

Harry Potter 61

Chapter 61 Lockhart's Final Day

Fawkes kept circling the entrance of the chamber of secrets it was waiting for them.

Before they could leave Hermione and Lockhart stumbled in, Lockhart looked terrified, he was trembling, Hermione was pointing her wand at his back.

"Miss Granger, we may already be too late, we cannot save your friends, I am sorry, you know me and Mr. Mason...."

Before Lockhart's words finished, they saw the huge basilisk's body, Lockhart's knees gave, he collapsed to the ground and with a panicked scream he shouted, "Snake, snake, big snake!"

"Oh, my God, are you alright?"

Hermione then saw Ivan, Harry, and Ron, they were standing by the corpse of the basilisk, she ran up with flushed eyes and hugged everyone.

"We're all right, but if you keep holding me so tightly I won't be sure!" Ivan was weak, he felt that their hug felt longer than the other two people, "By the way, how did you get in here, with Lockhart?"

"That's it...." said Hermione, she then lightly blushes as she ended their embrace.

Having heard her explanation, Ivan now knew after they were taken away by the basilisk, Professor McGonagall and the other teachers hurried to the common room where the incident transpired, they intended to go to Dumbledore but the headmaster was entangled with the minister of Magic, Cornelius Fudge, and Lucius Malfoy.

When the chamber was opened fifty years ago the first victim was Moaning Myrtle, with that information she speculated the entrance was in the girl's bathroom on the third floor, she then decided to ask professor Lockhart for help.

"But I didn't expect him to come down with me to save you, he even tried to escape when he heard the basilisk was attacking the students."

"So I forced him to come with my wand, I couldn't find anyone else to help, I didn't want to delay it, I feared if I did you guy would....." said Hermione while looking down at Lockhart, who had collapsed on the floor.

Ivan hurriedly held Hermione in his arms and patted her head, she looked frightened.

"But why was he trying to run away? I mean he is the defense against the dark arts teacher, he wrote so many amazing books," said Harry in disbelief.

"This is how do you say..... When I took this position, there were not any requirements.....I didn't think....." The four people turned and stared at him, Lockhart mumbled, "Books can be deceptive."

“You lied?” Hermione looked up in astonishment, “Did you write those books?”

“My dear Miss Granger!” Lockhart moved to the side, “Think about it for a moment, if you don’t let people think it was all my doing, it will be bad for sells.”

“Readers won’t be willing to read the stories if they knew it was an ugly old American wizard who saved a village from the scourge of a werewolf. Put my picture on the cover, it’s not hard to fool people. And the witch who banished the banden banshee, she had a hairy chin. I mean, think about it.....”

“So you took credit for all the thing that other people have accomplished?” Said Hermione

“It is not as simple as it sounds!”

Lockhart shook his head impatiently and moved a few meters to the side, “I do a lot of work, I have to find these people and ask them how they accomplished these feats. And then I erase their memories with a charm so they forget it.”

“Memory Charm?” Ivan was secretly wary, he had almost forgotten that this guy was a master of Memory Charms.

“Yes, if I have anything to be proud of it is memory charms. You know I have to work hard, I have to sign books and pictures. If you want to be famous, you must be prepared to work hard for a long time.”

It seemed Lockhart grabbed something from the floor, he then stood up panting, he had Ron’s wand in his hand, he showed a peculiar smile revealing his bright teeth.

“Well, children, it’s over!” said Lockhart, “I will bring the corpse of this serpent back to school and tell them you lost your minds in grief!”

“Professor, how can you do this!”

Harry, Ron, and Hermione where astonished, Ivan was going to knock him down with a Stunning spell but when he noticed he had Ron’s broken wand in his hand, he gave up.

Ivan could feel Hermione tremble in his arms, he patted her on her shoulders and motioned her to relax.

Lockhart isn’t anywhere near as talented as Tom, he won’t be able to cast a spell properly with a broken wand.

“I’m not stupid enough to let you expose me so say farewell to your memories, children!”

Lockhart lifted the broken wand high above his head and shouted, “Obliviate.”

Boom! The wand exploded, it was at least the strength of a small bomb.

Lockhart was struck by his own magic and went flying, he landed on the floor of the Chamber of Secrets.

Seeing the effect, Ivan knew it was very powerful.

“God is he all right?”

“He was struck by his own memory charm, he shouldn’t remember who he is anymore. It may not be a bad thing for him, or Professor Lockhart will go crazy when we expose him,” whispered Ivan.

“Professor?! Who are you talking about?” Lockhart looked up at them kindly, “This place is so strange, do you live here?”

“No!” Harry shook his head.

“Well, let us get out of here, we have been here all night, and we all need a good rest. Besides Professor Dumbledore is still waiting for us, don’t let him worry too much.”

He had a headache when he thought of Dumbledore’s questioning.

Who knows what the greatest wizard of the modern age will think, though he doesn’t mind helping Harry with Voldemort, it isn’t good to be manipulated by others.

After they defeated the basilisk and Tom, there was little to do.

First, he must be careful of Dumbledore, he doesn’t want to be controlled like Harry but this doesn’t concern him too much.

Second, the four founders left some secret treasures.

‘I don’t know what they are but from what the four founders said, it must be something that can greatly help against their fight with Voldemort and save Hogwarts. But the question is where are the four keys hidden?’ thought Ivan.

Now that Lockhart has lost his memory, he will be exposed, he will be ruined.

This isn’t good news for the Hogwarts’ Magic newspaper, Ivan now had to find something new to lure people in.

Ivan saw Ron standing there with a perplexed face, Harry stood beside him. Hermione was wondering what to say she wanted to ask them about Tom. But Ivan hurriedly stopped Hermione, “Leave Ron alone for a while, it can wait until tomorrow.”

Ivan believed that after this, Ron and Hermione will learn to take what is written in books with a grain of salt.

Chapter 62 Headmaster’s Lively Office

At that time, the atmosphere of Dumbledore’s office had become tense.

Dumbledore sat silently behind his desk, no one could figure out what he was thinking. Not far behind him stood a pale, frightened Professor McGonagall and a gloomy bandaged Snape.

In front of the desk was a man who looked very strange.

The man was short and stout with an anxious look on his face, his clothes were strange: A fine striped suit, a bright red tie, a long black cloak, and purple pointy boots. He was the minister of Magic, Cornelius Fudge.

Sitting across from him, in an uncomfortable looking chair, shaking his body, wiping his tears with a big handkerchief, and muttering the names of Ivan, Harry, and Ron was Hagrid.

Mrs. Weasley was sitting in front of the fire, Mr. Weasley sat by her comforting her. They came as soon as they knew Ron had been taken but they didn't expect the situation to be so bad.

The only thing that pleased him was Lucius Malfoy, he was sitting in the corner, he wrapped himself tightly in a black cloak, he looked at the other with a cold, contented smile.

Beside Lucius was a strange creature wrapped in bandages, it trembled silently, it was the house elf Dobby. Dobby seemed to be saddened by the disappearance of Harry.

"I'm sorry, Albus!" said Cornelius Fudge in a crisp tone, "The situation is very bad, a basilisk broke into the castle attacked, and took three students. Compared to the previous three attacks this is too much, the ministry must take action!"

"Cornelius, I hope you understand there is no point in taking Hagrid away, he is sitting among us now, not in the Chamber of Secrets," said Dumbledore softly.

"But, Albus!" said Fudge unnaturally, "Hagrid's record is against him, the ministry has to take some kind of action, we must consult the board of governors."

"Please allow me to but in, Minister!" Lucius Malfoy softly coughed, "The board of Governors not only agreed to the ministry's arrest request but the Governors felt it was also necessary for you to leave. This is an order of Suspension, it is signed by all twelve of the governors. Until next year the students will be left without a headmaster."

"You are going to get rid of Dumbledore, that is insane!" shouted Mr. Weasley as he stood up, "Don't think I don't know, it must be one of your plots, Malfoy!"

"That is very vile slander, Weasley! It's hard to imagine a magical law enforcement official who lacks control but with the absurd things you've done before." said Lucius as he turned his head and smiled, "Minister, if I were you, I would drive this guy out of the Ministry of Magic."

"Dear Lucius! I don't think these things....." said Cornelius Fudge, "His son was taken into the Chamber, he is just a little agitated. And I don't think it is the best idea to dismiss Dumbledore."

"This is Hogwarts' Internal affairs, all twelve governors have voted!" winked Lucius in triumph.

“Malfoy, how many people have you threatened and blackmailed to make them agree!” Hagrid fiercely stood up, “You can’t dismiss Dumbledore if you do Hogwarts won’t have a chance to survive.”

“Good heavens, your bad temper will get you into trouble someday Hagrid!” said Malfoy with a sneer, “I want to give you a piece of advice don’t shout at the dominators, they don’t like it. Isn’t that so, minister.”

“Yes, yes, I mean, what we need to do now is to find out the truth as soon as possible.” nodded Fudge, “Hagrid, I want you to come with us.”

“So you send innocent people to prison...”

“Look at it from my point of view, Minerva! I’m under a lot of pressure, I have to do something,” said Fudge nervously, “If we find out it wasn’t Hagrid, he will come back in a snap.”

“Don’t worry, I think we will all know the truth soon!” Dumbledore turned to Professor McGonagall and said, “Minerva, will you please go out and greet Mr. Mason, Mr. Potter, Mr. Weasley and Miss Granger.”

“What?!” everyone was surprised. The children actually came back from inside the chamber!

Twenty minutes before that, the kids took Lockhart and left the Chamber of secrets.

While no was paying attention, Ivan pulled out a basilisk fang, the venom makes it an excellent tool for attacking.

With it, they don’t have to worry about destroying the Horcruxes.

They then exited the chamber with the basilisk and went back to the tunnel. With Fawkes help, they flew through the water pipes and back to the girl’s bathroom on the third floor.

Ivan planned to go to the school hospital first but Fawkes went to the entrance of Dumbledores’s office.

Professor McGonagall was informed that they were coming so she waited there when she saw Ivan, Harry, Ron, and Hermione covered with mud and mucus, especially Ivan and Harry’s robes that had blood on it, her heart skipped a beat and gasped.

A few seconds later, she sent Lockhart to the school hospital and sent the other four to the headmaster’s office.

The door opened, everyone was silent.

“Ron!” screamed Mrs. Weasley as jumped up and ran towards him, behind her was Mr. Weasley the two of them stretched out their arms and hugged Ron.

Behind the two of them was Hagrid, who in a flash embraced Ivan, Harry, and Hermione, all three of them were hugged tightly.

Ivan glanced around the room. He had a wry smile, it seemed that the Headmaster's office was very lively before they came in.

Chapter 63 Special Award for Services to the School

"Thank god!" said Mrs. Weasley as she walked up to Harry and Ivan, "You saved Ron, you saved him! How did you do it?"

"That's what we all want to know," said Snape as he stared at them.

Ivan and Harry looked at each other quietly, Ivan motioned Harry to recount what happened. Harry hesitated for a moment, Harry went to Dumbledore's desk and put the sorting hat, the silver sword, and Riddle's diary on it.

He then began to tell the story to everyone.

He talked for about a quarter of an hour, everyone listened intently, the room was silent.

He told them that he had been hearing the basilisk's voice, and then after investigating, they figured that the monster must be a basilisk, it lurked in the water pipes, wandered around the school and attacked the students.

He then spoke of the battles, the one in the common room and in the Chamber of Secrets, how he and Ivan were brought to the Chamber of secrets by the Basilisk, how Ivan was struck by Riddle's spell, how the sorting gave him the sword, and how he used the sword to kill the Basilisk.

But his voice became hesitant.

He avoided mentioning Riddle's diary and Ron's involvement in the plot.

When they heard him say Voldemort's name, the room turned eerily quiet. The Weasley's, Hagrid, and Fudge shuddered, Snape's expression was also a little strange and Lucius Malfoy who had been huddled in the corner had an unnatural expression.

"You mean this is all the one who shall not be named doing? It wasn't Hagrid that did it fifty years ago, he was caught and framed by that person, we even gave a reward for his contributions to the school," said Fudge.

"Cornelius, I told you before, Hagrid was wronged, he was innocent the entire time," Dumbledore said calmly.

"Yes, yes, you did say that but the student who caught Hagrid..." Fudge said with uncertainty.

"His name was Tom, the student was Voldemort, he orchestrated a series of attacks inside the castle but Harry and I stopped his plot," said Ivan.

When he heard Ivan's words, he stepped back, though he listened to Harry he could not imagine how two young boys not even in their teens could defeat the most powerful dark wizard and a basilisk.

The whole thing sounds like a fairy tale.

“Minister, since we have stopped Voldemort’s plot and we saved Hogwarts.” said Ivan as he stared at Fudge with a smile, “Can Harry, Hermione, Ron, and I get a Special Award for Services to the School?”

“What?!” Fudge paused for a moment and said, “Well, since you defeated the one who shall not be named, it shouldn’t be a problem but the board of Governors need to approve it first so it should take a few days.”

“That’s great, thank you, minister!” said Ivan as he jumped up happily, “If I may, I would like you to give us the award personally and the news can be published in the Hogwarts’ magic and Daily Prophet. I believe everyone appreciates the work that the ministry does.”

“No problem, my dear child! I’ll probably visit Hogwarts tomorrow with your award and Hagrid’s pardon.”

Fudge looked very happy to hear that the ministry’s reputation would not go down, “Albus, since everything has been cleared up, I must leave. You know, there are a lot of things that are waiting for me to do.”

He said farewell to everyone and turned and left the headmaster’s office, and Snape followed.

“Although we all know that Voldemort planned this we still don’t know how Ron came across Voldemort and came under his control in the first place.” said Dumbledore when Fudge left, “Because according to my sources he is hiding in the forest of Albania.”

“What?!” said Mrs. Weasley in a startled voice, “You mean the one who shall not be named controlled Ron but Ivan just said it was them the defeated Voldemort together...”

“Professor, the diary is the culprit.”

Harry hesitated to say anything, he grabbed the diary and showed Dumbledore, “It was written by Riddle when he was sixteen.”

Dumbledore took the diary from Harry and stared down at it for a long time, he gazed at the damp scorched pages.

By the way, Dumbledore looked at the pages he knew Dumbledore must have realized what it really was.

“This is amazing!” said Dumbledore softly, “Needless to say, he was probably the most gifted student that Hogwarts has ever produced.”

He turned around and told the Weasley’s about a few of Voldemort’s school days.

“But I don’t understand, what does Ron have to do with this?”

“It is because of the diary!” said Ron, “I have had it for an entire year, he’s been talking to me. Ivan is right I’m a jerk, I trusted a diary more than my friends.”

“Ron, did I not teach you better?” gasped Mr. Weasley. “Don’t trust things that can think independently. That suspicious diary was apparently full of dark magic!”

“Don’t blame Ron, Mr. Weasley.” said Ivan hastily, “ when the basilisk attacked in the common room, Ron saved Ginny.”

“Very few wizards can break away from Voldemort’s control!” Dumbledore added, “Arthur, you should be proud of Ron and I believe you must have taught him a lot regarding this matter.”

“So touching!” just when everyone thought it was over, Lucius Malfoy suddenly stood up from the corner with a sneer, “Dumbledore, don’t you remember the board suspended you. You should care more about your position rather than a ridiculous diary and the self-esteem of a child.”

Before his words were finished, a letter suddenly appeared on Dumbledore’s desk.

“I just wanted to tell you about it, Lucius!” Dumbledore said calmly, “ I just got in touch with the other Governors and they told me that they think I’m the best person for the job.”

“So it is.....” said Lucius while squinting.

“On top of that they told me something fascinating, it seems a certain someone was threatening to curse their families if they didn’t agree with suspending me,” Said Dumbledore while smiling at Lucius.

“What a good joke!” Lucius’s face was paler than usual, his eyes were seething with anger, “In that case, I shall leave, I hope this attack will not happen again! Otherwise, as a school Governor, I will be very troubled!”

Chapter 64 Dumbledore’s Test

Lucius was ready to leave but the house elf who stood behind him was behaving strangely.

His two gigantic eyes stared at Harry, it was pointing at Dumbledore’s desk and then to Malfoy while pounding his head with his fist.

Harry then understood what Dobby was trying to tell him.

He nodded at Dobby, and Dobby backed into a corner, now twisting his ears in punishment.

“Mr. Malfoy, don’t you want to know how Ron got the diary?” asked Harry.

“What!” Lucius looked at Harry with disgust, “My time is precious, I have no interest in learning how a twelve-year-old got a diary.”

Harry raised his voice, "Ron said that he got it from Ginny's Transfiguration book, and I remember at Flourish and Blotts you picked up Ginny's book, that must of been when you secretly stuffed the diary in. Am I right?"

When Mr. Wealey heard this he jumped up and stared at Lucius angrily. He would have rushed over if Mrs. Weasley didn't stop him.

Ivan noticed that Lucius clenched his hands into fists and then loosened them.

"Where is your evidence?" said Lucius with a hoarse voice.

"There is no way to provide evidence!" Smiled Dumbledore and said, "Riddle has vanished from this book but Lucius, I would like to give you a piece of advice. Don't give out any more of Voldemort's things and if anymore find there way into innocent hands, I think for one, Arthur will make sure it is tracked back to you..."

Lucius stood still for a moment, his right-hand twitched, as if he was about to draw his wand but he restrained himself.

"I will remember your advice, Dumbledore." He turned to the house elf and said, "Let's go, Dobby!"

He wrenched open the door and as the elf hurried over, Lucius kicked Dobby out of it. Everyone could hear Dobby squeal in pain as he was kicked along the corridor.

While Ivan was looking at the back of Lucius, he felt a little bad for him since when the dark lord returns in a few years he will have a horrible time.

Harry stood in silence while staring at the diary, he frowned and pondered for a moment.

"Professor Dumbledore!" said Harry hurriedly, "May I return this diary to Mr. Malfoy?"

"Of course you can, Harry!" said Dumbledore calmly, "But after that, you need to go to the school hospital so Madam Pomfrey can treat your wounds."

Harry then grabbed the diary and rushed out of the office. Ivan thought for a moment, he then whispered something in Hermione's ear, she nodded and ran. Ron, Hagrid, and the Weasleys looked worried so they followed.

In the blink of an eye, only Dumbledore and Ivan were left in the office.

"Sit down, Ivan!" Dumbledore pointed to a chair, "It seems you have something to say to me."

Ivan nodded and sat down since he had caught Dumbledore's attention, it would be better to avoid it then to take the initiative.

"Relax would you like some cockroach clusters, I heard you like." Dumbledore took a jar of sweets and offered it to Ivan.

"No thank you, Professor!" Ivan shook his head in a hurry, he only advertised the candy in the paper once and even the ghost knew how he liked it.

“In fact, I have something I would like to say to you. First, I must thank you for helping Harry in the Chamber of Secrets.” Dumbledore’s eyes shone, “I haven’t seen an excellent young wizard like you in a long time, excluding Riddle of course. Seeing you reminds me of an old friend.”

Ivan was still secretly wary even though the other side told him to relax.

He knows Dumbledore’s history, and he knows who his old friend is. He is probably thinking about the dark lord before Voldemort so it wasn’t a good comment.

“You flatter me, Professor! I just know a little more than others in the same year.” said Ivan modestly, “But in Hermione’s words, I’m just a bookworm.”

“You aren’t a simple bookworm though, I have read your articles and they are brilliant. I have subscribed to almost every issue of the Hogwarts’ magic.”

“Professor, if you’re talking about the articles in the academic research section, I’m sorry but they were given to me by Riddle before I knew he was Voldemort.”

“Yeah, those studies were really profound, and like I said Riddle was the best student Hogwarts has ever had.” Dumbledore stared at Ivan, “You are like him in some place but you are different and you have friends.”

Ivan breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Dumbledore’s remark.

He knew it was his relationship with Harry, his attitude toward power and his Muggle origins the finally put the other person on his guard.

Otherwise, with Dumbledore paying attention to him, he wouldn’t be able to keep a single secret at Hogwarts.

If I am even a little bit dangerous, I will probably be illuminated.

After all, Dumbledore wouldn’t let a third dark lord rise to power.

But then again, Ivan doesn’t have an interest in power, immortality, or anything like that.

So Dumbledore is just a little worried.

When Ivan was preparing to leave to look for Harry, Dumbledore suddenly asked, “Ivan do you know what this diary is?”

“That is simple, it is a Horcrux!” said Ivan without thinking.

‘Damn it isn’t a wise thing to expose what I knows prematurely, even though I intend to fight Voldemort but I don’t want to become a disposable pawn.’ thought Ivan.

He didn’t know why he said it but Dumbledore’s voice seems to have a magic about it. It can make people unconsciously say what they are thinking.

Dumbledore was surprised when he heard Ivan’s words. He didn’t think the boy would have guessed what it was. He was going to disclose some information but he didn’t think Ivan knew so much.

“Yes, it is a Horcrux but can you tell me how you know?” said Dumbledore kindly.

“Rowena Ravenclaw told me, she said it was a wicked spell, capable of splitting the soul.”

“What?!” When Ivan mentioned Rowena Ravenclaw, Dumbledore really froze.

To avoid the suspicion of the other, Ivan hurriedly told him what had happened, including that the four founders left secret treasures.

“Ravenclaw’s time turner is marvelous!” Dumbledore soon regained his composure, “I hope you can find the hidden treasure through the four founders test.”

Ivan nodded, Dumbledore seemed to believe him.

“You must already know Voldemort is the last descendant of Salazar Slytherin, he should be the last Parseltongue but Harry can speak parseltongue to. If I’m not mistaken, he shifted some of his self to Harry the night he left that scar.”

Ivan shrank back, he wondered what Dumbledore meant. Of course, he knew what the other side said and he even knew Harry was a Horcrux.

“I mean, no matter the circumstance, no matter the incident, you will certainly stand on Harry’s side, right?”

“Yes!” replied Ivan hastily, “He is my friend and I will help him in the face of Voldemort and anyone else.”

Chapter 65 End of the Year

Ivan didn’t remember how he exited Dumbledore’s office, he only knows his back was full of cold sweat.

Dumbledore sucks, he may have no malice towards me but it isn’t a good feeling to have no secrets.

Ivan made it his new goal to learn how to shield his mind.

The school was very lively at that time.

He didn’t know who told them but all the portraits are buzzing about the Chamber and all the things that happened. When he passed a portrait he was stopped and asked by the portraits how he and Harry beat the basilisk.

Ivan ignored the portraits and went straight to the school hospital.

In the next second, he heard a bang, Dobby appeared in front of him.

“Sir, Harry Potter has freed me, he gave me a sock!” said the elf with a shrill sharp voice, his eyes were wide open with tears falling from them.

“Congratulations, Dobby!” Whispered Ivan, he saw Dobby wearing Harry’s slimy smelly socks.

“Mrs. Granger told me you had something to ask me,” said Dobby

“I want to ask you, now that you have freedom, what are you going to do?” asked Ivan.

“Dobby will look for work that pays.” said the elf but he suddenly became a little frustrated, “But this is difficult, sir! People may not be willing to pay an elf.”

“I actually have a job for you if you would like, I would pay you to. So would you like to?”

Ivan wanted to make the Hogwarts’ Magic bigger and bigger but to do this he needs to use magic but it will be summer soon so he needs either a grown wizard or an intelligent magical creature to help him.

A house elf may not be able to write articles or edit but they can be helpfully in collecting news, newspaper printing, and other aspects of the work.

When Dobby heard Ivan would pay him for his work he wept with joy. Dobby stretched his arms around Ivan’s waist and hugged him tightly. Ivan went from being Harry Potter’s great friend to as great as Harry Potter.

In this way, Dobby has become a full-time employee of the Hogwarts’ Magic newspaper.

Considering the amount of work, Ivan planned to give him ten galleons and weekends off but Dobby said that so much money and leisure time was a horrible thing. He bargained with Ivan and the final salary was four galleons a month and one day off.

In addition to his work for the paper, he will also take on service work like a servant. If Malfoy knew about this matter, he might faint from the anger.

After finishing up with Dobby, Ivan came to the school hospital and with the help of Madam Pomfrey’s sleeping potion he had a good night’s sleep.

It wasn’t until the next morning that he work up.

The bed where Lockhart was in was empty, Ron told him that after the school found out Lockhart was hit with a powerful memory charm he was sent straight to St Mungo’s Hospital for Magical Maladies and Injuries.

Dumbledore had come to see them but they decided not to wake Ivan. Looking at Harry’s face, Ivan knew Dumbledore must have spoken to him alone. The expression on his face could only be described as someone being brainwashed.

Ron was completely back to normal and his mood had also improved by leaps and bounds.

The three of them happily ate the lunch that Madam Pomfrey had prepared. Ron described what it had been like under Tom’s control and Harry gave him a detailed talk of the two battles.

When Harry had finished his story, Hermione, Colin, and Ginny came into the hospital ward.

They brought good news and bad news, the good news was Dumbledore gave the three of them two hundred points at breakfast. This meant Gryffindor won the house cup.

The bad news was the exams and the Quidditch match were canceled which made Harry and Hermione frustrated.

The few people chatted for a while and when Ivan was about to tell them about the secret treasures, he saw Ron's rat. He couldn't let Peter Pettigrew know about these things.

"Come tell us, Ivan! What did you do in the statue of Slytherin?" said Ron.

"It was something dealing with the basilisk, it wasn't a big deal," said Ivan as he looked at the mouse, he decided to keep it a secret for now.

By dinner time, Cranilys Fudge came to the school with the award and Hagrid's pardon. Ivan asked if Colin could take a picture of them, he made sure to put the rat in a clear spot.

Filch took the trophy carefully to the trophy room and Ivan combined the photos with the pictures of the basilisk Colin took in the common room before writing a story about the Chamber of Secrets.

Besides the article being on the front page, it would most likely be picked up by the daily prophet.

It would be perfect if Fudge brought the paper to Azkaban for Sirius Black to look at. It won't be long before the ministry of magic is busy with the escape of black.

The rest of the semester was peaceful.

Hogwarts has returned to normal, with only a few minor changes: the defense against the dark arts class was canceled, Lucius Malfoy was fired from the board of governors, and Draco was no longer acting like he owned the school. Draco instead had a gloomy face all day and he seems to be filled with resentment.

After the mandrake matured and the students recovered, the Hogwarts magic newspaper returned to its sales number before the Chamber of secrets. Ivan now had to find a new attraction to replace Lockhart's novels.

He decided to write an introduction of Hagrid since he was wronged because of the chamber of secrets so many years ago.

For the novel section, Ivan decided to try to write one himself. He borrowed Lockhart's complete works from Hermione and imitated his writing and wrote a book called, 'Me and the Basilisk at Hogwarts' it was unexpectedly successful, many fans wrote to him every day.

In a blink of an eye, the semester was over, they are going home by the Hogwarts' Express train.

Ivan, Harry, Ron, Hermione, Colin, Fred, George, and Ginny were alone in the compartment. They took advantage of the last few hours they could use magic. Fred and George set off their last few fireworks.

Ginny told them that Percy and Penelope were secretly dating. She saw them kissing in an empty classroom on Halloween night but it also explained why Ivan always felt Ginny was hiding something from him.

As the Hogwarts express slowed down, Harry wrote the Dursleys phone number but Ivan doubted that Harry's aunt and uncle would be willing to receive a call from a wizard.

When the train entered the platform, Ivan got up to get his luggage, he touched his pocket to make sure the potion was there. This summer he had to learn how to defend his mind and how to protect himself. He had a wry smile, it seems this summer will be very substantial.

Chapter 66 Busy Summer

As expected, Ivan was busy all summer.

On his first day back he woke at four o'clock in the morning. The house elf hurried to Ivan's home, like in the past at Hogwarts or Malfoy's home he began to do the housework.

Mrs. Mason gets up early for work and to get breakfast ready. When she got up the trash was taken out, the floors, windows, furniture were all cleaned, even the lawn was trimmed neatly.

It was amazing, she hurriedly to Ivan's room and asked him what was going on.

After figuring out what happened, Ivan had to tell his mother it was magic.

It took a while to convince her but at the end, she still didn't fully believe him. She knew her son too well, she knew he wouldn't just do the housework without anyone telling him to especially early in the morning.

Seeing his mother's suspicious gaze made Ivan smile bitterly.

By the time she left his room, he called Dobby and told him not to do it again but it seems Dobby took it the wrong way.

Dobby's two gigantic eyes looked pathetic. In the end, Ivan had to comfort Dobby.

Ivan is trying to persuade a house elf to cut down on his workload, he is just asking for failure.

Fortunately the work for the newspaper is a lot, otherwise, he wouldn't know how to deal with a workaholic house elf.

Surprisingly, the newspaper didn't sell less in summer than at school.

Even without pictures and Lockhart's novels, the 'Me and the Basilisk' that Ivan wrote aroused great interest.

In addition to young wizards, many adult wizards subscribe to the newspaper. At first, they wanted to know about the chamber of secrets and the basilisk but then they were attracted to the rest of the paper which most people thought was interesting.

This is mainly due to nearly headless Nick and all of the ghosts help across the UK, they are the main source of news for the paper. Since they don't sleep at night they can give Ivan a lot of interesting stories and mysteries.

In the next few days, the success of the newspaper caused a large number of owls to fly to his home, which frightened Mrs. Mason. So he wouldn't scare his mother to death, Ivan changed his address to Hogwarts and made it where he only gets his mail after it has been piling up for an entire day.

Due to the enthusiasm of readers and ghost, manuscript editing and auditing work became increasingly heavy.

The Weasley's were going to help but they had won the annual Daily Prophet Grand Prize Galleon Draw and went on a trip to Egypt in the first two weeks of the summer vacation. They were visiting their older son Bill and waiting for the summer to come to an end.

Hermione followed her parents to France, though none of her articles were short the rest of the work was up to Ivan.

Harry and Colin had come and helped him a few times but it wasn't very helpful.

They tended to talk about Quidditch, summer jobs, or the escape of Sirius Black. They only visited Ivan during the first few days of summer.

Shortly thereafter, Colin went to his home in the countryside with his father and brother for the summer.

Harry was in a lot of trouble since Ron had called the Dursleys on the fifth day of summer vacation, Harry had been confined and kept in his room.

Ivan visited the house himself but they wouldn't let him in.

Just as Ivan was about to rescue Harry, Harry got Hedwig to send him a letter. Harry told him he had to be nice to them so they would sign a permission slip to visit Hogsmeade.

From then on, Ivan sent Harry some food so that the Dursleys wouldn't starve him to death.

Although there are a lot of manuscripts to edit Ivan could handle the load by himself for now.

In his spare time, he went to Diagon Alley to buy magic books about potions, Occlumency, and how to defend against curses. These books ate almost all of his savings.

It takes a wand to cast a spell to defend against curses, for now, he can't practice it so after learning the spell theory Ivan's focus turned to Oclumency and potions.

Oclumency closes one's mind from legitimacy, it stops people from accessing one's thoughts or influencing them.

The trick to casting this spell is to empty your mind so no one can get the memory out of your mind through magic. Experienced users such as Snape can even fabricate a false memory to deceive others.

Ivan couldn't do that, in fact, he had a problem with getting started, he was having trouble emptying his mind.

There was always strange ideas in his head or he unconsciously starts to study a magical problem. After trying for a while he had to make practicing Oclumency a long-term goal, he hopes he can master it before the school year starts.

In addition to Oclumency and protection against curses, Ivan's potion wasn't what he originally thought. This potion doesn't help a wizard permanently increase their magic power but only significantly increases it for a period of time.

Ivan thought it was a waste of a lost potion to help him improve his battle endurance.

After finishing all the magic books he bought, he finally decided to use it to help him become an Animagus.

Animagus is a complex, transfiguration spell that can make a wizard into an animal and for most wizards even adult wizards this spell is extremely complex and dangerous not to mention a wizard who is just twelve like Ivan.

When becoming an Animagus, it is for the practitioner to get distracted for various reasons, resulting in the transformation to fail or possibly death.

As a result, the ministry of magic requires all Animagi to register with the Ministry of magic. But for the entire 20th century only seven people have registered.

Of course, this is not the total of Animagi.

Ivan knew a lot of Animagi, such as Peter Pettigrew, who had been hanging around him, and Sirius Black, who was about to debut. They were all Animagi in their school days and with that in mind Ivan who had the potion to help him, decided to complete his Animagi form this summer.

He carefully studied transfiguration theory so he could have a strong foundation but he also needed a lot of magical support.

The theoretical knowledge wasn't a problem, when Ivan had the diary he consulted Tom on Animagus transformations, from that he received a lot of help. Voldemort may not be a good character but his magical knowledge may be comparable to Dumbledore.

The trouble in the first transformation process needs to consume a lot of magical power to turn people into animals. When an adult wizard tries they will only succeed one out of five tries, this is why most witches and wizards fail to complete the transformation process.

You usually buy a lot of magic potions to practice.

The price of these potions are expensive though but those potions effects are far from the one he has.

Therefore with the help of this potions, he will not have a problem with transforming and becoming an Animagus.

He practiced many times and gradually mastered the ropes and after a month of preparations and the beginning of the fifth week of summer vacation Ivan shut himself up in his room to prepare for his first attempt at becoming an Animagus. He didn't allow anyone in his room without consent during this process.

Chapter 67 Animagus

In the room, Ivan opened a thick magic book, he turned to the Animagas page, it showed ever step one must take.

After confirming everything, he took a deep breath and picked up the potion and drank it.

It was like a cup of strong liquor, dark gold syrup flowed down his throat, a powerful mana began to appear from his body, it grew stronger and stronger.

(Note: I know there is nothing like mana in the original works but that is what the author wrote.)

The Mana was like a surging river, it constantly gushed out of his body.

He breathed in, he could feel his body change.

His body was full of restless mana, the mana began to overflow from him uncontrollably. It gave Ivan the impression that he was capable of anything.

But the feeling was very short, he felt his body had reached its limit, the mana within his body felt very uncomfortable. He needed to use this mana on something or he feared he might die.

“Animagus!” said Ivan as he drunk another potion.

His body began to change as soon as his voice fell.

Powerful mana filled the room in an instant, under the impact of the mana, everything in the room was scattered.

Even the things that were kept outside the room were affected by the mana. Dobby quietly opened a small gap in the door, he was too terrified to go inside, his hands were holding the door handle firmly, two gigantic eyes were staring inside and looking at Ivan.

In the center of the room, Ivan’s muscles were cracking. It was as if he was a slime, his whole body was morphing.

When he used the Polyjuice potion last year, Ivan felt like his skin, blood, and bones were melting.

But the feeling was much stronger compared to the Polyjuice potion, the intense pain almost made him faint. Ivan bite his lip, he told himself ‘he must insist, if I faint now I fail, then everything I have done will be for naught.’

He concentrated and tried to control the spell.

In his insistence, his body shrunk, it began to change to an animal.

His bones morphed, black fur appeared on the surface of his skin and a pair of big furry ears grew on his head.

After about twenty minutes, there was a new shadow in Ivan’s bedroom.

The restless mana gradually calmed down, the effect of the potion gradually faded. Ivan knew he was successful, he shook his head, his hands now had claws and everything in the room had become gigantic to him.

Although it isn’t clear what the animal was the size was certainly small.

Ivan remembered what the book said about Animagi: Animagus transformations are usually limited to non-magical creatures, this is because the wizard’s mana and magical creatures mana have a subtle but essential difference if you become something such as a Phoenix, Dragon, or etc, it will have unpredictable consequences.

In addition, Animagi cannot change into any random animal, the transformation is based on one’s character and weight.

Ivan’s body was smaller so he turned into a smaller animal.

The key is personality, he is more cautious so he thinks he turned into an animal that is more cautious.

“A small, non-magical creature with a cautious personality.....God, am I a mouse like Peter Pettigrew!” Ivan’s heart sank, that would be the worst result.

He wanted to become a bird the most, it was the most convenient, but given his strong fear of heights, this possibility is not likely. But as long as he is not a mouse any other animal is ok. Because he came from China before crossing over he thought he might become a panda!

But based on his size, a panda is not possible, “maybe.....”

When Ivan was thinking, the house elf entered the room while trembling, he looked at Ivan in horror and cautiously approached.

“Oh, my God, sir has turned into a black cat!”

“What, I became a black cat?” Ivan sighed in relief knowing he hadn’t become a rat.

A black cat was an unexpected result.

In the wizarding world, it has been a symbol of expelling evil spirits since ancient times and it has great significance. Black cats are widely believed to have strong mana, Ivan has looked through all the records of Animagi in the last millennium but no witch or wizard has turned into a black cat.

“Mr. Ivan Masson’s magic has run amok,” said Dobby. “Stupid, useless, you could have done something,” screamed Dobby loudly while pulling his ears.

“Stop, Dobby, my situation is excellent, you don’t have to do anything, don’t punish yourself,” said Ivan hastily, but no words came out, only a meow.

“Dobby knows, Mr. Ivan Masson must go to St Mungo’s Hospital for Magical Maladies and Injuries! Dobby must save Ivan Masson”

Hearing Dobby wants to save him made him think of last year when he wanted to save Harry, he didn’t want to die at the hands of a house elf.

He can not change back to his original form for now but he saw the other wasn’t going to wait for him to change back naturally.

Ivan jumped to the side to dodge Dobby.

‘Damn what can a black cat do besides be cute?!’ thought Ivan

With the reflexes of a cat, Ivan is very agile, he dodged Dobby a few times but he saw that the other was about to use magic, he knows if Dobby does he won’t be able to escape.

Ivan suddenly jumped on the balcony through the open window.

This feeling is wonderful, Ivan is like a real cat, he then smoothly jumps down to the first-floor’s windowsill, he is not hurt one bit.

Seeing that the other is following him, Ivan did not delay one bit, he ran and after going around a corner, he hid behind a garbage can.

After a few seconds, he saw a large teary eye house elf running along the street.

Chapter 68 A Stray Dog

Ivan watched the house elf disappear from his sight, it seems a cat is not completely useless, at least its hiding ability is excellent.

Almost all Animagi are hiding masters, look at Peter Pettigrew, he has hidden in the Weasley's home for twelve years, you have to at least admire that.

Ivan suddenly heard a loud noise coming from the trash can behind him, something was coming out of it.

He hastily jumped back a couple steps, if it is a stray cat what should he do.

But what came out of the garbage can was much worse than a stray cat.

Ivan saw a black dog emerge, it looked at Ivan with its two eyes.

In the dimly lit alley, a black cat and a black dog were looking at each other. The two sides looked at each other for about three seconds each side showed an extremely human look on their face.

Ivan realized immediately that the other side was not a stray dog but Sirius Black.

His luck is really good, he hides behind a trash can and out pops Sirius Black who the Ministry of Magic hasn't even been able to find.

Just like Ivan realized who he was, Sirius Black immediately realized that the black cat was an Animagus, he gave Ivan a ferocious look and growled twice.

The atmosphere was tense, Ivan felt a hint of danger.

His muscles were tense before he could even react, Sirius ran away.

The other side escaped, Ivan froze for a moment, he realized what just happened, he soon chased after him.

A cat was chasing a dog in a dimly lit alley in London, what would other people think if they saw this strange scene.

The two people were fast, much faster than ordinary cats and dogs.

Ivan's black cat form was powerful he only needed to lightly push on the ground before he leapt over a meter, he quickly shortened the distance between him and Sirius Black.

Sirius Black's endurance was better than Ivan's but twelve years in prison and one month of hiding will take a toll on someone.

Ivan had a wry smile, he forced the other one into a dead end.

Sirius Black cautiously stepped back, he had nowhere to retreat to, he bared his teeth, his growl grew louder, he stared at Ivan. He paused for a while before he made up his mind and rushed toward Ivan.

Not anticipating that the other party would suddenly dash toward him, Ivan jumped back a meter.

He suddenly realized that he did something stupid, why did he chase Sirius Black.

He wants to talk to the other in human form, maybe make a plan to catch Peter Pettigrew and let this year's events resolve smoothly.

But he doesn't have any mana left, he can't transform back into a human within a short time, seeing that Sirius Black kept getting closer and closer made Ivan constantly step back.

The atmosphere became tenser, Ivan weakly meowed, Black's footsteps did not falter but became more vicious.

He was unable to communicate with him so Ivan decided to turn and flee.

He could feel Sirius Black chase him so Ivan had to speed up. When he turned and ran through a garden he saw a figure holding a huge box on the dimly lit corner.

Ivan was surprised when he came closer he realized who it was.

Harry was unable to stand, he was trembling all over, he just made Marjorie Dursley inflate like a balloon but she shouldn't have insulted his parents.

He knew from his friend Ivan that his parents died fighting Voldemort. He was so proud of his parents, they died protecting him. So he doesn't regret using magic on her.

He took his things, walked a few block, and now he is in the dark Muggle world with nowhere else to go.

Worst of all he had just used magic which meant he was almost certain that he will be expelled from Hogwarts. He knew he had severely undermined the law that restricts the use of magic by minors so the Ministry's response failed to surprise him.

What should he do now, he asked Hedwig to send a letter to Ivan maybe he should go to the others home since it's near here. But Harry hesitated immediately, he didn't want to get in trouble with Ivan since he was almost certain he will be expelled.

Harry looked down at his wand in his hand and if he was destined to be expelled then a little magic wouldn't hurt. His suitcase had his father's invisibility cloak, if he cast magic on the suitcase to make it lighter and then strap the suitcase on his broom, he could cover himself with the cloak and fly to London to take out all his money from Gringotts Wizarding Bank.

Then he can go exploring!

The idea was terrible but he couldn't sit on the curb all the time or he would have to explain to the Muggle police why he was on the street at midnight with a suitcase full of spell books and a broom.

After about a minute Harry made up his mind, he opened his suitcase and looked for the invisibility cloak.

He suddenly felt someone or something was approaching him.

"Lumos" whispered Harry, a small pale white light was produced by the end of his wand.

In the next second, he saw a small, pure black kitten rush at him, it then jumped into his arms.

Chapter 69 Knight Bus

Harry stepped back half a step, he immediately ran into his suitcase and tripped.

He had a kitten in one arm and balancing his self with the other.

But it was useless, he fell to the ground.

He quickly sat up, the black cat jumped to his shoulders, the cat had a strange smile which made him think of Ivan.

He shook his head, he must have been mad, how can a cat have Ivan's expression. But it really seemed like his smile, but before he could think about it anymore he saw a large shadow in the distance with dimly lit eyes.

It was as big as a dog, Harry stretched out his wand.

As soon as he lifted his wand a deafening thud sounded and he was blinded by a bright glare.

Harry shouted and jumped back while Ivan held on to Harry's shoulder.

It was very timely, a pair of huge wheels and headlights appeared exactly where Harry had just stood.

Ivan looked up and saw a three-story bus on it written in golden letters was: The Knight Bus

"Welcome to the Knight bus, this is a bus that assists stranded individuals of the wizarding community through public transportation, just stick out your wand to hail the bus, we take you wherever you want to go. My name is Stan Shunpike, I will be your conductor for the night!"

Shunpike was either eighteen or nineteen at most, he had a few pimples on his face with large, protruding ears.

"A strange passenger with a black kitten, where do you want to go?"

"There was a big black thing just over there did you see it?" asked Harry but when he looked back he saw nothing.

"No, what is that on your forehead?" Stan seemed to see the scar on Harry's forehead.

"It's nothing!" said Harry while hiding the scar on his forehead, if the ministry is looking for him, he doesn't want to make it easy.

"Well what's your name?" asked Stan

"Longbottom!" whispered Harry, his gaze shifted to the bus, "So this bus can go anywhere, right?"

"Yes, anywhere you want but you can't go underwater." Stan looked at Harry with suspicion, "Didn't you signal us to stop? You stretched out your wand didn't you?"

"Yes!" said Harry quickly, "How much does it cost to go to Diagon Alley?"

"Eleven sickles but if you take a pet, it is five more, if you pay three more, you can get chocolate and one more to get a thermos and a toothbrush, you can pick the color too."

“Wait this isn’t my pet!” Harry then remembered the black cat on his shoulder, “A second before you came it jumped on me.”

“Ok it is up to you if you want to take it but I will tell you it is a very rare breed.”

Harry thought for a moment and then quickly reached into his pocket and pulled out some sickles and gave it to Stan.

Then he and Stan brought his suitcase and Hedwig’s cage into the Knight Bus.

“You sleep on this one!” Stan introduced Harry to the driver and then led him to the bed where Ivan was sitting, Stan took a big chunk of chocolate out of his pocket and handed it over, “Here, I’ll get some cat food for your pet.”

He searched under a bed and took out a bowl of rice and put it in front of Ivan, he then poured a whole pile of cat food in it.

Ivan refused to eat the cat food.

If only Sirius Black wasn’t outside, Ivan would not have tagged along with Harry.

At home there were a lot of things for him to do, he doesn’t know what to worry more about.

Ivan had no choice but to wait for his mana to recover, he estimates that he will be able to recover his mana by morning.

If he doesn’t want to be torn to pieces by Sirius Black, he needs to stay with Harry since the other side won’t go near Harry for the moment.

The bus started moving and with a huge bang, Harry fell on to the bed, the Knight bus threw him backward, he pressed Ivan down on the bed.

Ivan struggled to get out, he saw that Harry wasn’t interested in eating the Chocolate so he lightly lept up and put the chocolate in his mouth. Stan and Harry had an astonished gaze, they were amazed how a cat could skillfully tear a chocolate wrapper off and eat it. As for the cat food, what regular person would eat it?

Ivan was exhausted, he chased and got chased by Sirius Black, he consumed too much energy, he quickly swallowed a whole piece of chocolate.

“Your cat is cool, my sister has a cat but it only knows how to scratch up furniture,” said Stan as he looked at Ivan with interest.

“Yeah!” Seeing the black cat eat chocolate made Harry think it looked more and more like Ivan.

Harry laid flat on the bed, he raised the black cat high above his chest and carefully observed it.

Ivan waved his paw feebly.

The cat was so eccentric thought Harry.

A violent collision, Harry subconsciously loosened his hand.

Ivan ran to the pillow and sat down, he looked out the bus window, the knight bus always hit the sidewalk but it always avoids lamp posts, mailboxes, and trash cans. When cars come at it, it goes back to its original position.

Harry left Ivan alone for now.

It's been a bizarre night, a strange bus, a big dog, and a black cat, he doesn't know what to do next. Then as he rubbed his stomach, he wondered whether the Dursleys had managed to get Marjorie off the ceiling.

Chapter 70 Sirius Black

Ivan tried to make himself more comfortable, he squinted and saw Stan give Harry a copy of the Daily Prophet. On the front page was a giant photo of Sirius Black.

"He looks scary doesn't he?" Stan carefully observed the expression on Harry's face, "Its been all over the news recently, Sirius Black was considered the most notorious prisoner in Azkaban"

"He killed people." whispered Harry, "With the killing curse."

"Yes! In front of witnesses, in broad daylight, he caused a great deal of trouble!" Stan came up and lowered his voice and said, "Black is a supporter of you know who, he has a very close relationship with you know who."

Ivan saw Harry act a little nervous.

"All the supporters of you know who have been hunted down and these people know since you know who has vanished they are finished. He once killed a wizard and twelve muggles in one go. Scary isn't it? Do you know what he did next?" said Stan in an exaggerated whisper.

"What?" asked Harry nervously.

"Laugh!" Stan said, "He just stood there and laughed and when the Aurors arrived, he quietly followed him while laughing all the way.

"Is he crazy?"

"If he wasn't before he had gone to Azkaban he should be mad now," said Stan. Stan whispered, "You know no one can escape Azkaban but he somehow did and the dementors cannot find him."

Harry nodded uneasily and Stan was also pale he seemed frightened by his own words.

Ivan was a little amused if the two of them knew they had just passed Sirius Black they would have fainted.

No one uttered a word.

The Knight Bus kept on going it ran past telephone booths and trees while Harry laid on his bed, he was restless and miserable.

Ivan stretched out his paw and rubbed Harry's head, Harry seemed to want to hug him so he hurried aside.

The sky outside the window was brighter than before and Ivan soon saw a ragged little bar coming up, The Knight bus skidded and stopped.

Ivan jumped on Harry's shoulder and they exited the bus, Stan put Harry's suitcase and Hedwig's cage on the sidewalk, the Knight bus soon drove off.

"Well, let's go into the Leaky C...." Harry suddenly stopped, he looked at a man in amazement.

"You're here, Harry!" Said a figure coming out of the doorway of the Leaky Cauldron, it was the Minister of Magic Cornelius Fudge.

Harry was nervous, he dragged his suitcase while being brought into the bar by Fudge, a bald toothless man stood at the bar next to a lantern.

This is Tom, he is the Leaky Cauldron's landlord.

"You fond him, Minster!" Tom stopped and saluted, "What would you like to drink, beer or brandy?"

"A cup of tea." Fudge looked haggard, he pointed at a chair beside the fireplace and said, "Sit down, Harry."

Harry sat down, Ivan could feel Harry's body tremble slightly, he seemed very nervous.

Fudge took off his green striped robe and threw it aside, he then pulled up his dark green trousers and sat down opposite of Harry.

"We met three months ago Harry. I am Cornelius Fudge the Minister of magic," said Fudge quickly, he glanced at the black cat that was lying on Harry's shoulder.

Harry nodded stiffly, he couldn't believe he had been caught by the Minister of Magic himself. Three months ago the other side had given him, Ivan, Hermione, and Ron an award but now he will expel him.

Before he said anything else the landlord Tom appeared again with a tray of tea and pastries.

He put the tray on the table between Fudge and Harry, he then left the two alone.

"Well, Harry!" said Fudge as he poured the tea, "I sure you know you left us worried about you when you ran away from your aunt and uncle's home. But fortunately, you didn't have any mishaps."

Fudge put butter on his pastries and pushed the plate toward Harry.

“Eat, Harry, you look pale. You will be glad we resolved the situation a few hours ago, a few ministry employees were sent to Privet Drive, Marjorie was fixed and her memories wiped, don’t worry it doesn’t hurt.

Ivan jumped on the table and grabbed a pastry.

He saw Fudge smile at Harry, like an uncle looking at his beloved nephew. Harry didn’t believe his ears, he opened his mouth to speak but he didn’t know what to say so he shut it once more.

“Ah, are you worried about your aunt and uncle’s reaction? Well, I won’t deny they are extremely angry, Harry but as long as you stay at Hogwarts for Christmas and Easter they will take you back next summer.”

“I always stay at Hogwarts during the Holidays. I don’t want to go back to Privet Drive,” said Harry.

“Take your time and calm down a little, I am sure you will change your mind. They are family after all and I’m sure you love each other deeply,” said Fudge with a tone full of fear.

Harry didn’t want to change Fudge’s view, he was still waiting to hear if he will be expelled or not.

“Now the only question left is where are you going to stay for the remainder of your holiday?”

“I thought, I might go to my classmates Ivan’s house, he invited me to go there several times,” said Harry, unsure.

“Are you talking about Ivan Masson, he is a really good child, he helped us by writing the article about the chamber of secrets. He helped improve peoples faith in the Ministry of Magic,” said Fudge as he buttered another pastry.

“But I’m afraid he won’t be any help since the man....I suggest you rent a room here in the Leaky Cauldron and stay in it until the end of the summer.”