

Harry Potter and the Secret Treasures

Chapter 36 Polyjuice Potion

Very few people are as wise as Dumbledore. News of Penelope and moaning Myrtle spread throughout the entire school.

Rumors spread, making everyone suspicious.

Even the ghost were a little scared, they wondered what kind of power can actually hurt a ghost.

During this time, multiple students bought things to protect themselves. Ivan saw Nevil Longbottom buy a gigantic onion, an amethyst, and a rotting salamander tail.

As a result, the other boys in Gryffindor told him he was not in danger since he was pureblood so he shouldn't be attacked.

"They started with Filch." said Nevil with a face full of fear, "As you know, I was almost a squib."

Colin approved of Nevil's words. The amethyst that Nevil bought it is said to protect one's self from harm.

Percy was acting rather abnormal too.

His arm was already fixed, but when he saw the petrified Penelope he was horrified. He wasn't interested in trying to maintain order in the common room, he just sat in front of the fire alone every night, not knowing what to think.

Ginny seemed to be worse off than Percy, she has been distracted lately.

Several times she found Ivan while looking rather pale, she seemed to want to say something but in the end, she did not say anything.

It was suspicious after Ivan kept asking what was wrong she gave in. She told him that she was having nightmares every night, she dreamed of Harry, Ivan, and another Weasley family member being killed by the monster in the chamber, which made her very worried.

Ivan comforted her for a while, he was unsure if Ginny became like this because she noticed she had been controlled by Tom Riddle.

He was told that Ron, Ginny, and the twins left the hospital soon after he left, but they went their separate way, so he did not know if she went to the bathroom of the third floor during that time or not.

The situation is so bad that the first years are now always grouped together, it was like they were afraid if they acted alone they would be attacked. No one except Colin wanted to be with Ivan. No matter where he went someone was always pointing at him.

He received the same treatment as Harry and Hermione. People kept their distance from the three as if they were serial killers.

The prime suspect is still Harry, the young wizards even gave a reason. It was that Moaning Myrtle offended Harry at Nick's Deathday Party and she ran back to the bathroom after talking to Harry. The girls have seen Harry try to break into the bathroom, they suspect that he was caught by Penelope so he decided to kill her.

In the wake of this rumor, the Hogwarts' Magic newspaper sold a record low, the latest issue only sold 300 issues.

No one wanted to buy a suspected criminals' newspaper until he was proven innocent. All of the young wizards energy was focused on the Chamber of Secrets, they were no longer interested in the Quidditch games.

The only benefit of the attack was that Ron was willing to talk to Ivan again.

It may be because Ivan's spell struck Percy and made him think Ivan was on his side or because the Chamber of Secrets was once again opened and made him realize the importance of these things and think now isn't the time to act like this.

They huddled in a corner in the Common room for several nights in a row and whispered.

Harry, Ron, and Hermione agreed that they had missed the chance to get a key clue. Moaning Myrtle may have known something but she is now out of the picture.

Ivan knew where and how to open the Chamber of Secrets, but he was not ready for the battle and he also didn't know where Tom Riddle was hiding.

"There must be something wrong with our thinking."

Ron felt a little puzzled, "Who do we know that thinks Muggles are rubbish?"

"Malfoy?"

"Of course it's him! Look at his ugly face," said Rong, "And the house elf that attacked you was theirs."

“Yes, Dobby did mention the Chamber and the plot. But we can’t be sure Malfoy is the heir to Slytherin,” said Hermione

“Come on, Hermione!” said Harry, “Look at the family, everyone is in Slytherin. He might as well be the descendant of Slytherin since his father is evil enough.

“They might have held the key to the Chamber of Secrets for centuries!” said Ron, “It was probably passed from generation to generation, father to son.”

“It’s possible.....” said Hermione cautiously, “Ivan, what do you think?”

“Malfoy should know something if he is the heir.”

Ivan had to find Tom’s diary and pay attention to Ginny, asking Draco Malfoy himself is a good way.

Lucius probably didn’t disclose his plans to Draco but there might be some clues like if they were in contact with any other student from Hogwarts other than the Weasley, as long as there is one clue, it will narrow down his search.

“Ivan is so predictable but the question is how can we get Malfoy to tell the truth,” said Harry pessimistically.

“I have a solution!” said Hermione slowly, she hurriedly looked to make sure no one was eavesdropping and lowered her voice, “Of course, it’s not easy, it’s very dangerous, we are going to violate at least fifty school rules.”

“Don’t be so secretive if you want to tell us,” said Ron impatiently.

“We need to enter Slytherin’s common room and ask Malfoy a few question without letting him recognize us,” said Hermione calmly.

“That’s impossible.” laughed Harry and Ron

“No it is possible!” said Ivan as he narrowed his eyes, “As long as we make polyjuice potion.”

“What is that?” asked Harry and Ron in unison.

“Polyjuice potion!” said Hermione while being a little surprised, “How did you know, Ivan?”

“I have read about it in books that this kind of potion can turn you into another person.”(Note: The funny thing is he is not lying.)

“Yes, we can turn into Slytherin students. Malfoy will not know it was us and might tell us everything.” said Hermione, “He is probably in the Slytherin common room bragging, it is a pity we can’t hear him.”

“This potion seems a little peculiar.”

Ron said while frowning, “What if we become Slytherin students and never change back?”

“The effect will vanish after a while.” said Hermione a little impatiently, “Snape said the potion is written in a book called *Moste Potente Potions* in the library’s restricted section. But it shouldn’t be a problem, Professor Lockhart should be willing to sign a note to let us get it.”

“That guy will sign anything,” whispered Ron.

“The problem now is the raw materials, We should be able to obtain those from Snape’s personal collection.”

“Hermione, that is too risky, Snape is not Lockhart, we can’t easily get it from him.” hesitated Harry.

“But.....”

“This isn’t a problem, we can use the profits from *The Hogwarts’ Magic* newspaper to buy the herbs. And we can use the third floors girl’s bathroom to concoct the potion.”

“Oh, no!” said Ron feebly while Harry’s face looked grave.

“It is the safest place since Filch is no longer guarding it. After the two attacks, no one is willing to approach the corridor.”

In addition to making potions, Ivan was prepared to risk it.

He will be right by the entrance of the Chamber of Secrets, no matter who Tom is controlling, as long as they want to enter the Chamber of Secrets, they must go through him.

Ivan also wants to see, will it be the same as the original plot and will he find Tom’s Diary there.

Chapter 37 Duelling Club

Hermione got the potion book the next morning and Ivan ordered the herbs that afternoon.

That night, they gathered in the girls' bathroom on the third floor. There was no moaning it was very peaceful. Moaning Myrtle was no longer present in the bathroom anymore, Ivan looked around and saw a tiny snake on the side of a copper faucet.

"That faucet is broken ."

Hermione turned the thick potion book to the page of the Polyjuice potion and checked the formula for the herbs she had just acquired.

"It's the most complicated potion I've ever seen." muttered Hermione, pointing to the ingredient list with her fingers, "Fluxweed, Knotgrass, Lacewing flies stewed for twenty-one days, Leeches, Horn of Bicorn, Lacewing fly boomslang skin and a piece of a person's hair you want to turn into." "

"God, Ivan, how much did you spend on these things, they aren't cheap!"

"300 Galleons, this is all the money the newspaper recently made." Shrugged Ivan, "I was going to use the money to buy a Christmas present for everyone but there are more important things"

"You're saying all these herbs are worth 300 Galleons?" said Ron while being a little distressed over the price.

"Yes," Ivan was also a little distressed.

"Well, we have everything we need for the potion except something from the person we want to turn into. "

"What do you mean, something from the person? I will not drink it if it has Crabbe's toenails in it! "

Hermione seemed to not hear him.

Ron turned to Harry, speechless, and Harry's face was the same as his.

"The question now is, how long will it take to concoct the potion?" asked Ivan.

"Well, you need to boil the Lacewing flies for 21 days."

"21 days! Malfoy will take out half of the muggle-born students by then," said Ron.

"Then do you have a better idea?" Hermione snapped the book and glared at Ron.

"What about the house elf that has been causing Harry trouble. What if we make Malfoy a horrible meal when he is at home for the holidays, that makes him stay at home for

the entire term.” Ron’s voice was getting smaller and smaller as Hermione looked at Ron angrily.

“We aren’t sure if it’s Malfoy.” said Ivan as he shook his head, “Besides the herbs have already been bought, so there is no turning back.”

“You’re right Ivan!”

Ron seeing Hermione about to argue with him, hastily agreed, “It is bad to waste Galleons, but please don’t use toenails, okay.”

The people discussed the plan once more, and after confirming that there were no omissions they started preparing the materials according to the recipe.

Time gradually passed by, the atmosphere of the school was still a little grim.

Ivan stopped by Lockhart’s class during one of his classes.

He had been asked by Lockhart to act as a creature he wrote in one of his books, it was a new teaching activity recently created by Lockhart.

“Ivan, your performance was marvelous”

“I’m happy to be of help, Professor.”

“What else do you have for me to do? My next class is Professor McGonagall’s transfiguration, I shouldn’t be late,” said Ivan

“Is that so.” said Lockhart while showing off his iconic smile, “I’m hoping to start a dueling club in the wake of the current events at the school.”

“Duelling club?”

“Yes, you know I have more experience with dealing with magical creatures than the other professors.” said Lockhart, “I’m not bragging but I don’t mind imparting some of this experience on you to help you improve your fighting power.”

“Excellent idea, what do you need me to do?”

“I’ll put the message on the bulletin board, and you can advertise in the paper, that’s about it,” said Lockhart.

Lockhart wanted to put it on the front page, but he didn’t want his name published, he said it was to keep it mysterious and give everyone a big surprise. Thinking about it made Ivan have a wry smile.

“What can’t Lockhart teach us, how to get rid of bones?” thought Ivan

But he readily consented to the other party’s request, after thinking that there wasn’t anything worth promoting. Perhaps it would be a chance to redeem the newspaper’s ever-lowering sales with the dueling clubs influence.

‘The school will start a dueling club’ read the article.

In the latest issue of the newspaper, Ivan paced a big question mark, following that was a list of possible teachers for the Duelling club, their strengths and past achievements. After a lot of publicity, this issue of the Hogwarts’ Magic newspaper sold like it did before the second attack.

Under the wording of Ivan’s article, most people thought that the teacher would be Dumbledore.

It was shocking because Professor Dumbledore hadn’t used magic in public for many years, he used it slightly before Voldemort’s downfall.

Needless to say, it excited many young wizards, many adult wizards who ordered the paper wanted to come to school to have the opportunity to learn from the greatest wizard of the modern ages. It was exciting just thinking about it.

The editor of the Daily Prophet wrote him shortly after he heard the news of the dueling club. He wanted to send some to interview the dueling club.

However it was rejected which made students even more curious, most people thought it would be Dumbledore.

Because of Ivan’s propaganda, the dueling club which was originally supposed to be in a small area of the dungeon had to be moved to the great hall because of the number of students.

At eight o’clock in the evening on Wednesday, the students returned to the great hall after they rested in the common room after dinner. The long tables vanished and were replaced by a magnificent stage illuminated by hundreds of candles floating above.

Soon the ceiling once again became as dark as a moonless night.

Ivan who knew the truth was dragged by Colin and Ginny from the library to the Great Hall. In their words, I hope Ivan will guide them on defensive spells so that all the freshmen will know that Ivan’s spells are the best of his peers.

Everyone was squeezed together, each holding this wand while being excited.

“When is the headmaster coming, what do you think he will teach us?”

“Don’t be silly Ron!”

Because of how loud the crowd was, Hermione had to raise her voice and shout, “It can’t be, Professor Dumbledore hasn’t taught in years. Besides if it was him there was no need to be mysterious, he is just a gimmick.”

“Not Dumbledore.”

“Wasn’t Flitwick a dueling champion when he was young, maybe he will be the one to teach us,” said Hermione while being unsure.

“Ivan must know, he wrote the article.”

Harry and Ron hurriedly went to Ivan, who was near Colin and Ginny, Nevil also joined in with a look of anticipation.

“Don’t look at me like that, I thought when you saw the article you could figure out who it was!”

“Wait a minute, you don’t mean.....”

Before Harry’s words finished they turned into a groan as he saw Lockhart go onto the stage wearing a radiant purple robe.

“Yes, it’s him!” said Ivan, “And he seems to have brought a special guest with him.”

The lively atmosphere of the great hall suddenly became a bit grim when they saw who was beside Lockhart.

It was Snape who was dressed in his usual black clothes.

Chapter 38 The Unexpected Duel

All the students were soon disappointed.

Lockhart was supposed to show them how to fight but he picked the wrong opponent.

After the count of three, Snape waved his wand, producing a dazzling red light. Lockhart was hit and was flung off the stage onto the wall and fell to the floor curling up into a ball.

Ivan breathed in a breath of air and breathed out a heavy sigh.

After the girl’s started screaming, Lockhart staggered to his feet and quickly regained his composure.

He jumped onto the stage with a wry smile after thinking what to say.

“I think everybody saw what happened, it was a disarming charm, as you can see, I have lost my wand.”

“And crashed!” shouted the audience.

Everyone underestimated Lockhart’s mindset. He treated the booing as compliments.

“Professor Snape it was an excellent idea to show the students what it is like to receive a disarming charm but I could have easily deflected it. I think the students should broaden their horizons, let them.....”

Seeing Snape’s murderous face made Lockhart hastily say, “The demonstration is over. Now everyone will form a pair of two, Professor Snape, you can help me.....”

They walked through the crowd and paired students up.

Lockhart made Neville and Justin a pair, and Snape walked towards Harry and Ron.

“The Dream team should be broken up, I think...!” Snape sneered and said, “Weasley you can be a pair with Mason, as for you Potter...”

Hearing his words made Harry subconsciously move closer to Hermione.

“I don’t think so,” said Snape with a smirk, “Come here Malfoy, let’s see what the famous Harry Potter is made of. Miss Granger, you can pair up with Miss Millicent.”

Malfoy arrogantly walked over with a smirk on his face.

He was followed by a tall and strong looking Slytherin girl. She stretched out her chin in a threatening manner, Hermione reluctantly gave her a slight smile but the girl ignored her.

The next duel was a disaster, Lockhart had finished counting down.

Harry and Malfoy were struck by each other’s spells Snape soon walked up to help them. Neville and Justin were both laying on the floor gasping. Hermione and Millicent were still in action, she gripped Hermione’s hair which made Hermione shriek, their wands were both laying on the floor forgotten in their brawl.

Harry jumped up and pulled Millicent away.

The worst duel was Ivan and Ron’s, Ivan let Ron destroy himself, Ron produced the same spell as Snape but instead of the intended result it was Ron flying away but it was less powerful than Snape’s.

In the next second, something unexpected happened.

A dark blue light flew out from Ron's wand. It was a spell that Ivan had never seen before, the glow made it seem like it is evil. This was not the killing curse but Ivan felt the fear of death from it.

He loudly shouted "Portego"

The spell seemed to have worked, the dark blue light couldn't be bounced back by the spell but it did slow down.

It was like the spell was made of acid, Ivan saw that the floor was corroding quickly which made all of the young wizards gasp.

"God, Ron, what did you use?!" exclaimed Ivan in fright.

"I don't know!" said Ron as if he had just awoken, "I just used it but I didn't know it would...."

Snape hurried over, he looked at the dark marks on the ground. He then stared at Ron with a peculiar look.

"Weasley did you go and peek at the books in the restricted section?" said Snape, you could tell by his tone it was more of a rhetorical question.

"NO, no!" answered Ron while stuttering and looking suspicious, Ron remembered the potion book they had taken.

"It must be your broken wand," said Ivan, Seeing Ron's face, Ivan knew if Ron got questioned more he was going to give away that they were making the Polyjuice potion so he hastily shifted the subject, "Ron, I will never duel with you again until you change your wand."

"But the spell is..."

"Enough!" said Snape, "If you are allowed to duel with that empty head of yours, I will probably bury you tomorrow."

"That right, Professor Snape. I think it's best to teach them how to stop unfriendly spells like that." said Lockhart, "How about we have someone come up and demonstrate, how about Longbottom and Finch-Fletchley?"

"Not the best idea, Professor Lockhart" Snape quickly made it to Lockhart like a serpent, "Longbottom is just like Weasley. We would be sending Finch-Fletchley to the hospital wing in a matchbox."

This caused Neville to blush with embarrassment, Snape said: "What about Malfoy and Potter?"

"That's wonderful!" Lockhart motioned for Harry and Malfoy to come to the center of the stage, People retreated to make room for them.

Harry and Malfoy were standing on opposite sides of the stage, Lockhart and Snape imparted some combat knowledge to their respective students. Lockhart didn't know what to say to Harry, he waved his wand and dropped it to the floor.

Next was as Ivan remembered.

The long black snake came out of Malfoy's wand and landed on the stage with a loud thud it then raised its head and was prepared to attack.

The crowd screamed and stepped back.

Snape had intended to frighten Harry a bit but Lockhart had made it worse. He cast a spell which sent the snake high into the air which caused it to land in the crowd.

It was furious it went straight to the closest person which was Justin, it raised its head while exposing its fangs and got into an offensive posture.

Everyone then heard Harry speak to the snake in a hissing voice, this made everyone hold their breath and become motionless, the auditorium was deadly silent.

The snake stopped and Harry looked up at Justin while grinning.

After seeing his gaze, everyone took a step back. Justin's face was full of rage and horror.

"What are you playing at?" shouted Justin in horror with tears rolling down from his eyes, he then turned and ran out of the Great Hall.

Ivan hurried up with Ron and dragged the confused Harry off the stage.

Chapter 39 Rift

Nobody cared about the dueling club anymore. Ivan, Ron, and Hermione pulled Harry out of the Great Hall they were followed by Colin and Ginny.

People were moving out of the way quickly like they were afraid Harry was going to get them.

Harry looked slightly puzzled, he didn't know what was going on. No explained anything to him as they dragged him to the empty Gryffindor common room.

Then Ron pushed Harry into an armchair and said, "You're a parseltongue, why didn't you tell us?"

"I'm a what?" asked Harry

"parseltongue! It means you can talk to snakes."

"I know I can, this is the second time I've done it," said Harry. I did one time in a zoo when I accidentally let a big snake out and my cousin Dudley..... it's a long story but I bet a lot of people can do it."

"They can't," said Ron while frowning, "It's not common, Harry."

"Yes, it is bad!" said Ginny who was sitting by Ivan.

"What's so bad about it?" asked Harry, "What's wrong with everybody? Look, if I didn't tell the snake not to attack Justin then....."

"So that's what you said to him."

"Ron, what do you mean, you were there, you to Ivan, Hermione, Colin, and Ginny, you were all there, you heard me."

"I only heard a hissing sound." stammered Colin, "I don't know what you said."

"That's parseltongue, Colin! It's the language of snakes," explained Ron.

"You said I used the language of snakes?" said Harry with his eyes wide open.

"Yes, none of us understood you. You could have said anything. No wonder Justin was so terrified and listening to your voice it was like you were encouraging the snake.

"Yes!!" nodded Colin and Ginny

Harry stared at them and said, "But I didn't know I could speak another language,"

Ron shook his head.

Colin and Ginny's face had a look of horror on it and Hermione sat aside and took out a book from the pile, reading it quickly while Ivan sank down in thought, Harry wondered what he was thinking. The atmosphere grew heavier and heavier.

"Well, would you like to tell me that it is wrong to stop a serpent from killing Justin?" shouted Harry suddenly, "Justin didn't join the ghosts so what does it matter how I did it."

“Great!” Hermione finally spoke, she turned the book to a certain page and showed Harry, “Look here it says that Slytherin could talk to snakes too, he was the first ever proven parseltongue, so the symbol of Slytherin house is a snake.”

Harry opened his mouth in surprise while looking at the book in front of him.

“Exactly, Harry so now the whole school will think you are the heir especially since the chamber has been opened.”

“But I’m not, I didn’t open the chamber,” said Harry in a panicky tone.

“I believe you, Harry!” said Ginny with shallow voice.

“We all believe you but it will be hard to prove it to others.” said Hermione calmly, “Slytherin lived over a thousand years ago for all we know you could be the heir.”

“That’s absurd, so that’s why everyone else was avoiding me,” said Harry.

Harry stood up and looked at Ivan who hadn’t spoken yet and said: “Ivan, you don’t think I’m the heir to Slytherin or that I opened the Chamber of Secrets right?”

“Of course not, I don’t feel very surprised that you are a parseltongue.”

“Take it easy Harry!” said Ivan “Although being a parseltongue is very rare, it is not unique, there are many wizards who can do it in additions to Slytherins heirs. I can name a few if you wish.”

Ivan’s words made Harry feel relieved but he didn’t say that the wizards who were parseltongue were all evil without exception.

“This doesn’t really matter but what I want to know is what spell Ron used,” said Ivan as his gaze turned towards Ron who stood beside him.

“What, What!”

Ron’s face turned red, “It was just a disarming spell maybe my wand made it change.”

“Come on, Ron!” said Ivan impatiently, “That’s just what I said to Snape so he wouldn’t ask more questions. If a broken wand could make a disarming spell mutate into such a dark magic then dark wizards would be walking around with broken wands.”

“What did you say?” exclaimed Hermione, “Dark magic?”

“Yes, the spell was definitely dark magic. That why Snape asked Ron if he had been in the restricted book area.”

“But I haven’t...” said Ron, alarmed.

“Who knows!” said Ivan as he stared at Ron, “Maybe it’s not you.”

“I haven’t” repeated Ron. Ron then jumped up in fury and confusion, “Ivan what do you mean? Do you think I’m someone else and used Polyjuice Potion to become Ron?”

Ron gave a harsh laugh, Colin and Ginny were a little scared, and Harry and Hermione looked puzzled, they weren’t sure what Ivan really meant.

“I believe he is really Ron,” hesitated Hermione, “Ivan you probably been too pressured by current events.”

“That’s right, this joke isn’t funny.” said Harry as he shook his head, “Today must be April fool’s day because I saved Justin and now I’m considered the heir to Slytherin and now Ron is suddenly a dark wizard.”

“However it is a simple task for dark wizards to control a person’s mind.”

“What the hell do you mean?!” exclaimed Ron loudly.

“Where were you on Halloween and when the first attack happened,” asked Ivan coldly.

“I was apologizing to weeping Myrtle in the damn bathroom!”

“That’s one!” said Ivan, “Where were you when the second attack happened?”

“In the hospital wing with Percy because of your spell my brother’s arm bones were gone.”

“No, you weren’t there!”

Ivan shook his head and said, “Soon after we left the hospital wing you left to and no one knew where you went.”

“What’s the relationship between them and me being gone!” said Ron while looking a little hysterical, “If students are attacked and if no one is with you when it happens then every student is suspicious because they might be the Slytherin heir.”

“Only you can use a broken wand to leave a corpse.” said Ivan as he narrowed his eyes, “Isn’t that so?”

Chapter 40 The Unforgivable Curse

After Ron heard what Ivan said he jumped up and stared at him.

“You say I purposely cast a curse that I have never heard of,” shouted Ron

“That’s funny, you’ve just used a powerful corrosion curse on me and you’re telling me you’ve never heard of it.” said Ivan as he flicked out his wand and pointed it at Ron, “Unfortunately I’ve seen this spell in a book about dark magic before and the description is exactly the same as the one you used.”

“Ivan, calm down!” said the others quickly as they stood to their feet.

“Haha, that’s hilarious.” said Ron as he drew his wand, “I finally understand, it must have been that book that gave you the illusion that I was attacking you with dark magic.”

“I’m calm and I know what I’m doing.”

Ivan calmly said, “Give it up, Ron, if I go find Dumbledore.....”

“Nooo!”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, no matter what I’m not going with you. I’m going to bed.”

Everybody saw Ron lower his wand and head to his room.

He had just taken two steps when he suddenly stopped in place, his wand lightly quivered. The common room suddenly turned gloomy.

“Ron, are you all right?” asked Harry, worriedly

There wasn’t an answer, there was just an eerie silence.

“I don’t think Ivan meant anything, he just..”

Before Ivan words were finished Ron turned and pointed his wand at Ivan, it produced an eerie green light. But before the spell was fully cast Ivan subconsciously fired a spell, interrupting it.

Ron slowly fell down making everyone else dumbfounded.

After a few seconds Ginny’s scream echoed in the common room, she quickly ran towards Ron.

“Ivan what did you do?” said Harry while panicking, “You attacked Ron.”

“He attacked me first, you should have seen the green light that his wand was producing.”

“What was it?” asked Hermione eagerly.

“If I’m not mistaken, it was the killing curse, he was trying to kill me,” said Ivan as he recalled the green light which made him think of the Avada Kedavra curse.

“An unforgivable curse, that’s impossible!”

Hermione gasped while the others were confused.

“Hermione, what do you mean by an unforgivable curse?”

“I have read in books that there are three unforgivable curses, The Killing Curse, The Cruciatus Curse, and The Imperius Curse.” explained Hermione, “They are extremely evil, dark magic, once used, you will get a one-way ticket to Azkaban.”

“Azkaban?!” said Colin with a trembling voice, “Ivan said Ron was about to attack him with the Killing Curse.”

“I don’t think it was Ron, something must have been controlling him!”

Since being attacked by Ron in the Great Hall with the corrosive spell, Ivan knew that this wasn’t a spell that a second year could master especially one with a broken wand.

Was it a coincidence?

But even if there was a mutation, there should be a limit.

Think of Ron spells in the past, except for catching a few thing on fire, or making him vomit slugs for a week, he can’t do much.

When dueling with me, he suddenly produced a powerful dark magic, it’s too suspicious. But if Tom Riddle was controlling him, everything can be perfectly explained.

As a student, Voldemort must have read countless dark magic books.

This also explains why Ginny didn’t know anything about the diary.

Ivan sighed, If all goes well the Chamber of Secrets will be settled soon.

There won’t be any more attacks, and Riddle won’t control Ron in front of Dumbledore. When he wakes up he will know where the diary is hidden. The Mandrakes will mature soon, Snape will use them to brew an antidote.

“But I don’t understand who would control Ron?” said Harry cautiously, “And what is his relationship with the chamber?”

“That doesn’t matter, the question is what do we do now?”

Hermione was looking at the door with anxiety. Ivan was holding his wand, Ron was laying on the floor like a corpse, and Ginny was crying beside Ron. If someone else saw this how would they explain it to them?

“Let us go to Professor McGonagall or Dumbledore, they will know what to do.”

In the hospital, Dumbledore stood in front of Ron’s bed with an unusually serious face.

Beside him was Professor McGonagall and Snape, who was bending over examining Ron carefully.

“Albus, Weasley, this is.....” said Professor McGonagall, Worried.

“A powerful curse is cast on his soul, poor child, he must have not known what he was doing,” said Dumbledore as he gazed at the still resting Ron.

“Obviously, this is why Weasley with that empty head of his can suddenly cast such a powerful corrosive curse.” said Snape as he looked up in disgust, “But luckily he hasn’t been cursed long enough to become an idiot who knows nothing.”

Snape took out a bottle of potion from his bosom and poured it down Ron’s throat.

At the same time, Ron awoke, he stared at them with a confused expression.

“Where an I?”

Then he noticed the Professors standing beside him and with a surprised tone said, “How are you, Professors.....”

“Thank goodness you awoke, Weasley!” said Professor McGonagall, “You were under the Imperius Curse!”

“Imperius Curse?”

“Yes, it is a very wicked dark magic, the people who are put under this curse loss their free will, it allows one to control the minds of others.”

“But I don’t remember anything, what did I do?” asked Ron as he shook his head.

“You used a corrosive curse on Mason, and afterward you tried to kill him with the Killing Curse.” Snape said with a slight sneer, “But you obviously didn’t succeed, with your poor magic strength, even if it hit him, I suspect it will only give him a slight nosebleed.”

“But I

“Mr. Weasley, it isn't your fault, even some powerful wizards are susceptible to the Imperius Curse.”

Dumbledore said with a dignified expression while looking at Ron and gently said, “But I must ask you, do you have anything you wish to tell me?”

“No, no!” said Ron while looking pale, he didn't know what to say, and hesitated for a long time before he softly answered, “I don't remember anything, Professor!”