowly ascending staircase.

Ivan and the other two followed Professor McGonagall and heard a bang, the entrance closed once again. The staircase went up higher and higher, making Ivan feel a little dizzy. Ivan then saw a double oak door, on it was a brass knocker in the shape of a Griffin.

Ivan knew where this was, it was the entrance to Dumbledore's office.

He has been secretly looking at it for four weeks. He could not help but be amazed at its beauty. Harry and Hermione were worried about their impending fate.

It was too coincidental that the three were there for the first attack and the second one as well. If they said, they had nothing to do with the Chamber of Secrets, no one would believe them.

Dumbledore's office is very interesting, it is a very spacious, beautiful round room and a few funny little sounds filled it. The spindly tables had a lot of silvery devices.

The walls were filled with portraits of the former headmasters, who were softly snoring in their respective frames. On a shelf sat a ragged, wrinkled sorting hat.

On a perch behind the door sat an ill-looking bird with red and gold feathers.

This should be the Phoenix Fawkes, Ivan looked at it curiously.

After Observing it carefully, Dumbledore came out.

"Albus, it was Miss Clearwater and Moaning Myrtle....." said Professor McGonagall eagerly.

"I know Minerva!" replied Dumbledore calmly, "The Chamber of Secrets has indeed been opened again."

"But Albus, you must know.....Who is it?"

"The question is not who." said Dumbledore, "The question is, how....."

Ivan's was slightly startled, Dumbledore must have noticed something.

Then he saw the look on Professor McGonagall's face and knew like himself, Harry, and Hermione, no one understood what Dumbledore meant.

Afterward, the expected inquiry was not born, Dumbledore only asked them about the Phoenix Fawkes, and let them go.

Ivan turned around, wondering whether if he just imagined it or not but it felt like Dumbledore's eyes were on himself.