

Інформація

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In the summer of 1992, news that Hogwarts was about to open a new course and needed a new professor quickly spread throughout the wizarding world through newspapers such as the Daily Prophet and The Quibbler. Countless people moved and sent letters to Hogwarts.

Ciaran Frémont, as a wizard who has graduated from Hogwarts for eight years, also wants to return to Hogwarts and hold a professorship, and he also received a reply from Principal Dumbledore, inviting him for a few days. Later, he went to Hogwarts for an interview. While happy, Xia Ran found that he had an urgent task. He had to submit his resignation to his immediate boss, the Director of the Department of Magical Law Enforcement, the largest department of the Ministry of Magic!

Chapter 33 The game is

suspended

"Please forgive me." Dumbledore said, "I have always been doubtful about your guesses and inferences, Xia Ran."

Xia Ran was quite speechless. It turns out that Professor Dumbledore, you never believed my "inference" - it was actually a familiarity with the plot of the original time and space. I put it forward in a new way and used the results to reverse the process. It was extremely difficult. , much more relaxed.

Dumbledore picked up Colin Creevey, the unfortunate little wizard - compared to an adult like Xia Ran, Dumbledore looked tall, let alone Colin Creevey, who was only in the first grade. New student, only 11 years old.

"I will send Colin to the school hospital first and ask Madam Pomfrey to

take a look at him. Xia Ran, please go to the Quidditch pitch and protect all students back to the castle. I believe Minerva, Severus will be happy to help you." Dumbledore said as he picked up Colin Creevey and walked away, which was in the direction of the school hospital.

Xia Ran left Hogwarts Castle in three steps at a time, pulled out the wand in his robe, and soon arrived at the Quidditch pitch. Two college Quidditch players were warming up and flying in the air, while Ms. Huo Qi, a first-year flight course professor, stood aside, checking the time from time to time to see if it was time for the race to start.

Several stands were almost full of students, and there were many professors among them, such as Professor McGonagall in Gryffindor Square and Severus Snape in Slytherin House. They all wore the representative color of your college.

At this moment, Harry was about to ride on his broomstick, but suddenly he saw Professor Frémont running into the stadium, holding the professor's own wand high in his hand, his expression even more unusually solemn, and Harry's heart suddenly went crazy. Sunk to the bottom.

Ms. Huo Qi looked at Xia Ran and said: "Professor Frémont, you are late, the start time is coming soon." She knew that Professor McGonagall and Snape invited Xia Ran to the Quidditch pitch.

Xia Ran pointed at her throat with her wand and said, "The voice is loud!" This is a spell that can amplify the wizard's voice.

"The game is cancelled!" Xia Ran said to several high platforms. The crowd immediately emitted shouts and boos of dissatisfaction, and several Quidditch players who had flown into the sky landed on the ground one after another, expressions on their faces He looked dissatisfied and shouted at Xia Ran.

"Professor, Professor Frémont, we still have a competition, the Quidditch Cup!" This was the voice of Oliver Wood, captain of the Gryffindor Quidditch team.

Xia Ran ignored him and continued to shout to the stands: "Students in all colleges must return to the common rooms of their respective colleges immediately. Going out without permission is absolutely not allowed. The prefects of each college must do their jobs well and assume their responsibilities." It's the prefect's responsibility!"

The roar of dissatisfaction in the crowd grew louder.

"What happened? Professor Frémont." Professor McGonagall asked loudly from the stands.

Xia Ran replied: "A student was petrified, another attack! The victim was a Gryffindor student!"

"Oh, my God!" Professor McGonagall's face turned pale instantly.

The crowd became quiet all of a sudden, almost all of them opened their eyes wide, with fear radiating from their pupils. The victim this time turned out to be a wizard? ! Last time it was clearly just a cat.

"Professor McGonagall, you can come with me to the campus hospital.

Professor Snape and Mrs. Hooch, please take care of the students from each college back to their respective common rooms in the castle." Xia Ran said.

He and Professor McGonagall entered the castle and went straight to the school hospital.

A group of young wizards, escorted by two teachers, crowded back to the castle. At this time, other teachers also heard Xia Ran's words, and walked out of their offices one after another, took over the escort duties, and sent all the students to the castle without missing a beat. In the common room, groups of three or two wandered in the corridors to

inspect.

At this time, no students are allowed to go out.

The Gryffindor lounge was particularly nervous. After all, Professor Frémont said that the victim was a student of their Gryffindor House.

Who could it be?

Harry, Ron, and Hermione walked to a corner of the common room.

Harry lowered his voice and said, "Should I tell the information I know?"

Ron and Hermione understood what Harry meant. He had heard strange voices coming from someone in the castle, followed by an attack. They thought it was because Harry was a Parseltongue and could hear it. He understands snake language, so he made this discovery.

But Ron did not recommend that Harry report it. He said: "Harry, hearing a voice that others cannot hear in the wizarding world is a very ominous omen in itself, not to mention that there were two attacks in succession. We all know that you are not the heir of Slytherin, and you did not control the basilisk to hurt anyone, but others may not think so if they know it."

"Harry, it's useless even if you report it. You don't control the basilisk.

The heir of Slytherin is hiding somewhere. You exposed the fact that you know Parseltongue, but it's easy to cause trouble." The heir of Slytherin has murderous intentions, and I'm afraid you will be attacked and petrified next time." Hermione also said.

After hearing what his two good friends said, Harry also gave up the idea of reporting that he knew Parseltongue. He didn't want to be misunderstood by others, not to mention that he had no connection with the Basilisk. He knew that he was completely innocent.

Ginny came to the trio at this time, her face was pale and her eyes were full of panic.

"Ginny, relax, you are a pure-blood wizard, you will not be attacked by the basilisk." Hermione comforted.

"By the way, Hermione, you and Harry should be more careful," Ron said.

Hermione is a Muggle wizard and Harry is a half-blood wizard. They may both be targets of the basilisk.

Ginny's expression grew more horrified.

The trio quickly comforted Ginny.

school clinic.

Colin Creevey was lying on a hospital bed. Madam Pomfrey, the school nurse, was carefully checking Colin's symptoms. Dumbledore was standing beside the hospital bed, with a solemn face, looking at Colin Creevey's condition. .

"Albus..." Professor McGonagall entered the ward and immediately saw Colin lying motionless on the bed. She looked particularly pale and seemed to have a feeling of suffocation.

Xia Ran followed and entered the ward.

Madam Pomfrey stood up and said: "They were petrified again. We can only wait for the mandrake in Professor Sprout's greenhouse to mature before we can prepare the magic potion to revive these two unfortunate victims." "

Dumbledore nodded but said nothing.

"Colin didn't look directly into the basilisk's pupils. It's a blessing among misfortunes." Xia Ran said with emotion.

"Albus, is the Chamber of Secrets..." Professor McGonagall asked eagerly.

"The Chamber of Secrets has indeed been opened again!" Dumbledore said. "I need you to explain the situation to the students in each college in detail, so that they understand the seriousness of the matter and give up

the idea of going out at night."

Professor McGonagall turned around and left in a hurry.

Make up for yesterday's debt

Chapter 34 Encounter on the road

"By the way, Xia Ran, I need you and other professors to inspect

Hogwarts Castle." Dumbledore said, "I will join the inspection team later."

"Okay." Xia Ran nodded and left the ward.

Before he had gone far, he suddenly heard a very loud voice calling his

name: "Xia Ran, Xia Ran!"

It was Rubeus Hagrid, the current gamekeeper at Hogwarts, who would not be taking up the post of Care of Magical Creatures professor until the next academic year.

"Hagrid, why are you here?" Xia Ran asked, "Ah, you also went to the Quidditch pitch to watch the game just now?" He saw Hagrid wearing gold and red clothes. The representative color of Fendo.

Hagrid has giant blood, so he is very tall. Even a tall person like Dumbledore looks shorter when standing in front of him, and Xia Ran is even shorter.

He and Hagrid had known each other since they were still students at Hogwarts.

Hagrid looked a little heavy and said, "Which student had an accident? I..."

"Keep your voice down, Hagrid!" Madam Pomfrey poked her head out of the school hospital and glared at Hagrid.

"Ah, sorry, sorry, Madam Pomfrey." Hagrid apologized quickly, looking a little embarrassed again. He also knew that he had made a mistake and shouted loudly in the school hospital.

Xia Ran said: "Let's go this way."

They turned a corner and came to a place far away from the school hospital.

"The victim was Colin Creevey, a Gryffindor student. I was about to inform other professors about patrolling the entire castle today." Xia Ran said as he walked.

Hagrid looked quite sad and said: "I recognize Colin. He was a very orthodox Gryffindor. It turned out that he was the one who was killed."

He said with a firm look on his face and said: "I want to raise more roosters. Oh, that's what the basilisk is afraid of."

Xia Ran said: "It is better to find a way to completely solve the basilisk.

Otherwise, if we continue like this, we will treat the symptoms but not the root cause. As long as the basilisk exists, Hogwarts will be in danger for one more day." But she thought in her heart that the entrance and exit of the secret room seemed to be In Moaning Myrtle's bathroom, fifty years ago when Voldemort was studying at Hogwarts, he discovered the secret of the Chamber of Secrets and released a basilisk to hurt people. Myrtle was the victim that time, and directly Being killed, not just petrified like Colin, there is still a lot of hope for healing.

But asking him to go down alone to kill the basilisk is no different from asking him to die.

If a person faces the basilisk, with his current level of magic power, without the help of an outsider - a powerful wizard or a powerful magical creature - he is really just going to die.

The reason why Harry was able to use Gryffindor's sword to kill the Basilisk in the original space and time was mainly because Dumbledore's Phoenix Fawkes blinded the Basilisk's eyes, leaving it without its most powerful weapon. Only then did he help Harry achieve this typical case of the weak defeating the strong.

After all, basilisk pupils can directly cause death!

He does not have the help of a powerful magical creature, the phoenix, but there are many powerful wizards in Hogwarts.

"Maybe I need to think of an excuse to tell Dumbledore this information."

Xia Ran thought to himself that in order to keep his biggest secret - the identity of the time traveler - he would have to think carefully about how to reveal it in the future. The location of the secret room and help Ginny clear her suspicions, provided that the fuss cannot be too big, lest the fragment of Voldemort's soul manipulates the diary and escapes.

Riddle's diary noticed that something was not going well and probably went into hiding. In the end, without evidence, Ginny had to bear the blame. Even if she was lucky - because no one actually died, since Lin Creevey and Mrs. Norris are suffering from petrification symptoms that can be cured by potions. They will not enter Azkaban Prison, but they will be expelled from Hogwarts like Hagrid fifty years ago, but they will almost die. It's doomed.

And the diary was able to return to Ginny's desk after being torn into pieces by Ginny and rushed into the sewer. Now I am afraid that the fragments of Voldemort's soul have absorbed enough of Ginny's life force.

Ginny is the youngest daughter of the Weasley family. Xia Ran has a good relationship with the Weasleys - he is still a professor at Hogwarts - and of course she must ensure the safety of Ginny and expose

Voldemort's conspiracy within her own power. He knew that Ginny was innocent. This series of events was all accomplished by Voldemort's soul fragment manipulating Ginny's body.

As for how to open the door to the secret room and how to kill the basilisk?

Harry is a Parseltongue and can open the door to the Chamber of Secrets.

If he kills the Basilisk... he will find a way if he thinks about it later. After all, there are many powerful wizards in Hogwarts.

...

"Professor Fleamont, Hagrid, how is that student doing?" Suddenly I heard a voice ask, it was Professor Flitwick, Professor Sprout, Professor Snape, Professor Lockhart and him Walking together quickly.

Xia Ran shook her head and said: "The situation is not good. Like Mrs. Loris, she was petrified by the basilisk. Fortunately, there is a camera to block it."

"That's really a blessing among misfortunes." Professor Sprout patted his chest and said.

Professor Flitwick and Snape seemed to be slightly relieved.

Only Lockhart smiled brightly, showing his snow-white teeth, and said:

"Don't worry, I have always regretted not being able to compete with the basilisk - you know, I have always been good at dealing with this kind of thing." A dark creature, I, Gilderoy Lockhart, a recipient of the Order of Merlin, Third Class, and a five-time winner of "Wizard Weekly"..."

He was still bragging about himself, and several professors immediately glared at him. Lockhart smiled and had to stop the boastful words that he had not yet had time to say.

"Dumbledore needs us to patrol Hogwarts Castle, in groups of two or three, or in groups of three. When we encounter pipelines on the road, we must be careful and careful. It is very likely that basilisks are parading through the pipelines!" Xia Ran solemnly said He said, "By the way, Professor Snape, Professor Flitwick, and Professor Sprout, you may need to return to the common room of your respective colleges first. I have warned the students about the precautions and make sure that no student leaves. Common room."

Professor Snape, Professor Flitwick, and Professor Sprout nodded solemnly and returned to their respective colleges. They are the deans of the three major colleges.

"Hagrid, please team up with Professor Lockhart. You must be careful. I will go to the Gryffindor lounge." Xia Ran said, and he winked at Hagrid. Hagrid immediately understood. In the past two months, almost all the teachers and students in the school have become fully aware of Lockhart's true ability. Xia Ran meant that he should pay more attention to himself. Don't think that Lockhart is a black magician. Defense Professor, but obviously, he is unreliable.

Lockhart said with a smile: "Professor Frémont, you can go with peace of mind. With me, Gilderoy Lockhart, a third-class medalist in the Order of Merlin, the basilisk will not dare to appear in front of us."

Hagrid rolled his eyes behind him.

Xia Ran was speechless and rushed towards Gryffindor Tower. When he turned a corner, he could still hear Lockhart's chattering voice, telling Hagrid his "glorious deeds" - in fact, they were all other things. What the wizard experienced - didn't care whether Hagrid answered or not.

Chapter 35 Grand Inspection

Gryffindor Tower, eighth floor, in front of the portrait of the Fat Lady, Xia Ran was about to say the password, but the portrait suddenly opened on its own initiative, and it turned out that Professor McGonagall just climbed out of it.

"Professor Frémont?" Professor McGonagall looked a little surprised.

Xia Ran said: "Professor McGonagall, can I go in and say a few words?"

After a pause, he continued: "You and I will work together in pairs later to inspect the safety of the castle."

Although Professor McGonagall felt confused, she nodded and said,

"Come in." She shrank back again.

As a result, the students of Gryffindor House saw Professor McGonagall crawling halfway in the passage, and immediately turned back and followed Professor Frémont into the lounge.

They thought there was some bad news to be announced, and suddenly their faces showed a bit of fear. They looked at each other nervously, and then they all looked at Xia Ran intently.

Xia Ran came to the Gryffindor common room for the first time - he was a Hufflepuff graduate - but he didn't have time to take a closer look.

Instead, he glanced around with electric eyes. He saw Ginny Weasley. She had a frightened expression on her face, and she looked very nervous, especially when Xia Ran's eyes fell on her.

Xia Ran stopped for a moment and then passed over again. He didn't want Ginny to know that he had found Riddle's diary, which would disturb the fragments of Voldemort's soul and lead to unpredictable things happening, which would be detrimental to the situation.

"Professor, have you caught the murderer? Is the basilisk lying down?"

George Weasley asked loudly.

Xia Ran shook her head and said: "There are currently no clues or discoveries about the heir of Slytherin, and the basilisk has not been caught yet."

"We can help, Professor, we are very familiar with Hogwarts!" Fred volunteered.

"It's not allowed!" Professor McGonagall suddenly became extremely serious, looked at the Weasley twins with stern eyes, and said, "This is not something you should worry about! Our professor will deal with the basilisk!"

Harry, Ron, and Hermione looked at each other secretly. They believed

that Draco Malfoy was the heir of Slytherin, and began to make polyjuice potion in order to infiltrate the Slytherin public. In the lounge, ask Malfoy personally for the details of the facts.

But their efforts are obviously in vain. Draco Malfoy is not the heir of Slytherin, but he has more conflicts with them now. However, judging from the development of the plot later in the original time and space, Draco Malfoy is not the heir of Slytherin. He is not a wizard who is hostile to Muggles. He and his wife have abandoned the theories of "Muggles are like ants" and "pure-blood supremacy" in their son's education. Otherwise, how could Harry and Ginny's youngest son be related to Malfoy's? An only son becomes the closest best friend?

Now it is mainly due to the greater influence of his parents and the fact that he has not experienced various events during Voldemort's reign. His concept has not completely changed, but Draco Malfoy is just like Dumbledore said, he is not a cruel person. A murderer!

The three of them looked at each other and felt that there was no evidence that Draco Malfoy was the heir of Slytherin. In order to avoid alerting the enemy and causing Malfoy to take the initiative to destroy the evidence, they decided to be patient and wait until they got the key evidence. .

But they are destined to be disappointed.

"I think you should stay in the lounge. No one is allowed to go out after sunset..." Xia Ran looked at Fred and George, as well as the trio of Harry, Ron, and Hermione. They were very A little wizard with a Gryffindor spirit of adventure.

The five of them avoided Xia Ran's sight in a tacit understanding, but when they bumped into each other, they were all slightly startled.

Xia then said a few more words. He came mainly to find an excuse for his

subsequent actions.

"Okay, Professor McGonagall, let's go out."

Xia Ran turned back and left the Gryffindor common room, and Professor McGonagall followed him out.

"We patrol Gryffindor Tower," Professor McGonagall said, pulling out her wand.

Xia Ran also pulled out the wand in the wizard's robe. They must thoroughly inspect Hogwarts Castle today, although this is probably unrealistic, because even Dumbledore doesn't know how many secrets there are in Hogwarts Castle. , which is the accumulation of countless wizards over thousands of years.

Teachers and ghosts walked in pairs in the corridor. No one dared to be alone. Dumbledore strictly ordered that at least two people should be present.

At this time, it was only early 11 o'clock in the morning. The teacher ghosts patrolled several times but found nothing useful. So at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, under the escort of the teachers, students from each college went out together and went downstairs. In the auditorium, they began to fill their already hungry stomachs. After all, they didn't have lunch at noon, they just had breakfast.

After dinner, the teachers uniformly sent the students from each college back to the common room. The sun was almost setting at this time, and the teachers did not allow any student to leave the common room. In their opinion, this was the time to The most dangerous time!

The teachers had a hasty dinner and then patrolled Hogwarts Castle together to check if there was anything unusual.

Until the middle of the night, there was still no useful discovery, and there was no trace of the basilisk, so the teachers returned to the office

one after another to fall asleep.

Xia Ran had been thinking about how to reveal the location of the secret room, and he finally had an idea before falling asleep.

In the next few days, the castle was under full martial law. Students could not move alone and had to be escorted by teachers or ghosts.

One day in the faculty lounge, Lockhart suddenly and excitedly made a suggestion, hoping that the professors would agree.

"In order to improve the students' ability to deal with danger, I decided to open a dueling club, led by me - Gilderoy Lockhart, recipient of the Order of Merlin, Third Class, and five-time winner of the Wizarding Weekly Most Charming Smile Award —Served as the honorary president of the club - of course, on a temporary basis - I hope you can all agree!"

Lockhart said, looking at the teachers in the lounge with excitement.

Xia Ran was overjoyed and secretly thought that this incident had finally come to pass. If Lockhart didn't propose the formation of a dueling club, he would do so. Harry's Parseltongue would not be exposed to the public, and he would not be able to take the next step. .

Needless to say, Duel Club is a great opportunity!

"this is a good idea....."

Before Professor McGonagall finished speaking, he was interrupted by

Lockhart. He looked at Professor McGonagall with dazzling eyes and said,

"So, Professor McGonagall, do you agree?" He then looked at Other

professors asked: "Does everyone have any objections? I will ask

Professor Dumbledore one last time. He will definitely agree to my small request."

With that said, he left the staff lounge and went straight to the principal's office on the eighth floor.

Professor McGonagall looked rather annoyed and said, "Although I will agree, can he wait until I finish speaking?"

"He has always been like this." Snape said with a look of interest on his gloomy face, "I want to go to this dueling club to have a look."

Chapter 36 Duel Club

"I was a dueling champion when I was young. Of course I will not miss this opportunity to teach students." Professor Flitwick stood on his chair - he was too short, but his magic power was very powerful - and said loudly .

Xia Ran said: "I am a combat class professor, and I must be involved in the dueling club." But she thought in her mind, how could Harry reveal the fact that he was a parselmouth without being present in person?

Although Harry was exposed in the original space and time, what if there was some unexpected change this time?

Xia Ran had to make sure nothing went wrong, but she had to wrong Harry Potter and suffer misunderstandings for a while.

"With you three professors, we are relieved." Professor Sprout nodded.

The implication was that Professor Lockhart was not enough to reassure people, but none of the professors jumped out to refute. Because they all think so.

"I'm going to take a closer look at what the honorary chairman of our dueling club - ah, he is also the Defense Against the Dark Arts professor - has to say. How much ability and ability does he have?" Snape said with a smile on his gloomy face.

All the professors knew that Snape had always coveted the position of Professor of Defense Against the Dark Arts. He usually barely concealed his malice when facing Lockhart, but now that he had encountered such a good opportunity, he The professors simply couldn't imagine what they

would do.

"Severus, pay attention to the impact. After all, he is also a professor. At this juncture, he cannot weaken the confidence of the students." Professor McGonagall warned.

"Don't worry, Minerva, I'm measured." Under Snape's greasy hair, his eyes seemed to sparkle with excitement.

"What's the measure?"

Lockhart came back at this time, with a smile on his face and said:

"Professor Dumbledore agreed to my request. We will hold the first duel club event on time at eight o'clock next Friday night."

As Lockhart spoke, he spread out the parchment, dipped his quill in ink, and began writing in a flurry of detail.

"I will post the notice as soon as possible. The students must be eager to join the dueling club." Lockhart said happily while writing.

Xia Ranxin said that students look forward to the Duel Club, but they don't necessarily look forward to you - no, they definitely don't look forward to you teaching them!

Regarding this, Xia Ran can almost guarantee it with her life.

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As expected, the news of the Duel Club spread throughout Hogwarts very quickly, and many students were very excited about it. They learned so many useful skills and emergency measures in the combat class - Defense Against the Dark Arts class everyone I no longer have any hope - I just want to show off my skills in public. This is obviously a very good opportunity!

In this news, a small chaos that occurred in the Potions class is simply not worth mentioning. Only Snape, the Potions professor, kept saying that he believed that the student who disrupted the class was Harry

Potter - fact That was indeed the case - it was a pity that he didn't have any evidence that Harry had done this, and he couldn't catch Harry on the spot.

Snape's gloomy expression lasted for almost a week, and it was not until eight o'clock on Friday night that he softened a bit, because he was about to face off against the Defense Against the Dark Arts professor Gilderoy Lockhart.

On Friday night, professors escorted a group of students who were willing to join the Duel Club to the Hogwarts Great Hall. Several long dining tables had been cleared away, and the hall was empty. A gilded table appeared along one wall. The stage is illuminated by hundreds of candles floating in the sky.

Almost all the students in the school were here, from the freshmen who had just entered the school to the seventh grade students who were about to graduate. The auditorium seemed a little crowded. Everyone took out their own wands and their faces were full of excitement.

Naturally, the trio of Harry, Ron, and Hermione also came, and they squeezed into the chattering crowd. Hermione had to raise her voice and said: "I wonder which professor will come to teach us? I heard Professor Flitwick was the champion of dueling competitions when he was young, or Professor Flitwick, who was our combat class professor, and then became the instructor of the dueling club..."

Before she could finish her words, she heard Harry and Ron groan reluctantly, and she immediately understood who the instructor was.

Gilderoy Lockhart strode onto the stage. He was dazzling in a purple robe, and three professors followed him on the stage.

"Look, Professor Flitwick and Professor Fleamont are indeed among the instructors." Hermione said, pointing to the teachers on the stage.

"Why is Snape here too?" Ron frowned and said.

Harry guessed: "Didn't Snape always want to teach Defense Against the Dark Arts? He might think this is an opportunity."

"But compared to Lockhart, Snape at least has real qualities." Ron said in a low voice.

Hermione glared at Ron - she was a fan of Lockhart - and said, "Professor Lockhart is also a very powerful wizard, but he may not be good at teaching."

Ron snorted.

"Quiet, quiet!" Lockhart shouted. "You can all hear me, can't you? Great!"

Xia Ran couldn't help but chuckle to herself. Could it be that Lockhart didn't even know how to amplify the spell - the spell was "loud voice"?

After all, he is also a wizard who has graduated from Hogwarts.

"Because of the basilisk, I specifically made a request to Professor Dumbledore, hoping that he would allow me to open a dueling club to train you in your abilities in the face of danger. Of course, Professor Dumbledore finally agreed to this. Xiaodi makes a humble request - I have encountered this situation countless times, for details, please refer to several of my published works!"

Lockhart grinned widely, pointed at Snape and said, "First of all, please allow me to introduce my assistant - Professor Snape! Professor Flitwick and Professor Fleamont are a team."

Many non-Slytherin students couldn't help but swallow their saliva. With Snape's face - gloomy but excited in his eyes - was Lockhart really not afraid?

"Okay, ladies and gentlemen, please step back. Your Potions Professor and I are about to start a duel. Please relax. This is just a demonstration. I will give you a good one afterwards." Potions Master without damage."

Lockhart said, turning around and standing face to face with Snape.

Ciaran and Professor Flitwick retreated a bit to make room for the two who were about to duel.

The students gathered around the stage and looked at Lockhart and Snape with excitement. They had never seen a duel between professors.

Chapter 37 The real wizard
showdown

"Professor Flitwick, how many moves do you think Lockhart can block Snape?" Xia Ran asked in a low voice, but you couldn't tell what he was talking about.

Professor Flitwick waved his wand and said: "If he can block Snape's move, I will look down on him!"

Xia Ran suddenly smiled.

"Charran, don't laugh." Professor Flitwick puffed his beard and said with a glare, "I don't even know how Dumbledore recruited Lockhart into Hogwarts. His knowledge is completely unqualified for a professor position."

"Defense Against the Dark Arts class...Professor Flitwick, you also know."

Xia Ran said, decades ago, Voldemort returned to Hogwarts after graduating from Hogwarts and traveling for many years, hoping to get The position of Professor of Defense Against the Dark Arts - which also contained his Horcrux Ravenclaw Diadem - Dumbledore, the then Headmaster of Hogwarts, saw through Voldemort's conspiracy at a glance and flatly refused!

So Voldemort became angry and placed a curse on the position of Defense Against the Dark Arts professor. No Defense Against the Dark Arts professor could teach for more than one year!

Decades have passed, and almost everyone in the wizarding world knows

about this curse, but no wizard can lift the curse laid by Voldemort - not even Dumbledore - so I am willing to work in this position - Defense Against the Dark Arts Professor of Magic - fewer and fewer wizards are applying for the job.

"But Lockhart..." Professor Flitwick muttered a few words, his voice was so low that Ciaran didn't hear it clearly, and Lockhart was also speaking loudly.

"As you can see, we hold our wands in a normal dueling position."

Lockhart and Snape stood facing each other and bowed. At least Lockhart did bow and did many tricks with his hands, but Snape just shook his head impatiently, and then they raised their wands in front of their chests like swords.

Looking at the quiet and excited crowd, Lockhart said: "On the count of three, Professor Snape, we will begin to cast the first spell. Of course, none of us will take the other's life."

"Okay, listen to my countdown!"

"Three-two-one!"

The two men raised their wands over their shoulders almost simultaneously. Before Lockhart could utter the incantation, Snape shouted: "Expelliarmus!"

call out!

A dazzling red light suddenly flashed over the stage. Lockhart was knocked unsteady by Snape's disarming spell. He flew backwards, flew out of the stage, and hit a wall, as if it slid down like a piece of soft paper and curled up on the floor.

"Well done, Professor Snape!"

"Dean, that's great!"

Draco Malfoy and a group of other Slytherin students clapped and

cheered loudly.

Many little witches in the crowd couldn't help but cover their mouths with their fingers, their eyes widened, and they asked in horror: "Are you okay? Is Professor Lockhart okay?"

"It's best if you have something to do!" Many young wizards in the crowd whispered.

Xia Ran shook her head and sighed: "It's really unwise for Lockhart to choose Snape as his opponent."

Among the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, the principal, Albus Dumbledore, is undoubtedly the most powerful, and he is also the number one wizard in the wizarding world today - Voldemort has not returned from resurrection at this time - Hogwarts The candidates for the second wizard include Professor McGonagall, Snape, Professor Flitwick, and Professor Sprout, the deans of the four major colleges, but Snape should be the most powerful among them!

Lockhart lay down on the ground, relaxed for a moment, and stood up staggeringly. His wizard hat had fallen off, and his wavy hair stood on end, as if he had been struck by lightning.

He was a little tilted from side to side and looked slightly dazed, but Snape controlled his strength and nothing would happen. After all, Lockhart was still his colleague.

A little witch gave him Lockhart's wand, which had been knocked away.

"Ah, thank you, Miss Brown!" Lockhart seemed to have come to his senses and said to the group of young wizards as if nothing was wrong, "Okay, everyone should have seen it, right?"

"Yes, that's right. I made a serious mistake. I accidentally fell into Professor Snape's disarming spell and lost my wand. However, Professor Snape's intention was very obvious, but I didn't want to stop him.

Because I need you to see the power of the disarming spell and increase your knowledge by the way."

Lockhart started boasting again.

Xia Ran saw the cold murderous look on Snape's face. He coughed slightly, interrupted Lockhart's bragging, and said: "Okay, Professor Lockhart, Professor Snape, you guys Let's take a rest first, it's my turn and Professor Flitwick's turn next."

Lockhart pretended to be calm and retreated to the corner of the stage.

Snape sneered and also walked to the corner.

Xia Ran walked to the center of the stage, and Professor Flitwick stood opposite him. The two bowed to each other to show friendly discussion.

"Professor Flitwick, please stop." Xia Ran said.

Professor Flitwick nodded.

Xia Ran felt a little excited in her heart. This was the first time he had a real duel with a powerful wizard after absorbing the Force points from Ravenclaw's crown and increasing his magic level!

A group of young wizards were even more excited. They all knew that Professor Fleamont from the combat class and Professor Flitwick from the spell class had real materials. The showdown between the two of them would definitely be exciting enough and would not be as one-sided as before.

Even some teachers and professors outside the auditorium paid close attention, wanting to see the level of Professor Flitwick. Professor Flitwick and the others knew better. After all, they had been colleagues with Professor Flitwick for many years.

"Three-two-one!"

Xia Ran counted down three numbers. After all, it was a friendly discussion, not a life-and-death hostility. There was no need to be so

tense.

"Expelliarmus!" Professor Flitwick shouted, and a bright red light shot out from the tip of his wand.

"Armor protection!"

Xia Ran used an iron armor spell to block Professor Flitwick's disarming spell, and then used a barrier spell to stop Professor Flitwick from moving and dodging.

Professor Flitwick was short in stature, had high magic power, and moved very fast. He aimed at Xia Ran and used a fire spell. The flames burned brightly, and the little wizards around him suddenly screamed in horror and stepped back. fall back.

Xia Ran turned around, as light as a feather, and instantly dodged the attack of the fire spell. He used an "upside down golden bell" in his backhand, but was blocked by Professor Flitwick's iron armor spell.

Huhu~~

Professor Flitwick waved his wand gently, and the power of the spell was so powerful that even though they were dozens of meters apart, a group of young wizards still felt pain in their cheeks, as if they had been blown by a strong wind.

Boom!

Xia Ran pointed her wand at the stone statue beside the auditorium. The statue suddenly came to life and ran wildly on the floor, blocking Xia Ran's front. The stone chest shattered with a loud bang.

The two of them went back and forth, firing various spells. From time to time, various lights lit up above the stage, and dull sounds were heard from time to time. The little wizards retreated and retreated until they were against the wall and could no longer retreat. Although they all knew that the two professors had acted in a measured manner, and there

were professors watching and standing ready, so they would not have any problems, they could not help but feel the emotion of shock and horror rising deep in their hearts!

Chapter 38 Duel in the Duel Club

"It's amazing!" Ron's mouth widened in silence. He looked at Ciaran and Professor Flitwick on the stage. Various spells were at his fingertips. He waved his wand and another powerful spell flew out.

His eyes were full of longing, as if he saw himself shining brightly in front of many wizards and receiving cheers from many wizards, so Ron actually laughed stupidly.

Harry and Hermione were also shocked. This was the first time they had witnessed a duel between adult wizards. Although they faced Professor Quirrell in the first grade, they had the help of various external factors. They think this is the battle between wizards in their dreams!

In addition to the three of them, Neville Longbottom, Seamus Finnigan, Dean Thomas, and senior students like Percy all looked at the fight on the stage with shocked expressions.

Snape and other professors watched with interest.

"A salvo of ten thousand bullets!"

Xia Ran threw out an attack spell, and many small objects shot out wildly and hit Professor Flitwick head and face.

"Flying sand and flying rocks!" Professor Flitwick responded with attack and also used an attack spell. A burst of blue fire flashed, and many small objects were immediately destroyed.

"Okay, Xia Ran, let's stop here!" Professor Flitwick said, taking a few steps back to avoid a few tiny objects that fell.

Xia Ran withdrew the extended wand, swallowed the spell that had rushed to her throat, put the wand back into her pocket, and said with a

smile, "That's it." She faced a group of young wizards and said, "This is the end of the demonstration. !You work in pairs and start practicing casually, just like in class."

In this duel, it seemed that he and Professor Flitwick were tied, but Xia Ran knew in his heart that Professor Flitwick must not have used all his strength, but he had almost given all his strength. Even so, He still didn't get any advantage.

Professor Flitwick is 100% at the level of a sixth-level magic wizard!

Xia Ran was completely sure of this, but she didn't know who was stronger or weaker between Professor Flitwick and Snape.

The little wizards looked at Xia Ran and Professor Flitwick with admiration and admiration. Such a battle is what people yearn for!

At this time, four adult wizards—Charran, Professor Flitwick, Snape, and Lockhart—were shuttled among the crowd, matching up the students.

Lockhart originally wanted Neville Longbottom and Justin Finch-Fletchley to form a team, but Snape disagreed and walked up to Harry and Ron.

"I think the dream team should be broken up." Snape said with a smile on his face, "Weasley, you can form a team with Finnigan. As for Potter-" Harry's heart skipped a beat, and he subconsciously moved closer to Hermione.

"I don't think this is a good pairing plan." Snape said coldly, "Malfoy, come here and let us see what the result will be between you and the famous savior Mr. Potter. As for You, Miss Granger, and Miss Burst will be willing to be paired with you."

Draco Malfoy suddenly walked over arrogantly, with a proud smile on his face. Behind him was a Slytherin girl whose appearance reminded Harry of a painting he had seen in Lockhart's book "Holiday with a Dominatrix".

Miss Burstead was tall, strong and stocky, almost like a Dursley - Harry's very plump cousin - with her thick, multi-layered chin extending menacingly forward.

Hermione forced a smile, but Bosdle ignored her.

Xia Ran turned his head and looked at the duel between Harry and Malfoy. He remembered that it was during the battle with Malfoy in the original time and space that Harry exposed the fact that he was a parselmouth. Xia Ran hoped that this time with the original time and space, things would happen Toward unity.

"Okay, face your partner!" Lockhart returned to the same state as when nothing happened. He turned back to the stage and shouted, "First, face your partner and bow!"

Harry and Malfoy didn't even nod. They both stared at each other, gripping their wands.

"Raise your wand and get ready!"

Lockhart said loudly: "When I count down to three, I will cast magic to disarm the opponent. Your Charms and Combat professors should have taught you this spell. Please note, it is just to disarm. We don't want any accidents to happen!"

"Three-two-one!"

As soon as the words fell—

Harry immediately raised his wand, but the problem was that Malfoy did it when Lockhart could only count to "two" - yes, this was an act of cheating, but as the nearest teacher next to the two of them, Malfoy did it. Nap, however, was indifferent - Malfoy's curse hit Harry hard on the head. Fortunately, the two were only in their second year and their magic level was very low. Even if it hit other people directly, as long as it was not a vicious spell or eyes Such fragile parts generally do not cause any

obvious harm.

However, Harry still felt as if someone had hit his head hard with a bat.

He was a little dizzy and couldn't see specific things clearly. It seemed that everything and people were spinning rapidly, and he himself was spinning rapidly. With.

He understood that this was not a good fighting state, and recalled what Professor Frémont had mentioned in combat class. When you are in a bad state and the enemy is at its peak, it is best to use attack spells to attack the opponent. Attack, so that the enemy cannot safely launch the next attack on you, but you can take the opportunity to adjust your state.

"Grin and hula!"

He pointed his wand at Malfoy, who was smiling triumphantly, completely unaware that Harry would be able to fight back at this moment.

A ray of silver light suddenly hit Malfoy's stomach. He bent over and gasped.

"I said, just disarm!" Lockhart yelled in horror from the stage.

Xia Ran glanced around and felt that nothing really serious had emerged, so she left it to a group of young wizards to fight on their own. It seemed that Snape and Professor Flitwick had the same idea.

In other words, almost no one paid attention to Lockhart.

Some professors outside the auditorium frowned - such as Professor McGonagall and Professor Sprout - but they were not the instructors of the Duel Club, so they simply let Xia Ran and the other four professors take charge, not to mention that the situation was still under control within the range.

Malfoy gasped for breath and shouted with a laugh: "Oolong!"

The tip of his wand exploded, and Harry watched in horror as a long

black snake suddenly jumped out of it. With a bang, it landed heavily on the floor between the two of them, with the upper half of its body lifted up. , raised the snake's head and made an offensive gesture.

The crowd immediately screamed, not caring about the duel, and quickly backed away, leaving a large open space for Harry and Malfoy. They were not willing to get close to the path conjured by Malfoy. blacksnake. Xia Ran's eyes lit up.

Chapter 39 Parseltongue Exposed

"That snake can't be taken away by others." Xia Ran secretly thought. The little wizards in the area he was responsible for were all frightened by the appearance of the black snake. They retreated to the edge one by one, not daring to come forward. Naturally, the duel stopped.

He took this opportunity to walk next to Harry and Malfoy, not far from Snape.

"Don't move, Potter, don't move." Snape said lazily. Obviously, he saw Harry standing there motionless, staring at the black snake that seemed to be angry. I feel very useful.

Snape said slowly: "I'll get it away..."

Xia Ran thought about how this would work, and was about to say that he was here to get rid of the black snake, but she heard Lockhart shout loudly: "Let me do it!"

Lockhart immediately raised his wand and waved it at the black snake threateningly, but it had the opposite effect.

Bang!

The black snake seemed to be affected by an invisible force. It rose up to a height of three to four meters, and then slammed back to the floor. The black snake seemed to be in pain and looked furious. It hissed out the snake letter and moved towards it. Justin Finch-Fletchley, the most

recent Hufflepuff student, swam away.

The black snake raised its head, exposed its fangs, and assumed an offensive posture.

Xia Ran was immediately overjoyed. Lockhart's move had helped him a lot. He didn't need to take action personally, and there was no doubt anymore.

It's normal for Lockhart to do such a thing. Everyone knows what Lockhart's true abilities are, but for him to do it is completely outrageous. Professor Frémont is a serious person in the eyes of all teachers and students. Teachers have real talents and practical knowledge.

Harry was stunned. He didn't seem to understand what he was doing. His legs moved forward subconsciously, getting closer to the black snake.

Then, he actually rushed towards the black snake as if he was stupid.

Shouting: "Stop, let him go! Leave!"

At this time, a miracle happened. The black snake suddenly collapsed on the floor, as soft as a pile of thick and black watering hoses, and more obedient than his servant.

The snake's vertical pupils were still staring at Harry.

Harry thought this was incredible, and he could feel the fear in his body disappearing little by little. He knew clearly that this snake would not attack anyone again, but he couldn't figure out how he knew it. This is true, and why is it so certain?

He looked up at Justin Finch-Fletchley and grinned.

He originally thought he would see an expression of relaxation, confusion, or gratitude on Justin's face. In short, it couldn't be anger or fear!

"What game do you think you are playing?" Justin yelled with a tone that could not hide his fear, trying to hide behind other students. Leaving the

auditorium needs to be done uniformly and escorted by teachers and professors, otherwise he might Already ran out of the auditorium.

Xia Ran seized this opportunity and waved the magic wand. With a sound of waves, the black snake disappeared without a trace.

He deliberately looked at Harry with a strange look. He knew that Harry was a Parseltongue, but he had to act like he knew it for the first time.

Harry saw the looks of the teachers and classmates around him. They all looked at him with fearful and ominous looks. Harry didn't like it very much and felt very uncomfortable in his heart. At the same time, he understood what he had just done.

Parseltongue! The fact that he could understand snake language was exposed. He originally wanted to hide it all the time, in order to prevent others from mistakenly thinking that he was the heir of Slytherin!

But looking at the situation now, this misunderstanding and misunderstanding are inevitable.

Harry felt his heart suddenly sink to the bottom. How could he explain to others the fact that he knew Parseltongue? Will they believe that they are not the heir of Slytherin?

"Do you know Parseltongue? Harry." Professor Flitwick looked very surprised. Parseltongue is often a symbol of Slytherin and its descendants in the British wizarding world. Could it be that Harry Potter is Slater? A descendant of Lin? Which Slytherin heir?

"No, Professor!" Harry explained quickly, "I mean I can speak Parseltongue, but I have nothing to do with Slytherin. I am a pure Gryffindor."

After hearing what he said, the expressions of many Gryffindor students changed slightly, but students from Slytherin, Ravenclaw, and Hufflepuff still peeked at Harry with strange eyes.

It was a group of professors, all looking at each other with various strange looks.

Xia Ran waved his magic wand and the stage disappeared instantly. He said: "Okay, that's it for today's Duel Club. We will make another announcement when the next Duel Club will be held. Everyone, go to bed. It's already time. late."

So, in this weird and dull atmosphere, the professors escorted the students from each school back to the common room, and then the teachers inspected Hogwarts Castle in pairs. It was not until midnight that they stopped their inspections one after another and returned to the office. , not so peacefully sleeping.

Harry was lying on his bed. The bed that he usually found very warm and comfortable could not give him a warm feeling for the first time today. Even though the temperature under the quilt was still relatively high due to his own body temperature.

"Do the professors and classmates really think that I am the heir of Slytherin?" Harry couldn't help thinking about this question in his mind, and he couldn't sleep. He didn't know when he finally fell asleep.

Anyway, he didn't feel like he was sleeping. How much time had passed before I woke up to the noise of my roommates again.

"Harry, don't think so much." Neville saw Harry's disappointed expression and couldn't help but comfort him and said, "We all believe that you will not be the heir of Slytherin."

"Relax, brother." Seamus Finnigan said, "Salazar Slytherin was a figure more than a thousand years ago. Who knows how many descendants he has? Slytherin is flowing in your body. The blood doesn't mean anything at all."

Ron and Dean also expressed relief to Harry.

Seeing his four roommates, Harry immediately felt much better. Even though many others misunderstood him, there were still some friends who always believed in him.

that's enough!

Harry secretly said in his heart that he did not want to gain the trust of Slytherin students such as Draco Malfoy.

"I am a Gryffindor after all!"

...

When Xia Ran got up, there were thick snowflakes floating outside. The snow started falling at midnight yesterday and had been falling for at least several hours. Today also happened to be the weekend, so there were no classes, and outside of meal time, he also There is no need to assume the responsibility of escorting students by yourself.

He has a relatively comfortable and leisurely free time, which he has never had in many days in recent days.

Yesterday, he was on duty until very late. There was no need for him to escort the students to the auditorium for breakfast this morning. The professors certainly couldn't work around the clock and there was always a shift system.

"ah!!!"

At this moment, a sharp scream spread throughout Hogwarts Castle!

Chapter 40 Accident

"Ah!!!" An extremely shrill scream broke the early morning silence of Hogwarts. Xia Ran suddenly woke up completely. He then heard many rapid footsteps coming from the corridor, as well as students. A murmur of suppressed fear.

"There was another attack? Why so fast?"

His heart skipped a beat, and he quickly got up. He quickly got dressed,

washed his face casually, and ran out of the office with his wand.

The fourth floor he was on was also crowded with students, but the location of the attack was probably on the third floor, so he had to squeeze through the students. Fortunately, he was a professor, and the students tried their best to give him a path that could only allow one person to pass. the way.

Finally, he came to the third floor and saw a ghost floating stiffly in the air. There were three students lying down under him, who were also extremely stiff, staring straight into the void in front of them.

Xia Ran was surprised. Why did four victims appear this time? ?

"The ghosts of Gryffindor, Nearly Headless Nick and Hermione Granger, the students of Hufflepuff, Justin Finch-Fletchley, and the prefect of Ravenclaw, Penelope Crevat, these are There were four victims at once?!"

"Is the heir of Slytherin so arrogant?"

"It's Harry Potter, he's the first discoverer! He's the perpetrator!"

The little wizards couldn't help but talk about it. Professor McGonagall also came to the attack site and shouted: "Get out of the way, get out of the way! Don't block the way to the school hospital!"

Wow——

The little wizards immediately made way for them, and several professors carried Hermione, Penelope, and Justin to the campus hospital. They were helpless about the ghost of Nick, who was almost headless in the end.

Professor McGonagall used her wand to conjure a large fan, and asked a student to fan Nick, who was almost headless. He went to the school hospital with the previous professors and asked Madam Pomfrey to take care of these unfortunate victims.

Finally, Professor McGonagall focused her attention on Harry Potter.

"Potter, are you the first discoverer? I need you to tell us everything you know." Professor McGonagall said seriously.

Harry looked very nervous and said: "Professor, I swear I didn't... I don't know who did it... No, I know it was done by the basilisk, but I don't know who was behind it, that basilisk." "Who is Lytlin's heir?"

"Harry, why did you come here? Did you see anything when you came?"

Xia Ran asked directly, saying that the situation now is quite different from the original time and space. Originally, the third basilisk attack was not going to happen. It should have come so early, and there shouldn't be four victims, but the situation is here, and there is no way to fake it. It is very likely that because of the revelation of the basilisk, Riddle's diary became more vicious.

He felt that he could not delay any longer and must report to Dumbledore immediately, go into the secret room to kill the basilisk, seize Riddle's diary, and destroy it together!

But the questions that need to be asked now still need to be asked, in order to understand how the situation has changed.

Harry hurriedly said: "Professor, I just heard a voice - you know I am a Parselmouth - and I wanted to come over to see what was going on. As a result, I met Hermione and the others, but they stopped before I arrived.

He has been killed, I swear - I will never hurt Hermione again, right?"

He hurriedly explained himself.

"Ha, what a clever way to petrify our Miss Granger, so naturally we won't think you are the murderer." Snape stared at Harry with his eyes fixed on him.

Harry immediately glared at Snape.

Snape and Harry looked at each other for a moment, and he looked away at those green eyes first.

"It seems that it is no longer safe for ghosts to escort students, and neither are ghosts." Professor Sprout said. The almost headless Nick was petrified, which really shocked all the teachers and students. Even the ghost who had died once could not Resist the basilisk's gaze? ?

People's eyes were full of horror.

Yes, how could a ghost be petrified? How could the basilisk do this? They simply couldn't imagine that if they were unfortunate enough to encounter a basilisk, they would be as lucky as these wizards. By some chance, there would always be water damage, cameras, and ghosts to stop the disaster for them, and they could survive for the time being.

—There is always hope for a cure for petrification, but if you look directly into the basilisk's pupils, you will die on the spot, with no chance of cure!

"Professor, I really didn't..." Harry couldn't help but defend himself.

"Okay, Harry, I believe you." Xia Ran nodded and said. Harry was immediately pleasantly surprised, and most of the panic in his heart dissipated, but finally a teacher believed in him.

Snape seemed to scoff.

Xia Ran said: "Professors, I think it would be better to send the students to the common room first, and then we will take Harry to see the principal." After a brief pause, he continued: "If the basilisk comes back, It would be too dangerous for students to stay here."

Several professors agreed to Xia Ran's suggestion and each brought a college student back to the common room. Harry stayed there with Xia Ran, looking quite uneasy.

Xia Ran didn't pay much attention. He looked at the Gryffindor student team and saw several red-haired heads, but the smallest girl's head was missing. He felt an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Harry, have you seen Ginny?" Charlotte asked.

Harry, who had been in panic all the time, was stunned when he suddenly heard Professor Frémont asking him this. Although he didn't understand what Professor Frémont was asking Ginny for, he still replied: "I just saw him in the lounge. Ginny is here, I haven't seen her in a while."

"Gone??" Xia Ran's expression changed and she said, "Quick, follow me to the principal's office!"

Harry saw that Professor Frémont's expression suddenly became extremely solemn. Even when he saw Hermione and the four victims, he was not so solemn before. Could something have happened to Ginny? Thinking of this, Harry couldn't help but ask: "Professor Frémont, could it be that Ginny..."

"Wait until we get to Dumbledore's office." Xia Ran interrupted Harry. He thought that the fragment of Voldemort's soul might have sensed something was wrong, and manipulated Ginny to open the secret room this morning, releasing the basilisk, causing Hermione to , Penelope, Justin and the almost headless Nick were petrified, Ginny may be in danger.

Xia Ran said in her heart that she must inform Dumbledore immediately and bring his phoenix - Xia Ran had no confidence in defeating the basilisk, especially when facing the basilisk, she had to close her eyes tightly and could only rely on hearing and hearing. It felt like I had tied my hands to fight the basilisk - rushing to the secret room, I should still have time to rescue Ginny. Riddle's diary didn't pay much attention to Ginny. The person he paid attention to was Harry Potter. , and Hogwarts Headmaster Albus Dumbledore.

"I hope it's not too late!"

Chapter 41 Heir

Just as Xia Ran took Harry to Dumbledore's office on the eighth floor, Professor McGonagall escorted a group of Gryffindor wizards back to the Gryffindor common room, which is located in the Gryffindor Tower. On the eighth floor, outside the passage is a portrait of the Fat Lady. Professor McGonagall walked at the back, holding her wand tightly in one hand and looking very serious.

"ah!!"

The wizards walking at the front suddenly heard screams, their voices full of fear.

"What's wrong?" Professor McGonagall asked hurriedly, pushing through a group of young wizards and moving to the front. What caught her eye was a wall with blood-red writing on it, and it looked like it was still dripping with blood.

"Ginny Weasley, her bones will remain in the Chamber of Secrets forever!"

Percy, who had squeezed through the crowd and reached the front, turned pale all of a sudden. He almost collapsed to the ground.

Fortunately, Professor McGonagall gave him a hand.

"Oh my God!"

"Ginny, how is that possible? She is a pureblood!"

The little wizards in front couldn't help but make comments. This sound spread to the back of the crowd. Neville clearly saw Ron, Fred and George trembling, and their faces suddenly turned extremely pale. The students around them were all stunned. Look at them with sympathy.

Ginny Weasley, the youngest child of the Weasley family, as a pure-blood, was actually kidnapped into the Chamber of Secrets by the heir of Slytherin at the command of a basilisk. She was also the first to disappear

after being attacked by a basilisk. s student.

Although other people, cats or ghosts, were petrified, there was always hope of recovery - after all, under the careful care of Professor Sprout, the mandrake grew gratifyingly - but Ginny was taken directly into the secret room, The little wizards never imagined the possibility that Ginny could survive.

The Gryffindors all felt sorry for the Weasley brothers.

Professor McGonagall looked as if she was suffocating. She trembled her lips and said, "Don't delay here any longer. You must return to the common room as soon as possible. I don't think you can leave the common room until the matter cannot be resolved." , Hogwarts...

Hogwarts may not be able to continue operating!"

She urged a group of young wizards to move around the Gryffindor common room, and told the prefects to take good care of the inside of the room and not let any student slip out of the room.

Percy, Fred, George, and Ron wanted to search Hogwarts Castle with Professor McGonagall, hoping to find the secret room and rescue Ginny, even though this hope seemed extremely slim at this time.

Professor McGonagall said in a voice that seemed to be suffocated: "Well, if you...come with me!"

They turned and crawled out of the Gryffindor common room, the Fat Lady's portrait spinning shut.

"Let's go to the principal's office first. Albus must know about this."

Professor McGonagall said, hurriedly walking to the eighth floor of Hogwarts Castle. The Weasley brothers followed Professor McGonagall in silence. They said no Say a word.

At this time, Xia Ran and Harry had already entered the principal's office and began to explain the situation to Dumbledore.

"...Miss Granger, Miss Crevat, Gryffindor's ghost Nick, and Mr. Finch-Fletchley, they were all petrified by the basilisk." Xia Ran said.

Harry nervously added: "They had been attacked by a basilisk when I arrived. I didn't see the heir of Slytherin. Sir, I don't know who he is. I don't know who ordered the basilisk to do this." thing."

"Okay, Harry, calm down," Dumbledore said. "I believe Madam Pomfrey can take good care of them. I will go to the school hospital to see them later."

Harry finally felt relieved, but then Hermione's petrified appearance appeared in front of his eyes, and he could hardly control the sadness in his heart.

He stared at Xia Ran with his blue eyes and said, "Xia Ran, you seem to have something to say to me."

Xia Ran nodded. This was the reason why he brought Harry to the principal's office. He needed to explain the information he knew to Dumbledore. He just changed his face and found a reason or excuse. After all, he was a time traveler. It can never be leaked.

"Yes, sir, I almost know who the heir of Slytherin is."

Harry looked up at Professor Frémont and said to himself that Professor Frémont had indeed noticed something was wrong with Malfoy. He was definitely the heir of Slytherin!

Xia Ran's words came to her throat. Just as she was about to speak, she suddenly heard footsteps coming from the passage. Professor McGonagall and the Weasley brothers rushed into the principal's office one after another. They all looked extremely heavy.

Xia Ran felt that her suspicion had been confirmed, and Riddle's diary indeed manipulated Ginny into entering the secret room in advance.

Harry suddenly felt an extremely ominous premonition.

"Albus, the Chamber of Secrets has been opened and a student was killed." Professor McGonagall suppressed the tremor in her voice.

Dumbledore said: "I know, Xia Ran told me, Miss Granger, Miss Creevey..."

"No, it's not them!" Professor McGonagall said as if she was suffocating,

"It's Ginny Weasley! She was taken directly into the Chamber of Secrets."

Dumbledore's expression seemed to change all of a sudden. Being petrified and being taken into the secret room are two completely different concepts.

Harry also felt that his heart sank to the bottom. No wonder Ron and the others were so silent. He remembered the situation at the Burrow during the summer vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Weasley were very kind to him.

Ginny would break something every time she saw him. Thing, blushing with embarrassment, he couldn't imagine what it was like at the Burrow after Ginny's tragic death.

"Sir, Malfoy!" Harry shouted, "Draco Malfoy, he is the heir of Slytherin.

He definitely ordered the basilisk to capture Ginny. When Wes was in Diagon Alley in the summer, Mr. Leigh also had a fight with Malfoy's father and he's always holding a grudge, absolutely!"

"Yes!" Ron said immediately, "Malfoy, that's him, he's the one who captured Ginny!"

Dumbledore, Professor McGonagall, Percy, Fred and George all looked at the two of them with surprised eyes. How could they be sure that Malfoy was the heir of Slytherin?

Only Xia Ran secretly shook his head. He knew that Malfoy was innocent.

At least he didn't do anything bad in the secret room incident.

"Do you have any evidence?" Dumbledore said.

"Evidence?" Harry shouted angrily, "It's Malfoy! Ginny's life and death are at stake now, what more evidence do you need? Ginny will be dead if it's

a little later! We must catch Malfoy immediately and order him to open the Chamber of Secrets. Then rescue Ginny!"

"Professor, go save Ginny, I beg you!" Ron looked at the three professors in the office with a sad expression.

Percy, Fred, and George also hoped that the three professors would catch Malfoy first. What if Harry and Ron were right? Ginny's life was at stake, so they felt they could risk ignoring the rules and not collecting evidence for the time being.

Dumbledore looked at Xia Ran and asked: "Xia Ran, you said you found the heir of Slytherin. Is that person Draco?"

Facing the gazes of several people - especially Harry and Ron, they thought that Professor Frémont had also discovered Malfoy's abnormality - but Xia Ran shook her head, and even opened her mouth and spit out something that made their bodies tremble. —Mainly the names of Professor McGonagall and the four Weasley brothers.

"Voldemort!!!"

Chapter 42 Myrtle's Bathroom

"Voldemort!" Xia Ran said word by word.

The air in the office seemed to have become colder in an instant, even colder than the ice and snow outside. Professor McGonagall and the four Weasley brothers suddenly trembled when they heard the word "Voldemort", and their faces became even more expressionless. Very unnatural.

Voldemort is the dark cloud that hangs over the magical world, with almost no light visible, and most wizards tremble when they hear his name.

Even Dumbledore and Harry Potter, who were indifferent to these three words, were immediately startled.

However, the two of them were mainly surprised that Xia Ran said the name "Voldemort" at this time. When they were talking about the heir of Slytherin, why did they suddenly jump to the second generation Dark Lord Voldemort?

From Draco Malfoy in the mouths of Harry and Ron, to Voldemort in one fell swoop, anyone would be stunned by this transition.

Dumbledore asked in a deep voice: "Are you sure? Xia Ran."

Xia Ran nodded, then shook his head, confusing the other people. He said directly: "It is indeed Voldemort..." The expressions of Professor

McGonagall and the Weasley brothers became unhappy again. So natural.

Xia Ran ignored them and said: "...but this is no longer the most important thing now. Ginny was caught in the secret room. The first thing is to rescue Ginny. As for Voldemort, we will talk about it later. "

"Yes!" Dumbledore said, "How to rescue Ginny is the top priority, but where is the secret room?" He looked at Xia Ran and said, "I think Xia Ran, you have already made a guess about the location of the secret room."

The eyes of Professor McGonagall, Harry, and the Weasley brothers immediately turned to focus on Xia Ran. When Ginny was in danger, how to save Ginny was the most important thing they needed to think about.

Any explanations or questions were put behind them. Say it again.

"Myrtle's bathroom!"

Xia Ran replied in a deep voice: "Myrtle is the victim of the last basilisk injury incident. There should be a passage to the secret room in the bathroom!"

"What?"

"Myrtle?"

"What does she have to do with this?"

Harry, Ron, Percy, Fred, and George were all surprised. Harry couldn't help but ask: "How could Myrtle be related to the basilisk?"

Myrtle is obviously just a ghost in the bathroom, staying in Hogwarts Castle for decades... Wait, this is not the first time that the Chamber of Secrets has been opened? !

The five people looked at each other, as if they had thought of something.

"Fifty years ago, the Chamber of Secrets was opened once. At that time, Myrtle was the only victim, and unfortunately she was killed directly by the Basilisk. It was not just petrified like they are now, but there is still hope of cure." Dumble Lido said, "Yes, Xia Ran! You reminded me, I have never noticed this - a mistake that old people often make, forgetfulness! - Myrtle's bathroom is indeed very likely to be the entrance to the secret room. Got it!"

"But Albus, there is no passage in the bathroom. How could it lead to the secret room left by Slytherin?" Professor McGonagall couldn't help but say.

Xia Ran said: "Professor McGonagall, you have forgotten one thing. There is a basilisk stored in Slytherin's secret room, and the basilisk can only communicate and give commands through Parseltongue. Perhaps only Parseltongue can truly open it." Secret room!"

"So, we have to ask Harry to go to the secret room together, otherwise we can't open the secret room."

At this point, Xia Ran paused and said, "Except Harry, no one among us knows Parseltongue."

"Okay, without further ado, let's set off now! Sharon, Harry, and me, Minerva, please inform Mr. and Mrs. Weasley and take care of these children." Dumbledore said , grabbed the wand on the table, looked at

the phoenix perched on the shelf nearby, and said, "Fox."

A big crimson bird screamed softly. It had a shining golden tail, as long and beautiful as a peacock's tail. It also had a pair of shining golden claws. The phoenix grabbed the tattered crown. The Sorting Hat, as its body ignited with flames, the phoenix and the Sorting Hat disappeared. "Okay, we have to speed up." Dumbledore said as he walked around the desk and walked into the spiral passage. Xia Ran and Harry followed the more than 100-year-old headmaster, while Professor McGonagall and The four Weasley brothers remained in the Headmaster's office and connected to the Burrow using the Floo network to inform the Weasleys of the unfortunate news.

Xia Ran, Dumbledore, and Harry went straight to Myrtle's bathroom on the second floor of Hogwarts Castle. It was still very early, and Myrtle didn't know where she was now, and the bathroom was even empty. No one.

"Although there are some disadvantages - this is the girls' bathroom after all - but human life is at stake, and we can't care so much now."

Dumbledore said, taking the lead in entering the bathroom.

Harry was very familiar with this bathroom because he, Ron and Hermione had been working on the Polyjuice Potion in the bathroom a few days ago - a potion that can perfectly transform, but it has a time limit. - They were even caught by Percy once on the way - he walked into the bathroom with the same familiarity.

Xia Ran felt a little awkward. After all, it was a girls' bathroom. When he saw Dumbledore and Harry entering without changing their expressions, he secretly felt ashamed and followed a few big steps into it.

call!

A short and fat ghost suddenly burst out of a toilet. Harry saw that her originally gloomy and deep face was now unusually excited and excited, and he immediately had a bad feeling.

"Aha, I caught you. The principal and professors of Hogwarts, and this boy with glasses, Harry Potter, actually came to the girls' bathroom? Where are your two companions?" Myrtle said with a smile, He finally looked at Harry and asked.

Harry felt that his face should turn red. If the Headmaster and Professor Frémont thought that I was someone who frequented the girls' bathroom...

Dumbledore said calmly: "Hello, Myrtle, can I ask you a question?"

Xia Ran nodded to Myrtle.

Myrtle laughed happily - she seemed to have never been so excited - and said: "Ask, Principal Dumbledore."

Xia Ran glanced at the bathroom - he would no longer feel uncomfortable or awkward after he had already entered - Harry was a little nervous, would Professor Frémont find anything?

Charlie secretly smiled. He knew exactly what Harry, Ron, and Hermione did in Myrtle's bathroom. It was useless for Harry to be nervous.

"I'm sorry." Dumbledore said apologetically, "I wanted to ask how you died?"

Contrary to Dumbledore's expectations, Myrtle's expression suddenly changed. It seemed that no one had asked her such a question in decades, which made her feel very honored!

Xia Ran shook her head secretly, ghosts are indeed different from the living!

Chapter 43 The entrance to the
secret room

"Ah, ah, let me tell you, that's really scary!" Myrtle said in an exaggerated tone. Although it was scary, Xia Ran actually enjoyed watching her.

"It happened here, and I died in this bathroom. I still remember it very clearly."

Myrtle said: "At that time, Olive Humbey laughed at me for wearing glasses like a four-eyed dog. I was very sad and hid here. I locked the door and cried alone inside. Suddenly I heard someone coming in. , what they said was funny..."

Parseltongue!

Xia Ran and Dumbledore looked at each other and thought of the words

Myrtle heard at that time.

Myrtle ignored the two of them and said with relish: "But what annoys me the most is that I also heard a boy's voice. This is the women's bathroom, gentlemen!"

Myrtle raised her voice, but seeing the indifferent expressions of Dumbledore and Xia Ran - only Harry looked slightly uneasy - she continued what she had just said: "So I opened the door and prepared to ruthlessly I scolded the man harshly, told him to go away and go to his boys' restroom, which is the girls' restroom, and then..."

Myrtle puffed out her chest, thinking she was very impressive, and her face was radiant.

"...I'll die!"

Dumbledore immediately asked: "How did you die?"

"I don't know." Myrtle said in a mysterious tone, "I just remember that I last saw a pair of big and scary yellow eyes, and my whole body was immediately grabbed, and then I floated away. "

She looked dazed as she spoke, and continued: "Then I came back to Hogwarts somehow. Principal, you know, I wanted to settle the score

with Olive Humbey."

She laughed again and said, "Oh, she regretted it very much and said bitterly that she should never have laughed at me for wearing glasses."

Xia Ran asked: "Where did you see those yellow eyes?"

"It's almost there," Myrtle said, frowning slightly and pointing uncertainly to the pool in front of her.

Dumbledore and Sharon hurried over, and Harry followed.

The pool looked ordinary, no different from any other pool. The three of them checked the pool inside and out, up and down, and then

Dumbledore let out a soft cry.

Xia Ran and Harry hurriedly went over to take a look. On the side of a copper faucet, a small snake was carved.

Myrtle floated behind them, and when she saw Dumbledore trying to turn on the faucet, she immediately added happily: "This faucet never comes out!"

"Harry, I think I need you to say a few words now." Xia Ran said, "Speak in Parseltongue."

"But I can't say it!" Harry desperately tried to make himself speak Parseltongue. In the previous two times, he always spoke Parseltongue when he faced a real snake. The snake appeared in front of him, and he couldn't feel anything anymore.

Harry stared at the small carved snake, trying hard to imagine it as a real snake.

"Open it," Harry said.

The copper faucet showed no response, and Harry looked up at Dumbledore and Sharon helplessly.

"I don't think so, Harry, you are still speaking human language, not snake language." Xia Ran shook her head and said.

"But I..." Harry was anxious, but he just couldn't find the feeling he had when facing a real snake.

Dumbledore waved his wand and said, "I think you need a little help, Harry."

Snapped!

A green snake suddenly appeared out of thin air, coiled up on the bathroom floor, raised its head, and stared at Harry with its cold eyes.

Harry paused for breath, feeling a little panicked in his heart. He couldn't help but open his mouth and said, "Open!"

This time, what came out of Harry's mouth was no longer a human voice, but a very strange hissing sound. Immediately, the copper faucet emitted a dazzling white light and began to rotate rapidly.

boom.....

The pool began to stir, and several people watched as the pool slowly disappeared from sight. Where the pool disappeared, a very thick water pipe was exposed, which could allow a human to pass through.

"Okay, the entrance to the Chamber of Secrets has been found."

Dumbledore waved his wand again, and the green snake disappeared with a bang. "I'll go down first, Xia Ran, you are behind me, and as for Harry..."

"Professor, I want to go down too. What if I still need Parseltongue?"

Harry said hurriedly. He didn't want to stay up there and wait for the results. Now that they had found the entrance to the secret room, and since there was still a very small, ... There was a very small and slim hope - Ginny might still be alive and well in the secret room, in any case, at least not dead - he felt that he had to go down and take a look, try his best, and could do nothing, just wait for the news. Awful!

Dumbledore gave Harry a deep look, and Harry showed his

determination to Dumbledore without blinking.

"Okay, if you insist on going down." Dumbledore said, "You will be the last one to go down. If anything goes wrong, immediately find a corner and close your eyes to hide. Xia Ran and I will deal with the basilisk. "

Harry nodded repeatedly. He understood that his strength was low and he didn't know many spells. Two professors were standing in front of him - especially Professor Dumbledore, who is known as the strongest white wizard in the world!

"Xiaran, be careful, I might encounter a basilisk as soon as I go in."

Dumbledore warned, approaching the entrance of the cave.

Xia Ran nodded. In front of Dumbledore, he was no longer a powerful wizard. Is there any wizard more powerful than Dumbledore in the magic world today? Voldemort was at best on a par with Dumbledore.

Dumbledore stepped into the mouth of the pipe with his legs. He relaxed his body and immediately slid down the pipe without any point of strength. Xia Ran got into the pipe and slid down.

At this moment, he felt like he was trapped on a playground slide, but the length was much longer than that of the playground, maybe a few hundred meters? He held the wand tightly in his right hand, and could see that many pipes appeared on both sides of the pipe from time to time, connected to this pipe, and extending in all directions, but none of those pipes were as thick as this pipe. After all, this was a pipe that could accommodate adults. pipeline!

Xia Ran guessed that half a minute had passed before he slid to the end.

He immediately began to adjust his body condition and stood up from the horizontal pipe mouth. Before he fell to the wet ground, Harry made a bang behind him. Fell to the ground.

Not far away, Dumbledore raised his wand, and the top of the wand

emitted a glimmering light. Xia Ran also raised his wand, and the glow illuminated the surrounding area.

This is a very wide stone tunnel, big enough for two or three people to stand in it. There is a lot of silt accumulated at the bottom, and the surrounding walls are also sticky.

"Xia Ran, come here and take a look!" Suddenly Dumbledore said.

Chapter 44 Finally Entering the

Secret Room

Xia Ran's heart moved. What did Dumbledore discover?

"Harry, follow me." Xia Ran said. He raised his wand high and walked past with the light emitted by the wand - the light of Dumbledore's wand was also a coordinate and a guide.

Harry whispered "luminescent light" - he was no better than Sharon and Dumbledore, he could cast spells silently, even if it was just a very basic magic spell - and the wand immediately glowed.

Da da da.....

The two people's feet made a loud sound as they walked on the wet ground.

Although the tunnel was very dark and there was no light at all, it was still possible to see things with the light of the three wands, especially Xia Ran and Dumbledore. Compared to Harry's, the light of the wands was just a few hundred degrees from a light bulb or a small one. The difference between candles.

"By the way, Harry, remember." Xia Ran suddenly remembered something and said, "As soon as there is any movement, no matter what the situation is, first close your eyes tightly. No matter what sound you hear, don't open it. Come on, you know?"

Harry felt a little nervous. He nodded, and then remembered that

Professor Frémont was walking in front and couldn't see his movements.

He immediately said again: "I understand, Professor."

"Very good." Xia Ran nodded.

Kaka~

There was a sudden sound of bones breaking under Harry's feet. The two of them took a closer look and found out that Harry had stepped on the skull of a mouse. There were bones of small animals everywhere on the ground. Harry could hardly control himself. Imagine what Ginny would be like when they found her?

Harry felt his body go cold, and he felt a little dazed walking in the tunnel.

"Be careful." Xia Ran walked up to Dumbledore, her breathing stagnated slightly, but her pupils suddenly tightened. She almost recited a magic spell in her mouth, and attacked forward with the wand. Fortunately, he reacted in time.

"This is..." Harry was even more stunned, and his voice seemed a little hoarse. He stared blankly at the huge creature in front of him, then remembered Professor Frémont's warning, and immediately closed his eyes tightly, Don't dare to open a crack.

On the other side of the tunnel, the outline of a huge thing was circling, motionless at this time, still in that place.

"Professor, is it a basilisk?" Harry asked cautiously, his heart beating rapidly, and he even felt a dull pain in his chest.

"No." Xia Ran shook her head and said, "It should be the skin of the basilisk."

Looking at the huge monster, Xia Ran couldn't help but exclaimed: "What a big basilisk!"

Although he remembered that there was indeed a basilisk in the entrance

passage of the secret room, but he didn't know the exact size. Now that he saw it with his own eyes, he couldn't help but be shocked. After all, this snake shed was too huge.

He walked forward again to see more clearly. The light shone on a huge snake skin. It was green and very bright. At first glance, it looked like the skin of a venomous snake, lying coiled on the ground of the tunnel. , which is hollow inside.

Obviously, the basilisk that shed this layer of skin was at least twenty feet long!

"Obviously," Dumbledore said, "There is indeed a basilisk hidden in the Chamber of Secrets, and it often parades in Hogwarts Castle." His tone was more solemn. Fortunately, not many teachers and students were attacked by the basilisk. Otherwise, if there are too many attacks, there will always be very unlucky students who will die directly under the gaze of the basilisk just like Myrtle did fifty years ago!

I don't know what's going on with Ginny Weasley now. Is she still alive? Dumbledore felt his heart heavy.

"Let's go, this is just a snake slough, the real danger is still in the real secret room!" Dumbledore said solemnly, "This is just the road leading to the secret room!"

Xia Ran followed Dumbledore - Harry was at the back - and walked past the huge snake skin. The three of them turned another corner, and then another corner.

"We should have arrived several miles deep under the castle." Xia Ran said.

"Maybe... we are under the lake." Dumbledore said. He took the lead and walked at the forefront. After all, he is the one with the most profound magic power among the three. He is the strongest white wizard in the

contemporary era and has continuously fought against the Dark Lord Glinda. Voldemort, the second-generation Dark Lord, is by no means in vain!

Harry nervously tightened his grip on his wand.

Dumbledore seemed to be aware of Harry's nervousness and comforted him softly: "Relax, Harry, I ask myself - please forgive me for being immodest - the level of magic and magic skills are top-notch, no matter how dangerous it is. The situation should also create an opportunity for you to escape."

When he said this, Harry became even more nervous.

"Harry, don't worry. Principal Dumbledore is the most powerful wizard in the wizarding world. If there are things he can't solve, then it's useless for us to worry. Just try to think of your last words and epitaph." Ran Ye said jokingly.

"Haha." Dumbledore chuckled twice and said, "Xia Ran, I am very grateful to you for trusting me so much."

"If I were as powerful as Dumbledore, it wouldn't matter whether others believed in me or not. Anyway, I just believe in myself." Xia Ran replied casually while looking at the walls on both sides.

With the conversation between Xia Ran and Dumbledore, Harry felt that his nervousness was relieved a lot. Yes, Professor Dumbledore and Professor Frémont are both here. What do I have to worry about? Besides, with my sophomore level—and I haven't graduated yet, and haven't even finished the first semester of my sophomore year—it's useless to worry about it.

Maybe a few minutes passed, maybe it was longer. The three of them carefully turned a corner and finally found that there was no road ahead, but an extremely thick wall with two inscriptions carved on it. The

snakes are intertwined with each other, and their eyes are set with large, shining emeralds, which makes the two snakes seem alive.

"Slytherin's masterpiece." Dumbledore said, raised his wand, turned to look at Harry, and said, "Harry, I need your help again."

"It is obligatory."

Harry knew what he should do. He passed by Xia Ran and Dumbledore and walked to the front. Xia Ran and Dumbledore concentrated on the stone wall to prevent the basilisk from suddenly appearing. Facing the two snakes on the wall, he cleared his throat and hissed: "Open!"

The two snakes separated in response. The stone wall cracked in the middle and slowly slid to both sides and disappeared. Harry shuddered and was about to step in. Dumbledore suddenly reached out and grabbed his shoulders and said: "I'll go in first, Harry."

"Harry, you go in last."

Xia Ran followed Dumbledore's steps and got into the gap in the stone wall. Harry was at the back and arranged the entry order according to the strength level of the three people.

Chapter 45 Riddle

This was a dimly lit room with an astonishing length. The place they entered was at the corner on one side of the room, and many stone pillars carved with coiled and entangled snakes stood tall, supporting the ceiling that was melted into the darkness above, giving The whole room was filled with a mysterious green light, casting long and strange black shadows.

Harry couldn't help but get some goosebumps, but when he saw that the two professors in front of him were indifferent and only carefully checked the surrounding situation and movements, he suppressed many complicated thoughts and did not want to give the two professors too

much time. Cause trouble.

He secretly warned himself in his heart that he must not hold back!

"Harry, follow us closely and be careful." Xia Ran said. The three of them moved slowly between the stone pillars where the giant snakes were coiled. Although they stepped carefully, they were still in this ghostly room. A hollow and extremely loud echo was produced.

The three of them all had their eyes half-closed, and would immediately close their eyes tightly if there was any sign of trouble.

Suddenly, the three of them paused slightly and stopped somewhere.

"Professor, this is..." Harry asked in surprise.

Xia Ran squinted his eyes, and he heard a sound of very beautiful music.

It was ethereal, ethereal and mysterious, but it made people excited.

Dumbledore's Phoenix?

"Fawkes is here, our help is here." Dumbledore said with a smile.

Huhu~~

On the stone pillar closest to the three of them, a raging flame suddenly spurted out, reaching a height of two or three meters. Then a big crimson bird descended from the sky and grabbed a tattered wizard hat. It was exactly Fox, the phoenix, turned into flames and disappeared from the principal's office.

The phoenix stopped singing. It circled and danced in a circle, and then cried softly next to a stone pillar at the end.

"I think Fox must have discovered something. Come on, let's go over and take a look." Dumbledore said, walking over quickly. When the three of them walked parallel to the last stone pillar, a building and a room suddenly appeared in front of them. A giant statue as tall as itself clung to the dark wall behind.

The three of them had to raise their necks high to see the huge face

above. It was an old, monkey-like face with a sparse long beard that almost reached the wizard carved from stone. On the hem of the robe, the two big gray stone feet stood on the smooth floor of the room. And between the two big feet, lying face down was a small figure in black robes. Under the light of the wand, you could see the red hair like flames.

It was Ginny Weasley who was caught in the Chamber of Secrets.

"Ginny!" Harry called anxiously. The three of them walked quickly to Ginny, leaned down, and turned Ginny over. Her originally clear, beautiful, and rosy cheeks were like marble, coldly, There was no blood, and her eyes were tightly closed. She was not petrified, but why was she sleeping here and unable to wake up?

Harry looked at the two professors for help.

Xia Ran stretched out her hand to explore, her face suddenly showed a bit of joy, and said: "There is still life, not dead."

Both Dumbledore and Harry were visibly relieved.

"Huh?" Dumbledore suddenly raised his head and looked at the top of the nearest stone pillar. There was a tall boy with black hair standing on top of it, tilting his head and looking at the four people below, especially Dumbledore. Bullido's and Harry's eyes each had two different looks.

"Tom, we finally meet again." Dumbledore said briskly.

Xia Ran looked over and saw the tall boy with black hair. The outline of the boy's face was blurred, which made people feel very strange, as if Xia Ran was looking at the boy through a thick screen window.

Tom Riddle, the fragment of Voldemort's soul when he was a student, the incomplete soul in the Horcrux Riddle's diary!

Xia Ran almost didn't need to think before she recognized who this tall boy with black hair was.

"Huh." Tom Riddle snorted, ignoring Dumbledore, but looked at Ginny and said, "She can't wake up, Ginny Weasley."

"No! Ginny will definitely wake up." Harry retorted immediately.

Tom Riddle looked at Harry with an almost greedy expression, as if he only had Harry Potter in his sight.

"I dare say this must be your handiwork, Tom," said Dumbledore.

"You guessed it right, Dumbledore, but there is no reward." Riddle smiled cruelly and said, "Ah, little Ginny, what a simple little girl. Such a simple girl, her soul..."

"So delicious!"

Riddle took a nostalgic breath.

"Tom, don't say or do such things in front of me." Dumbledore said seriously, staring at Tom Riddle with his blue eyes.

"Oh, not in front of you?" Riddle smiled, laughing loudly, as if he had never laughed in many years. At this moment, he wanted to make up for all the smiles he had had in many years.

"Yes, not in front of me," said Dumbledore.

"Who are you talking to, Dumbledore?" Riddle said, "I, Lord Voldemort, the greatest wizard who ever lived!"

"Voldemort? Are you Voldemort??" Harry was shocked when he heard this. He had never obtained Riddle's diary, and he did not know that Tom Riddle was the famous--infamous--Dark Lord Voldemort. !

"Yes, Voldemort, the greatest wizard!" Riddle nodded and said.

Hearing Tom Riddle publicly declare that he was the greatest wizard in history in front of Dumbledore, Xia Ran suddenly felt a little funny. Even Dumbledore and the four founders of Hogwarts could not hold the title of the greatest wizard. , How can Voldemort dare to claim to be the greatest wizard?

Although he is super powerful, he is not great at all.

Riddle noticed the smile on Xia Ran's face at a glance, and knew that it was a mockery of his declaration. He couldn't help but feel angry in his heart and said: "Xia Ran Frémont? You have ruined a big thing for me."

"Really?" Xia Ran raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "That's my honor, actually ruining Voldemort's plan."

The cold murderous intent in Riddle's eyes flashed away, but he was just a fragmented soul. Although he had absorbed many of Ginny's souls, he was able to initially break away from the carrier diary and come to the outside world to reveal himself. However, he did not have a wand. It doesn't matter to Harry Potter, but Sharon Frémont is the combat professor at Hogwarts and has great strength, but he can't go head-to-head with him.

After all, it was just a soul fragment, not the complete Voldemort.

Otherwise, ten more Xia Ran would not be enough for Voldemort to kill.

Riddle said eloquently: "Charran Fremont, as the most powerful wizard in history, I have gone further than anyone else on the road to immortality.

I fully deserve the title of 'The Greatest Wizard!'"

Xia Ran's own strength is acceptable, and she has seen through the secrets of the basilisk. In Riddle's view, Xia Ran Frémont is also a troublesome wizard. A wizard who knows more knowledge will always be difficult to deal with.

Riddle believed that he was the leader among them, Dumbledore could barely keep up with him, and although Xia Ran caught his eye, he was still a little behind.

Chapter 46 Dialogue

"Tom Riddle, even if you get your kind of immortality, what's the use of it? You are neither human nor ghost, even worse than the humblest

wandering ghost." Xia Ran shook his head, he knew that Tom ·Why did Riddle say such words: He has gone further on the road to immortality than anyone else in the world!

It's nothing more than a Horcrux!

But the immortality obtained by relying on Horcruxes is a very incomplete immortality, especially when the soul is split when making Horcruxes. Not only does it have to cause great evil, but it also has to endure extreme pain. The pain of soul splitting is far worse than anything in the world. pain!

What's more, how can one's soul, one of the roots of a person's existence, be divided wantonly?

No matter where Xia Ran goes, she is determined not to follow Voldemort's old path: splitting souls and making Horcruxes!

However, despite paying a huge price, Horcruxes do have a very huge immortality effect. As long as the soul fragments in any Horcrux are not destroyed, then the wizard is immortal!

More than ten years ago, after Voldemort killed Harry's parents, a special spell cast by Harry's mother Lily Evans caused Voldemort's Avada Kedavra to rebound on Harry, directly destroying Voldemort. His body, if it weren't for the fact that several Horcruxes he made still exist in the world, Voldemort would have died on the spot, and it is absolutely impossible for a soul to leave Godric's Hollow and go to the Albanian forest to survive, hiding from the Order of the Phoenix and the Pride. Luo and other wizards pursued him relentlessly.

"You know?" Riddle was surprised. He thought that Xiaran Fremont didn't know the secret of Horcrux.

Xia Ran suddenly smiled and said: "Horcrux, when I saw your appearance, I completely understood it. I simply read a lot of books."

What he was talking about was the original Harry Potter novel that he had read in his previous life, so he understood the concept of Horcruxes and knew many related secrets. However, the two wizards present - Harry still looked confused. It seems that he doesn't know about Horcruxes yet - but people mistakenly think that he just learned about Horcruxes by reading through ancient and time-honored books, just like the young Tom Riddle did.

A look of surprise flashed across Dumbledore's face. He knew about Horcruxes, but he didn't know that Voldemort also possessed Horcruxes. "Ha, Xia Ran, you don't understand!" Riddle smiled disdainfully and said, "Horcruxes are the most powerful method of immortality in the world. There is no need to rely too much on external objects, like Nick Flamel. Living forever with the magic stone has too many disadvantages!" "It's up to you." Xia Ran said nonchalantly, not wanting to convince the young Voldemort - Tom Riddle.

A flash of murderous intent suddenly flashed across Riddle's face, but this time it was aimed at Xia Ran.

Harry was holding Ginny Weasley in his arms at a loss. Before he could figure out how the tall black-haired boy in front of him was the Dark Lord Voldemort, Professor Frémont said something about "Soul" right after him. "User", what is that?

"Horcruxes are the most evil form of magic. Harry, you are still young and have not yet learned about it." Dumbledore said, "As for Voldemort..."

"That's my past, present and future!" Riddle said softly.

Dumbledore did not refute the fact that it was indeed what Riddle said.

He waved his wand and wrote three shining names in the air: "Tom Marvolo Riddle."

"Harry, this is Voldemort's name. Take another look." Dumbledore said, waving his wand again, and the words that formed the three names rotated and jumped, and finally turned into a name that Harry was very familiar with.

Voldemort!

"This is the name Tom later gave himself." Dumbledore said.

Riddle smiled, and Xia Ran could clearly sense the sarcasm on his blurry face.

"Tom, do you have anything to add?" said Dumbledore.

"Later? No, no, sir." Riddle said sarcastically, "This name was used by me when I was studying at Hogwarts. Of course, I only mentioned it to my closest friends."

"Dumbledore, do you think I have to bear the name of my filthy Muggle father for the rest of my life?"

Riddle's eyes flashed with a strange red light, which made him look very ugly.

"Dumbledore, don't you know?"

"I, Voldemort, have the blood of the great Salazar Slytherin flowing in my body, which was passed down to me through his descendants' daughters.

Will I still keep that disgusting ordinary Muggle name? He Abandoned me before I was born simply because he found out his wife was a witch."

"No! Dumbledore, I have to think of a new name for myself, because I know that one day, I will become the greatest magician in the world. At that time, wizards around the world will never dare to say my name easily. name!"

"Finally I did it, no one dared to call me by my name!" Riddle said loudly and arrogantly.

Xia Ran knew the inside story. Voldemort's mother was a witch and came

from the Gaunt family, which was the last known descendant of Slytherin. In other words, Voldemort's biological mother passed on to Voldemort Salazar Slater. Lin's blood, and Voldemort's father was just an ordinary Muggle. He also abandoned Voldemort's mother when she was still pregnant, causing his mother to die immediately after giving birth to Voldemort.

Voldemort grew up in a Muggle orphanage in London.

For a man who pursues immortality and longs to become the greatest wizard in history, having a Muggle father is a very despised thing.

Therefore, Voldemort killed his father's family, perhaps to some extent to himself and himself. Elements of mother's revenge.

All in all, when Voldemort was young - while still studying at Hogwarts - he made up his mind to abandon the name Tom Marvolo Riddle, which disgusted him.

"It's not completely successful, Tom." Dumbledore said calmly, "At least the three people present..." He pointed to himself, Harry and Xia Ran, and continued: "We will call you by your first name. Whether your mother named you Tom Riddle or you named yourself Lord Voldemort." Riddle's proud expression suddenly froze.

"I can only say that your mother was a poor person. No matter whether she was alive or dead, your mother would not want you to become such a dark devil." Xia Ran said, her words full of sighs.

He did feel that Voldemort's mother was a pitiful person, and he did not think that his mother would want her son to become such a murderous Dark Lord.

Riddle's expression was completely distorted and he shouted: "Shut up!"

"Okay, Tom, let's calm down. I still have some questions to ask you."

Dumbledore said calmly.

Riddle sneered and said, "Hey, Dumbledore, do you still think that I am the student who was in awe of you before?"

"Ha, to feel intimidated by the burning of a wardrobe!"

Riddle glared hard at Dumbledore.

Chapter 47 Resentment and

hatred towards Dumbledore

"I hope... Tom... I hope so much..." A look of regret and sentimentality flashed across Dumbledore's old face.

Harry felt that this was the Dumbledore he had never seen before, so he glared at Riddle a second later.

"Stop acting like a hypocrite," Riddle said disgustedly.

"Okay, Tom," Dumbledore said, "I want to know how you manipulated Ginny Weasley to help you open the Chamber of Secrets, release the basilisk, and come to this secret chamber that may be under the lake? "

Xia Ran almost knew this, but he would not speak without authorization because he could not explain the source of his knowledge of these things and related information. The Horcrux could also claim that he had seen some relevant records in an ancient book, so he was not interested in it. This is somewhat understood, after all, this is how Voldemort learned about Horcruxes when he was young.

"Oh, this is really an interesting topic," Riddle said happily. "It's a long story, but my opinion is...The reason why little Ginny became what she is now is mainly because she believed in a man who watched I opened my heart to this friend whom I had lost, and talked about any of my troubles and problems."

"Yes, I will always be such a considerate and good friend. Otherwise, how could I have so many friends following me?" Riddle looked at Dumbledore and said, "You think so? Dumbledore. "

Harry still looked confused, but Xia Ran and Dumbledore understood each other 100%.

"Tom, I'm so glad you call the Death Eaters your friends and not your servants!" said Dumbledore.

"Servant?" Riddle smiled sarcastically and did not continue the topic. He turned to Ginny and said, "For several months, little Ginny has been writing her inner thoughts in my diary and telling me. Her heart-wrenching troubles, troubles and sorrows."

"How she was teased by her brothers, and how she had to wear a shabby robe and a bag of second-hand books to go to Hogwarts. This was the Hogwarts she dreamed of, but she ended up in this state. Came here."

"besides....."

Looking at Harry, Riddle's eyes flashed with a cunning light, and said:

"She thinks that the famous, kind, and great--oh, and the Dark Lord's old enemy--Harry Potter, will never be the same." I won't fall in love with a little girl like her!"

Although no one except Riddle - Xia Ran and Dumbledore's eyes were mainly focused on Riddle - were paying attention to Harry, Harry felt that he could not help but blush.

When Riddle spoke, his eyes never left Harry's face. There was an almost greedy look hidden deep in his eyes, which made Harry feel very uncomfortable.

Dumbledore also showed a sense of disgust.

Xia Ran understood why Voldemort showed such emotion. In his opinion, the famous and powerful Voldemort killed countless once powerful wizards, including Harry's parents, why did he end up in a place where he could not walk freely? The baby—the baby Harry Potter—had a stumble? He desperately wanted to find the final answer and secret.

"To be honest, it's too boring, listening to an eleven-year-old girl talk about her childish worries." Riddle ignored the expressions of the three people and continued, "But I am kind and considerate - Finally, I got a wizard to write in the diary. I really couldn't wait, and this was just an eleven-year-old little witch. I patiently wrote a lot of words to comfort little Ginny. In the end, little Ginny simply couldn't wait. Almost falling in love with me, ahhh, like with Harry Potter."

He always "cared" about Harry.

"Oh, Tom, no one has ever understood me like you do, never! I'm so glad I got you - and, to be honest, I'm glad too - to tell you all my troubles..."

"There are many more. To be honest, I have always been a person who can be recognized and trusted by others." Riddle said with pride.

Dumbledore stared at Riddle and said, "Just like the professors loved you when you were studying at Hogwarts."

Xia Ran knew that Dumbledore was talking about when Voldemort was studying at Hogwarts. Professors from all subjects, including the principal, were extremely fond of this little wizard who came from a Muggle orphanage but was studious, inquisitive, handsome and polite.

It has to be said that if Voldemort wanted to, he could disguise himself very well and deceive the trust of most people in the world.

It's a pity that he later abandoned this point. Perhaps Voldemort believed that his magic power was unfathomable. No one in the world was worthy of his attention except Dumbledore, and Dumbledore never believed it.

That person of his, so he was too lazy to hide himself anymore.

If Voldemort had still disguised himself, could the White Wizards have lasted that long in the First Wizarding War? This may indeed be a problem. Maybe they can't wait until Professor Sybill Trelawney makes the famous prediction. The White Wizards will be completely defeated,

even if they have Dumbledore, they will be outnumbered!

It can only be said that Voldemort's pride led to his final failure, even after he was resurrected in the original time and space. Otherwise, Harry Potter should be dealt with as quickly as possible - he can just don't do it himself, since his subordinates eat death anyway. If there are enough disciples and they are strong enough - when Dumbledore dies of old age, there is no need for a head-on confrontation, he just needs to wait patiently for a period of time, and the entire magical world will be in his hands, and the remaining resistance will be almost insignificant.

Xia Ranxin said that Voldemort made Horcruxes and turned his soul into a ball of paste. He sometimes lost his mind. Countless opportunities to win were placed in front of him, but he used his excellent body skills to dodge them one by one. When I opened it, I was really speechless.

Of course, this kind of fighting against fate can only happen to Harry Potter. Others - except Dumbledore - can never hope to stop Voldemort.

"Except you, Dumbledore!"

Riddle looked at Dumbledore with wide eyes, resentment and murderous intent flashed, and he said coldly: "Since the orphanage, you have never believed in me! Not even once!"

"Yes, I should have tried to believe you." Dumbledore said extremely calmly, "But Tom, have you ever thought about whether you have done anything worthy of my trust?"

"No?"

Riddle laughed sarcastically and said, "I was the best student at Hogwarts at that time, prefect, and president of the student union. I was number one in every subject, and I was excellent in everything. Am I not worthy of your trust?"

"Ah, yes, Dumbledore, hypocritical Dumbledore! Later I saw through you,

and you felt that I threatened your status. If I continue to grow like this, maybe your title as the most powerful wizard of our time will be lost. I gave it up to someone else, so I understand you, because no wizard is willing to let go of such a powerful title!"

Chapter 48 Angry Riddle

"If you really think so, Tom, I don't blame you." Dumbledore said calmly, "But if you want to say that after you single-handedly led the Chamber of Secrets incident and led to the death of an innocent female student - although I I just have doubts about you, and there is no definite evidence or certainty - I can still trust you without any doubts, but I'm sorry, I really can't do that."

Riddle had a sneer on his face.

Xia Ran chuckled lightly and said: "Voldemort, you are wrong about this matter. I don't think Dumbledore is the kind of person you said. He will not be obsessed with a name and suppress young wizards." ."

"Thank you, Sharon." Dumbledore said with a smile.

"What do you think? Ha, Sharon Frémont, do you think you really understand Dumbledore?" Riddle sneered loudly, "The secret behind Dumbledore is definitely beyond your imagination. You may have never I never thought Dumbledore was that kind of person!"

"I'm sure I should know Dumbledore and Voldemort better than you, so I naturally believe in him." Xia Ran said lightly.

What Voldemort said, and Xia Ran knew better than him, was that Dumbledore made friends with Grindelwald when he was young and proposed "fighting for greater interests", but that was Dumbledore's wrong move when he was young. , he never shied away from this later on, but because there were so many sad things hidden behind his back, Dumbledore would never mention them easily unless necessary.

Dumbledore's sister, Ariana Dumbledore, was seen by Muggle boys because of magic riots. The little boys were frightened and tortured Ariana, causing Ariana to go crazy and never be able to fully control the magic in her body. , let alone enter Hogwarts after the age of eleven. Dumbledore's father, Percival, was imprisoned for taking revenge on several Muggle boys and eventually died in Azkaban Prison. The family then moved to Godric's Hollow.

It has to be said that Dumbledore must have complained about his family when he was still studying at Hogwarts, so in the original time and space, Aberforth - Dumbledore's younger brother - once said that Dumbledore During the summer vacation, Lido often locked himself in his room and corresponded with famous wizards in the wizarding world, while neglecting to get along with his family - this is something that Dumbledore now regrets very much.

In the end, during a riot caused by Ariana's magic, Kandra - Dumbledore's mother - was caught off guard and died tragically. Dumbledore had to suspend his plan to travel around the world with his classmates, and returned to Godric's Hollow to take on the responsibility of his family. The eldest son's responsibility came and he began to take care of his sister Ariana on behalf of his deceased mother, while his younger brother Aberforth continued to go to Hogwarts.

Dumbledore may indeed have been filled with sadness and dissatisfaction in his psychology at that time, but at that time he met the wizard Gellert Grindelwald from Germany - the Dark Lord of the generation - the two met each other late in life and became close friends. It was also at that time that Dumbledore proposed letting wizards rule Muggles "for the greater good"!

Because during the exchange with Grindelwald, he neglected to take care

of his sister Ariana, which caused Aberforth to be very dissatisfied when he returned home for the holidays, and started a dispute with Dumbledore and Grindelwald. The three of them fought. In the end, I don't know which one shot the magic spell, accidentally killing Ariana. The two Dumbledore brothers were heartbroken, and Grindelwald took the opportunity to leave Britain and return to Germany to start his grand project, although Dumbledore stopped him in the end.

Because of the death of his sister Ariana, Dumbledore was heartbroken, deeply regretful, and changed his past. The so-called "greater interests" were also thrown aside by him, and he began to fight for peace and equality in the magical world!

This is how Dumbledore is now, highly respected by people and walking unswervingly on the road of peace.

Xia Ran undoubtedly believed in Dumbledore.

Riddle's sarcastic expression suddenly froze. He hated seeing such a look of unwarranted trust on the faces of the wizards next to Dumbledore.

"Thank you so much, Xia Ran." Dumbledore wiped the corners of his eyes and said. He would not ask whether Xia Ran really knew the story of her past. Those things are there. If someone is willing to pursue them, they can always be found. Discover something.

What he was grateful for was that Xia Ran was still willing to have great trust in him even though she knew many things that he regretted.

Harry became more and more confused. I could understand every word of the conversation between the Professor and Riddle, but why didn't I understand the meaning when they were connected?

"Tom, let's go back to the topic just now." Dumbledore said, "For example, how did you open the Chamber of Secrets and lead to those attacks?"

Riddle let out a shrill, high-pitched laugh that was unlike anything a teenage boy could make, and Harry felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end.

"As I said before, little Ginny fully believed in me. Her whole soul was opened to me, and her soul was exactly what I needed. I devoured her most secret fears and became stronger and stronger. My appetite grew, and I decided to reveal a little secret about myself to Miss Weasley."

Riddle smiled coldly and said: "So I controlled Ginny Weasley, opened the secret room, scrawled those scary words on the wall, and released the Slytherin basilisk to attack the squib-thin cat. , ah, yes, and those mudbloods..."

"Don't say that word in front of me, Tom." Dumbledore looked extremely serious.

Riddle ignored Dumbledore and continued: "But our Miss Weasley didn't know what this was going on at first. This is very interesting. I really want to read out what she wrote in the diary. Here you go."

"That's impossible!" Harry couldn't help but murmured.

"Nothing is impossible!" Riddle laughed. "In front of the great Lord Voldemort, it is her highest honor that Miss Weasley can be directly controlled by me. How many people can only dream of it but cannot get my favor."

"Your Death Eaters?" Xia Ran smiled and said, "I'm afraid not many people are willing to get this so-called honor. Otherwise, after you lose power, why don't you have any loyal Death Eaters to look for you?"

"Shut up, Xia Ran!"

Riddle said angrily. He looked at Xia Ran with murderous intent in his eyes. This person really disgusted him.

"Oh, Tom, I think Xia Ran just told the truth. Your friends - let's call them

friends - seem to have forgotten you and can't wait to end the relationship with you." Denbu Lido said calmly.

Harry could clearly see that Riddle's expression was getting colder and angrier, and he suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart.

Sure enough, he heard Riddle speak, not in human words, but in a strange hissing sound.

"Speak to me, Slytherin - the greatest of the Hogwarts Four!"

Chapter 49 Basilisk

Riddle looked up at the face of the Slytherin stone statue hidden high in the darkness, opened his mouth, and made a sound that only Harry could understand - Parseltongue!

"Speak to me, Slytherin - the greatest of the Hogwarts Four!"

Suddenly, Slytherin's huge stone face began to move, growing bigger and bigger, and finally formed a huge black hole.

There seemed to be something moving in the mouth of the statue, and some strange creature was sliding upwards from the depths of the statue.

"Close your eyes, Harry, and carry Miss Weasley to a farther place!"

Dumbledore said immediately. He applied several magic spells to Ginny's body, mostly protective spells.

Harry stepped back quickly, hugging Ginny with both hands. He closed his eyes tightly and ran back along the route in his memory. He felt the fluctuation of magic behind him and the cry of the phoenix.

"Xia Ran, be careful!" Dumbledore also told Xia Ran.

Xia Ran nodded. Facing a terrifying dark creature like the basilisk, it would be a lie to say he wasn't nervous. However, Dumbledore, the most powerful white wizard of the contemporary era, was beside him, and there was also the magical creature Phoenix Fox. He was confident. Also sufficient.

At the same time, he closed his eyes more tightly.

Boom...

A huge object suddenly fell to the stone ground, and the secret room was shaken for a moment. Xia Ran knew what was going on. Slytherin's basilisk finally appeared.

He heard a hissing sound coming from Riddle's mouth. Although he didn't know the specific meaning, he could roughly understand what Riddle would say at this time.

"Kill them!" Harry understood Riddle's voice.

"Fox, blind the basilisk's eyes first." Dumbledore also said loudly at the same time.

It is unrealistic to expect the phoenix to kill the basilisk, but as long as the phoenix pecks out the basilisk's eyes that can cause death, with Dumbledore's strength and Xia Ran's assistance, the basilisk can indeed be eliminated. It is something that can be done.

Xia Ran recited a lot of spells in a low voice. He stacked several layers of the Iron Armor spell and retreated to the side, waiting for the time when the basilisk's eyes would be blinded by the phoenix.

The basilisk's heavy body slid slowly across the dusty ground. Xia Ran felt that the basilisk did not come close to her, but seemed to go in the opposite direction, where Dumbledore retreated.

It seems that Riddle's priority is Dumbledore. It goes without saying that Dumbledore is powerful.

Harry was retreating with Ginny in his arms, when suddenly there was something in his arms. He could feel what it was, the tattered Sorting Hat of Hogwarts!

Harry didn't understand why Fox gave him the Sorting Hat. He ran towards the secret room with all his heart, but because his eyes were

tightly closed, his speed was not very fast. From time to time, he had to lean against the wall to judge the direction.

The basilisk suddenly hissed angrily, and Harry also heard Riddle's roar: "Ignore that stupid phoenix, ignore that bird! The old man is on your left, go and kill him!"

The phoenix chirped loudly, and the basilisk groaned in pain. Then there was a splashing sound like a basin of water falling on the ground, echoing in the secret room. It was obvious that the basilisk was pecked blind by the phoenix.

"Okay, Xia Ran, it's our turn!" Xia Ran heard Dumbledore say briskly.

Xia Ran opened her eyes immediately. Not far away in front of her eyes was a huge basilisk. It was green and glowed with the bright light unique to poisonous snakes. Its body was as thick as an oak tree trunk. It stretched its upper body high into the air. , the big flat head bumped randomly between the stone pillars, as if drunk.

And a big crimson bird was circling and flying around the basilisk's head. A large stream of black blood spurted out from the basilisk's pupils and splashed on the ground. The basilisk groaned in pain and revealed its mouth like a saber. The fangs, thin and long, rushed towards the Phoenix crazily.

"Very well, Fawkes, go take care of Harry." Dumbledore said, waving his wand, and suddenly the stone pillar closest to him seemed to come alive, and he swung at the basilisk with great speed.

"Split into pieces! Flames are blazing!"

Xia Ran used a series of attack spells. Although his attainments in transfiguration had improved, he was definitely far behind Dumbledore, the former professor of transfiguration. He felt that he could not To command the surrounding stone pillars to attack, he simply used various

offensive spells.

Unfortunately, the basilisk has rough skin and thick flesh. Even without its eyes, a deadly offensive weapon, its strength cannot be underestimated. Ordinary spells hitting the basilisk are directly blocked by the tough scales. It's just that the basilisk felt more pain and became mad and angry.

Xia Ran felt a little depressed. There was no way he couldn't break through the basilisk's defense, right?

The divine edge is invisible! Falling apart!

Xia Ran decided to focus on attacking the basilisk's flat head, especially the pair of blinded eye sockets, which were relatively weak points in the basilisk's defense.

The phoenix flapped its wings, escaped from the attack range of the basilisk, and landed on Harry's shoulder. Harry stopped running and carefully placed Ginny on the ground. He held the wand in his hand tightly and looked at the Sorting House. The hat was a little at a loss and didn't understand why Phoenix gave him a tattered wizard hat, even if it was the Sorting Hat of Hogwarts. But at this critical moment, what role does the sorting hat play?

All he heard was Riddle giving directions to the basilisk.

"No! Left, left, the old man is on the left!"

Harry suddenly thought that he could also speak Parseltongue and control a snake - the black snake conjured by Malfoy in the Duel Club - could he try to command this basilisk?

This idea took root in his mind as soon as it came up. Harry could hardly control himself and opened his mouth and hissed: "Fall down!"

Unfortunately, it was of no use. This Slytherin basilisk didn't seem to obey Harry's Parseltongue control.

The basilisk was blind and lost its strongest attack weapon. Although Riddle was commanding and telling the direction, Xia Ran was not weak when facing Dumbledore, the strongest white wizard in the world. Even though the monster has a nearly indestructible scale defense, it is still difficult to defeat the two wizards joining forces - Dumbledore is undoubtedly the main offensive force!

However, the basilisk has a strong vitality. Although it is being beaten, it can still withstand it.

Dumbledore casually directed five or six stone pillars to hit the basilisk crazily, while Xia Ran saw the opportunity and fired a spell at the vulnerable parts of the basilisk.

Although the basilisk was painful, it seemed that the two of them could not kill it in a short period of time. It would take time to wear away the basilisk's defensive scales.

Harry thought on the other side, I wish I could help in this battle!

He suddenly felt a cold touch in his hands. When he looked down, he pulled out a shining silver sword from the Sorting Hat with his own hands. The hilt was inlaid with a bright ruby the size of an egg. Eye-catching!

Chapter 50 Solution

"This is..." Harry stared at the silver sword in his hand, confused.

While Harry was surprised, he heard Dumbledore's voice saying: "Harry, can you give me Gryffindor's sword?"

Gryffindor's sword? A magical item left behind by Gryffindor, one of the legendary Big Four at Hogwarts?

Harry was even more surprised, and at the same time he was filled with doubts. Why could Gryffindor's sword be pulled out of the Sorting Hat?

"Of course, Professor! But...how do I get Gryffindor's sword into your

hands?" Harry was in trouble.

Xia Ran heard the conversation between the two, and immediately took the time to turn her head and glance at the object in Harry's hand. The shining silver sword looked even more beautiful and dazzling in the dark environment, making it almost impossible to look away. Especially that silver sword has another very powerful value in Xia Ran's eyes.

Another special magic item filled with Force Points!

It was very difficult for Xia Ran to retract his sight and focus on the Basilisk. So far, he had absorbed all the Force points from Ravenclaw's crown, a special magic item. Although the Sorting Hat's Force points There are many, but they have a certain intelligence, and absorbing Force points will cause a certain degree of damage to magic items, so Xia Ran did not dare to stretch out her hands to absorb Force points towards the Sorting Hat.

Gryffindor's sword has no intelligence. It may not be used at other times except for the current situation. Even if he secretly absorbed the force points in Gryffindor's sword, Deng Even after thinking about it, Breedo couldn't find anything.

However, the timing was not good now, so Xia Ran restrained her urge to use the summoning spell, although there was a high probability that the summoning spell would be ineffective against special magic items like Gryffindor's sword.

"Fox will help." Dumbledore's voice was brisk and cheerful.

Phoenix Fawkes snatched the silver sword from Harry's hand, fluttered its beautiful wings, and delivered Gryffindor's sword to Dumbledore's hand.

Immediately, the phoenix circled and disappeared into the darkness.

Dumbledore held Gryffindor's sword tightly and waved his wand with his right hand. Seven or eight thick stone pillars trapped the basilisk and

knocked it dizzy. Xia Ran took the opportunity to shoot a coma spell at the basilisk.

"Get out of the way! Crush those stone pillars and use your strong body!"

Harry heard Riddle's anxious Parseltongue.

"Collapse!"

No matter how resistant the basilisk was, it was still greatly affected by Xia Ran's more than ten stupefying spells, making him dizzy, like a drunk person.

"Well done, Xia Ran." Dumbledore cast a spell silently, casting a lightness spell on himself. He jumped over the stone pillars lightly and deftly, and aimed at the basilisk's flat head and slashed it with his sword.

Wow——

A piece of the basilisk's head was cut off by Dumbledore with Gryffindor's sword, and the black blood sprayed freely. Dumbledore recited a protective spell for himself to prevent the black blood from contaminating him and preventing the snake from getting into it. The monster's last fangs pierced his body.

Boom! ! !

The basilisk finally fell down weakly, its tail twisting and twisting a few times, but in the end it became dead. It died in the hands of Dumbledore and the sword of Gryffindor!

"I think it's time for this matter to come to an end." Dumbledore held the wand in one hand and the sword of Gryffindor in the other, facing the blurry figure of Riddle and said solemnly.

"Do you think I am the real life? Dumbledore." Riddle said sarcastically,

"The carrier of my soul..."

Before he could finish his sentence, his expression suddenly froze and his pupils dilated instantly.

Snap...

Phoenix Fawkes grabbed a diary and threw it at Dumbledore's feet.

Riddle's eyes kept moving along with the diary.

Xia Ran knew that it was the carrier of Voldemort's soul fragment, which was manifested in the outside world due to absorbing too much of Ginny's life force.

"Goodbye, Tom." Dumbledore raised his silver sword high and plunged it straight into the ground.

Ahhhh...

A terrible, long-lasting, piercing scream suddenly sounded in the secret room, and streams of ink spurted out from the diary, as if it were a spring connected to the underground sewer, but not a single drop of ink was left. Contaminated by Dumbledore, all were blocked in mid-air by the protective spell, and immediately fell to the ground again.

Riddle's blurry figure was instantly distorted. He couldn't help but struggle, his arms waving like a drowning man, and a sharp howl pierced his eardrums came out of his mouth. Harry couldn't help but tighten his ears.

Xia Ran casually cast an earplug listening spell on himself, and the buzzing sound replaced the howling sound that penetrated his brain.

A few seconds later, Riddle disappeared. Everything in the secret room fell silent. Only the sound of ink dripping from the diary could be heard. Gryffindor's sword pierced the diary and destroyed it. This is a Horcrux made by Voldemort when he was a student.

"Okay, everything is done. No one died. The students in the hospital and Mrs. Lorris can all recover after Professor Sprout's mandrake matures."

Dumble Lido said happily, pulled out Gryffindor's sword, put the wand back into his robe, picked up the diary in his right hand, and looked

through it carefully.

Xia Ran glanced at Dumbledore's wand without revealing any trace. He knew that it was the Elder Wand, one of the Three Hallows of Death. It had caused countless conflicts in the magical world's thousands of years of history. The Elder Wand was also what Xia Ran believed was the death of the wand. The Three Sacred Artifacts contain the items with the most Force Points.

But it was impossible for him to snatch the Elder Wand from Dumbledore.

"Professor, Ginny...Ginny..." Harry held Ginny in his arms. The little witch still closed her eyes tightly and looked unconscious. Harry was frightened by this.

Xia Ran comforted Harry and said, "Don't worry, Riddle's diary has been destroyed, and Ginny will wake up after a while."

He remembered that after Riddle's diary was destroyed in the original time and space, it didn't take long for Ginny to wake up.

Sure enough, a soft moan came from Harry's arms, Ginny began to move, and Harry suddenly showed a look of joy.

Ginny sat up from Harry's arms in confusion. She suddenly noticed something and her face turned red. She immediately stood up from Harry's arms and bumped Harry's chin. Harry felt that his eyes were filled with tears. Tears came out, it hurt so much!

"Sorry, Harry, sorry." Ginny apologized quickly. Her eyes immediately fell on Sharon and Dumbledore, and then she saw the huge corpse of the basilisk and the one flying in the secret room. The big crimson bird - Phoenix Fox.

Her pupils suddenly tightened, her body shivered involuntarily, and tears immediately flowed down, wetting her clothes.

"Oh, Professor Dumbledore, Professor Frémont, Harry, I... I originally wanted to muster up the courage to say it to the professor... But in front of so many students in the common room, I... I I can't say it, I'm too cowardly, I'm afraid of being expelled from Hogwarts!"

Chapter 51 Leaving the Secret

Room

Ginny cried and said: "Professor - oh, Professor Dumbledore - these things... these things were all done by me, but I swear, I didn't mean to. It was Riddle - Tom Riddle - he He forced me to do it, he controlled me, I...I couldn't resist...By the way, where is the diary? The diary is..."

"Miss Weasley, don't worry, Riddle's diary has been destroyed. We all know that you are innocent." Xia Ran pointed to the diary in Dumbledore's hand and comforted Ginny.

Dumbledore put the diary away and said: "You will not be expelled, Miss Weasley." After a pause, he winked at Ginny kindly and smiled: "What a pity. This is not the village of Hogsmeade, but the secret room that is unknown many miles beneath Hogwarts, otherwise I can buy you a piece of chocolate to replenish energy."

Ginny's nervousness finally seemed to ease.

"Okay, let's talk about something outside. I think Mr. and Mrs. Weasley may have arrived at Hogwarts by now, and others may be very worried about our safety," Dumbledore said.

Ginny was shocked again and stammered: "What? Father and mother... they... how could they..."

"Professor McGonagall informed them. I think it would be better if your parents stayed with you." Dumbledore said, looking at Phoenix and saying, "Fox, please."

Harry and Ginny were confused.

Xia Ran smiled and said: "We are going to take the Fox Phoenix train."

"Haha, yes, Phoenix train." Dumbledore laughed, "Charran, you catch me, Harry and Ginny will catch Charran, and Fox will take us out of the secret room."

Fawkes flew to Dumbledore's side in a whoosh, with a pair of beautiful wings fanning, his bright eyes looking particularly beautiful in the dark, and the long golden feathers behind his tail swaying.

Dumbledore stuck the sword in his waist, and Charlotte grabbed the back of Dumbledore's wizard robe. Then Harry and Ginny grabbed Charlotte again. Finally, Dumbledore reached out and grabbed the phoenix Fawkes, whose tail was surprisingly hot. feathers.

call out!

Xia Ran first felt a strange sense of relief quickly pass through his body, and with a strange sound, all of them flew upwards along the water pipe. Harry couldn't help but cry out. Even though Ginny kept crying, he couldn't help but feel a long-lost relaxation at this time.

Xia Ran thoroughly enjoyed the joy of flying. The cold air blew past the sides of his face. After a while, the journey was over. The four of them landed on the damp floor of Weeping Myrtle's bathroom. Xia Ran was steady. When he steadied himself, the pool covering the water pipe automatically slid back to its original place, and the entrance to the secret room was hidden again.

Myrtle floated in mid-air, staring at them with wide eyes.

"So you are all still alive." She said very disappointedly.

"I'm sorry." Xia Ran smiled and said.

"Oh, if you die... I have been thinking about which one of you should agree to share this toilet with me." Myrtle said, she was so shy that her cheeks turned silver-she is a ghost after all, and non-human.

"Thank you for your kindness, Myrtle, but we must leave at this time."

Dumbledore said politely, and the four of them left the bathroom and walked towards the empty corridor outside.

The students stayed in the common room while the professors hung out in groups outside the common room to protect the students from any harm.

So under the leadership of Dumbledore and Phoenix Fox, several people walked all the way to the outside of the principal's office on the eighth floor without meeting any teachers or students of Hogwarts.

The stone monster jumped aside automatically when it saw Dumbledore, and they vaguely heard crying coming from behind the spiral passage.

"Arthur and Molly have arrived." Dumbledore said, and the four of them entered the principal's office.

There were several people in the office. Mrs. Weasley was crying against her husband. The four Weasley brothers currently studying at Hogwarts: Percy, Fred, George, and Ron all looked sad. Professor McGonagall also had a serious look on her face.

Until Dumbledore and Phoenix entered the office first, startling a few people and turning around to look. Dumbledore moved to sit behind his desk, while Xia Ran also moved aside wisely, leaving Mrs. Weasley to rush towards. Her daughter moved out of the way.

"Oh, Ginny!" Mrs. Weasley screamed, rushing over and hugging Ginny tightly, followed closely by Mr. Weasley, and the couple reached out and hugged their little girl.

Percy, Fred, George, and Ron were visibly relieved.

Professor McGonagall grabbed her chest with her hands and gasped for air.

At this time, Harry was also held in Mrs. Weasley's arms.

"You saved her, Harry, you saved her too!"

"No, I don't..." Harry said blushing with embarrassment. He actually did not play any role in the battle in the Chamber of Secrets.

Xia Ran interrupted Harry and said, "No, Harry, your Parseltongue is already the greatest help to us!"

This is true. If Harry hadn't provided the Parseltongue to open the Chamber of Secrets, they might not even have been able to enter the Chamber of Secrets until now.

"Xia Ran, thank you." Mr. Weasley shook hands with Xia Ran.

"Really, Dumbledore is the main force." Xia Ran said.

Mr. Weasley thanked Dumbledore again.

"By the way, Albus, what exactly did you experience in the Chamber of Secrets?" Professor McGonagall asked a little weakly. She conjured a soft-backed chair and sat down.

Xia Ran made a chair for himself to sit on. Although he couldn't deform the too thick stone pillars in the secret room, his current level of deformation was level 4 (medium), so he could easily use a chair. of. Dumbledore had already put down Gryffindor's sword, smiled at everyone and said, "Oh, it's a long story..."

He told how several people opened the Chamber of Secrets, how Harry provided Parseltongue to open the Chamber of Secrets, how he discovered Ginny, how he started a conversation with Riddle, and finally relied on the sword that Harry pulled out to kill the Basilisk. Xia Ran and Harry would add a few words from time to time.

"Riddle, Albus, you mean Riddle?" Professor McGonagall asked in surprise.

"Yes, Tom Riddle, the young Voldemort, and the attacks on Hogwarts in the past few months were all caused by Tom manipulating Ginny."

Dumbledore said.

Mr. and Mrs. Weasley were suddenly startled and said: "Wha...what?

Ginny...she..."

Even Professor McGonagall and the four Weasley brothers were shocked.

"Diary!" Dumbledore pointed to the diary with a hole on the table and said, "This is a dark magic item made by Voldemort when he was young. Tom kept it specially when he was still studying at Hogwarts. Leave the diary down to lure the little wizard who comes later to open the secret room."

"But, Ginny... this is just a diary. How could Ginny be controlled by a diary?" Mrs. Weasley asked in shock and confusion.

Chapter 52 Self-blame

"This is not an ordinary diary." Dumbledore said softly, "Voldemort, his real name is Tom Riddle, studied at Hogwarts when he was young, and I was his Transfiguration professor at the time. "

"You can almost say that Tom is, or one of, the most outstanding students that Hogwarts has ever had."

Dumbledore raised his head as he spoke, moved his eyes away from Riddle's diary, and faced the group of wizards in the office. The Weasleys all looked very confused, while Professor McGonagall, Harry and Sharon looked a little confused. a little better.

Xia Ran actually knew these deeds of Voldemort when he was young, but he couldn't explain well how he discovered these things that not many people knew about - after all, fifty years had passed - and few insiders were willing to mention them - The wizard involved is, after all, the Dark Lord Voldemort, and ninety-nine percent of the people in the wizarding world are afraid of him.

The wizards related to Voldemort when he was young, let alone the dark

wizards, the white wizards always kept secret about it. Even if Dumbledore personally intervened, it was often difficult to come up with anything - Harry's sixth grade in the original time and space Professor Slughorn in Potions class is one of the typical examples!

So Xia Ran pretended to be interested.

"Since Voldemort started the war, few people know that he was once called Tom Riddle, and that he studied and graduated from Hogwarts and served as a prefect and president of the Boys' Student Union. Yes, Voldemort has always been so outstanding. "

Dumbledore said: "He disappeared not long after he left school. He traveled around the world and traveled to all corners of the world. He also got deeper and deeper into the quagmire of dark magic. He mixed with the most evil wizards in the wizarding world and passed through many times. An extremely dangerous magical transformation, and when he finally reappeared as Voldemort, it was difficult for people to recognize him."

"Almost no one connects Voldemort with the smart, handsome and studious prefect and student body president who attended Hogwarts."

"But... Ginny..." Mrs. Weasley asked, "What is the relationship between our Ginny and... Tang... You-Know-Who?"

"The diary, his diary!" Ginny sobbed. "I've been writing in it for months and he always gets back to me."

"Ginny!"

Mr. Weasley was stunned and said, "Didn't I teach you that? What have I told you all along? Never, ever trust anything that can think for itself unless you see its head clearly. Hidden somewhere."

"Why didn't you show your mother and me the diary? Such a suspicious thing is obviously full of black magic!"

"I don't know!" Ginny cried sadly, "I found the diary in a book my mother gave me. I thought someone had put it in the book and forgotten..."

"It doesn't matter." Xia Ran interjected, "I don't know how many adult wizards have been resourceful and powerful in the past few decades, but they were still deceived by Voldemort. Ginny finally figured out what she was doing and took control of Voldemort. To resist, this is something that many adult wizards cannot do. If the timing hadn't allowed, I would have given Ginny extra points."

He comforted Ginny and the Weasleys.

Mr. Weasley still frowned, looking a little unacceptable.

"What Xia Ran said makes sense." Dumbledore nodded and said,

"Although Miss Weasley gave Voldemort an opportunity due to her negligence, she still stubbornly resisted and resisted under Voldemort's control. This is worthy of our applause, because there are very few adult wizards who can do this. And it is also a painful ordeal for her, and the school will not punish her."

Mrs. Weasley said with tears: "Thank you, Dumbledore." She looked at Xia Ran again and continued: "Thank you too, Xia Ran."

"I am a professor at Hogwarts. It is my responsibility to protect the students. Mrs. Weasley, there is no need for you to thank me." Xia Ran said with a smile.

Snapped!

Percy Weasley suddenly slapped himself and blamed himself: "It's all my fault!"

Fred, George, Ron, and Harry all looked at Percy with shocked eyes.

Would he still blame himself? ?

Percy said, "I am Ginny's brother and a prefect of Gryffindor. I should have discovered Ginny's abnormality long ago and reported it to the

professors, but in the end I never cared..."

"Oh, Percy!" Mrs. Weasley hugged Percy and burst into tears.

"It's not your fault, Percy," said George. "We were just tinkering with our own gadgets and never really cared about Ginny."

"Percy, you have changed." Fred said sadly, then laughed and said, "But you are better after you change!"

Ron said: "We were originally looking for the heir of Slytherin and kept our eyes on Malfoy, but we neglected my sister who has changed significantly from usual..."

"Ron, my responsibility is that I set my sights on Malfoy, otherwise we would definitely have discovered Ginny's abnormality - well, Hermione, she also has a very good relationship with Ginny - but I let Hermione was distracted," Harry said.

"Children, there is no need to blame yourself." Mr. Weasley patted his third son, Percy, on the shoulder, and Mrs. Weasley hugged each other and cried. Although Harry is not a child of the Weasley family, Mrs. Weasley is very fond of him. He is like a biological son.

Xia Ran, Dumbledore, and Professor McGonagall did not make a sound to disturb the Weasley family and Harry. Xia Ran and Professor McGonagall were smiling, and Dumbledore's eyes were slightly moist. He may have thought of his youth. Family, at that time he was too young and energetic and neglected his family.

After a while, Dumbledore coughed lightly, attracted everyone's attention and asked: "Xia Ran, I'm very interested. How did you discover Miss Weasley's anomaly? And Voldemort's Horcrux, Until I saw Riddle's diary with my own eyes, even I couldn't imagine that Voldemort actually made a Horcrux."

"Horcruxes?" Professor McGonagall exclaimed, "Albus, did Voldemort

really make Horcruxes?"

Looking at the diary on the table, Professor McGonagall said in an angry tone: "Is this the Horcrux of Voldemort that Xia Ran mentioned before?"

It seems that Professor McGonagall has a certain understanding of Horcruxes, but the Weasley family and Harry have little understanding, and they all look very confused.

"Yes." Dumbledore nodded and said, "Riddle's diary is Voldemort's Horcrux!"

"I think..." Xia Ran added, "It should be one of the Horcruxes!"

"One?! Oh my God!"

Professor McGonagall clutched her chest and gasped for air. Her face looked both angry and filled with hatred!

Chapter 53 Horcrux

"What's wrong? Minerva." Mrs. Weasley asked in confusion. She didn't understand why Professor McGonagall reacted so violently at this time.

Which Horcrux, what on earth is it?

Xia Ran answered on behalf of Professor McGonagall: "Horcruxes, one of the most evil magics in history!"

In addition to understanding the concepts related to Horcruxes in his previous life, after awakening his memory in this life, he read countless books in order to prepare for the battle class and preach knowledge.

Among them, there were a few ancient book manuscripts that mentioned the soul weapon. Coupled with his existing understanding of the Horcrux, it can be said that almost no one in the wizarding world of Harry Potter knows it better than him.

"A Horcrux is a very evil thing." Xia Ran said, "A Horcrux refers to an object that contains part of a person's soul."

While he was speaking, the portraits of the old male and female

principals of Hogwarts hanging on the wall were all awake, listening intently to Xia Ran's story. One of them, a fat wizard with a red nose, even took out a hearing aid.

"An object that contains part of a soul?" Mr. Weasley said in confusion.

"A person's soul is complete when he is born, as long as it can be called a life." Xia Ran said, "But if you split part of your soul through some special method, and then hide it in your body, In an object outside, in this way, even if your body is attacked or destroyed, you will not die because there is still a part of your soul that remains undamaged in the world."

"Of course, existing in this form is very, very humble! Worse than a ghost, worse than the humblest wandering soul!"

"What object? What does the Horcrux need as a carrier?" Fred suddenly asked.

The Weasleys seemed to have just discovered that their children were also in the office. They quickly interrupted Xia Ran and said: "You—Percy, Fred, George, Ron, Ginny—leave the principal immediately. Office, take Ginny to the school hospital, your father and I will rush to the school hospital afterwards."

"Oh no!" cried Fred.

"Mom, we want to hear the professor talk about Horcruxes," George said.

"No!" Mrs. Weasley said seriously, "You also heard that Xia Ran said that this is the most evil black magic, so this is not something wizards of your age should understand."

"Dad..." The Weasley children looked at Arthur Weasley, hoping that their father would agree to them staying in the office to listen to Xia Ran's story.

Ginny stopped crying at this time, and most of her attention was attracted by Xia Ran's story. She urgently wanted to know what had been

confusing and controlling her in the past six months.

What are Horcruxes and how should they be dealt with?

"Arthur, no." Mrs. Weasley shook her head seriously at Arthur.

"Professor Frémont..." They began to turn their pleas to Xia Ran.

Xia Ran was in a dilemma. Although he felt that knowing about the Horcrux was nothing, judging from the original time and space trajectories, these people present were not the kind of wizards who could not withstand the temptation due to the powerful power and terrifying effects of black magic. , but their parents are present, so there is no need for Xia Ran to play this educational role.

Ron suddenly looked at Harry expectantly and said, "By the way, Harry, you will definitely tell me, right?"

"I don't think Harry is old enough to understand Horcruxes," Professor McGonagall interjected. Apparently she thought Harry should leave the office and go to the school hospital with the Weasley children.

Ron shut his mouth immediately. It seemed that he had also implicated Harry.

Dumbledore thought carefully for a while and said: "You are indeed too young. It will not be too late to know this knowledge after you graduate."

His words were the final word.

Percy, Fred, George, Ron, and Harry could only leave the principal's office with Ginny dejectedly and rushed to the school hospital.

"Miss Weasley can rest in bed, and maybe drink a glass of steaming chocolate milk." Dumbledore said kindly.

When he heard the sound of the stone monster jumping away and then returning to its original position, Dumbledore smiled again and said: "Xia Ran, keep going."

"The most critical step in making a Horcrux is to split the soul!" Xia Ran

said slowly, "It is the law of nature to keep the soul intact, and to violate this law, you must go through very evil behavior."

"What evil deed?"

"Kill! Killing will split the soul, and if you want to make a Horcrux, you must take advantage of this destruction to seal the split soul!"

Xia Ran paused for a moment and continued: "There is a spell, but I didn't find any relevant records in the book. Maybe Voldemort knew this spell from somewhere."

"I think he should have known that spell when he was studying at Hogwarts." Dumbledore said, "For example, this diary is the container, or carrier, that Voldemort used to seal his soul fragments when he was young. Knowing the spell, he cannot make this diary as a Horcrux."

"It would be best if that spell was lost," Professor McGonagall said.

"That's natural, Professor McGonagall." Mr. Weasley nodded.

Dumbledore asked: "Why do you think Voldemort has more than one Horcrux? Xia Ran."

Xia Ran immediately smiled and replied: "Voldemort is a person who is afraid of death - almost all of us are afraid of death, there is nothing to say - but if he really only has one Horcrux, I don't think he will If your Horcrux diary is thrown around randomly, it will definitely be protected with the strictest and most powerful magic. Not to mention Ginny, a little witch who has just entered school, even us adult wizards cannot break the protection attached to it. As for the sex curse, perhaps only Dumbledore can powerfully break the outer protection curse."

"So, Voldemort definitely has more than one Horcrux. As for the specific number of Horcruxes he made, this is unknown."

Xia Ran knew that Voldemort had made seven Horcruxes, but there was no need to say this. It could be inferred that Voldemort owned multiple

Horcruxes, but the specific number of Horcruxes that Voldemort owned could not be determined by speculation alone. It was better to wait for Deng Bledo goes to find Professor Slughorn to confirm.

The portraits of the old principals on the wall made sounds of shock and indignation. As the past principals of Hogwarts, they knew how to make Horcruxes, and they knew even more how much killing would be required to produce multiple Horcruxes.

Dumbledore was thoughtful, while Professor McGonagall suddenly said:

"No wonder Voldemort, who was supposed to be wiped out after he attacked Lily and James more than ten years ago, is still alive today."

She had heard Dumbledore mention that Voldemort was wandering around in the Albanian forests, where he was more alive than dead.

"Who invented the extremely evil black magic of Horcruxes?" Mrs. Weasley said in disgust.

Xia Ran smiled and said: "Who knows? There are definitely many wizards like Voldemort in the history of the magical world for thousands of years, but they may not be as powerful as Voldemort."

Chapter 54 Reminder

"Okay, that's enough about the Horcruxes for the time being."

Dumbledore said, "Minerva, you know, I think these things are worthy of a banquet to celebrate. Can I ask you to inform the kitchen? Woolen cloth?"

"Okay." Professor McGonagall stood up and left the principal's office neatly. The house-elf kitchen is located on the basement floor of Hogwarts.

"It's time for us to go, Dumbledore." Mr. and Mrs. Weasley said, also starting to walk towards the door.

Dumbledore said: "Arthur, Molly, if you are willing, I hope you will also

attend this banquet."

"Okay, thank you then, Dumbledore, we will definitely stay and participate, just in time to see Ginny and Hermione again."

Mr. and Mrs. Weasley rushed to the school hospital to check on Ginny and see how Hermione was doing, although she was still in a petrified state.

In the end, only Charan and Dumbledore were left in the office.

"Xia Ran, I am so lucky to have a combat class this year, and you have become the professor of the combat class." Dumbledore looked at Xia Ran and said with a smile.

Xia Ran said politely: "It's also my honor, Dumbledore."

"Let's go together and notify the four colleges that the alarm has been lifted. Today is a day worthy of celebration." Dumbledore said happily, got up and walked around his desk, walking along the passage to the door first.

Xia Ran reluctantly glanced at the Gryffindor sword hanging on the wall, sighed softly, and followed Dumbledore's footsteps.

"Horcrux, that is a very evil thing." Dumbledore suddenly said while walking, "Xia Ran, you just said that Horcrux is one of the most evil black magic in history! It's hard to say Voldemort finally reached this point, is there any negative impact of Horcruxes?"

He declared the evil of Horcruxes in a casual tone, seeming to remind Xia Ran.

"I think there are many more beautiful things in the world than immortality, Xia Ran, such as love, friendship, and family affection."

Dumbledore said softly.

Xia Ran knew the deep meaning of Dumbledore's words, because he knew too much about Horcruxes, and Dumbledore was worried that he

would embark on the evil path of making Horcruxes, just like Tom Riddle once did.

Making a Horcrux itself requires killing. Unprovoked killing will completely change a person's mind, causing him to continue to tilt and slide in the dark abyss, until he reaches the darkest place where no sunlight can be seen.

Dumbledore didn't want another student of his - Voldemort was once Dumbledore's student, and when Xia Ran was studying at Hogwarts, Dumbledore had already served as the principal, but Xia Ran was still Dumbledore's student - — embarked on this evil and dark path.

"Don't worry, Dumbledore." Xia Ran smiled and said, "Horcruxes are not what I hope for. Splitting the soul has never been my choice. I personally think it is necessary to maintain the integrity of the soul."

Horcruxes need to be made by splitting the soul, and hiding part of the soul fragments in a certain object or container. As Xia Ran himself said, what he admires is the integrity of the soul. He traveled to Harry Potter's world. The reason why he can successfully travel to this world is because he has a complete soul. Not to mention other factors, if his soul is incomplete, can the time travel be successful?

Xia Ran believes that the answer must be no, so even if he desires immortality to a certain extent, he will never achieve it through Horcruxes.

"I was worried too much, Xia Ran. Please forgive an old man for being too talkative." Dumbledore said apologetically. Regarding the Horcrux, he knew Xia Ran's views and attitude. His previous worries were just unfounded worries. .

"Nothing." Xia Ran smiled softly and replied.

"Professor Dumbledore, Professor Frémont!" Hagrid's rough voice

suddenly rang out, and two wizards walked hand in hand at the corner.

One of them was tall and tall, and he was the gamekeeper Rubeus Hagrid; the other was looking extremely small, he is Professor Flitwick of Hogwarts' Charms class.

Working in pairs, they patrol Hogwarts Castle and protect the students in each house.

Professor Flitwick saw Ciaran chatting and laughing with Dumbledore, without any nervousness or solemn expression at all, and immediately asked excitedly: "Dumbledore, has the basilisk been solved?"

Dumbledore nodded happily and smiled: "Filius, you are still as sharp as ever. Yes, the Chamber of Secrets has been solved, the Basilisk has been killed, and Miss Weasley has also been rescued. We only need to wait a few more months. After Professor Sprout's mandrake matures, those students who are unfortunately petrified and living in the campus hospital can return to their dormitories."

"Great!" Professor Flitwick jumped up suddenly, showing his extremely excited mood.

"Hagrid, your grievances have also been cleared. I will write to the Ministry of Magic later to explain this Chamber of Secrets incident and clarify that when the Chamber of Secrets was first opened fifty years ago, the identity of your so-called murderer was innocent. Yes." Dumbledore looked at Hagrid again and said with a smile.

Fifty years ago, when Voldemort was a student at Hogwarts, he opened the Chamber of Secrets and caused Myrtle's death. At that time, Riddle slandered Hagrid as the culprit for opening the Chamber of Secrets.

Although Dumbledore protected him, Hagrid was still expelled from Hogwarts, the Ministry of Magic destroyed Hagrid's wand and prohibited Hagrid from using it again.

Now the blame for all this can be removed. Hagrid no longer has to use a big umbrella to hide his wand and use magic secretly. He can learn and use magic openly.

"Thank you, Professor Dumbledore, thank you, Professor Frémont."

Hagrid cried with joy and sobbed loudly.

Professor Flitwick patted Hagrid's thigh - he was too short compared to Hagrid and could only pat Hagrid's thigh - as a sign of comfort.

"Today we are going to hold a grand banquet to celebrate the solution of the Chamber of Secrets and the Basilisk. Filius, please inform the Ravenclaw students; Hagrid, please inform Gryffindor student; Xia Ran, I will leave Hufflepuff to you. I will go to Slytherin House. I hope Professor Snape will not blame me for going to his house without permission."

Dumbledore blinked and smiled. road.

Several people went to their respective directions at the next staircase.

Xia Ran was very familiar with the location of the Hufflepuff common room. After all, he graduated from Hufflepuff and was next to the Hufflepuff common room. It was the house elf kitchen, and he happened to meet Professor McGonagall coming out of the kitchen.

"Has Hagrid gone to inform Gryffindor?"

Professor McGonagall then followed Xia Ran into the Hufflepuff common room, and announced to the confused Hufflepuff students the biggest good news today - and even the time limit can be relaxed to this year - the Chamber of Secrets and Snakes The monsters have been solved, Ginny Weasley has been rescued, and the petrified students can also recover in a few months!

The Hufflepuff students suddenly cheered loudly, and their book hats were flying in the sky. Even Professor McGonagall, who was always serious, did not stop her at this time, because she also had the urge to

take off her hat and cheer.

Chapter 55 Banquet

Not long after, students from the four colleges and the entire school staff gathered in the auditorium. Hundreds of students gathered together. Just like the Halloween banquet more than a month ago, people were full of joy and excitement. , noisy, talking loudly to each other, as if they had never been so happy.

The professors will no longer pay attention to discipline today. They are also talking happily, loudly praising Dumbledore's strength, Xia Ran's bravery, and Harry's bravery!

Yes, people all know that the reason why the Chamber of Secrets incident was solved mainly lies with Dumbledore, Xia Ran and Harry.

"Professor Frémont, I really belong to you!" The other professors gave Xia Ran a thumbs up, then raised their wine glasses high, shouted and drank them all in one gulp.

"For Hogwarts!"

Xia Ran sat relaxedly on the chair. The Chamber of Secrets incident was over and she could rest in peace for more than a year. When Harry was in third grade, Sirius Black was only known to a very small number of wizards who were innocent, and among them was the White Wizard. On one side - at least Xia Ran definitely doesn't agree with the dark wizard's theory - there is only Xia Ran.

So during the Prisoner of Azkaban escape in the next school year, Sirius wandered around Hogwarts, knowing that it would not cause any harm to anyone else. Sirius' target was Peter Pettigrew, who is now Ron's Mouse spotted.

As for getting rid of Peter Pettigrew, he has no such idea for the time being. If he wants to clear Sirius's blame, Peter Pettigrew must be alive.

He doesn't want to alert the snake yet.

Peter Pettigrew led to Voldemort's rebirth, which is just a historical process. Unless the Horcrux is destroyed, Voldemort is immortal. From a certain point of view, his return is inevitable and will not be shaken by anything external. But it's just a matter of time, that's all.

Because Harry is also Voldemort's Horcrux, unless Voldemort himself removes the soul fragments from Harry's body, he cannot be completely killed, which means that Voldemort will always be resurrected.

"Can Sirius still escape from prison successfully this time?" Xia Ran thought to herself as she took a sip of wine.

In the original time and space, because the Weasley family won the lottery and were published in the "Daily Prophet", they happened to be seen by Sirius in Azkaban Prison. He immediately recognized Peter Pettigrew because of his unforgettable hatred. Only then did he wake up from his trance, and was able to transform into an Animagus, avoid the dementors' search in the form of a big black dog, and finally successfully escape from prison!

But we have to wait for another semester, because now is the end of the first semester of Harry's second year, and the next semester has not yet started.

Harry and the Weasley family all left the school hospital and came to the Great Hall. Only Ginny was hospitalized at the request of Madam Pomfrey.

"I bet Ginny will be okay," said George.

"She could have attended this grand party." Fred said in a tone that felt sorry for Ginny.

Mrs. Weasley said: "No, Ginny must obey Madam Pomfrey's order and continue to stay in the hospital. You two..." She glared at Fred and

George and continued: "Don't even think about taking it secretly. Ginny leaves the hospital!"

Fred and George looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders, and concentrated on the rich food on the table.

"It's been a long time since we had a banquet in the Great Hall." Mr. Weasley said with emotion. "Since I graduated, I have never been back to Hogwarts. I have not experienced this kind of banquet with hundreds of people in many years." That's it."

At this time Dumbledore stood up, and the teachers and students slowly stopped talking loudly, and all looked at Dumbledore.

Dumbledore coughed lightly, tapped his throat, and recited the spell "with a loud voice".

"Today is a day worth celebrating! The Chamber of Secrets and the Basilisk have all been solved, and Miss Weasley is also safe and sound. Those students who were unfortunately petrified will be the same in a few months when the mandrake matures. It will be restored to its original state and return to you again."

The crowd suddenly cheered loudly and thunderously.

Dumbledore was smiling. He waited for the crowd's cheers to stop before continuing: "Here, I have a few more words to say."

"First of all, because of Mr. Harry Potter's bravery and fearlessness, and his crucial role in the Chamber of Secrets - his Parseltongue - I decided to give Gryffindor two hundred points!"

Deafening cheers suddenly erupted from the long Gryffindor table, and everyone was delighted that the house's score had suddenly increased significantly.

Mr. and Mrs. Weasley, who are also Gryffindor graduates, also clapped their hands.

Many students rushed to shake Harry's hand, and Harry felt that his hands were almost numb.

Xia Ran secretly laughed in his heart. Dumbledore always spared no effort in cultivating Harry because he believed that Harry was the key to solving Voldemort - this perception was correct - but Harry deserved this kind of reward and cheers. , because of his Parseltongue, he really helped a lot in the secret room incident.

"I have also made great efforts. Maybe it's time to ask Dumbledore for a monetary reward." Xia Ran secretly thought, what points can he add as a professor? It was he who gave extra points to the students of the four colleges.

However, he has little need for money. The inheritance left by his parents, his savings from working at the Ministry of Magic, and his current salary as a teacher at Hogwarts are all enough for him to last a lifetime. He actually doesn't care about financial rewards. .

"Books about magic..." Xia Ran quickly determined his choice. He decided to find a time to talk to Dumbledore, believing that Dumbledore would not refuse his request.

Hogwarts has thousands of years of history, and the collection of various magical books is absolutely beyond imagination. The library is only a part of it. After all, we cannot leave too advanced and dark magical knowledge in the library. Most of those books are by The contemporary principal keeps it in person.

"The canceled Quidditch competition will resume in the next semester. The Quidditch teams of each college must seize the time to start training. Our Ms. Hooch will serve as the referee as always." Dumbledore announced again thing.

Mrs. Huo Qi at the staff table nodded slightly. She was also a flying class

professor, but flying classes were only offered to first-year students.

There were noisy discussions at the same time on the square table.

Quidditch is a sport that countless people in the wizarding world love passionately. For example, Professor McGonagall is a loyal fan of Quidditch, but Xia Ran has relatively little interest in it. .

"We will also continue to carry out teaching tasks. We hope that everyone will achieve satisfactory results after the end of the school year. The few students who were unfortunately petrified will not need to take the exams at the end of the school year." Dumbledore continued to announce. This time, the entire auditorium was wailing.

Chapter 56 Dobby

After the celebration banquet, Hogwarts resumed normal classes. From Monday to Friday, classes started according to the original schedule to teach students relevant subject knowledge. Because it was Christmas and New Year soon, Ms. Huo Qi did not No Quidditch match was scheduled. The Weasleys returned to the Burrow through the Floo Network on the night of the banquet. Ginny was fine. She just needed to stay in bed for a while and adjust her mental state. The Weasleys also gave a few instructions before leaving. Boys have to take good care of their youngest sister.

The Christmas stay-at-school list is almost full, and almost all students want to stay at school to celebrate, rather than going home for Christmas at this time.

"Oh, that's it. Originally we were planning to go home, but this kind of banquet... isn't it? It's very pleasant, and Ginny is still in the school hospital," Ron said.

Harry felt that this was the best Christmas he had ever spent. The only drawback was that Hermione and the others were still in their petrified

state, but when the mandrakes matured and the end-of-school-year banquet was held, Hermione and the others would definitely become petrified. Has recovered.

Professor Sprout is fully responsible for the cultivation of mandrake. He is afraid that the little wizards may accidentally cause problems with the mandrake.

The Great Hall of Hogwarts was decorated with lights and colors.

Professors Hagrid and Flitwick were responsible for the decoration of the entire Great Hall. All kinds of beautiful things decorated the Great Hall.

Xia Ran felt that the two of them were very enthusiastic and creative in this regard, and gave them a thumbs up during the meal to express their praise.

After the lively banquet in the Great Hall, Harry, Ron, and Neville returned to the Gryffindor common room. It was already late, and they were very full, so they returned to their dormitories to prepare for bed. Harry lay down on his bed. The warm quilt gave him a completely different feeling from the previous period. Harry buried his head under the quilt and smiled lowly.

Snapped!

Suddenly there was a violent explosion in the dormitory, and Harry heard the movement of Ron, Neville, Seamus, and Dean turning over on their beds. As a result, another familiar voice whispered: "Fainted!

Fainted! Fainted!"

Immediately, all four roommates fell onto the bed unconsciously.

"Dobby!" Harry recognized the house elf's voice and immediately stood up and said loudly, "What are you doing here? What did you do to them?"

The house elf stared at Harry with two big tennis-ball eyes and looked at

Harry in the dark. He hurriedly explained: "Harry Potter, sir, I just cast a coma spell on your friends. They will be gone tomorrow morning."

Everyone will wake up safely without any side effects."

"Why did you come directly to my dormitory?" Harry asked again.

Fortunately, he was not Hermione, otherwise he would have asked why the house elves could apparate and apparate in Hogwarts. Hogwarts It is full of various protective spells, the anti-Apparition spell and the anti-Apparition spell are obviously one of them.

However, the magic of house elves is different from that of wizards, so this situation is not surprising.

"I have come to apologize to Harry Potter," Dobby the house elf said quietly.

"Apologise? Are you talking about what happened during the summer vacation?" Harry got angry when he mentioned what happened during the summer vacation.

When he was still staying at the Dursley's during the summer vacation, Dobby visited him. Because Dobby used magic at the Dursley's and there were no registered wizards around, the Ministry of Magic recorded that spell in Harry's memory. On his head, he mistakenly thought that he was using magic without authorization, violating the "Restraint of Minor Wizards Act", and received a warning letter from the Department of Magical Law Enforcement.

Even though several months had passed since this incident, Harry was still filled with anger when he thought about it.

"Don't think I will forgive you!" Harry said coldly.

"I know, Harry Potter." said the house elf, "Sir, I cannot ask for your forgiveness, but I hope to express my apology to Harry Potter myself."

Harry snorted from his nose.

Dobby whispered: "Sir, I tried my best to prevent you from coming to Hogwarts, but you didn't catch the train..."

"Wait! How do you know I didn't catch the train?" Harry said, looking at the house elf suspiciously.

Dobby's lips trembled, which seemed to confirm Harry's suspicion.

"You did it! Damn it, was that wall your work?"

"Yes, sir." Dobby nodded desperately and flapped his big ears. "Dobby hid nearby, waiting for Harry Potter to pass by, and then sealed the passage.

Dobby had to use an iron to burn himself afterwards. hand, but Dobby doesn't care, Dobby just wants Harry Potter to be safe."

"Safe?" Harry sneered, "You almost got me and Ron expelled from school."

"Dobby was really shocked when he heard his master say that Harry Potter had come to Hogwarts. Dobby burned his master's dinner and was whipped! That was something Dobby had never experienced before." The big ugly head kept swinging.

Harry leaned against the wall and stared at the house elf in the room. He knew that he would not be a match for this house elf.

"If I were of Professor Frémont's level, I would definitely give you a severe lesson and beat you to pieces!"

Dobby immediately smiled faintly and said: "Dobby is used to death threats. Sir, Dobby must hear threats like yours at least five times a day!"

His calm smile, coupled with the dirty pillowcase he was wearing, and the words he spoke, made him look pitiful yet extremely strong. Harry didn't know why, but the anger in his heart disappeared in an instant.

Anyway, the final outcome It's all good, isn't it?

"Why are you wearing that thing?" Harry pointed to the dirty pillowcase on Dobby's body, which seemed to be Dobby's clothes.

Harry felt that Dobby's experience at the Malfoy's was worse than what he had experienced at the Dursley's, and he was suddenly filled with sympathy for Dobby.

"Is this, sir?" Dobby said, pulling on the pillowcase and saying, "This symbolizes the slave status of the house elf. Sir, Dobby can only be free when his master gives him clothes to wear! So! The people at home are careful not to give Dobby even a pair of socks, sir, because then Dobby would be free and leave their house forever."

"Dobby made a lot of preparations. He even enchanted the Bludger before that Quidditch match, but it still happened. Fortunately, Harry Potter was fine. It was a blessing among misfortunes."

"That thing?" Harry ignored what Dobby said about the Bludger curse in the Quidditch match. After all, he had never really started that Quidditch match and had little experience, but what Dobby said was thing...

"Dobby told you, sir, during the summer vacation." Dobby widened his eyes and said, "That person who must not even be named will create fear again in Hogwarts, and terrible things will happen one after another. Happened! But Harry Potter is worthy of being You-Know-Who's nemesis, and once again foiled You-Know-Who's conspiracy!"

Chapter 57 The mastermind

behind the scenes

"Mysterious man... do you know Voldemort? Do you also know the Chamber of Secrets?" Harry asked curiously, because it was still summer vacation when Dobby reminded him, and the first basilisk attack had not happened yet.

When Harry said the words "Voldemort", Dobby shuddered, with a look of fear on his face.

"Are your house elves also afraid of Voldemort?" Harry became

increasingly curious.

Dobby trembled: "Mysterious Man... Dobby must never forget the situation when the He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named was at his most powerful! Sir, you don't know what the Mysterious Man did to us humble, enslaved people. What does it mean to be little people, people treat us house elves like vermin!"

"Of course, they still treat Dobby that way, sir." Dobby admitted. House elves are an ancient and noble status symbol for many ancient pure-blood wizarding families, but They often ignore house elves and even beat and scold them arbitrarily. House elves are not even as good as the humblest servants.

"The Malfoys are indeed dark wizards!" Harry said with disgust.

Dobby seemed to want to agree, but he immediately knelt heavily on the ground and banged the ground with his big ugly head.

Harry was startled and shouted quickly: "Stop! Dobby, stop, you will wake up the others!"

Dobby lay on the ground, gasping for air. He said: "Dobby wants to speak ill of his master. This is not allowed. Sir, Dobby must punish himself. This is the rule of the house elf."

"You shouldn't punish yourself like this, Dobby, the Malfoys are evil wizards to begin with," Harry said.

Dobby sobbed hard again, making Harry confused. The elf said: "Harry Potter is always as kind as ever, and greater than Dobby ever knew!"

Harry smiled sheepishly.

"Dobby did not tell lies, sir, everything Dobby said is true." Dobby said with wide eyes, "Sir, since you defeated the mysterious man, the situation of the house elves has changed greatly. Improvement - although Dobby still wasn't better off - but life for the rest of us had improved for the

most part. Harry Potter survived, the Dark Lord's reign was ended, and this was a new For those of us who thought the dark days would never end, Harry Potter was a beacon of hope, like the sun shining through the darkness, sir."

Although Harry knew that he was famous in the wizarding world, he never thought that even the house elves would admire him. Especially when Dobby said these words in front of him, he felt very embarrassed.

"By the way, Dobby, how did you know about the Chamber of Secrets?" Harry asked.

"The Chamber of Secrets has been opened before, sir, and you should know that by now," said Dobby.

Harry was a little embarrassed, he had indeed forgotten this matter, but he immediately remembered that Dobby reminded him that it was far back during the summer vacation.

"How did you know there was going to be an attack on Hogwarts this year?"

"That diary... sir, the diary... is... the master... ah, bad Dobby, very bad, very bad Dobby!" Dobby said a few words intermittently with difficulty, and then started again. Punishing himself, Harry had to speak to stop Dobby's self-punishing behavior.

"You mean, Dobby, the diary belongs to Malfoy, Lucius Malfoy?" Harry still heard who the instigator was from Dobby's words.

Dobby yelled, about to punish himself again.

"Stop! Dobby, stop!" Harry hurriedly stopped Dobby and stopped asking Dobby about the diary, because he had already guessed the truth.

Riddle's diary must be Lu Xiu's. Malfoy's masterpiece!

"Ah, yes!"

Then Harry remembered again. Ginny said that she found the diary

among the pages of a book, and when they were buying books at Flourish and Blotts Bookstore in Diagon Alley before the start of school, Mr.

Weasley and Lucius... Malfoy had a fight, and it was definitely at that time that Lucius Malfoy took advantage of the chaos and stuffed the diary into Ginny's old book.

He felt that he had everything figured out. From a certain perspective, they did not suspect any mistakes. Draco Malfoy's father, Lucius Malfoy, was also one of the culprits of the basilisk attack in the Chamber of Secrets. one!

"Dobby, thank you!" Harry said to Dobby sincerely. In any case, Dobby's starting point was good, but the method he used was too radical and he did not discuss it with him, but he still felt that Dobby should ask Dobby for help. Than thank you.

Dobby's big eyes suddenly widened, his two big ears fanned out, and his ugly face seemed to blush with joy. No wizard or anyone had ever thanked him in his life!

"It would be an honor for Dobby to serve Harry Potter, sir," Dobby whispered happily.

Harry rummaged around on the bed and found only one uneaten milk-flavored candy. He said with some embarrassment, "Dobby, this is the only candy left. I have eaten all the other candies."

He hurriedly wrapped the candy in a nice paper towel and said: "This is my Christmas gift. I hope you like it." After a slight pause, he continued: "I will give you a big gift next Christmas. The humble gifts that make up for this year."

Dobby took the candy with trembling hands, and said with tears in his eyes: "Dobby has never had a Christmas present, sir, never, and no one has ever said thank you to Dobby. Sir, you are the greatest wizard in the

wizarding world." , far greater than Dobby imagined!"

He carefully placed the candy in the small pocket of his pillowcase and collected it carefully.

Harry felt that he had heard Dobby's praise so much that he was almost immune and no longer felt embarrassed.

"Dobby should go, sir, Dobby will prepare a Christmas present for Harry Potter." Dobby said, snapping his fingers, and with a snap, the house elf disappeared from Harry's dormitory.

Harry had to swallow the "No thanks" before he could say it.

When Harry lay down on the bed again, he felt that he had to talk to the headmaster after Christmas. Regarding Dobby and the Malfoy family, Riddle's diary must be related to Lucius Malfoy. relationship.

Harry had a good dream that night.

"Well, in the past few days, I went to borrow some ancient magic books from Dumbledore. I have read all of them, and some of them have been read many times." Xia Ran closed a book. Although it was late at night, But he was still reading and had not yet fallen asleep.

He turned to look out the window. Heavy snow was falling, and as soon as the chill drifted in, it was driven away by the flames in the fireplace. Xia Ran feels that in addition to relying on Force points to improve her strength, her daily unremitting study is also crucial, especially in related knowledge such as spells and transformation. The level of magic power is limited by this physical talent. , but it is extremely difficult to make progress, and you must rely more on Force points.

As for Gryffindor's sword and the Sorting Hat, he didn't have the chance to draw Force points. What is known now is Slytherin's ring in Gaunt's old house, and the Three Hallows of Death inlaid on the ring. One of the

resurrection stones.

But that was something he had scheduled for the summer vacation. Going to Gunter's old house would take him a lot of time. A short vacation was obviously not enough time, and a long summer vacation was the stage where he had enough time.

Chapter 58 Argument

Christmas and New Year are a short holiday at Hogwarts. Due to the resolution of the Chamber of Secrets incident, most of the teachers and students stayed in school. In the dead of winter, heavy snow fell, and the snow on the ground was almost several feet deep. It may have reached directly to the knees, but this did not affect the students' enthusiasm for playing in the snow. During the day, countless students were having snowball fights and having fun on the playground.

They used wands, and compared to the snowball fights in the Muggle world, they were a bit more ferocious. The Weasley twins, in particular, came up with many prank gadgets, which caused people to be carried to the school hospital from time to time. Mrs. Frey was furious about this and scolded the Weasley brothers severely, but she still treated the sick students well.

Most of the teachers in the school love their work, and their attitude towards students may be strict or kind, but they all just like the students.

Xia Ran had breakfast in her office and sat for a while. There was no need to visit Dumbledore too early to borrow books.

"Dumbledore shouldn't refuse my small request!" Xia Ran thought with confidence.

He rested for a while, then closed the door and went straight to the eighth floor. Along the way, he met many playful students. After the Weasley brothers left the school hospital, they caused mischief in the

corridor again, causing Filch was furious.

"It's those two brats again! Where did they get these little things?" Filch, the administrator of Hogwarts, said to himself inexplicably while wiping the black spots on the ground with a mop and broom.

The Weasley brothers were snickering in the corridor nearby. When they saw Xia Ran walking up, they immediately raised their index fingers to their lips and made a gesture of request, hoping that Xia Ran would not tell them where they were hiding.

When Xia Ran passed by the two brothers, she said, "Be careful and don't go too far."

As the administrator of Hogwarts, Filch has a very bad personality and is annoying. Although he is very annoying to the students, even the professors don't like this colleague very much - he can barely be regarded as a colleague - but he got it after all. People recognized by Dumbledore have also worked at Hogwarts for many years. Filch was the administrator of Hogwarts when Xia Ran was studying. The Weasley brothers still have to pay attention to some influences and not be too unscrupulous.

The two brothers nodded repeatedly, indicating that they knew what was going on.

Xia Ran went up to the sixth floor. Suddenly, a man came down from the stairs in front of him. He was dressed in a gorgeous wizard robe and looked very handsome. He was Lockhart, the professor of Defense Against the Dark Arts.

I don't know what happened to him, but his face, which was always filled with a bright smile, looked a little gloomy at the moment.

Although Xia Ran was a little curious, seeing Lockhart's gloomy face, he didn't bother to blame him.

The two passed each other.

"Professor Frémont, wait a minute!" Lockhart's voice suddenly came from the corridor.

Xia Ran turned around and looked doubtfully.

"Are you going to see Dumbledore?" Lockhart asked.

Xia Ran nodded, thinking to herself, is it because you suffered a loss from Dumbledore that you look so gloomy?

"Ha, I advise you not to go there at this time." Lockhart said, pretending not to care, "Mr. Potter went to the principal's office, and Lucius Malfoy also went there later, and I was kicked out. , but who cares?"

Lockhart raised his blond head arrogantly, started talking, and said in one breath: "We are professors at Hogwarts, not Dumbledore's subordinates, right? He has no right to order us!"

"It's just that he is an old man over a hundred years old, and I don't want to meet him in the same way!"

Lockhart said, waving his arms vigorously as if Dumbledore were standing before him.

It turns out that Lockhart really was rejected by Dumbledore!

Xia Ran secretly smiled, but immediately became confused. There could be many explanations for Harry going to the principal's office, but why did Lucius Malfoy come to Hogwarts?

Now that the development of things is different from the original time and space, will there still be a scene where Lucius Malfoy confronts Dumbledore and intends to expel him from school?

The Chamber of Secrets incident was quickly resolved, and there was no real death. Where did Lucius Malfoy get the confidence to expel Dumbledore?

Xia Ran was confused.

"Professor Frémont, do you think Dumbledore is too overbearing? As a recipient of the third-level Order of Merlin, I personally went to find him, but he just drove me away?" Lockhart snorted. Said, "I, Gilderoy Lockhart..."

He began to brag about himself again, and pestered Xia Ran, insisting that he tell him his past glorious deeds, so that Xia Ran must understand that Lockhart is not an ordinary wizard, but a very powerful wizard. Just a little bit behind Dumbledore.

Lockhart marked a very small distance with his index finger and thumb. Xia Ran was dumbfounded. He knew the truth about the so-called adventures in Lockhart's books. They were all the experiences of other powerful wizards and had nothing to do with Lockhart. He didn't want to hear it, but Lockhart seemed to be unable to see him. The hints were the same, but in the end he ignored all his explicit instructions, leaving Xia Ran quite speechless.

As a Hogwarts professor, even if Lockhart is a big liar, he can't use the wand directly. If he is outside the school, he might secretly cast a spell on Lockhart, such as a coma spell, but the school Forget it internally.

While Xia Ran was trying her best to get rid of Lockhart, there was also a loud argument in the principal's office on the eighth floor.

"Diary? You said this diary belongs to me? Dumbledore, do you listen to this kid's nonsense?" A arrogant voice said sarcastically.

Dumbledore sat behind his desk, staring at Lucius Malfoy through the lenses with his blue eyes, and said softly: "I believe Harry, Lucius, I believe him."

"That's him, Professor!" Harry pointed at Lucius Malfoy angrily and said, "Riddle's diary belongs to Lucius!"

"Ha, what a joke, we don't even bother to use this kind of diary." Lucius

Malfoy stared at Harry with cold eyes. He was still a little guilty and timid when facing Dumbledore's gaze. Harry could see this. Come at one o'clock.

Dobby, the house elf, hunched over and stood cautiously in a corner next to Lucius Malfoy, with a look of despair and helplessness on his face.

After seeing it, Harry became more and more determined to defeat Lucius Malfoy, also to save Dobby from the fire.

It turns out that Harry learned the origin of the diary from Dobby.

Although the Chamber of Secrets incident was led by Tom Riddle, Lucius Malfoy, who maliciously gave Ginny the diary, was also to blame. He needed to take some responsibility for this vicious secret room incident, so after he informed Dumbledore of the relevant information, this debate only took place today.

I went to the hospital. I don't know if there is a second chapter. If not, I will make up for the third chapter tomorrow.

Chapter 59 Lucius Malfoy (make up for the chapter owed yesterday)

That diary was indeed stuffed into Ginny's old books when Lucius Malfoy was in Diagon Alley during the summer. Firstly, it was to frame the Weasley family, and secondly, if it could further attack Deng Bullido, that's the best.

When he heard about the attack by the basilisk in the Chamber of Secrets at Malfoy Manor, Ben Lei was very happy - their family was pure blood anyway, and the basilisk would not attack Draco Malfoy - but he never thought it was Christmas yet. , the secret room and the basilisk were all solved, which really made him feel angry.

Of course, when receiving Dumbledore's phoenix summons this morning,

Lucius Malfoy had to admit that he did feel guilty at the time. His family knew about his family affairs, and Harry Potter's words were really not true. To throw dirty water, he himself is indeed not clean and cannot withstand a thorough investigation.

But thinking about this matter, Dumbledore and Harry Potter didn't have any evidence at all. He simply made up his mind to fight it to the end, biting it to death. The diary had nothing to do with him. As staunch white wizards, they would never do it. He used magic to torture himself, such as the Cruciatus Curse. At this point, Lucius Malfoy felt that he still understood Dumbledore.

So after thinking about it, he finally came to Hogwarts and brought his house elf Dobby with him.

Really upset, Dobby is still a powerful helper - the magic level of house elves is often not low, even better than many wizards, but house elves cannot violate the rules of the contract and must be completely loyal to their master - Lu Xiu Malfoy always felt a little unsure.

The Malfoy family, as one of the pure-blood families in the wizarding world, has very rich wealth and great influence. He himself is one of the trustees of Hogwarts. Ordinary accusations will have no effect on him, even if The person who said this is the famous savior - Harry Potter! After all, Harry had no definite evidence, and the worst he could do was to lose money and avoid disaster. Anyway, the Malfoy family didn't have much else, and it would definitely be a lot of Galleons.

"I am happy that the Chamber of Secrets and the basilisk have been solved." Lucius Malfoy's face, which was paler than usual, forced an ugly smile and said, "I am the Headmaster of Hogwarts— Dong, I would love to see no harm done to Hogwarts!"

He deliberately emphasized the word "school director", obviously

reminding Dumbledore.

I am the school director, you need to show me some respect, don't go too far!

Harry was so angry that he wanted to pull out his wand and cast a curse on Mr. Malfoy. He finally controlled his impulse.

"I know this, Lucius, I've always known it." Dumbledore said, pointing to the diary on the table. "This diary belongs to Ginny Weasley, but we later proved that she was... Control, a man named Tom Riddle controls, I think Lucius you know who Tom is, right?"

Mr. Malfoy said nothing, his face was like the snow falling outside, and his whole body was filled with a chill. Harry even noticed that Mr. Malfoy's feet seemed to be trembling slightly.

As a former Death Eater, how could Mr. Malfoy not know who Tom was? In particular, his wife Narcissa is a sister to Bellatrix Lestrange, one of Voldemort's most loyal Death Eaters.

"If we had not solved the Chamber of Secrets in time and without Professor Frémont's insight, what would have happened in the end?"

Dumbledore said softly, "Think about it, Lucius, the youngest child of the Weasley family, turned out to be the heir of Slytherin, and single-handedly led the Chamber of Secrets and Basilisk attacks, but Arthur has spent his whole life fighting for the harmonious coexistence of wizards and Muggles, and he also worked hard to create the "Muggle Protection Act", this news spreads, how will people think of Arthur?"

Mr. Malfoy pursed his lips tightly, with a very ugly look on his face, and said in a pretended rejoicing tone: "What a blessing. Arthur is very lucky."

"Yeah, you're lucky." Dumbledore said with a smile.

Harry glared at Lucius Malfoy, knowing clearly that he was the culprit. In

the end, he almost made the Weasley family take the blame, and even affected the lives of Ginny and Mr. Weasley. Harry felt that he was against Malfoy. The hatred between the family is stronger and deeper than that of the Dursleys.

After all, he just doesn't like the Dursleys, and he doesn't really have any hatred.

"Oh, if there's nothing wrong, Dumbledore, I have to go home. Narcissa hopes I go home as soon as possible." Mr. Malfoy said slowly.

"Yes, the diary has been destroyed, and the fragments of Riddle's soul have also been destroyed. We don't have any evidence anymore... Yes, Lucius, it's really troublesome for you to come to Hogwarts so early in the morning." Dumbledore said that he did not expect to send Lucius Malfoy to Azkaban Prison. Even if there was evidence, Malfoy might use money to open a way out, let alone that they had no evidence at the moment. .

Mr. Malfoy turned around, and Harry clearly saw him giving him a cold glance, his eyes full of coldness. Then Mr. Malfoy kicked the house elf Dobby hard, and Dobby couldn't help but let out a cry of pain. moans.

"Come on, you stupid ugly house elf!"

Hareton felt angry in his chest. Although he thought Dobby was annoying sometimes, such as the trouble he caused him during the summer vacation and the beginning of school, which almost got him expelled from Hogwarts, Lucius Malfoy How could you do this to your own house elf?

Beat and scold wantonly!

Harry turned to look at Dumbledore.

Dumbledore shook his head silently and sighed: "Harry, Dobby is an elf of the Malfoy family. Because of the contract and rules, Dobby must and will only obey the orders of the Malfoy family. We have no choice."

"Ha, Professor Frémont, I'm so lucky to meet you." Suddenly, the voice of Lucius Malfoy's gritted teeth was heard from outside the door.

"Professor Frémont?" Harry immediately followed.

"Mr. Malfoy, it's been a long time." Xia Ran smiled softly. He finally got rid of Lockhart just now and saw Dobby and Lucius Malfoy when he came up.

Looking at Dobby, huddled pitifully in a corner, Mr. Malfoy noticed Xia Ran's gaze, snorted from his nose, and said sarcastically in a haughty tone: "House elf, pure-blood noble A symbol of love, Xia Ran, you must have dreamed of owning one, right?"

"Are you going to give me the escape? Then I really want to thank you, Lucius." Xia Ran beat the snake and followed it with the stick.

Mr. Malfoy's face suddenly darkened, and he said coldly: "You should just dream, Xia Ran."

Make up for yesterday's arrears

Chapter 60 Dobby the Free House

Elf

Lucius Malfoy looked at Xia Ran coldly, as if he wanted to freeze him here with his eyes. He remembered that Dumbledore said that Xia Ran had played a big role in the Chamber of Secrets incident, which made him deeply angry and disgusted.

"Let's go, Dobby," he said to his house elf.

Lucius walked past Xia Ran, and the house elf Dobby followed Lucius with his back bent and a very humble posture.

"Professor Frémont, good morning." Harry greeted.

After looking at Dobby and thinking about the plot in the original time and space, Xia Ran had an idea in his mind. He immediately took out his wand and said to Harry: "Harry, reach out your hand."

"ah?"

"Hurry up, it's up to you whether you can rescue Dobby." Xia Ran waved her wand over Harry's hand and recited a spell in a low voice, and immediately two things appeared in Harry's palm.

An old diary with a hole in the middle, just like Riddle's diary, with almost the same appearance and shape; the other was a pair of smelly socks, which happened to be sandwiched inside the diary.

Harry held these two things in his hands and looked at Xia Ran blankly, wondering what Professor Frémont was doing. Is this some new prank?

"The house elves can be freed after receiving the clothes thrown by their master. This is a good opportunity. Harry, it's up to you whether Dobby can escape from the sea of misery." Xia Ran reminded Harry.

Harry looked at the pair of stinky socks and suddenly woke up as if from a dream. He suddenly realized what he was doing and ran towards the stairwell with a sharp nod.

The diary and the smelly socks were both transformed by Xia Ran using transfiguration. They were not the real Riddle's diary. However, Harry was the most suitable person to do this to design Lucius Malfoy. Because as a professor, Lucius must be very defensive. Harry is just a twelve-year-old wizard after all. Lucius is not very defensive. This is an opportunity.

"Mr. Malfoy, I have something to give you!"

Harry caught up with Lucius Malfoy and thrust the diary and the smelly socks into Lucius's hands without any explanation.

"Your things are returned to you!" Harry said breathlessly, and at the same time he winked at Dobby.

"What is this? Boy, don't think I dare not take action against you!"

Lucius held the diary and suddenly smelled a strong stench. He felt nauseated and threw the diary and the smelly socks out angrily.

"Harry Potter, the famous savior, one day, you will end up with the same fate as your two stupid parents!" Lucius said softly, sarcastically.

Harry heard these words and immediately laughed.

Lucius frowned in confusion. Why did he react like this? Suddenly, he had an ominous premonition in his heart, and he shouted: "There are too many, let's go, follow quickly!"

But the house elf didn't move, let alone answer Lucius.

"Dobby, you want to be beaten again?" Lucius said angrily.

Dobby still didn't answer.

"Dobby, I think you are going to get a severe beating today!" Lucius turned his head and looked over, and was stunned.

Dobby was seen holding up the pair of smelly socks, and the diary was also held in the palm of his hand, but his eyes were focused on the socks with excitement, as if they were a priceless treasure!

But it was indeed a priceless treasure to a house elf.

"Socks! The master gave Dobby a pair of socks!" Dobby said in a tone of surprise and disbelief. "The master gave Dobby the socks, and Dobby is free!"

Lucius Malfoy stood there blankly, staring straight at the house elf with his eyes. He was speechless for a long time, his face was very expressive, and it turned red and blue.

He lunged sharply at Harry.

"You made me lose my servant, boy, I want..."

Bang!

With a loud bang, Lucius Malfoy flew out instantly, hit a wall in the stairwell, and slid to the ground along the wall. He took a few deep breaths, then stood up with a livid face, and pulled out magic wand.

However, Dobby was guarding Harry, and he had just hit Lucius Malfoy

away with one move at the critical moment.

"Dobby is now free and can take action against his original master!"

Dobby raised a slender finger and said in a very threatening voice,

"Dobby will not allow you to harm Harry Potter, never! you can go now!"

Lucius' expression was extremely gloomy, and the anger in his eyes seemed to burn Harry to death, but in the face of Dobby's unyielding attitude, he knew that there was nothing more he could do.

In a real fight, he might not be Dobby's opponent, not to mention that this was Hogwarts.

At this time, Xia Ran also came over and stood at the top of the stairs overlooking Lucius. He pretended to touch his robe unintentionally, revealing half of the tip of his wand. Lucius knew that it was a threat to him.

He had no choice but to give Harry and Dobby one last angry look, wrap his cloak around his body, and disappear into the corridor in a hurry.

"Dobby, you are finally free." Harry was happy for Dobby.

"Harry Potter liberated Dobby! He is indeed the greatest wizard!" Dobby said sharply, his big eyes filled with tears, "Dobby has longed for freedom for so many years, Harry... Potter helped Dobby gain freedom. Harry Potter is greater than Dobby could have ever imagined. He is the greatest wizard of all time!"

"I didn't do anything, Dobby. This was also Professor Frémont's idea."

Harry blushed. If Professor Frémont hadn't been there, he might have felt happy and a little carried away while blushing. .

However, in front of Professor Frémont, Dobby said that he was the greatest wizard, and Harry felt very embarrassed.

"Thank you, Professor Frémont, you are a great wizard." Dobby also thanked Xia Ran.

Xia Ran thought of Dobby's struggle and pursuit and ending in the original time and space, and couldn't help but smile and said: "Dobby, you are a free elf and should be free!"

"Thank you, sir, thank you very much."

Dobby stretched out his hands and hugged Harry Potter tightly, with a bright smile on his ugly face.

"Farewell, Harry Potter, farewell, Professor Frémont."

There was an unusually loud choked sound in Dobby's throat, and with a snap, he disappeared.

"Professor Frémont, it's time for me to leave. Goodbye." Harry waved and left the eighth floor of Hogwarts Castle along the stairs.

Xia Ran walked into Dumbledore's office through the stone monster that kept spinning away.

"Oh, Xia Ran, what's the matter?" Dumbledore put down Riddle's diary and said with a smile, "Is the situation okay, Dobby?"

He seemed to be aware of what was happening in the corridor outside while staying in the office.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

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