

Harry Potter 71

Chapter 71 Giving the Cat a Name

“Wait a minute Minister!” said Harry hurriedly, “What about my punishment?”

“Punishment?!” Fudge winked, “As if we would do such a thing.”

“I broke the law that decrees that minors may not use magic outside school!”

“Oh, dear child, we don’t punish people for such a small trifle! It was an accident, we don’t send people to Azkaban for inflating their aunts!”

These words confused Harry somewhat, it was completely different compared to his past dealings with the Ministry of Magic.

“Last year, a house elf gave my cousin Dudley a tail and I received a warning that said if I do any more magic Hogwarts will expel me!”

It was an excellent question, Ivan was happy to see Fudge a little embarrassed.

“Things often change, Harry! With the present circumstance, we must consider your.....Well, you don’t want to be expelled do you?”

“Of course not,” answered Harry hastily.

When he heard Harry’s word, Fudge laughed, he shouted and told the landlord to give Harry a room and repeatedly ordered Harry to stay in Diagon Ally for the next two weeks and not to go wandering about in Muggle London.

He then put his robe on and was ready to leave.

“Minister have you heard of Sirius Black.”

When he heard Harry’s words, Fudge’s fingers twitched.

“Oh, you heard about it! Well, it’s only a matter of time before we catch him. The Dementors of Azkaban have never failed before and they are furious this time.” said Fudge with a slightly trembling voice.

“Goodbye, Harry,” said Fudge as he shook his hands.

Harry asked if he could sign his permission form.” Fudge was slightly uncomfortable.

He rejected Harry, with a more unnatural expression on his face, Ivan saw him quietly wiping away some cold sweat from his forehead as he turned and left.

When Ivan and Harry finished their pastries, they followed Tom up a beautifully built wooden staircase and came to a door with a brass number plate indicating it was room eleven, Tom opened the door. There was a big comfortable bed in the room, a few shiny oak furniture, a crackling fire in the fireplace, and Hedwig standing on a wardrobe.

“Hedwig!” exclaimed Harry, “There you are, did you send that letter to Ivan, What did he say?”

When he had left the Dursleys, he hastily wrote a letter to Ivan, it was still with Hedwig though.

Harry was suddenly a little worried, Hedwig couldn't find Ivan, did some kind of accident occur.

As he stood there a little puzzled, Hedwig flew to the black cat that had been following him.

Ivan jumped onto the bed and saw Hedwig looking at him, those amber eyes were full of vigilance, Ivan gestured to say hello and the owl dropped the parchment in front of him.

It's strange that a cat is reading a letter.

Harry sat down on the bed while looking at Ivan absentmindedly.

He couldn't believe he had only been away from Privet Drive for only a few hours, he had so much to do, he hadn't been expelled and for two weeks he is free from the Dursleys.

But why didn't Ivan write to him, or did he go abroad like Hermione and Ron. So is that why Hedwig couldn't deliver the letter to him?

And the sudden appearance of the black cat with an appearance similar to Ivans.

Harry turned over and stretched out his hand to hold the cat but Ivan dodged and looked at Harry with discontent. Harry never knew a cat could have such a human expression, it was really strange.

Then he suddenly thought he didn't have anything to call it if he intended to raise it then should he give the cat a name?!

Harry thought of a lot of names while looking out the window at the sunrise.

The next day when Harry woke up, he felt something on him, he opened his eyes and saw it was Ivan.

It startled him, he immediately jumped up.

“Ivan, Ivan, wake up!” Harry shook the sleeping Ivan, “When did you get here, did you see the letter I wrote you and how did you get into my room?”

“Good morning, Harry!”

Ivan rubbed his eyes, he was now back to his original form, his mana has been fully restored, his mana was slightly larger now too.

Seeing Harry staring at him, he hurried to tell him what had happened, he was now an Animagus, how he was attacked by a black dog in the street. But he left out that the black dog was Sirius Black.

“You say that the black cat was your animagus form? No Wonder I felt it was a little weird.” said Harry, “A normal cat won't eat chocolate or pastries, right?”

“Yeah.” nodded Ivan as he turned into a black cat and back again.

“I should have known, you are just like Professor McGonagall, what was the spell called again?” said Harry as he looked at Ivan with envy.

“Animagus and I hope you will help me keep it a secret,” said Ivan

“No problem but how did you do it, Professor McGonagall said it was a very complex and dangerous spell?”

“I got a little help from Tom and Salazar Slytherin,” said Ivan as he sat up, “And if you want to learn it I can teach you but the main problem is the accumulation of mana so if there are no accidents you’ll probably be able to learn this spell in a few years.”

Next, Ivan and Harry talked a little more about Animagi.

Then the two people went downstairs to eat breakfast, he then called for the house elf Dobby.

After a whole night of looking for Ivan, Dobby looked horrified, his fingers were covered with bandages from punishing himself, he wept for a while in front of the two people which made Ivan feel terrible.

Ivan consoled Dobby for a while and let him go back to pack Ivan’s bags.

He went out and made a phone call to his mother, telling her that he would live in Diagon Alley for the next two week until school began so she didn’t have to worry. Mrs. Mason argued with him but she finally reluctantly agreed to his request.

Chapter 72 Diagon Alley and The Leaky Cauldron

In this way, Ivan and Harry lived in the Leaky Cauldron for the two remaining weeks of summer vacation.

Ivan had more to do now since Harry was so excited.

In the next few days, he visited almost every magic shop in Diagon Alley. He persuaded the business to advertise in the newspaper, thanks to the Hogwarts’ Magic gradually increasing sales, many businesses were willing to do so, this gave Ivan more advertisers.

Ivan increased his savings a little now, he bought a lot of thing for himself such as potions materials that far exceed what a young wizard should have.

Last year when he was preparing the Polyjuice potion, the book that recorded the formula had many practical potions that improved your combat ability which is very helpful. If you wanted to buy the finished product it would cost a ton of galleons, it is more cost effective to make your own.

In addition, he bought a fascinating realtime constellation model.

With it, he didn’ have to go to astronomy class anymore, Ivan was fed up of freezing every Wednesday night in the astronomy tower, it didn’t help that he was afraid of heights.

He then went with Harry to buy some things on his school supply list.

They went to Madam Malkin’s Robes for All Occasions first to buy a new robe, the two people had just come out of the shop and they saw a crowd surrounding another shop.

They went up to see what all the commotion was about, Ivan noticed it was Quality Quidditch Supplies, it had a beautifully crafted broomstick in the shop's window.

"The firebolt, it was the current best broom on the market! The broom is made from ebony wood, has birch or hazel twigs, and has golden numbers engraved on it."

Ivan only glanced at it for a moment without showing a bit of interest but Harry almost got so close that his face was almost touching the glass.

(Note: I always imagined Harry saying my precious me loves precious. Anyone else or is it just me.)

"Come on Harry you already have a broom so you don't need to buy a new one," said Ivan, he knew Sirius would give Harry one for a Christmas present this year since his current one will break.

"But this is the firebolt, it is the fastest broomstick in the world."

"But it is also the most expensive!"

Harry nodded in agreement, he looked at the label that says the price and it says it is not negotiable, he couldn't imagine how much it was, there is one thing to be sure of, he might not be able to afford it.

It took a lot of effort to pull Harry away if he would have left him he would have stayed there all day staring at the broom.

After leaving Quality Quidditch Supplies, they went to Flourish & Blotts to buy new textbooks.

He needs a new defense against the dark arts book while Harry needs a book for the care of magical creatures and divination.

As soon as they entered Flourish & Blotts, the bookstore was a mess, the original bookshelves were replaced by a few large iron cages, which probably contain around two hundred Monster book of monsters.

These books were locked up together, they were fighting and biting each other, broken pages were flying everywhere.

"Are you Hogwarts students? Are you here to buy a new book?" the manager greeted them impatiently when he saw Ivan, he squeezed out a smile, "Oh, it's you, Mr. Mason, what book do you need?"

In a single year, Ivan bought over two hundred magical books from Flourish & Blotts which made him the most popular customer.

"Well what are these books about?" said Ivan as he pointed at the iron cages.

"Forget about them, these monster books are horrible. I have never seen such a horrible book in my life they are worse than the invisible book of invisibility. I have been bitten five times this morning."

When his voice fell, two monster books ganged up on another, the resulting force tore it apart.

“No! Stop it, stop it!” the manager yelled, he stretched a stick through the iron bars and shouted, “I will never order these books again, never! It is a nightmare, I want to know which idiot choose this book for a textbook, if I could I would kill him.”

When he heard his words, Harry acted like he didn’t know anything.

Hagrid had given him a copy of the book the other day which gave him a sense of unease, he knew Hagrid must have assigned the book as a textbook. No other professor would do it except for Hagrid.

Ivan seeing how the manager was struggling decided to tell him how to tame the book, he said, “It is actually pretty simple to deal with these books, just stroke the spine and they’ll calm down!”

“What?!” exclaimed the manager.

Ivan motioned the other to take out a book from the cage, the book tried to bite but Ivan gently stroked the spine, the book shook and calmed down.

“God, Mr. Mason, that is unbelievable!” exclaimed the manager, “You saved me a ton of trouble!”

The manager then told several employees to take out the monster book of monsters, stroke there spins like Ivan had shown him and tie them together with a rope.

The manager gave Ivan and Harry the best discount possible.

Ivan was blunt, he took a few books including a few for the third year.

The second-year curriculum is exactly the same as the first year, and most of the material has already been completed by Ivan. Going to class would be a complete waste of time so he decided to attend third-year classes which Professor McGonagall agreed to at the end of last year.

Harry bought Intermediate Transfiguration by Emeric Switch, The Standard Book of Spells, Grade 3 by Miranda Goshawk, and Unfogging the Future by Cassandra Vablatsky.

But he didn’t read his new books, his gaze fell on another book, Death Omens: What to Do When You Know the Worst is Coming.

“Oh, if I were you, I would not read a book like that.” said the manager of the bookstore when he saw Harry’s gaze fall on the book, “When you read this book, you start to see signs of death everywhere, the book will scare you to death.”

Despite the managers warning Harry still stared at the cover of the book: there was a dog on the cover, it was almost as big as a bear with two big eyes. The dog looked strangely familiar.

Harry pulled Ivan and motioned him to look at the cover.

Ivan glanced at the cover, the black dog did look like Sirius Black, he looked like the harbinger of death, it was no wonder Harry felt a little uneasy.

“Ivan didn’t you say that night you...”

“I think it was just a stray dog!” Ivan thought about when he was chased by Sirius and ran through several streets, Ivan added, “Yes, a very annoying stray dog.”

Chapter 73 Crookshanks and Scabbers

Days passed by, the last day of summer vacation was soon here.

Early in the morning, Ivan and Harry had just come downstairs when they saw the Weasley’s coming out of the fireplace, it looked like they had just returned from Egypt, they were dressed in a mixture of normal wizard robes and traditional Egyptian costumes which looked peculiar.

Mrs. Weasley then came up and hugged the two of them. Mr. Weasley then booked several rooms at the bar, they were going to spend the night at the Leaky Cauldron.

A few minutes later, old Tom brought over their breakfast.

After having breakfast, Percy came over and greeted Ivan and Harry and showed him his head boy badge, Percy acted like he was the king of the world.

Fred and George didn’t let Percy talk too long, they laughed at him and imitated his gestures.

Mrs. Weasley snapped at them since she was proud of Percy.

The topic was changed to Egypt, the Weasley family told them all about their travels.

Next, Ron showed Ivan and Harry his new wand, it was 14” long, made of willow, and had a core of unicorn hair. As for Ginny, she still blushing at the sight of Harry but she was much more calm around him now.

After everyone finished eating, Hermione and her parents entered the bar.

Hermione was wearing a sky-blue gown, with a pale yellow dome hat on her head, she had a healthy complexion. She seemed happy, she had a radiant smile. She greeted everyone with delight.

They chatted for a while, but the Grangers had to leave early because they had a few matters to deal with. They left Hermione within the care of the Weasleys and let her stay at the Leaky Cauldron tonight.

By the time they went their separate ways, Harry started telling Ron how he had inflated his aunt and Hermione pulled out a large stack of papers that she had written while she was in France.

“I heard everything from my dad, he said she was on the ceiling for two hours.” Ron broke out laughing, he thought it would be hysterical to inflate his aunt.

“It’s not funny, Ron, to be honest, I’m surprised he wasn’t expelled,” said Hermione with a sharp tone.

“I thought I was going to be sent to Azkaban. Ron, does Mr. Weasley know why Fudge didn’t give me a punishment at all?”

“It is probably because you are you.” Ron Shrugged and laughed, “Famous Harry Potter or something like that, If I blew up my aunt, the ministry wouldn’t let me go

with a simple warning. But they would have to dig up my grave first because my mom would kill me.”

“I think you two should learn from Ivan, he would never...”

“I know I was wrong, Hermione! I just lost control.” Seeing Hermione was a little angry, Harry hastily shifted the conversation, “Where should we go next?”

“I think we should go to the Magical Menagerie.” Hermione glance at her purse and said, “My birthday is in September so my parents gave me some money so I could buy a birthday present and I want an owl.”

“I think I should get Scabbers a check-up, I think Egypt wasn’t a suitable place for it,” said Ron as he dug the rat out of his pocket.

Ivan’s sight moved from the parchment in his hand to the rat, which looked thinner than before, his fur has lost most of its luster.

“Ron, your rat just lacks exercise,” said Ivan with a wry smile, Peter Pettigrew must be stressed out by Sirius Black’s escape.

“Excercise?!” said Ron while looking at Ivan suspiciously.

“Yes, I suggest Hermione buy a cat so she can help you.”

“Don’t listen to him, Hermione!” said Ron as he subconsciously put the rat back in his pocket,

“There is the Magical Menagerie!” said Harry, after two weeks of wandering Diagon Alley, Harry was now very familiar with it, “You can buy almost anything there even an owl or a cat.”

“You mustn’t buy a cat!” said Ron with a tinge of fear.

The four people crossed the street and came to the store called Magical Menagerie.

There wasn’t much room in the shop, cages lined every inch of the wall. The little creatures in the cages were all smelly and noisy.

“Hello, this is my pet!” said Ron to the witch standing behind the counter, “Can you tell me what’s wrong with him? Ever since I brought him back from Egypt, he has seemed a bit sick.”

“Put it on the counter.” said the witch, she took out a pair of glasses from her pocket and observed Scabbers.

“Hum!” The witch said, “How old is he?”

“I don’t know,” said Ron, “But he should be very old since he used to be my brothers.”

“What powers does he have?” asked the witch as she carefully observed him.

“Um.....” Ron didn’t know what to say, the reality was the rat had never shown the slightest trace of any interesting powers.

The witch observed his torn ear, his missing toe which mad here Tutt loudly.

“He has been through a lot,” said the witch.

“He was like that when my brother gave him to me,” said Ron, defending himself.

Harry nodded in agreement since he knew Ron’s rat was always like this, it usually just slept, ate and slept some more without showing any abnormalities.

“You can’t expect a normal rat or a garden rat like this one to live more than three years.” The witch then pointed to the black rats in the cages beside him and said, “If you want a more durable one, you might like one of those.”

Ivan slightly snickered, he wondered if he told her that the rat who she said would only live for three years at max had lived in Ron’s house for over ten, would she have been frightened.

“Well, if you don’t want to replace it, try this rat tonic,” said the witch, she reached under the counter and pulled out a small red bottle.

“Okay, how much is.....” said Ron, but before he finished he saw something huge and orange jump from the top cage and land on his head.

It was an odd-looking cat, very big, bandy-legged, ginger colored and had a squashed head.

The cat then propelled itself towards Scabbers.

“No, Crookshanks, No” cried the witch.

The rat slipped through her hands like a piece of slippery soap, landed on the floor and scampered for the door.

“Scabbers!” shouted Ron while rushing outside the shop, Harry soon followed.

After Scabbers disappeared, Crookshanks turned docile, it turned its head and looked at Ivan, it wasn’t as fierce as before perhaps it was because his animagus is a cat, Crookshanks took a liking to Ivan, it even took the initiative to lick his hand.

It surprised the witch behind the counter, she had never seen Crookshanks take an interest in a witch or wizard before without out them taking the initiative.

“What a lovely creature, its fur is beautiful, isn’t it, Ivan,” said Hermione as she squatted and petted Crookshanks.

The cat was wary but it soon accepted her.

“It fur is a very vibrant orange, it is like a big wool ball,” said Ivan while looking at the cat while thinking its face wasn’t very pleasing to the eye.

“I’ve decided!” said Hermione as she held Crookshanks in her arms and stood up.

“What have you decided?” Ivan looked at the other in amazement, he had a bad feeling.

“Didn’t you want me to buy a cat so I decided to buy Crookshanks!” said Hermione while pointing to Crookshanks

“Buy this cat? But if you do, Ron will kill me,” said Ivan with a wry smile.

Chapter 74 The night before School

When Ivan and Hermione came out with Crookshanks, Ron and Harry had just made it back.

“Oh, my God, Hermione how could you buy that monster?” said Ron in surprise.

“So what, Ivan and I thought he was cute,” answered Hermione with a smile.

Seeing Harry and Ron look at him, Ivan quickly shook his head, their eyes then moved back to Hermione.

“Hermione, you can’t buy him. I mean, what about Scabbers?” said Ron while pointing to his pocket, “He needs rest and relaxation, how can he rest and relax with that monster around?”

“That reminds me, I was going to help you buy the rat tonic but Ivan said he could make the potion. With that Scabbers would be better in a second.”

“Rest assured, leave everything to me!” said Ivan as he patted his chest while thinking of a few interesting potions he was going to experiment with on Peter Pettigrew.

“But if it weren’t for your horrible idea, Hermione would have never bought a cat” Said Ron while looking at Ivan angrily.

“I’m not to blame, I didn’t insist on buying Crookshanks. The witch told Hermione it had been there for years.”

“Beside you who would...” said Ron sarcastically.

“Well, Ron!” Ivan hastily interrupted what he was about to say, “Crookshanks will sleep in Hermione’s room so there is not a chance it will be around Scabbers.”

The debate concluded, they bought a few more things and returned to the Leaky Cauldron, the rest of the Weasley family had also returned.

Everyone enjoyed the dinner that night, Tom had put three tables together for the Seven Weasleys, Ivan, Harry, and Hermione ate together.

When everyone was trying to eat a luxurious chocolate pudding, Mr. Weasley told everyone that the ministry would provide a couple of cars to take them to kings cross tomorrow.

They were curious why the ministry would send cars to pick them up, especially Percy, he asked a lot of questions but Mr. Weasley gave him vague answers.

Ivan noticed that Mr. Weasley's ears were red.

It seems the disappearance of Sirius Black is making the ministry very nervous, they fear he might attack Harry.

He wonders how many Aurors will escort them tomorrow.

After they finished dinner it was already past ten o'clock, everyone was exhausted. They went upstairs to their rooms to make sure they had all their supplies and to get ready for bed.

Ivan went towards the bar to ask Old Tom for a cup of hot chocolate but as he passed one of the rooms he heard two angry voices coming from a small room.

He immediately knew it was Mrs. and Mr. Weasley, they were arguing over whether to tell Harry about Sirius Black, Mr. Weasley insisted that Harry should know everything, he shouldn't be treated like a child.

Mrs. Weasley didn't want to increase Harry's mental burden.

Ivan chuckled a little, he was the one with the greatest mental burden.

Mrs. Weasley is right, sometimes knowing too much may be a horrible fate.

Mr. and Mrs. Weasley kept going back and forth.

"Molly, you must know that Sirius Black is said to be insane but he was smart enough to escape Azkaban. That is something that cannot be done by ordinary people." said Mr. Weasley with a deep tone, "The ministry hasn't made any progress in finding him, the only thing we know for sure is what he is after."

"Arthur, Hogwarts is the safest place for Harry!"

"If Black can escape from Azkaban he can find a way into Hogwarts." Mr. Weasley paused, "The children are always sneaking off to play and last semester they even went into the Chamber of Secrets, they fought a basilisk and you know who. Think about it, if on that night the Knight bus didn't pick Harry up before the Ministry of Magic found him, he would have died already!"

"No one can be certain Black is after Harry."

"Molly, how many times must I tell you. This wasn't reported in the paper because Fudge didn't allow it, the dementors told him that Black had been talking in his sleep for some time, he kept saying: He is at Hogwarts, he is at Hogwarts!" said Mr. Weasley uneasily, "Black is out of his mind, Molly, he wants Harry dead!"

Ivan didn't feel like listening to their quarrel any longer. He tried to quietly sneak away. He didn't intend to disturb the Weasleys because it would be too much of a pain. He then heard footsteps come from the staircase behind him, someone was coming down.

He hurried and changed into his Animagus form, once he finished his transformation he saw it was Hermione who was coming back for a book she left on the table.

Hermione heard the Weasley quarrel but she ignored it when she saw Ivan as a black cat.

Ivan tried to pretend to be a cat and slip past Hermione.

Before he could react, Hermione came and held him in her arms.

Ivan's face blushed red, his body became stiff, he could feel the warmth of her body and something soft. His thoughts went back to last year in the chamber of secrets where Hermione hugged him for an extended amount of time.

He was so nervous, it felt like Hermione was hugging herself.

It was clear that Hermione had not recognized that the black cat in her arms was Ivan, she had just felt a sense of familiarity with the cat and unconsciously held him in her arms.

To keep from eavesdropping on the Weasley's quarrel she decided to return to her room, she decided to look for her book tomorrow.

Ivan didn't dare move, he was dragged by Hermione into her room.

In the room, Crookshanks was lying on the bed, When it saw Ivan it jumped up and angrily growled at it, it acted like it would pounce at any second.

Ivan quickly meowed a few times, he didn't want to get into a fight with Crookshanks.

Crookshanks tilted its head and stared at Ivan for awhile, because of Ivan's cries, it seems Crookshanks recognized who Ivan was.

Crookshanks calmed down and showed a little bit of intimacy.

"Get along with this little guy, Crookshanks!" Hermione looked at the both of them happily, "I don't know whose pet this is, it's too late now, maybe I'll ask old Tom tomorrow."

Hermione rubbed Ivan's head, she then jumped down from the bed.

"Crookshanks, you need a bath before you go to bed and the little guy can get one with you," said Hermione while smiling.

In the next second, Ivan opened his eyes and saw Hermione undressing.

"God should I look or not," thought Ivan, "Wait she just said that she is going to give us a bath, does that mean....."

A few moments latter Ivan shook his head, he didn't dare think about it, he hurried out of the room when Hermione entered the bathroom. Crookshanks looked at Ivan strangely, it wondered why Ivan was in such a hurry to leave, he looked like a runaway.

"What a strange cat, didn't we agree to take a bath together?"

Chapter 75 First Encounter with Dementors

Ivan ran back into his room at full speed, he made sure to remember to be careful with his animagus form from now on, he must not let Hermione find out it was him or the only thing waiting for him would be death.

There was a noise coming from the room next door, Percy was looking for his head boy badge. He suspected that Ron had hidden it, When Ivan went upstairs earlier he saw that Fred and George took Percy's badge and changed it from head boy to bighead boy.

He rolled over and gazed at the dimly lit ceiling, his thoughts soon drifted further and further away.

The next morning, Ivan awoke and went downstairs to eat breakfast, everyone else was already up. Mr. Weasley was there reading the Daily Prophet while frowning and Mrs. Weasley and Ginny were talking.

Ivan walked up to his seat and heard Hermione talking to old Tom about the cat, he turned his head and acted like he knew nothing.

On his left was Ron angrily talking about Percy with Harry.

"The sooner we get on the train, the better! At least at Hogwarts, I don't have to be around Percy all the time," said Ron, " He was accusing me of dropping tea on a picture of his girlfriend, Penelope."

Harry tried to persuade Ron to calm down while Fred and George who sat opposite of them were delighted, they giggled and congratulated Ron for successfully making Percy angry.

The laughter of the two made Percy even more furious, he looked at them angrily, he then quickly ate his breakfast and took his belongings out of the bar.

Then there was chaos, everyone was rushing to the ministry's car. Ivan saw Mr. Weasley call Harry to the corner and after a minute Harry came out with an ashen face.

Hermione was still looking for the black cat from last night, Ivan hurried to help her with her luggage, Crookshanks was in a little wicker basket noisily meowing.

After hearing Crookshanks cry, Ron unconsciously held Scabbers tightly.

The journey to King's Cross was safe, they arrived at the station twenty minutes early. The Ministry driver helped them find a trolley to push their luggage.

Everyone went through the wall of platform nine and three quarters, this is Ivan's first time here, he was curious to see what it looked like. The platform was full of children, on the track was an old-fashioned scarlet steam locomotive blowing smoke.

They went to the train, Mr. Weasley helped them load their luggage.

They said goodbye to the Weasley couple and Mrs. Weasley kissed every child goodbye, Mr. Weasley was still whispering to Harry.

Harry's face looked confused and uneasy when the train started Harry whispered to Ron and Hermione, "I need to talk to you in private!"

"Go away, Ginny!" Said, Ron, while waving her away.

"Fine," said Ginny proudly while walking away, Ivan froze for a moment and followed.

“Ivan, you don’t have to.”

“You guys talk first, I have a few things to do, I’ll be back soon.”

Ivan didn’t pause for a second, he knows what Harry was going to say but he had his own plans. If he was going to be easy to solve this year’s series of events, Peter Pettigrew is much easier to deal with than Tom.

He followed Ginny to a compartment near the end. Colin and Neville were sitting in it, the two of them went in and greeted them.

Colin excitedly told them about his summer vacation in the countryside, the Hogwarts Express steadily went forward, the scenery outside the window became more and more rustic but it also became darker.

Knowing that Ivan was sitting here, people constantly came by and greeted him.

Most of them were readers of the Hogwarts’ Magic newspaper. It didn’t take long before Luna came over and stuffed a quibbler into Ivan’s hand, she told him it was the latest article about Snorlax.

Although Ivan has repeatedly told Luna he isn’t interested in Snorlax or anything like that, Luna still gives him each issue of the Quibbler.

The sky outside was getting darker, it was starting to rain, the windows were fogging.

The door was soon opened, in came three unwelcomed guests, Malfoy came in followed by his two minions Goyle and Crabbe.

As if they had just visited Harry’s compartment, Malfoy said in a long slow tone, “Mudblood why aren’t you sitting with Potter?”

“None of your business!” said Ivan softly, Neville, Colin, and Ginny nervously raised their heads.

“Potter has abandoned you, he must have become fed up with you and your stupid newspaper.” after Malfoy finished Crabbe and Goyle laughed.

“Go away, you are not welcome here!” shouted Ginny.

“Did you hear Ginny?” Ivan pulled out his wand and narrowed his eyes and said, “Or do you want me to experiment with a few new spells.”

“Pay attention to your tone mudblood or you.....”

He was interrupted when Harry, Ron, and Hermione came.

“Fuck off, Malfoy!” shouted Ron when he came in, “We do not have time to listen to your nonsense.”

Malfoy hesitated, he was now outnumbered, he involuntarily stepped back.

Just then the train abruptly stopped.

All the lights went out, they were thrown into utter darkness.

“Damn it, what happened?”

Ivan heard Malfoy scream, there was constant movement of people outside.

“Lumos!” whispered Ivan, a light appeared on the tip of his wand.

The compartment temperature dropped more and more, it dropped until it felt like the artic.

There was a strange noise outside, something was approaching. Malfoy, Goyle, and Crabbe hurried back into to the compartment.

The door slowly opened, Ivan felt Hermione who was standing beside himself, hold his arm tightly, her body slightly trembled.

He patted Hermione on the should, which gave the girl a little reassurance.

The door was completely opened, standing in the doorway, illuminated by the lighting charm of Ivan was a creature cloaked in black and as tall as the ceiling.

His face was completely hidden under the hood, a hand stretched out from the cloak, the hand was gray, thin and filled with scabs, it was like something dead had rotted in water.

The creature under the cloak seemed to fell the gazes of the several people. The thing under the hood took a long slow breath, it was as if it was trying to suck something out of the air.

Several children in the compartment screamed, their voices seemed very depressing.

Ivan tightened his grip on his wand, “Dementors!”

Chapter 76 Ivan’s Patronus

They felt a chill, it was like all the happiness was sucked away.

Harry’s face was pale, his expression was terrified, it was like he experienced the most horrific tragedy that has every befell man.

Everyone froze, Harry fainted to the ground.

Ron hurried to his side.

Malfoy looked terrified, he didn’t have a chance to laugh at Harry.

“Go away, We don’t have what you seek!” said Ivan while trembling.

Hering his words made the dementors pause. A rotten smell filled the air as the dementors turned to leave. Ivan breathed a sigh of relief.

In the next second a clicking sound filled the compartment, Colin had pulled out his camera and taken a picture.

The act seemed to have annoyed the dementors, it jerked forward.

“Expecto Patronum” shouted Ivan, he had studied the spell during his summer vacation for this unavoidable incident, Ivan tried to think of the happiest thing he could think of, A thin wisp of silver shot out from his wand and hovered like mist before him.

His spell soon attracted another dementor, Ivan could feel his spell failing, he can't hold on much longer, behind him where nine people that looked like they were about to faint.

The barrier was becoming smaller and smaller, Ivan stepped back.

He was panting violently, his wand hand was shaking.

As the two dementors came closer, he could feel all the happiness fade.

Ivan felt that his courage and hope were also fading, leaving only despair.

Ivan tightly gripped his wand, Ivan had reached his limit, the silver barrier was full of cracks, it was constantly breaking and reforming. The light was becoming dimmer, just when he thought it was all over, a hand suddenly helped him hold onto his wand.

It was Hermione, her hand was cold to the touch.

In the dark, Hermione courageously stood beside Ivan, the two people supported the light in the dark.

Hermione might be cold but she sparked a fire within Ivan, his despair was burned away, only courage remained.

The light from his wand grew stronger and stronger, the shield became wider. His Patronus was beginning to take form, the animal looked familiar, the animal seemed familiar, Ivan's eyes widened, "this....."

In the next second, he saw a silver wolf knock the dementors down, it then disappeared without a trace.

The lights were soon restored, and then a strange middle-aged man came in wearing an extremely shabby robe with patches in several places. He looked very sickly and tired, his light brown hair was mingled with white.

"He is Professor Lupin, he was sleeping in the compartment we were in." whispered Hermione, "What were those creatures and what was the spell that you used? Why did I seem to see...."

"It was the Patronus Charm!"

Before Ivan could answer he heard Lupin, Lupin took out a large chunk of chocolate from his bosom and divided it into small pieces.

Ivan ate a little, he felt a warm sensation feel his body. He saw the other people scramble to wake Harry, Harry slowly opened his eyes.

"Harry, are you okay?" asked Ron nervously.

"I'm okay!" Harry looked at the door and saw the dementors had gone, he breathed a sigh of relief, "Where did those creatures go? And who was screaming just now?"

"Those creatures were warded off by Ivan and no one was screaming."

“But I heard screams and saw a green light...” said Harry as he shook his head stubbornly.

“Harry, I think you should rest!”

Lupin looked worried, he handed a particularly large piece of chocolate to Harry, “Here you go, eat it, It’s good for you.”

“Professor, what were those things?” Harry didn’t eat his chocolate, he just looked at Lupin.

“They are Dementors from Azkaban!” Lupin crumpled the empty chocolate wrapper and put it in his pocket, “The fact is this little guy has done an excellent job before I got here. You need to eat the chocolate now, I need to go talk to the driver!”

Ivan saw Lupin exit the compartment and disappear down the hallway.

By the time he turned his head back, everyone was staring at him, even Malfoy, Goyle, and Crabbe.

“Don’t look at me like that, professor Lupin already told you they are Dementors, they are the guards of Azkaban.”

“Dementors, Azkaban!” said Harry, Harry raised his head awkwardly, “Did anyone faint besides me?”

“No!” Ron looked at Harry anxiously.

Although everyone was afraid, no one fainted which made Harry face a little pale. He didn’t understand why he felt so weak.

Harry began to feel a little embarrassed.

“Ivan, what did you do to ward off the dementors, how come I saw...” whispered Hermione.

“Well, well, it was the..”

“Wait a minute Ivan!” Ron hurried and stopped Ivan, he turned his head and looked at Malfoy and the others, “I don’t think it is appropriate for Slytherin students to hear about such a good spell.”

“That is ridiculous, Weasley, do you think I would listen to a mud blood’s nonsense.” Malfoy gaze slowly crossed a few faces before it finally fell on Harry, when it did it glowed with malice, “Be careful, Potter and stop acting like a dazed child.”

“You weren’t any better when the dementors came in, you started trembling.” Said Ron.

“Hum but at least I didn’t faint!” muttered Malfoy, they left the compartment with their chocolate.

“Well go on Ivan!”

After Malfoy’s departure, the atmosphere was much lighter.

“There isn’t really a reason to keep this magic a secret, I just used the Patronus Charm. It is very unpopular but it is also very advanced magic, it can be used to resist the dementors. This was the first time I used it so it wasn’t very powerful and I couldn’t fully form the guardian. If you want to learn it I can teach it to you, In fact, I’m going to put the instruction on how to use it in the newspaper so no one has to be afraid of the dementors.”

Ivan had just finished when he suddenly thought of what kind of Guardian was forming, it seemed to.....

He shook his head, it must have been an illusion, “How can it be something like that.”

Chapter 77 Opening Banque

t

The cold rain poured down, everyone walked into the castle, everyone felt a sense of relief.

The scent of food floated out from the Great Hall, it made all the young wizards feel happy.

Ivan sniffed and rubbed his belly.

It was a pity that he couldn’t see the sorting ceremony or eat last year.

As he was about to enter the Great Hall, Professor McGonagall’s voice suddenly sounded out.

“Mason, Potter, and Granger, I want to see you three!”

They turned their heads in surprise, they saw Professor McGonagall come over with a stern look, Ivan tried to think if he had done anything.

“You don’t have to be so sad, I just want to talk to you in my office.” She turned her head, “Weasley, Creevey, you may go to the party first.”

Ron and Colin stared at Professor McGonagall as she led Ivan, Harry, and Hermione away.

They walked to her office, it was a small room with a welcoming fire in the fireplace.

The three of them were astonished to see that Madam Pomfrey was there waiting for them.

“Professor Lupin sent an owl, saying you passed out on the train, Potter.” Professor McGonagall looked worried, “As for you, Mason, Lupin said that you used the Patronus Charm, which is incredible considering your age but the strain on your body must be immense.”

“No, Professor.....”

Before they could finish their words, they were interrupted by Madam Pomfrey.

“You two!” said Madam Pomfrey in an enlightened voice, “I thought.....You’re not going to do anything dangerous like you did with the basilisk.”

“Dementors at Hogwarts,” said Professor McGonagall.

They exchanged an inconspicuous wink and Madam Pomfrey exhaled a deep breath of cold air with an unfavorable giggle.

“Setting Dementors around the school.” muttered Madam Pomfrey while examining Ivan and Harry, “He won’t be the last one to collapse. You are all clammy. They surely are terrible creatures, the effect they have on people who are already delicate.....”

“I’m not delicate!” said Harry angrily

“Of course you’re not.” said Madam Pomfrey absentmindedly, “You look good, what do you need, bed rest or.....”

“I think we are fine, I think I have a lot of happy things to remember. The spell wasn’t as hard as I thought it would be,” said Ivan hastily.

Since taking the potion, his mana has clearly increased by a good margin. The use of the Patronus charm is too much for a regular young wizard’s body. Ivan was curious as to why he had started to form the guardian even though he couldn’t remember anything happy in his mind.

“I don’t need anything!” nodded Harry, “Professor Lupin gave me some chocolate and I feel much better now!”

“So we have a Professor who knows his remedies,” whispered Madam Pomfrey.

After Ivan and Harry repeatedly insisted they were all right, they went out with Madam Pomfrey. Professor McGonagall had something to say to Hermione.

“What does Professor McGonagall have to talk to Hermione about?” asked Harry curiously.

“It should be about some of her classes time conflicting so perhaps Professor McGonagall is persuading her to give up a few classes.” Said, Ivan, even though he knew Professor McGonagall is giving Hermione a time turner.

He used one at the end of last year but the time turner he used was made by Rowena Ravenclaw herself, it was powerful enough to bring him back a thousand years.

Unfortunately, when he came back Ravenclaw didn’t just say Merry Christmass take your stuff.

Ivan thought there might be something else in the secret room he got the time turner but the basilisk was going to many different places he couldn’t be sure of its exact location. And he didn’t have a clue where to find the secret treasures.

As Ivan was in thought frowning, Hermione came out looking very happy, behind her was Professor McGonagall, she walked down the stairs to the Great hall with them.

In the great hall was a sea of black hats, each table was filled with student, thousands of candle lights shone on their faces, the candles were suspended in mid-air above the table. Professor Flitwick was walking out of the Great Hall with an old hat and a three-legged stool.

“Oh, my God!” said Ivan as he slapped his forehead, “I missed it two years in a row, how.”

“Yes, you are very unlucky!” said Colin while looking at Ivan sympathetically.

By the time Ivan sat down he noticed there were a few new faces at Gryfindor’s table which should be the new first years.

He doesn’t know them but they seem to know him.

They turned around and looked at Ivan and Harry, he told them a summary of what had happened on the train.

The people where all very interested in the matter, whether it was Harry who had fainted or Ivan’s use of Magic to defeat the Dementors.

Perhaps after the story of “Me and the Basilisk at Hogwarts,” will be “Me and the Dementors at Hogwarts,” as long as it’s in Lockhart’s style it will be very popular.

After a while a warm sound of applause filled the great hall, he saw Hagrid’s flushed face, he stood in the teacher’s seat with his smile hidden by his messy black beard.

Dumbledore had just finished introducing the two new professors, Lupin was as expected a professor of defense against the dark arts and Hagrid was the professor of the care of magical creatures.

Hagrid didn’t have to say much since most of the students were already familiar with him.

As for Professor Lupin, the students who had experienced the Dementors attack on the train applauded even though he was dressed very shabbily, everyone was delighted to finally have a proper Professor for defense against the dark arts.

Even Malfoy, Goyle and Crabbe applauded but they soon stopped.

Ivan saw Snape staring at Professor Lupin.

The expression on Snape’s face seemed a little irritated, the look on his face wode make any person shudder.

Next Dumbledore announced that the Ministry of Magic has stationed Dementors on the school grounds and everybody should stay clear of the dementors since they would take any action of not cooperation as provocation and attack.

When Dumbledore finished, the atmosphere turned heavy.

Chapter 78 Quiet and Warm

Soon the opening dinner was over, everyone was immersed in the news of the Dementors.

Dementors are some of the vilest creatures known, they live in the darkest dirtiest places, and suck all the joy from the air.

If you get too close to dementors all your happy memories will vanish. You will only be left with the worst memories of your life.

These horrible creatures have guarded Azkaban for years, they guard the most wicked dark wizards of the wizarding world.

But now they are at Hogwarts, what shall happen now?

Everyone seemed to realize something but no one wanted to think about it.

Everyone silently returned to their common rooms, it was eerily quiet but Ivan did hear the occasional small talk, Dementors, Azkaban, Sirius Black and Harry Potter's name were repeatedly mentioned. Quite a few people are keeping their distance from Harry especially those born from wizarding families, they must have heard something from their parents.

The reason Sirius Black was arrested thirteen years ago was the furthest thing from a secret but no one wanted to talk about it.

The atmosphere was gloomy, everybody lacked knowledge about the dementors. Ivan decided to strike the iron while it was hot, if the young wizards were so interested in dementors, he might as well write a few introductory articles about them.

He spoke to Colin and went directly to the library to find the information.

In the library Madam Pince looked at Ivan suspiciously, she apparently had an impression of him.

Last year, Ivan had looked at almost everything in the library in a single year. He looked at the simplest spell to the most taboo one, the vast majority of information were things not meant for his age.

Madam Pince shook her head, she thought while she was in her second year she could only cast simple spells like making her wand glow but this child.....

She remembered the headmaster's reaction when she told Dumbledore about it.

Dumbledore calmly told her to not bother with him and he even allowed the child to look at the books in the restricted section.

Madam Pince thought Dumbledore might have lost his mind.

She wouldn't be surprised if he became a dark wizard in the future, look at the book he's reading it's all about the dementors.

When she saw the name of those vile creatures, she shivered, they were too scary. It is something a normal second year shouldn't look at.

Ivan was clueless that the image in Madam Pince's eyes was one of a dark wizard.

When he came back to the common room with over ten books everyone had already gone to their bedrooms except Hermione.

"You're back!" Hermione looked up at Ivan while pointing to a steaming glass and said, "I heard from Colin that you went to the library to look for information on the dementors so I decided to wait for you for a while and I prepared some hot chocolate for you!"

“Thank You!” said Ivan gratefully while taking a cup to drink, this is nice, after searching in the library for awhile and coming back.....

Before he swallowed it, he immediately spit it out, he wore a pained expression, there was no sugar in the hot chocolate what so ever, the taste was extremely bitter.

It seems Hermione expected this reaction, she smiled and said, “When I need a bit of energy this helps me wake up!”

She had the same stuff in her cup, it was already half drunk.

Ivan forced himself to take a sip and swallow it but he couldn't, he saw Hermione organizing her schedule so he curiously asked, “Hermione what are you doing?”

“I'm redoing my schedule, you know, I have a lot of classes this semester, I'm afraid.....”

By the light of the fire, Ivan saw Hermione's full schedule.

If he didn't know she had a time turner, he would have thought she had made a few mistakes.

“You have almost everything marked, don't push yourself Hermione!” said Ivan, “Even if you have the help of a time-turner, you still shouldn't take so many lessons at the same time. With that workload, your body won't be able to handle it.”

“Oh, I guess you should know, after all, you used one last year.” Hermione took a pocket watch out from her dress, “Don't worry Ivan, I've had a thorough conversation with Professor McGonagall!”

“Don't think I don't know what you're going to do, you will ignore your physical condition.” said Ivan hurriedly, “Hermione, you are not like a ghost, you can't forgo sleep. In my view, there are some courses that you don't need at all. For example, Divination, Arithmancy, and Muggle studies will be completely useless to you.”

“But it would be fascinating to study it from the viewpoint of the wizarding world,” said Hermione while looking at Ivan with a sincere face.

“Listen to me, you need to give up a few...”

“No, I want to a lest try!” insisted Hermione, “You know we are muggle-born wizards, I want to prove that I'm not any worse than anyone else.”

“You don't have to prove anything, you're already the best!”

“That's not enough, Percy obtained top grades in twelve owls and compared to you, I'm.....” Hermione's voice was getting lower.

The atmosphere became silent, the two people didn't speak.

Crookshanks was grooming himself in front of the fireplace.

“Well, if you insist.” sighed Ivan, “But you have to promise me you will take good care of yourself, okay?”

Hermione nodded with a red face, she felt a bad vibe, Ivan was a little bit like....

She hurriedly said to Ivan, “Well, have you found any books about the Dementors?”

“Every book on Dementors is right here in this pile, I need to write a topic on dementors so are you ready to help?”

“Of course!” nodded Hermione.

The silvery moonlight slowly crept in and illuminated the common room while the fire was silently burning.

The Gryffindors common room was serene while the Dementors were roaming the grounds of the school.

Ivan and Hermione studied everything about the Dementors, their habits, their ways of attacking, their histories, and the ways to defeat them.

“The Patronus Charm is used by thinking of the happiness thing one can think of.”

With her finger on the contents of the book, Hermione softly said, “When the spell is at its most powerful, it can summon the guardian, and each person’s guardian is unique, a guardian generally takes the shape of the animal with whom they share the deepest affinity.”

Hermione read, “a guardian generally takes the shape of the animal with whom they share the deepest affinity.” she kept looking at those words and said, “Ivan, I remember the Guardian you summoned on the train....”

“Don’t think about it, Hermione!” Ivan’s eyes couldn’t help but fall on the fireplace where Crookshanks has been sleeping, he stared at it for a while, he slowly explained, “It must have just been a coincidence, just that!”

“Ok?” said Hermione

The compartment was dim and Ivan’s Patronus was flashing so Hermione was unsure if she had seen it correctly, perhaps it was just a coincidence.

Chapter 79 Omen of Death

Happiness always fades, the dementors have brought panic, despair spread throughout the castle followed by a horrible thing.

The first thing was Divination class, Ivan witnessed the entire thing.

Because there wasn’t any class in the morning for the second years, he followed Harry to divination class for the third years.

To be honest, Ivan has always been interested in divination and Professor Trelawney.

In the past when he read the books, Trelawney’s prophecy was very accurate, Harry’s fate was determined from the very beginning.

But Professor Trelawney's actual performance was disappointing to Ivan.

If most people are afraid of the unknown, Professor Trelawney is afraid of the future, the first divination lesson was spent intimidating people.

She made a horrible prediction about everyone in the room, the first to be killed is Neville, Professor Trelawney brought up his grandmother for no reason, this made Neville and the whole class paranoid.

Next was Parvati Patil she cautioned her to beware of the red-haired man.

She then told the class that a vicious flu would force classes to be disrupted in February.

After she said her words, the class was tense and silent.

Ivan wasn't surprised when Hermione stormed out, Professor Trelawney's divinations were more like a curse than a prophecy.

If it wasn't for being polite, he would go now.

If Professor Trelawney didn't enter a certain state she was nothing more than a deranged liar. As she has said, if you do not have the sight little progress will be made in divination.

Maybe Professor Trelawney has actually seen something but Ivan would bet it would most likely be nonsense.

Ivan paired with Hermione in the subsequent deviation.

They mixed up their tea, followed Professor Trelawney's instructions and then dried the tea leaves and exchanged cups.

"You know what Ivan," said Hermione while staring at the tea leaves, "It makes me feel stupid predicting fate with tea leaves."

"Yeah I know." nodded Ivan, he then saw Professor Trelawney come closer so he hurriedly said, "But we better follow the book and see what they mean."

"Well....." Hermione frowned, "It looks like a bug but I'm not sure or maybe it looks like....."

"Let me see boy," they passed the cup to the Professor, her face immediately revealed a panicked expression, "It is a spider."

"It means your plan will be frustrating." Professor Trelawney whispered to Ivan, "And you'd better watch out for this creature, I see doom in your teacup."

"Yes?!" Hermione stood behind Professor Trelawney and said in an unfavorable tone, "From my point of view it is like a sun in the book it means happiness, so it seems Ivan will have good luck."

Ivan looked nervously at the two of them talking about the cups, they acted as if it would really determine their destiny.

Whether it is bad luck or good fortune, he dares not say.

But he couldn't see why he had to fear a spider, the only spider that he had to fear in Hogwarts is probably the giant ones in the forest and he doesn't have a reason to go there this year.

Is his plan going to be frustrating, Ivan frowned.

Next was Ron and Harry who were sitting by themselves, they burst into laughter which attracted Professor Trelawney's attention.

She came over and quickly snatched the teacup from Ron's hand.

Everyone was quiet and focused on Professor Trelawney, who stared at the tea leaves.

"It is a Falcon, my dear, you have a deadly enemy," whispered Trelawney.

"But everybody knows that." muttered Hermione, "Everyone knows Harry and you know who....."

"This is not a lucky teacup, she turned the cup again, your future will be dangerous."

Everyone gaped at Trelawney, who turned the teacup again, she suddenly gasped and screamed. She then sat in an empty chair, her hands were over her heart and her eyes were closed.

"My dear child, my poor, dear child! No, I shouldn't say it, don't ask me anything....."

"What the matter, Professor?" Everyone stood up and slowly gathered around Harry and Ron's table to see the tea leaves clearly.

"Well, it looks like a donkey," said Hermione hesitantly.

"That is a grim," said Professor Trelawney while opening her eyes, "Poor boy, you have a Grim."

Her words seemed to bewilder the children in the class.

"Excuse me, professor, what do I have?" asked Harry

"Grim, what is a Grim." Seeing that Harry didn't understand caused Trelawney to exclaim, "The giant, spectral dog that haunts churchyards! My dear boy, it is an omen – the worst omen – of death!"

Harry's face was unnatural he recalled the big dog on the cover of and the dog that he had seen on the street.

He turned his head and looked at Ivan who had also seen the dog.

"You think it was a Grim, it was just a stray dog. I've seen it and if bad luck is contagious...'

Hearing Ivan's words made everyone involuntarily step backward, they were afraid of them both. Ivan tried not to laugh, it was really fascinating to be suddenly so frightening, no wonder Professor Trelawney loves it.

Hermione gave Ivan a nasty stare, she went toward Professor Trelawney's chair and said, "Professor, I don't think it's an omen."

Professor Trelawney surveyed Hermione and said “Forgive me for saying so but I perceive very little aura around you. Very little receptivity to the resonances of the future.”

Professor Trelawney looked at Hermione and Ivan with displeasure, she was dissatisfied with the panic they had created.

Trelawney said in a vague voice, “I think we will leave the lesson here for today, please pack away your thing...”

Silently the class took their teacups back to Professor Trelawney, packed away their books, and closed their bags, even Ron didn’t dare meet Harry’s eyes.

Everyone was thinking about what the professor had said.

Hermione seemed to want to continue the debate, Ivan hurried out of the classroom.

Only Harry and Ron were left in the corridor.

Ivan’s bad luck is contagious and makes everyone nervous.

They all lowered their heads and ran down the stairs at full speed, it was as if they had the plague.

Ivan, Harry, Ron, and Hermione were left standing alone, they watched as people fled from them, no knew what to say.

A second later, Ivan looked back and saw Hermione was now gone.

Chapter 80 – Blood Omen

Harry and Ron then rushed to Transfiguration class, and Ivan went to Charms Class.

Withing a few minutes, what happened in Divination had been spread throughout Hogwarts, and Ivan immediately paid for his bad jokes.

In the second year of Charms, no one except Colin and Ginny was willing to approach him.

Professor Flitwick explained the levitation spell on the podium, and the students ate the desks were absent-minded. Form time to time, some people cast sneaky eyes on Ivan. They all heard about Professor Trelawney’s prophecy.

Of course, the Grimm in Harry’s teacup was death, and if bad luck is contagious, then the next must be Ivan who also had an unexpaliated omen.

But then again?

All the young wizards took a sniff of air and tried to shrink their bodies back.

Ivan had never known before that wizards were so superstitious, they clearly have strong powers, but they are afraid of a black stray dog.

Ginny explained the ominous meaning to Ivan and Colin. She said he uncle had once seen one before and he died after 24 hours.

Seeing her face, it seems as if she is worried that Harry might fall at any moment.

When they arrived at the auditorium for lunch, Ivan saw Harry and Ron equally grieved, Hermione was filled with disdain.

“Ron, please, you are scaring Colin and Ginny!” Hermione pushed a saucer to him and turned to explain, “McGonagall just told us in class about Omens of Death are Professor Trelawney’s favorite way of welcoming new students, she predicts a student’s death every year, but the accuracy rate is zero.”

“You don’t understand, Hermione!” Ron muttered, scooping a handful of snacks onto his plate and slowly said, “Harry and Ivan have seen one. It’s really, really bad!”

“I don’t see anything bad. If those people see omens, then they are scared to death. Then the omen is not a harbinger, but the cause of death!” said Hermione with a sense of superiority, “Think of Trelawney’s other prediction, she told Ivan to be care with spiders!”

Ron wrinkled his nose in uneasy, because what he feared most was spiders.

“She was right, we really should be careful of spiders. I mean, Harry’s omen in the teacup is clear.” Ron said fiercely, “Accept the truth Hermione! Professor Trelawney said that your aura is not right, and you just don’t like what you can not do.”

As soon as his voice fell, Hermione dropped on the table her Arithmetic book, an the action was so heavy that the minced meat and carrots went everywhere.

“If Divinations is good, it means that I must pretend to see scorpions, spiders, or death in tea dregs. I haven’t learned this lesson yet! Compared to my arithmetic class, this class is completely rubbish!”

Under the gaze of the others, she grabbed her bag and left the auditorium.

“What is she talking about ?” Ron smiled uneasily. “Her arithmetic class hasn’t started yet.”

“Hermione was just worrying about me and Harry. You didn’t want us to see a dog and then die?” Ivan said, stuffing the pie into his mouth.

“Of course not, but . . . it’s really, really bad!” Ron grimly replied.

His prediction seems to have been verified or that this is the second sign.

At four o’clock in the afternoon, just outside of the History of Magic classroom, Ivan saw Hagrid hurrying past him with Malfoy. Malfoy had a deep, long gash in his arm, and the blood flowed out dripping onto the floor, and many Slytherin students followed.

The second years who had just come out of the classrooms were all stunned. They opened their mouths in surprise and did not know what happened.

It was Harry who had the Omen of Death. Why would Malfoy be injured?

Things passed quickly afterwards, Malfoy was attacked by Hagrid’s hippogriff.

If you want to ask why there was a hippogriff in the class? That is because it was Hagrid's first class of Care for Magical Creatures, and in order to leave a deep impression on everyone, he brought 12 hippogriffs to class.

Not surprisingly, this lesson ended in complete failure. Although he saw Madame Pomfrey cure Malfoy in only a minute, he still looked pale and said that his arm hurt and his mouth screamed something about telling his father to get Hagrid fired.

If not for too many people being around, Ivan would have given him a "Silencing" curse.

After about five minutes, Snape rushed in and he glanced at Ivan. Ivan then left the school hospital.

A moment later, Hagrid walked out from the inside with a look of defeat.

"I'm afraid this is a new record, Ivan!" he said frustratingly. "I think they haven't seen it before. They just spent a day teaching. I crewed everything up. Professor Snape said I shouldn't have made my first class about Hippogriffs, and he said he would report this to Dumbledore and the School Board."

"I don't blame you. I heard all about it. It's all Malfoy!"

"No, its because I'm too aggressive. I should have spent some time to do Flobberworms or something else than taken out the Hippogriffs. I thought I could make the first lesson fun." Hagrid pulled out his hand to wipe his eyes.

"Anyways, I'm hear for you Hagrid!" Ivan sighed. He didn't know how to comfort a person. "If there's any trouble, come to me for help."

"Thank you, I feel better." Hagrid said.

Then he walked out of the castle, wiping his tears away, and Ivan looked at him with worry.

He went to the Main Hall to eat dinner and returned to the common room. He never saw Harry, Ron, and Hermione. They didn't know what to do. He say absent-mindedly in front of the fire and discussed with Colin about Charms today.

After it got dark, the three of them hurried back.

They just went to see Hagrid . After the farewell with Ivan, Hagrid went back to his cabin and drank alot. When they arrived, he was drunk and lying on the ground. His cheeks still full of tears.

This is not the worst yet, Hagrid received a letter from the school board. It said that Lucius Malfoy officially filed a complaint with the board and the Ministry with this matter. It seems that is is convince to get Hagrid fired.