

## Harry Potter 51

### Chapter 51 The New Plan

“Basilisk, what is that?”

Seeing Harry and Hermione looking at him curiously, Ivan took out a sheet of paper that was torn from a very old book. This was the information he prepared a few days ago, he kept it with him to deal with this when it occurred.

“This is the introduction to the basilisk, but don’t tell the librarian, if she knew I was destroying books she would not let me in ever again.”

Harry and Hermione couldn’t wait to read:

Of the many fearsome beasts and monsters that roam our land, there is none more curious or more deadly than the Basilisk, known also as the King of Serpents. This snake, which may reach gigantic size, and live many hundreds of years, is born from a chicken’s egg, hatched beneath a toad. Its methods of killing are most wondrous, for aside from its deadly and venomous fangs, the Basilisk has a murderous stare, and all who are fixed with the beam of its eye shall suffer instant death. Spiders flee before the Basilisk, for it is their mortal enemy, and the Basilisk flees only from the crowing of the rooster, which is fatal to it.

“The basilisk is the mortal enemy of spiders, so that’s why Aragog was afraid of it....I get it, Ivan!”

It was like someone had suddenly lit a light in the dark, Harry excitedly said, “No wonder every time there was an attack I could hear a voice!”

“Look at this, it says that the Basilisk’s stare is deadly.” said Hermione while pointing at the page, “But the students aren’t dead”

“That’s because no one directly looked at it.” explained Ivan, “Remember the first time it attacked water was on the ground, so Filch’s cat must have seen it in the water’s reflection so it was petrified.”

“So when the second attack, happened Penelope saw the basilisk through Moaning Myrtle.” said Hermione, “And Myrtle can’t die a second time.”

“As for Justin, he must have seen it when he was looking in the mirror.”

“Wait a minute, I still don’t understand, if the basilisk is really big like the book says, how can it travel through the school and not be seen?”

“It must travel through the pipes, Harry, so that must be why you can always hear it.”

Hermione looked at the page in her hand.

“The rooster’s cry is fatal to it so Hagrid’s Rooster was killed when the Chamber of Secrets was opened because the heir would never want a rooster to be near the castle, and we know now everything.”

“Except for one thing, we don’t know who the heir is,”

Seeing Harry and Hermione suddenly look at him, Ivan smiled and said, “Don’t look at me, I don’t know either.”

“We need to comb through the clues from fifty years ago, Voldemort opened the chamber of secrets, killed Moaning Myrtle and then blamed Hagrid. We now know what the monster is in the Chamber of Secrets, Hagrid’s rooster has been killed, and Ron has been cursed so the heir must be among us,” said Hermione

“If they are from outside of the school we can’t know. Wait a minute we found a strange diary on Christmas day, it belonged to a student from fifty years ago, Tom Riddle, but there wasn’t anything was written on it, it can’t be a coincidence.”

“Riddle won a Special Award for Services to the School fifty years ago,” added Harry, “Ron and I saw the trophy in the trophy room.”

“Didn’t he win it because he caught who opened the Chamber of Secrets.” Frowned Hermione, “But Hagrid said, it was Voldemort who caught him.... Oh my God!”

The atmosphere was eerily silent, they all thought of one possibility.

“Tom Riddle is Voldemort!” Whispered Ivan after a while had passed.

“Ivan what about the diary? I can’t believe we kept Voldemort’s stuff around us. We need to give it to Dumbledore, it’s probably dark magic.”

“Don’t worry I have been keeping it with me...” Ivan touched his pocket but it was empty, he froze, his face turned pale, “This is bad, I left it in the common room.”

The three looked at one another and hurried to the castle.

In the diary, Tom felt very strange, even somewhat crazy.

In the past four months, he revealed a lot of dark magic to Ivan Masson to gain his trust.

But the other party suddenly stopped talking to him for a long time.

What is his plan?

Tom Riddle suddenly thought of an idea but rejected it entirely.

That damn mud blood, an eleven-year-old child can’t simply give up powerful magic at their fingertips.

In his opinion, Ivan should be the same as himself, addicted to power, he had seen the weakness in Ivan’s mind, only a little bit more before he could control him.

But the damn mud blood disappeared at the most crucial time, his painstaking efforts and planning were all in vain.

If possible, Tom Riddle would rush out and kill Ivan.

The diary was suddenly opened, was it the previous child.

It was so wonderful, Tom could feel the other person injecting their life into the diary which was allowing him to regain his strength.

“It’s time to end it,” said Tom with a sneer, he came up with a new plan to kill the abominable mud bloods.

He will personally complete Slytherin’s noble cause and purify the mud bloods from Hogwarts.

## Chapter 52 Slytherin’s Heir

The three hurried into the castle but before they could enter the common room they saw Snape emerge from the shadows.

“What a pleasant surprise!” said Snape as he looked at them with a sneer, “Potter, Granger, Mason, I thought using Polyjuice potion to disguise yourselves as Slytherin students was bad enough but I did not think you would make wandering around at night a habit.”

“Professor, this is an emergency, we need to get back to the common room,” said Hermione hastily.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk!” Snape had a smug smile on his face, “I am afraid you won’t be going into the common room, Gryffindor is deducted 150 points, let me think.....”

“You don’t understand, professor! It was Voldemort, he opened the Chamber of Secrets, we have to stop him, there is a diary.....” said Hermione

“Shut it, miss know it all!” Snape stared at them for a while and then slowly said, “This is Hogwarts, that person can’t be here, come with me, I want to see what Dumbledore will do with you.”

Harry looked down, he didn’t know what to do, no matter what he says, Snape would not believe him, the other side just wants to find excuses to punish him.

Harry was already filled with anxiety but when he heard a voice he decided to say something.

“Time to kill.....let me tear..... let me rip.....”

“I hear the voice again, it’s the basilisk, it’s moving towards the common room!”

Harry’s heart sank, he knew if the basilisk was allowed to enter the common room, the consequences would be disastrous.

Think about it, a group of defenseless students, in the face of a creature who can kill people with a simple stare, how many will die.

“Ivan, Hermione it’s here!” Harry didn’t wait for Snape before he shouted out the password and ran into the entrance of the common room.

Ivan and Hermione froze for a moment before they hurriedly followed.

The common room was exactly the same as before, the only difference was the fire had faded.

Through the dim light, Ivan could see that the stand he had left the diary on was empty, it must have been taken by the student Tom Riddle was controlling.

But who was it, Ginny or.....

He then noticed the writing on the wall above the fireplace:

Hogwarts shall be purified and the heir of Slytherin shall fulfill his greatest mission!

Ivan's pupils shrank, Hogwarts will be purified, and Slytherin's heir will fulfill his greatest mission, what does Tom Riddle want to do?

A figure then came out from the shadows, it was Ron.

Ron looked strange, he was elegant and calm with a bit of oppression, he was completely different from his usual self.

"Ron, thank goodness you're here, the basilisk is coming, we have.." exclaimed Harry anxiously.

"I know it is, I am the one who summoned it," said Ron with a strange smile.

"You did, what do you mean?" Harry and Hermione looked at him with surprised expressions.

"I mean everything was done by me." said Ron with a more visible smile, "Harry Potter, I have long wanted to see you, among all the students at Hogwarts you are the one I wanted to see the most!"

"Ron what are you talking about," said Harry as he stepped forward.

"Don't go over there, Harry, he's not Ron, he's Tom!" exclaimed Ivan.

"Ivan Masson!" The smile on Ron's lips was getting colder, "You damn, nauseating mud blood, I expected you to be trouble, but I didn't think you would tease the great heir of Slytherin, I will make you pay the price, you will regret..."

"Enough, what the hell are you four doing?" Snape interrupted Ron, He entered the common room with a gloomy face.

He had stood outside and heard their conversation, Snape frowned, he thought these four were crazy.

Weasly as the heir to Slytherin was the greatest joke to him, those four must be pranking him.

Snape drew his wand, he was ready to use Stupefy to knock them out.

But before he could cast it, he heard a loud noise inside the common room, it was loud enough to wake up the entire castle.

"Don't you idiot Gryffindors know what time it is, or do you want to be expelled from Hogwarts" shouted Snape

He then stopped when he heard a roaring noise from the bathroom not far away. It seemed as if something gigantic had fallen from the sky and landed on the stone floor, the whole Gryffindor tower was shaking, which was clearly not something a student could make.

Snape turned around and looked at the bathroom, and pointed his wand at it.

Ron had a strange smile, while the others stared at the bathroom door with horror.

Strange sounds came out from it, what will come out, the atmosphere was tense.

Ivan, Harry, and Hermione quickly drew their wand, Snape stepped forward with a faint fluorescent tip being produced by his wand.

With a bang, the bathroom door fell down and dust flew everywhere.

In the dust, Ivan saw an ugly giant snake come out, it was green, as big as an oak tree's trunk, and the upper body was high up in the air.

"It's a basilisk, don't look at its eyes!" shouted Ivan, while pointing his wand at the Basilisk.

Snape was faster than he was, as soon as the basilisk rushed out of the bathroom, the faint fluorescence on his wand intensified, it produced three dark silver rays and shoot out like an arrow, it accurately struck the basilisk and left three bloody scars on its green scaly skin.

The basilisk shook its head, the pain seemed to have angered it. It produced a mad hissing sound, its two yellow eyes looked for anyone who was willing to attack it.

It then saw an orange ball of light flying towards it.

Ivan's Conjunctivitis Curse struck the basilisk causing it to close its eyes in agony.

### Chapter 53 The Crazy Basilisk

Harry and Hermione cast a couple spells but they all bounced off the scales of the Basilisk.

Only Snape could leave a wound on its body, strands of black blood splashed to the ground. The basilisk swung its tail crushing the walls of the common room.

The huge fighting sounds woke up all of the Gryffindors, the students ran out of their bedroom, the expression on their faces turned to panic.

"Oh, my God!" Colin wiped his eyes, he couldn't believe what was happening in front of him, he then had a bright idea, he turned around and ran to the bedroom and got his camera.

"What's going on, What's going on here?" asked Percy as he came out.

In the next second his eyes almost shot out of his head, he couldn't believe the sight in front of him, there was a gigantic snake in the common room running amok. Percy's reaction was fast, he subconsciously drew his wand.

A red light struck the basilisk but was bounced back.

The continuous attacks made the basilisk a bit crazy, it wanted to rip these people to shreds but before it could, Snape's magic hit it again, it jerked backward.

In the other corner of the Common Room, Ivan, Harry, and Hermione were attacking Ron who was under the control of Tom Riddle, spells were cast from time to time.

Riddle seemed to be in a hurry but he was still calm.

Riddle tried to escape the curse that flew over to him but was unable to dodge. With a simple gesture of his hands caused the three spells that were flying at him to dissipate.

Ivan narrowed his eyes.

After Ivan cast Stupefy he quickly recited a new more powerful spell, the magic quickly gathered, the spell felt very oppressive, the wand produced a pale blue light.

“That is hilarious, you want to use the dark magic that I taught you to attack me! But I will admit that I do despise you Mud blood! I’d love to keep playing with you if it wasn’t for this wand,” Said Tom as he glared at Ivan.

He suddenly turned around and said a few words to the basilisk.

When the basilisk heard the call it ignored its fight with Snape and rushed over to Ivan. Its mouth is enormous, it is big enough to swallow them whole, the fangs were like silver swords, thin, light, and dripping venom.

It darted to them, Ivan stopped his incantation, and Hermione stood behind him, pale.

The two hurriedly dodged, but it was too late, the basilisk was too fast.

Without thinking he hugged Hermione, turning his back towards the basilisk, he could feel the girl in his arms trembling.

In the next second, Harry rushed towards them, holding a wooden seat in his hands and fiercely threw it at the basilisk.

But it was of no use at all, the basilisk’s speed didn’t slow at all.

Just as they thought they were going to be swallowed by the basilisk, Snape appeared in front of them.

His face was gloomy, the light produced by his wand grew stronger.

Boom!!!!!!

Snape was hit to the wall, and then slipped to the floor, he was oozing blood from his head, he was knocked unconscious!

“That is finally solved so now....” Riddle looked contemptuously at the fainted Snape on the floor.

From the way the basilisk was moving now, Ivan could tell the curse he put on it was wearing off.

Ivan’s heart tightened, if he could get the thing he made a few days ago, then the problem of the basilisk will be solved.

Without the basilisk, Tom Riddle would be more likely to fall since from the earlier fight Ivan realized Tom was manipulating the magic produced by the broken wand to cast powerful magic but the wand was at its limit.

Apparently, Tom had realized he didn't have much time left so he ordered the basilisk to kill Ivan. Just as Tom Riddle spoke with a hissing sound, a red-headed girl ran down from upstairs it was Ginny!

"Ron, what are you doing?"

She looked pale and had a fearful expression but her eyes were one of determination. She was still wearing her pink pajamas, she gripped her wand and cast a red colored spell at the snake.

Her spell interrupted the conversation between Riddle and the basilisk, the basilisk dodged and went for Ginny.

"Don't!" shouted Harry and Hermione in horror.

Ivan hurriedly cast a spell but it was no use.

They tried to save her but Ginny was too close to the basilisk.

Just as everyone closed their eyes and didn't dare to watch, Ron suddenly rushed over and rescued Ginny.

Ron seemed to be back to normal, tears were falling from his eyes uncontrollably.

"Run, run, I'll stall him. It's my fault for trusting that guy, I shouldn't have....."

Ron's pale face then turned to one of pain, Tom seemed to be taking back control. Soon Tom was once again in control, he looked disgusted, he then threw Ginny who was in his arms.

"He unexpectedly took control but he is too weak, his body doesn't have that much life left. It is time to end this ridiculous farce, I will represent Salazar Slytherin, I will purify Hogwarts of all mud bloods and this body's friends will die!"

"Alas, you don't have a chance, Tom Riddle!"

Ivan held up a music box, it was a magical tool that he finished a few days ago which records sounds.

As soon as he opened it there was a rooster's crow.

The gigantic body of the basilisk shook violently as it heard the sound.

It was afraid, it wanted to escape, it no longer listened to Tom's commands, it was trying to go back to the bathroom.

"No! You fucking, goddamn mud blood!" Screamed Tom loudly, he climbed up on the basilisk's body, "You will regret this, this boy's body will forever remain in the chamber!"

"You can't take Ron."

When the basilisk was trying to slip away from them, Harry grabbed Ron's body, Ivan paused for a moment before he grabbed Harry.

In the next second, like a race car, they were pulled out of the common room and disappeared into the dark pipes of the bathroom.

#### Chapter 54 The Chamber of Secrets

Ivan and Harry tightly held on to Ron, it was like they were on a roller coaster.

Since the pipes were so narrow Ivan had to stay close to the basilisk.

Every time they turned he felt pain all over his body.

He never thought that Hogwarts had such complex plumbing.

They soon turned and went into a very old looking pipe, Ivan calculated they were around Ravenclaw tower, the tallest place in the school.

The basilisk took them to a strange oval room, there were light blue draperies, books on one side of the room, and thick dust accumulated everywhere it is certain no has been here for ages.

Tom Riddle who was still controlling Ron was visibly astonished had no idea where this place was.

“Damn!” said Tom in a hissing voice.

He wanted the basilisk to stop but it was clearly frightened by the rooster’s crow so it didn’t listen to Tom’s commands, it then quickly fled with its fastest speed.

The blue draperies soon vanished, Ivan quickly grabbed an object with a long chain.

He held it tightly and before he could look down, the basilisk took them to another place. After a minute the basilisk rammed into the pipeline and lept into the third floor girls bathroom.

Suddenly the sink let out a dazzling light, it began to quickly rotate.

The sink soon disappeared from sight, Ivan soon saw a very thick pipe, the basilisk rushed in.

It seems to be a pipe specially prepared for it, and Ivan also saw there were numerous pipes going in all directions but they weren’t as thick as the pipe that the basilisk went down.

The pipe twisted and turned, for around seven or eight times, it was also had a very steep slope all the way down.

Ivan knew they had gone down to the deep depths of the school, even deeper than the dungeon. Just as he was getting used to the sharp turns, they landed on the wet ground.

They had come out of the pipe, Harry and Ivan then lost their grip and fell to the ground, they saw the basilisk and Tom disappear into the distance.

They were in a large dark stone tunnel.

“Where is this?” said Harry as he stood up while rubbing his butt.

“We were taken several miles underground.”

Ivan’s voice echoed in the dark tunnel, “If I’m not mistaken, we are probably under the great lake.”

He then narrowed his eyes while looking at dark slimy walls.

“Lumos” his wand then produced a faint light.



Using the faint light, Ivan looked at the object he had grabbed, it looked like a pocket watch, but there was only a single hand without numbers.

“What is that?” asked Harry

“I don’t know,” answered Ivan, I grabbed it from a room that the basilisk went through,” Ivan hesitated to touch the hand of the clock.

“We can figure out what it is latter, we need to hurry up and find Ron,” said Harry eagerly.

“Yeah, yeah!” said Ivan as he put the strange object into his pocket, they had to hurry since Tom was absorbing Ron’s vitality, and the longer they took the worse Ron would be.

The two people ran through the damp tunnel, they then heard a loud sound.

It was dark around so they could only see a few feet in front of them.

A faint light shined from the two wands.

“Harry, Tom’s wand is broken so it will take time to cast powerful magic,” said Ivan as they walked, “ I’ll catch the basilisk’s attention and you’ll find the diary.”

“Diary?” Harry paused,

“The diary is the source of Tom’s power, remember if you find it, try to destroy it, and Riddle doesn’t know we know this so it’s our only chance.”

“Ok!” nodded Harry, he suddenly grabbed Ivan’s shoulder, “Look isn’t that.....”

Ivan stretched out his wand, and with the faint glow he saw the outline of a coiled snake, it was lying on the ground motionless.

“This is the skin of the basilisk,”

In front of the two people lied a huge snakeskin, it was a light green, coiled around the tunnel, it was hollow, and around twenty feet long. It was obvious it was from when the basilisk had shed its skin.

They started walking again, they carefully turned another corner, what stood before them was a wall with two snakes coiled around each other and they each had emerald eyes.

“Harry, try speaking to them in Parseltongue,” whispered Ivan.

As Harry approached, he felt his throat dry.

He tried to imagine the two stone snakes as real snakes but he didn’t need to, their eyes looked like they were alive.

“Open!” said Harry in a low dull hiss.

The two snakes parted, the stone wall split from the middle, and they slowly slid apart and disappeared.

Ivan hurried in, in front of them was a dimly lit room. Many of the stone pillars were engraved with entangled snakes, towering to the ceiling, they dissolved into the darkness, and cast shadows over the whole room.

“It is the Chamber of Secrets!” whispered Ivan.

The chamber was dead silent, the two people held their wands and slowly moved forward.

Each step was more careful than the last.

As they went past the last pair of pillars, they saw a statue as tall as the room itself, it clung to the dark wall, Ivan looked up and saw the huge face, it was an old, monkey-like face.

At the foot of the statue was Ron lying there like a dead man.

#### Chapter 55 The Truth

Ron was like a discarded doll, his face was as pale as marble, cold and colorless.

“Ron!” Harry dashed to him, knelt down, and shook him, “Ron, don’t die, please, don’t die!”

“He won’t wake up.” said a voice softly.

Ivan turned towards the voice, he saw a tall boy leaning against a nearby pillar.

“Tom Riddle!” said Ivan softly while he pointed his wand at Tom.

“It’s no use mud blood, it’s all over! There’s only us here, no one will come and save you, and there’s no rooster! Victory shall be mine, you will soon be like this boy and stay here forever.”

“What did you do to Ron, why is he like this?” shouted Harry as he stood up.

“That is a very interesting question, it’s a long story,” said Riddle cheerfully, “But let me tell you before you take the eternal sleep. As far as I know, the real reason Weasley is like this because he opened his heart to a complete stranger and told all his secrets to that person.”

“What are you talking about?” asked Harry, surprised.

“The Diary!” said Riddle, “Ever since my servant gave my diary to Ron, he has written his secrets in it for several months, he told me his troubles and sorrow. He is the most ordinary one of his family, his friends are better than him, no one notices him, he is weak and poor.”

“What?” Harry paused.

“Harry Potter, you are the famous savior, you have never understood that Weasley is jealous of you, he envies your fame, he envies your talent!” Riddle’s eyes twinkled, “He

told me he is worse than a first year even though he himself is a second-year student.”

Riddle glanced cautiously at Ivan, and turned back to Harry, his eyes concealed an almost greedy expression.

“It was so boring to hear a twelve-year-old boy talk about his childish troubles.”

Tom continued, “But I am tolerant, write a few words to answer him, I am kind considerate. I gradually gained his trust, he thought I was his only friend.”

Harry looked pale as a ghost, “I don’t know why he would think that but we have been friends since we meet.”

“Obviously you haven’t!”, Tom gave a cold, shrill laugh, “After months of talking, Ron opened his soul to me, it was exactly what I needed.”

“I swallowed his most secret fears, his deepest secret, his most intense jealousy. I grew stronger, stronger than little Weasley, strong enough to control him, to accomplish what I had always wanted to do, and it was all in ……….”

“Stop your tricks, Tom! It isn’t going to work, when Ron wakes up I will kick his but until he figures out that we have always treated him like our best friend.”

“Fucking Mud blood! I knew you were a problem, I wanted to kill you the moment you took out that fifty-year-old newspaper clipping,” said Tom as he turned his head to look at Ivan in disgust.

“So is that why you, attacked me with a corrosive curse at dueling club.”

“Ron’s broken wand weakened my magic but it was a mistake of mine, you were more cunning than I thought and I should not have exposed myself so early if Dumbledore had noticed that it was me that put Ron under the imperious curse I would have.”

“Is that why you tried to make him use the killing curse on me?”

“No, without me controlling his body he couldn’t pull it off so it was just a simple green light.” said Riddle proudly, “The imperious curse was just to throw off Dumbledore but he was still suspicious. Ron didn’t disappoint me though, he was cowardly and concealed the diary from everyone. He was afraid that people would figure out that he was a person that helped in the attacks.”

Upon hearing Riddle’s words, Ivan held his wand tightly and Harry clenched his fists tightly.

“But since that moment, Ron didn’t trust me anymore,” said Riddle, “He finally got suspicious and tried to throw away the diary. Harry how I hoped that you would pick it up, as I said I desperately wanted to see you!

“Why did you want to see me?” asked Harry angrily

“Oh, Harry, Ron told me everything about you,” Said Riddle, “you are breathtaking, your enchanting past.”

His gaze turned to the lightning-shaped scar on Harry’s forehead, his face began to look like a starved beast.

“I must know more about you, talk to you, and see you in person if possible.” Riddle once again turned his eyes to Ivan and said in disgust, “But I didn’t think it would be a filthy mud-blood to pick up my diary. I tried to control you like I controlled Ron, I tried to gain your trust, I even wanted to tell you about the chamber of secrets opening fifty years ago but.....”

“Unfortunately, I saw through you,” said Ivan with a face full of disdain.

“You are indeed a crafty mud blood, a nuisance, as I initially thought.”

Riddle’s voice soon returned to being calm, “I felt you were on guard against me, but you had a powerful lust for magical knowledge so I changed my plans, I decided to slowly lure you in with the promise of power.”

“You failed once again, Tom!” said Ivan as he began to accumulate magic.

“Obviously, but can you tell me why?” asked Riddle eagerly.

“A girl once told me Wit beyond measure is man’s greatest treasure.” said Ivan as Luna figure came to mind, “The most important thing is to believe in friendship, believe in family, believe in love, believe in all things good! Tom, you can never do this, besides your own strength, you do not believe in anything so you are doomed to fail.”

“Love?! It’s ridiculous that you think these things are more reliable than power, typical mindset of the weak. Well, let’s get back to business, I have a lot of question to ask you, Harry Potter!”

Chapter 56 Ivan and Harry vs Tom Riddle

“What are your questions?” Harry snapped, his fists were still tightly clenched.

“There are many, for example.....”

There was a wry smile on Riddle’s face, “How does a baby, without any powerful magic, defeat the greatest wizard of all time? How could you escape unharmed, leaving only a scar and kill Voldemort?”

His eyes were like a starving wolf with a strange red glow.

“It’s funny that you were defeated by Harry but you don’t know how you failed. Voldemort, is this you so called powerful magic?” smiled Ivan

Ivan was looking for the diary.

Now Riddle is just a memory without a physical form, he is absorbing Ron's vitality and forming a body, attacking him would not get anywhere.

Only if we find the Horcrux can we solve everything?

"I underestimated you again, Mud blood! It seems that you already know who I am, I am Voldemort, he is my past, present, and future."

He took Ron's broken wand and wrote in the air: Tom Marvolo Riddle

"Voldemort is my own new name!" whispered Tom, "Do you think I'm going to use my filthy Muggle father's name my entire life? In my veins flows the blood of Salazar Slytherin, I won't keep that repulsive muggle name. He abandoned me before I was born because his wife was a witch!"

"That's impossible! I'm going to give myself a new name, which means freshman! I know that one day when I become the greatest magician in the world, wizards everywhere will be afraid to say my name!"

Although Harry already knew Tom was Voldemort, Harry still froze when he saw the name written in the air.

He looked at Riddle, the man, who had killed his parents and so many others.

"No, you are not." Harry forced himself to speak, his quiet voice was full of hate.

"Not what?" asked Tom sternly.

"Not the greatest wizard in the world!" Said, Harry, while being a little short of breath, "I'm sorry to disappoint you but the greatest wizard is Albus Dumbledore. Everybody says that even when you were strong, you didn't dare step foot in Hogwarts. You feared Dumbledore then and you still fear him now."

The smile on Riddle's face vanished, and he put on a very ugly expression.

"From the first time we meet to the end, Dumbledore never believed me, when I first saw him in the orphanage, I knew. But it doesn't matter, I know spells that he never imagined, I am the most powerful. Now tell me, Harry Potter, how long do you think your words can keep you and that mud blood next to you alive."

"Why did you fail once you laid hands on me? I don't know myself," said Harry stiffly, "But I can see why you didn't kill me, as Ivan said, because my mother died trying to save me, she stopped you with her love for me!"

Harry was shaking with anger, "She stopped you from killing me, I saw the real you, I saw you last year. All that is left of you is a husk, it's the end of the line, you are evil, you are ugly, and you are disgusting!"

Riddle turned and looked at the statue of Slytherin, his grinning face was more visible.

“Now let’s see can you and that mud blood escape from the greatest dark wizard of all time.”

Tom spoke in Parseltongue, the huge stone statue’s mouth opened and formed a giant dark hole.

Ivan looked at the face of the statue of Slytherin which was barely visible. He then saw the diary that he was looking for above the statue.

The basilisk slowly slithered out of the statue, its body was full of scars, Snape’s attacks, and the rooster’s crow has made it unusually tired and weak.

But for two young wizards, the basilisk is still deadly even in its weakened state.

“Kill them!” cried Tom frantically.

The basilisk slithered towards them, Ivan wand produced a pink light, it was the Conjunctivitis Curse but it was neutralized by a spell from Riddle.

“Are you stupid, do you think I would let you do the same thing twice.” Riddle screamed, “Now mud blood smell the sweet embrace of death.....”

Before his words finished, music filled the chamber of secrets.

It was eerie, spine-tingling, unearthly.

Ivan saw a crimson bird descend suddenly, it was the size of a crane, playing its eccentric music. It had a glittering tail which was as big as a peacock’s, a pair of glittering claws, and a parcel on his talon.

“It’s Fawkes, Dumbledore’s Phoenix!”

He flew over and threw a tattered hat to the two men’s feet, Ivan saw that it was the school’s sorting hat.

“That’s hilarious!”

Riddle suddenly burst out laughing, he smiled, and trembled, it was as if there were ten of them laughing at the same time, “This is what Dumbledore sends his defender, a singing bird, and a tattered hat! Do you feel brave, Harry Potter? Do you feel safe now?”

As Tom’s voice fell, he saw Fawkes fly towards the basilisk and circle its head.

The basilisk tried to attack the Phoenix with its fangs.

But it was no use, Fawkes swooped down, and plunged its long golden beak into the head of the basilisk. Fawkes sang a strange song, from time to time it pecked the basilisk, black blood soon gushed out, the Phoenix had pecked it blind.

“No, kill the boys! Leave the bird alone, the boys are behind you!” screamed Riddle loudly.

“Harry, believe in yourself, Ivan shoved the sorting hat into Harry’s hand, he then turned towards the statue of Slytherin and shouted, “I’ll get the diary, you have to destroy it.”

Harry blankly stared at the tattered hat, he then felt something hard in the hat, he looked down and saw a glittering silver sword, the hilt was studded with dazzling rubies the size of eggs.

Harry pulled it out, the rubies faintly glowed.

The proof of courage, the sword of Gryffindor!

Chapter 57 Hogwarts a Thousand Years Ago

While the Phoenix was fighting the basilisk, Ivan ran to the statue. Tom seemed to realize what he was going for so Tom cast a few spells towards Ivan, the few spells that Tom cast barely missed him.

“Kill the mud blood, don’t let him get near the statue, he is on your right,” shouted Tom.

The basilisk ignored the Phoenix and pounced towards Ivan.

Ivan looked back and saw two gigantic, bloody eyes, come closer and closer.

Just as he thought he was going to be swallowed by a basilisk, Harry appeared between him and the basilisk, he threw his wand to the ground, gripped the sword in his hands tightly, his face was pale but it also showed he had the courage to face the basilisk.

The basilisk didn’t notice Harry, and Riddle wanted to tell him but he was a moment too late.

Harry mercilessly stabbed the basilisk, leaving a deep wound where you could see bone, it was more damaging than all the previous spells combined.

The basilisk jumped back, a loud hissing sound filled the chamber, it twisted its body wildly, and it coiled around the pillars causing the whole chamber to shake.

Harry was flung and hit a wall causing him to lose consciousness.

The basilisk pounced towards Harry, it then went for the kill.

Fortunately, Fawkes flew up and stopped the basilisk and continued its assault on the basilisk.

Ivan didn’t have time to focus on the fighting, he quickly climbed up the statue while struggling to escape the spells that Tom cast.

These spells were powerful, each spell that Tom cast caused stone to fly everywhere, the statue of Slytherin statue has become unrecognizable. But him casting and controlling the spells with a broken wand takes a lot of energy.

“Damn it, damn it!” Riddle threw Ron’s wand down.

Ivan saw him go to where Harry had thrown down his wand and pick it up.

Ivan climbed faster, he was so close to the diary, but Tom then cast a green colored spell, it was a lot thicker than before, ‘Run!’ thought Ivan as he gritted his teeth and jumped up and grabbed the diary, he then threw his self towards Harry.

In the very next second, the green light struck him.

“Ivan!”

An excruciating pain spread throughout his entire body, Ivan heard Harry shout his name, he wanted to respond but he could feel his life fading, he only had a little strength left.

He fell down into the opened mouth of the Slytherin statue.

It was a dark, bottomless cavern, it devoured Ivan mercilessly.

With the little light that was left, Ivan saw the object that looked like a pocket watch fly out from his pocket, the pointer turned counterclockwise and whirled.

Ivan didn't know how many times it had spun, when the last glimmer of light disappeared, the luster in Ivan's eyes soon followed.

He didn't know how much time had past, Ivan gently opened his eyes.

‘Is this the feeling of death,’ The chamber of secrets had not only become dark but it also became gradually clear.

‘No, this isn't the chamber of secrets!’

Although the room was similar in size to the Chamber of secrets, it lacked the dreaded snake carvings on the pillars and the statue of Slytherin was nonexistent.

It was very messy, it looked like an enlarged version of Snape's office, there were a variety of herbs and magical potions, which were filled with colorful liquids and stuffed animals, it would make anyone feel happy.

“Who are you to enter my room without permission?”

Ivan saw a young man with black hair wearing dark green retro style wizard robes, he was unusually handsome and looked like a noble. The young wizard eyed Ivan with suspicion and wonder, he then pulled out a silver wand.

“Hello my name is Ivan Masson, where is this.....”

Ivan was puzzled, he was in the Chamber of secrets, fighting Voldemort and the basilisk but now he was lying in a room with a wizard that he had never seen before.

Ivan is positive that the other person isn't a Hogwarts student or professor, no matter who, they always have a certain temperament.

“It used to be my father's castle but now it's a magical school called Hogwarts,” said the man slowly, “My name is Salazar Slytherin, one of the founders of this school.”

Hearing his words left Ivan speechless.

Salazar Slytherin.

One of the four founders of Hogwarts, this young man, how can he be over a thousand years old while looking so young.



“This chamber is my secret chamber so no one should know about it.” said Salazar while carefully looking at Ivan with his eyes narrowed, and you just said your name is Ivan Masson, I have never heard of a wizarding family called Mason, are you a mud blood?”

Under the icy gaze of the other, Ivan cautiously nodded, he saw the apparent disgust on Slytherin’s face.

For a moment Ivan felt a sense of danger from the other.

He was able to sense that this young man was powerful, he wasn’t much different from Dumbledore or Voldemort. Ivan noticed that the room was decorated in a rugged medieval style.

This can’t be Hogwarts a thousand years ago, this unusually handsome young man can’t be Salazar Slytherin himself.

Ivan felt his brain fry, he suddenly thought of the magical item that looked like a pocket watch, he touched his chest and it was still there.

“Sir, I am a student at Hogwarts, I am from Gryffindor,” said Ivan before Slytherin made him disappear.

“Godrick’s student?” Salazar looked at Ivan, “You’re lying, I’ve never seen you!”

“I, I did not lie to you, you haven’t seen me before because I came from Hogwarts a thousand years in the future. I don’t know what’s going on myself but I may have been brought here by this thing,” said Ivan while showing the item that looked like a pocket watch.

“A time turner, that’s fascinating!” said Salazar as he carefully looked at the pocket watch, “It doesn’t look like a typical time turner, there is strange magic on it, this has a very sophisticated design, it looks a bit like Rowena’s work.”

Seeing Slytherin’s expression, Ivan breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that the other side finally believed him. Otherwise, he would have met a miserable fate, after a thousand years, Salazar was still feared, who knows how Salazar would have disposed of him.

“Come with me, I will take you to see Godrick and Rowena.” said Salazar with a glimmer in his eyes and a sneer on his face, “If I learn that you lied to me, you will regret doing so.”

#### Chapter 58 The Founder’s Dispute

Salazar Slytherin grabbed Ivan’s shoulder, though there was thick clothing separating them Ivan still felt cold, the other’s hands were as cold as ice. In a moment they apparated.

Ivan felt a strong stretching force, it was as if he was being pulled through a hole as small as a pea. He was stretched in all directions, his chest felt like a thousand pounds was on it.

His eyeballs were stretched into the back of his head, his eardrums were pressed deep into his skull.

Ivan was spinning, it was dark, he couldn't breathe, and it was like every part of his body was being stretched to its limit. Just as he thought he was going to suffocate they arrived in a room, he breathed in the fresh air.

This should be the headmaster's office, the decorations were very elegant, thick draperies hung by two sets of silver armor, exquisite murals were painted on the walls, the floor had a decorative pattern carved into it, in the center of the room was four tables.

"Salazar, I'm glad to see you, I thought you would be shut in the basement for a week so you could brew your new potion." said a young woman with short brown hair.

She seemed to be full of vigor, she was surrounded by papers and a glittering gold cup in front of her, the glass contained a bluish black drink.

"I was but this mud blood appeared, Helga!"

Salzar grunted while pushing Ivan forward, "Keep an eye on him while I go find Godrick and Rowena."

Salazar soon disappeared, only Ivan and Helga was left.

Ivan seemed overly formal while Helga was looking at him.

"Take it easy, kid!" said Helga as she smiled, "Don't let it get to you, Salazar may seem fierce on the outside but he is a good person at heart, he is just bad at expressing himself."

She snapped her fingers and a house elf soon appeared in the room.

"Toto, give this gentleman some of my homemade snacks." whispered Helga, she then turned her head and looked at Ivan, "Right, I forgot to introduce myself, my name is Helga Hufflepuff, What's your name?"

"Hello, my name is Ivan Mason." Ivan tasted the cake the House-elf brought over, he didn't know what it was but it tasted sweet.

"A muggle-born wizard, that a rarity. You know Muggles have a deep prejudice against wizards, they seem more interested in tying us to a stake and burning us." said Helga, "I haven't seen a young muggle-born wizard for many years, Ivan can you tell me who your teacher is?"

"In fact, I am also a student at Hogwarts...." Ivan quickly summarized what had happened.

"So you came from Hogwarts a thousand years in the future?" said Helga, the expression on her face was a shocked one, Ivan gave her the time turner and she studied it for a while before sitting it on the table, "I'm not proficient in time magic, this is more of Rowena's field but it looks like it can take you back to a period where you didn't exist, the power of this time turner must be immense."

It can be seen that Hufflepuff is interested in the Hogwarts that he came from.

She asked Ivan quite a few questions about her house and from the look on her face, she seemed to be very satisfied with its performance.

“The sorting hat is doing well, it is sorting people into my house with similar philosophies,” said Helga, “The other three are all the same, they ignore the innate qualities, they don’t nurture those qualities so the young wizards can’t grow in the right way which is a very dangerous thing,”

“I think aptitude is the wisest choice!” said a hoarse, ethereal female voice.

Her voice had just fallen and three figures appeared before Ivan.

Standing on the left side was Slytherin and next to him was Rowena Ravenclaw, she had a slender figure, with waist long hair and pale blue eyes full of wisdom, wearing a crown with a glittering gem, which made her seem mysterious.

On the right was Godrick Gryffindor, he was tall, handsome, his hair was fiery red, with a thin scar on his left eye which made him look a bit rugged.

Rowena apparently heard what Helga said just now, Rowena continued with a hoarse voice, “You are too kind we have to be cautious when we select a young wizard to teach, we have to carefully choose the student.”

She then noticed the time turner on the table, she looked interested when she looked down.

But the topic is still going.

“Look at what Hogwarts has fallen to after a millennium, they let mud bloods into the school,” said Salazar while scornfully glancing at Ivan.

“Choose your words wisely, Salazar, this child is from my house.” said Godrick, “Face reality, many muggle-born children have excellent magical talent and their heart is good. In contrast, those who inherit their pureblood status for a long time often turn to dark wizards, they bully muggles and kill muggles for joy. If this situation continues, the wizarding world will struggle to survive.”

“I have told you countless times, Godrick!” Salazar slowly said, “I am writing a letter to the Ministry of magic to set up a prison to imprison the dark wizards! But we must maintain, the purity of the wizarding bloodlines, those muggles aren’t reliable, they just want to burn us at the stake and you still want to accept such people as students.”

“That’s because they don’t have the knowledge that wizards have so the wizarding world creates fear. We need to guide the young wizards that have magical gifts so we can give them the right ideals.”

“That is an idiotic idea, you want to help them destroy us,” Said Salazar in a cold voice.

“You and your stubborn prejudices, the times are different and if you continue to think like this Hogwarts will sooner or later become the school to cultivate dark wizards.” Godrick put his hand on his sword.

“As long as I’m here, the dark wizards will never step into Hogwarts!” said Salazar as he pulled out his wand, the temperature in the room dropped, “But I will only choose the most pureblood wizards because they are the most trustworthy.”

“Helga and Rowena have decided to enroll Muggle-born students this year,” said Godrick, “We have made a magical object that can pinpoint all children who are eleven years of age and have magical abilities,”

“To enroll Muggle students in the school without my consent, do you dare to do so?” Salazar looked shocked and snapped, “This is my father’s castle!”

“This is also the Hogwarts school of witchcraft and wizardry,” shouted Godrick loudly, “Go back to your basement with your stubbornness and prejudice.”

Godrick then drew his sword.

“Do you want it to be a real man’s duel to determine the future of Hogwarts?”

“That is my intention, let me see.....”

“Enough, you two!” , Helga stopped the both of them, “You discuss these things in front of a guest, that is very impolite. Especially since our little guest came from the future, perhaps you should listen to what he has to say about Hogwarts after a thousand years.”

After Rowena finished talking, the room calmed, Gryffindor and Slytherin turned their heads and looked at Ivan.

Ravenclaw who has been looking at the time turner also raised her head and stared silently at him.

Chapter 59 The Founders Secret Treasures

Under the watchful eye of the four, Ivan told them everything he knew.

They were very interested in the status of Hogwarts, the students, school curriculum, and etc. Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, and Hufflepuff frequently interrupted Ivan to ask questions.

Only Slytherin didn’t say a word, he quietly listens to Ivan, his face became darker.

It was obvious that he was amazed that wizards and muggles were at peace. But the most difficult thing for him to accept is that more and more pureblood families began to marry muggles, purebloods seemed to be a joke, not an honor of supremacy.

It wasn’t until Ivan said something about Slytherins’s family that he stood up.

“Enough, mud blood, you say my descendant will become a dark wizard, you are insulting the great Slytherin family.”

Ivan felt a strong sense of oppression coming from Salazar, it was crushing him to the point where he could barely breathe but the feeling of oppression quickly faded, Gryffindor stood up.

“Ivan is not insulting the Slytherin family he is just stating the facts, obviously your descendant, the dark wizard called Voldemort has a few ideas that resemble yours and I have already told you your mindset is dangerous,” said Godrick.

“Blood, strength, and power, Salazar this is what you and purebloods want, in your opinion, it isn’t wrong to do whatever it takes to get there but you should be more principled sometimes,” said Helga.

“To indulge in excessive power will blind a person! Only the brightest can avoid such a fate,” said Rowena softly, “Wizards should control magic, magic shouldn’t control the wizard.”

After the three finished, Slytherin didn’t retort, he sat down, his face was pale, you couldn’t see the slightest color.

Gryffindor motioned for Ivan to go on, Ivan decided to leave out that Slytherin left the school after a dispute with the other three. By the look on Slytherin’s face, it was likely he would try to kill Ivan if he said anything like that.

He hesitated for a while before he told the story about the chamber.

“God, Salazar, you built a secret room inside the school and left a basilisk in it? I would have never imagined you would do something like that,” said Godrick.

“Well it is my castle, I have the right to make the necessary modifications to it and give my descendants something to help them. And don’t think I don’t know about the secret rooms you all built.”

“Ok, but I’d never thought you would leave a basilisk...”

“That’s not the point, gentlemen! The point is the diary that Ivan mentioned if I’m not mistaken, it is most likely a Horcrux,” said Rowena softly.

“Horcrux?”

The other three seemed stunned for a moment, and after a while, Godrick murmured, “You mean that vile spell that Herpo the Foul made,”

Ravenclaw nodded lightly, the room became silent, no one made as much as a murmur.

“What crazy idiot would actually split his soul? Unless you want to turn yourself into a monster, I see no other use.”

“You can live forever, but when you divide your soul, you will be trapped forever in an illusion, you can neither die nor can you become a ghost.”

“It’s not a matter of ideals anymore!” Godrick stood up, “Salzar, the Horcrux needs to be destroyed, this evil goes against the laws of nature, will you let your offspring gradually go crazy, and ultimately destroy everything he touches, including Hogwarts.”

“If you say that, then I will personally deal with him, the honor of the Slytherin family can’t be tainted?” said Salazar, “But my opinions stays the same, the mud bloods of the future still make me uncomfortable.”

“Well, well, you may choose what you leave your heirs but we must also leave something for the future of Hogwarts, I don’t want the school to be destroyed by a man like that,” said Godrick while pacing back and forth.

“Your secret room, Salazar!” whispered Rowena, “ we can build a real chamber of secrets and leave something inside. A true heir will only be able to open it at the most critical moment when Hogwarts is endangered.”

“This idea is genius we can leave a few test and secrets treasures to ensure the future of Hogwarts. We can use our own personal philosophy and ensure the destruction of the dark wizards.” said Godrick excitedly, “I agree with Rowena’s proposal, what do you think?”

“I have no opinion!” said Helga while smiling and nodding.

“Whatever you want but I’ll do it my way,” said Salazar with a gloomy hum.

Ivan looked at the four excited people, the Hogwarts founders left secrets treasures, ‘What is this a treasure hunt?’ thought Ivan.

“In that case let’s take a look at the secret room first.” said Rowena, she then turned towards Ivan, “As for you, I just finished looking at the time turner, it was started in the wrong way so it took you to a time you didn’t exist.”

“Then what should I do now, can I go back?” asked Ivan, worried.

“Don’t worry, but we do have to hurry when the magic runs out you will be sent back to your previous time.” said Rowena, “Before that you have to go back where you were before so there won’t be any surprises.”

When they heard her words, Gryffindor thought about visiting Ivan and Hufflepuff regretted that Ivan could not have tasted the food she had made. The five of them went directly to the chamber with Slytherin’s key.

The Chamber of Secrets, Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, and Hufflepuff looked around in satisfaction, it was indeed the best place to store treasure.

“Here, mud blood, you fell from this place.”

Slytherin led Ivan to the place that he was at on the statue, Ivan then felt time warp around him.

“Intelligence is man’s greatest treasure!” said Rowena with a peculiar Huskey, ethereal voice, “Goodbye, Ivan Masson, in the future when Hogwarts faces its most perilous moment, I hope you can pass the tests and find the treasures we left behind.”

“Ivan!” said Helga cheerfully, “I’ll leave my recipes here so if you find them, they’ll be yours.”

“Listen, boy!” said Godrick loudly while clenching his fists, “I’ll leave a few powerful Gryffindor exclusive weapons so kick that dark wizards ass. Don’t let me down if you fail I will beat you up.”

Salazar had not spoken, he looked very unhappy, he stared at Ivan’s face but right before Ivan disappeared he stepped forward and put something into Ivan’s hand.

“This potion is, I’m sorry my descendant hurt your gift.”

Before Ivan could reply he was sent spinning, he was back to the spot he originally was.

He was lying in the statue of Slytherin, it was like everything that had just happened was a dream.

## Chapter 60 The Keys

Ivan struggled to sit up, his body ached all over.

He should be inside the Slytherin’s statues mouth now, he was in a large space, just above him was a hole where the basilisk comes in and out.

“Strange, very strange, I went back a thousand years, was it a dream?” Ivan shook his head and gripped his wand.

While he gripped his wand, he turned his attention to something in his hand.

“Lumos” whispered Ivan, with the faint light from his wand he saw that it is a small potion with a darkish gold color.

“This.....is Salazar’s potion.”

Ivan paused for a moment, he was now certain that what had transpired was not a dream but reality, he used the time turner to go back a thousand years and meet the founders.

As Hufflepuff said, Slytherins wasn’t as mean as he looked, and at the end of the day, Salazar gave him a potion which is unbelievable!

Ivan then remembered a potion that was introduced in a magic book, the potion that he held matched its description, the recipe has been lost for ages.

He carefully put the potion in his pocket, if others knew he had it they will most likely try to take it for themselves, even the Ministry of Magic might take it from him.

He was prepared to take the potion when no one was around, then Ivan thought of something when he was about to leave, the school's founders said they were going to leave a few secret treasures in the Chamber of Secrets to help him protect Hogwarts from Voldemort.

If he is right the treasures should be somewhere in this statue.

He hurriedly looked around.

As the lair of the Basilisk, the inner part of the statue was larger than the outside, it was filled with holes of small animals.

After searching a little he found a hidden door.

He opened the dark door, dust flew everywhere.

When the dust settled, Ivan was standing in the doorway of a round room.

The room was exactly the same as the room he had visited a thousand years ago, it was beautifully decorated, it contained statues of the four founders in the four corners.

Unlike the old Slytherin statue outside, the four statues here were the four giants of the Age: Power hungry Salazar Slytherin, Benevolent Helga Hufflepuff, Fair Rowena Ravenclaw, and Bold Godrick Gryffindor.

They looked exactly the same as the people he had just met.

In front of the four stone statues were four stone alters with rounded grooves.

This should be the real chamber of secrets of the founders with the secret treasures they left behind but I must pass the tests first.

Ivan took a step forward and saw different words on the walls.

It was like a gigantic sorting hat, on Gryffindor's wall in golden paint was: Bold Gryffindor from wild moor he gives the most courageous people the highest reward, the key to open the treasure is the courage buried in one's heart, you need your proud follower's recognition.

Hufflepuff was written in black: The benevolent Hufflepuff comes from valley broad. She treats everyone equally, everyone has a chance to get her treasure. The key to open the treasure is integrity and loyalty, all you need is to trust in your most humble friend.

Ravenclaw was written in blue paint: Fair Ravenclaw, from glen. The brightest of minds deserves a reward. The key to unlocking my treasure is an extraordinary intellect which you will inherit forever from your equally intelligent ally!

The last one was Slytherin's wall, it was written in silver: Power hungry Slytherin, from fen. He only believed in the most pureblood wizards, mud bloods can't get anything from me. The key to unlocking this treasure is a mighty power, it is kept in the depths of the earth by his cunning servant.

Ivan finally finished reading, he didn't see any more words, these four guys had really bad taste, the whole room seemed to be a riddle.

He couldn't understand these hints.

Ivan didn't have the slightest clue where the keys to the secret treasures were, who are the followers, friends, allies, and servants mentioned above?



He had to remember all these words, he had to find clues when he gets out of the chamber.

By the time Ivan remember everything he heard a terrible scream from outside the statue.

He finally remembered about Tom and the basilisk, he hurried out of the room.

Just as he came out of Slytherin's mouth, Ivan heard Harry shout his name, he hurriedly responded, Fawkes flew down to carry him away.

Harry seemed to be successful in settling everything.

The scream must have been Tom, in the middle of the chamber was the basilisk lifeless body, it was pierced by the sword of Gryffindor. Beside it was Tom's diary, which was penetrated by the fangs of the basilisk, the venom had burnt a hole in the diary.

"Ivan we won, I defeated Tom, I destroyed the diary-like you told me to!" said Harry when he saw Fawkes bring Ivan down, Harry hurriedly asked with a concerned look, "How are you, are you okay? I saw you get hit by Tom's spell."

"I'm all right, it's a long story, I'll tell you later."

Ivan shook his head, he saw Ron, who was still beneath the statue, he hurriedly said, " Let's check on Ron's condition."

By the time Ivan and Harry made it to Ron he was already upright.

He had a vacant gaze when he saw the basilisk corpse, he fell on the bloodstained robes of Harry and the equally tattered robe of Ivan's, when he saw the diary at his feet.

He shivered and gasped, tears streamed out.

"Ivan, Harry, it was all me, I shouldn't have believed in Tom, I wanted to tell everyone, but I was afraid. Riddle said if I do it you would never think of me as a friend again."

"Yeah, you are a real jerk. If I wasn't dead tired now, I would beat you up Ron!" said Ivan angrily, "you believed in Voldemort, not in your friends."

"It's all my fault, I should be expelled!" said Ron, "After the first attack, I felt abnormal, I was naive enough to think everything would be fine if I got rid of the diary but everything just kept getting worse and worse."

"It's over now Ron," Harry comforted him and said, "We all believe in you, you where just under Riddle's control, you didn't do it with your own free will."

"But..."

"I forgive you since you saved Ginny in the common Ron," said Ivan, he dragged Ron to his feet, "But in the future, tell us the first time and don't try to solve it yourself."