

Інформація

Адреса змісту:<https://www.wuxiaspot.com/novel/hogwarts-restore-the-glory-of-the-black-family.html>

The birth of the savior gradually dissipated the black fog shrouding the sky in London, and the famous Dark Lord actually lost to a baby.

The Ministry of Magic also began to enjoy the fruits of victory. Pure-blood families escaped trial in the name of being under the Imperius Curse, but they still paid a heavy price.

The Black family has been a pureblood for thousands of years, but there is only one Sirius left in Azkaban.

At the trial meeting of the Ministry of Magic, he attempted to take over the Black legacy in the name of the Black family having no heir.

"Who said I have no one in the Black family?"

Cottrell Black was born, and the third son of the Black family returned from abroad.

Cole said that as long as I am here, the Black family will not die.

Blake's glory will once again shine in the wizarding world.

Chapter 22 Time Passes, Silently

Gellert Grindelwald, the once famous wizard, is now imprisoned in Nurmengard.

Grindelwald's declaration back then was to "let wizards truly have their own status."

The "International Protection Act" of the wizarding world stipulates that wizards cannot cast spells in front of Muggles and must cover themselves as much as possible.

Grindelwald believed that this law protected Muggles, not wizards.

It is true that many wizards were persecuted at that time, but most of them were not caused by Muggles. After all, there was no large-scale war,

and it was impossible for Muggles to defeat wizards on their own.

Instead, many wizards use the International Protection Law to persecute their own kind and kill each other for profit.

But Grindelwald always believed that wizards should not be afraid and hide like rats in the sewers, but should appear in front of the world and gain benefits and status through themselves.

At the same time, during that period, Grindelwald and his followers came into contact with the Muggle government and committed numerous crimes.

Its influence spreads across the United States and the European continent, leaving wizards who are unwilling to join to live in deep fear.

Finally, Dumbledore was requested by many wizards to have a final duel with Grindelwald.

After defeating Grindelwald, Grindelwald also promised not to leave Nurmengard for the rest of his life.

The wizarding world has ushered in stability and peace, and the "International Protection Law" continues to stipulate that wizards cannot actively expose themselves to the Muggle world.

In fact, according to Cole's understanding, Grindelwald's approach was a bit rough, but the concept was not wrong.

In terms of the strength of wizards, few can bear to be restrained. On the contrary, they cannot gain their status in front of weak Muggles.

Many people were beguiled by Grindelwald and believed that wizards should be superior to Muggles.

But what Grindelwald wanted was to show wizards' abilities in front of Muggles and make them afraid, so that wizards could appear openly and openly in front of the world.

No need to hide yourself too much.

But what Grindelwald failed to consider was human nature. Although Muggles did not have the power of wizards, they were still human beings.

When Muggles are afraid of wizards, the first thing that comes to mind is not submission, but destruction.

When Muggles learn about the power of wizards, they will become jealous and try to find ways to obtain this power.

In the past, wizard hunting in the Middle Ages was because those in power wanted to obtain this power.

But when it is found that it is impossible, Muggles will find ways to eradicate the roots and label wizards as heretics.

With the technological strength of Muggles at that time, Grindelwald could definitely destroy the world.

Don't underestimate the bad nature of humans. When they can't survive and may be enslaved by wizards, Muggles will definitely have the idea of dying together with wizards.

What's more, in the wizarding world, Grindelwald does not have a unified idea. When the two forces are fighting, his own ass has not been wiped clean, and failure is inevitable.

But the difference between Grindelwald and Voldemort is that Grindelwald is not bloodthirsty, and he still has certain restraints on himself.

When a bad guy isn't bad enough, a good guy will be given a chance.

Of course, the definition of good guys and bad guys is very complicated.

So when Grindelwald imprisoned himself, his men were not hunted down by the Ministry of Magic of various countries.

They just disappeared and some people were monitored.

At this point, the events of the first generation of the Dark Lord came to

an end. Dumbledore, who defeated the Dark Lord, also began to rise to fame, winning his own status and occupying a place in the world.

Not talking about the love-hate relationship between the old bee

Dumbledore and his lover Grindelwald, Cole felt that the wizard's mind seemed really different from that of ordinary people.

In the fourth year after Voldemort disappeared, Cole held a birthday party for several children at Black Manor.

The second son, Jerome, also rioted with magic and blew up his garden.

The eldest daughter, Darlene, threw the house elf Kreacher into the sky in the second year.

The youngest daughter, Alice, destroyed half of Malfoy Castle when she attended Draco's birthday party there.

Lucius's face dropped at that moment. Only Cole said that the Black family would bear all the losses, and the old boy was satisfied.

However, the outside world made a fuss and analyzed several children of the Black family.

It is said that the Black family will usher in prosperity. After all, the children are not squibs, and there is still a lot of noise about magic riots.

Only Cole's third son, Ben, had a gloomy face all day long, and there was no magic riot for a long time.

Until this year, when several children were ten years old, there was still no movement in the class.

The unscrupulous editors who played devil's advocate began to speculate that the Black family was about to produce a squib.

Cole didn't pay much attention at first. He was busy with the Black family's business all day long, busy dealing with officials from the Ministry of Magic, and unscrupulously expanding the family's strength.

But when he felt the magic within the class, Cole knew that things

seemed a bit big.

The magic power in the ten-year-old Ban's body was huge, and it increased exponentially over time. It was no longer the amount of magic power a little wizard could possess.

After a surprise visit from Dumbledore, Cole learned that his son Ben might be an Obscurus.

In ancient times in the Middle Ages, wizards were hunted down. Many young wizards did not dare to reveal their magic power, so they chose to suppress it.

In order to escape his bad luck, the little wizard suppressed his magical power, but due to lack of guidance, he could not control his magic.

And in a high-pressure environment, the little wizard hated the power he had, and the derivative Obscurus appeared.

When they are physically or psychologically oppressed, they will have extremely painful emotions, which will greatly increase the dark power of Obscurus.

Until it becomes uncontrollable, the little wizard will lose control of his body and release all the dark energy in his body, causing great damage.

But in this era, Obscurus rarely appears. After all, even a mixed-blood little wizard does not have to suppress his own magic power.

No one was chasing the little wizard. The wizarding world was well aware of the destructive power of Obscurus.

No one would want to possess this kind of uncontrollable magic.

Even a dark wizard would not artificially create an Obscurus, because when the Obscurus breaks out, the first person to die is the creator.

Even wizards are afraid of that kind of extreme hatred.

So after Dumbledore left, Cole called Ben over for a closer inspection.

He discovered that his son was not Mogy Ran, but was somewhat similar

to Mo Ran.

After all, Ben had lived in the Black family manor since he was a child, had no worries about food and clothing, and was accompanied by his brothers and sisters, so it was impossible for him to harbor hatred.

Cole discovered that his son was just too talented. This kid had better talents than several other children.

It's just that the body surface seems to be covered with a film, which suppresses the magic power in the body and refuses to be exposed at all.

## Chapter 23 Summons From The

### Ministry Of Magic

Cole lay on the sofa and looked at his son. Ben had been different from his brothers and sisters since he was a child.

The eldest brother, Martin, is an optimistic person, he is the earliest in the magic riot, and his control over magic is far beyond ordinary people, and he is extremely talented.

In these years, even when Cole was still young, the newspapers were touting Martin as the best successor to Black in history.

Lucius was envious of Cole for having such a good boy.

There are rumors in the wizarding world that having children should be done like Martin's words, which has inspired many pure-blood families to have children on a large scale.

It can be said that Martin has also made a lot of contributions to the fertility rate in the wizarding world.

The second child, Jerome, is really lazy. His talent in magic is not weak, and his talent in potions is inherited from Mela. He is better than his master.

The eldest daughter Darlene, the eldest daughter of the Black family, has a proud personality and will not act like a spoiled child in front of Cole.

As for Alice, she is the little marshmallow. She is beautiful and has a sweet mouth, and is deeply loved by Cole and Meira.

Finally, there was Ben. The third child would never smile no matter what the occasion. Cole even suspected that this kid couldn't smile.

I don't like to talk at ordinary times. I am willing to communicate only when I am with my family.

The children of the Black family are relatively precocious and have passed the age of playing.

Cole looked at Ban's thick long hair and said slowly: "Ben, what do you think about the magic power in your body?"

Because Cole had no children in his previous life, he was very inexperienced as a father, but he also loved his children very much.

Ban rubbed his little hands behind his back, his face expressionless, and he looked at his father before saying:

"Father, will I really become Obscurus?"

Ben is not a fool. Martin and others have long been able to cast spells with wands, but he is the only one who cannot.

Children will always have some knots in their hearts. The calmness before was just the silence and pride of one person in the class.

"come over."

Cole called Ban to him, pulled him over, and asked Ban to sit on his lap.

The ten-year-old kid was still not light.

"It's all because I don't care about you, Ben. You keep everything in your heart, so you have random thoughts."

Ben was a little embarrassed. This was the first time Cole had seen the expression on his face. It seemed that the third child was not as indifferent as he usually showed.

The servants or wizards of the Black family would not be so unruly. Even

if Ben did not have a magic riot, no one would dare to neglect his son.

It's just that the little guy is sensitive and thinks a lot.

"Don't worry, I will help you solve it. No one can hurt you. You are my son. People in the Black family will not be mediocre."

Cole's words made the ten-year-old little guy look excited for the first time.

"Thank you, father. Brother, they also said that I am not a squib."

Regarding Ban's matter, Martin and others were trying to figure out their own solutions. For the first time, Cole felt that he was a little careless.

"Protecting your family is what every Blake should do. If it were you, you would do the same, right?"

"Yes, father, I will protect my eldest brother and the others, as well as you and mother."

After saying this, Ban lowered his head in embarrassment and left his mother alone. He knew how strong his father was.

He rubbed Ben's head. Fortunately, the little guy was not as tidy as Snape.

His hair is slippery and he is such an obedient child.

"Okay, let's go play with them and leave the rest to me."

Looking at Ben's brisk pace, Cole thought deeply about how to deal with the Obscurus.

In the current wizarding world, there is no way to cure Obscurus, and it is usually directly destroyed.

No one cares about how Obscurus was born. Wizards just know that this kind of power is not something they can covet.

Looking through the mage's secret book in his mind, Cole bought this thing from the system three years ago for tens of thousands of gold galleons.

It records the birth and use of magic power, and also contains a lot of research on mages.

Cole's strength improvement over the years was mostly obtained by studying the mage's secret code.

After all, the power acquisition in the wizarding world is a bit too Buddhist.

Can you believe that there is no method of cultivation in the wizarding world? Most wizards wait for the magic power of their bodies to become stronger with age.

There are some geniuses who think of using magic potions to enhance their own magic power.

But this is also a one-time use, and it will be useless the second time you drink the medicine.

After reading the mage's secret book, Cole discovered that Ben's situation was not hopeless.

In the world of mages, this situation is not uncommon. Just by infusing magic power through the mage tower and opening up the connection between the body and the outside world, the magic power in the body can be used naturally.

However, the required materials still require some effort, and the Mage Tower itself has them.

Although Cole's mage tower has not been upgraded in recent years, it is sufficient.

Just when Cole found the solution and felt relaxed.

An owl suddenly bumped into the window. Cole stood up, opened the window, looked at the silly bird, and took down the letter.

It turned out to be a letter from the Ministry of Magic, summoning Cole.

Looking at the seal of the Ministry of Magic, Cole knew in his heart that

it was probably the old guy Dumbledore who had done this.

The emergence of a suspected Obscurus in the wizarding world is a big event. The destructive power of the Obscurus can destroy a city.

John was in the Auror Department with the Black family's wizard team.

Now that no news has come back, Cole knew that Fudge was responsible.

Cole has been feeding Fudge a lot over the years, and even when the Ministry of Magic summoned Fudge, there was no news. It seemed that after so many years of stability, some people had forgotten how the Black family got its reputation.

Fudge also began to be dishonest, remembering that last time Fudge actually proposed that Knockturn Alley be included in the supervision of the Ministry of Magic.

Cole knew that this guy was greedy.

Knockturn Alley has been a place where dark wizards gather and trade for hundreds of years. The Ministry of Magic has neither the strength nor the willingness to manage it.

Now that I see the Black family managing Knockturn Alley in an orderly manner, I just want to pick peaches.

In this case, it depends on whether your teeth are strong or not.

Walking to the living room, Meira was studying with several children.

When she saw Cole coming out, several little ones stood up to greet him.

Cole was very satisfied. Compared with what he had learned, Meira's education was more professional. In the world of mages, the training of young mages was standardized.

Far better than the Hogwarts education model.

"Learn from your mother and don't mess around. I'm going out for a while. Don't worry."

After finishing speaking, he watched Meira nod, the two kissed, and Cole

came to the fireplace.

As soon as the Floo powder was thrown, green flames rose, and Cole disappeared into the living room.

Martin and the other little guys watched Cole disappear, and then reinvested in Meira's teachings.

Chapter 24: Wizengamot, Joint

Pressure

In the lobby of the Ministry of Magic, Cole walked out and looked around. The wizards of the Ministry of Magic were working normally and nothing major happened.

Cole did not go to Fudge's office, but went to the Auror Department.

John's status in the Auror Department was not low now. In addition to the Black family, there were many Aurors attached to him.

After all, relying on the Ministry of Magic's salary alone, many wizards are still strapped for cash and cannot support their families solely on wages.

The treatment of John's team is well known to the Ministry of Magic. It is sponsored by the family and no one can find any reason to object.

Knock on the door and go in. John is taking care of things.

"Master, you are here."

Cole nodded in response and sat on the sofa in the office.

"Is anything big happening these days?"

"The Ministry of Magic is operating as usual. There is nothing major. A lot of people came today. The people below said they all went to Fudge's place."

John was standing beside him and being honest, Cole knew what happened to Ben, it must be Fudge who wanted to cause trouble.

"I understand. I'll go now. You can gather the people together and be

ready at any time."

John didn't question it and immediately obeyed and went to summon the wizard.

In addition to his office, Cole took a leisurely stroll to Fudge.

When he opened the door, he saw Fudge and Dumbledore sitting together drinking tea.

"The minister is in a good mood. The principal is also here. I wonder if you want to see me for something important?"

Cole was not polite and sat down opposite Fudge, staring at Fudge, the greedy fat pig.

Dumbledore smiled and said nothing. Fudge glanced at Dumbledore and then said slowly:

"Cole, don't worry, let's try my black tea first. Dumbledore said it's good."

Cole watched Fudge wave his hand and a cup of hot tea was placed on the table.

But Cole didn't move, he just looked at Fudge and Dumbledore coldly, and the atmosphere instantly solidified.

Fudge couldn't help but swallow, but didn't dare to say a word.

"Principal, did the Black family fail to entertain you that day when you came to visit?"

Cole's words directly made Dumbledore's smile freeze slightly. He also knew that Cole was afraid that Cole would already know something if he suddenly called him here today.

"Cole, I am deeply sorry for what happened to your child, but you have to know that the harm caused by the Obscurus in the wizarding world for hundreds of years is unacceptable."

Dumbledore rubbed the ring on the man's hand and continued:

"It's been hard to settle down over the years, and you don't want to make

trouble again, right?"

Cole smiled, the old bee was beating around the bush, wasn't he just talking about Ben being Obscurus.

Still want to kidnap me morally? Does the stability of the wizarding world have anything to do with my Black family?

"Mr. Dumbledore, I forgot to remind you that I will take care of the Black family's affairs myself and you don't need to worry about it."

He turned to look at Fudge again.

"There's no need for the Ministry of Magic to worry about it."

Cole refused forcefully. Dumbledore and Fudge had already been prepared. After these years of dating, they also knew what kind of person Cole was.

"Cole, you must know that past painful experiences tell us that danger must be contained in the bud, otherwise many people will be harmed."

Dumbledore started giving lessons again.

"Then I would like to ask Principal Dumbledore, why didn't you kill Voldemort when he was a student, so that not so many people would die in the future?"

Cole simply lifted the fig leaf. Dumbledore always had a strange sense of mission, but was hesitant to deal with things.

When the Dark Lord was mentioned, Fudge's face twitched and he did not dare to speak.

Dumbledore's eyes gradually became sharper, and he looked at Cole coldly.

Cole showed no signs of weakness and responded to the famous white wizard.

"What is there to be afraid of? All disasters are caused by the incompetence of those in power. I am capable of handling it. What

position does the principal stand in telling me that he wants to kill my son?"

A huge amount of magic flowed around Cole, and the teacup on the table was shaking with ripples.

"Calm down Cole, I just asked you to come here to discuss and deal with this matter."

Dumbledore made no other movements, but looked at Cole quietly and said comforting words.

Cole was speechless for a moment. If the principal had a real duel with him, Cole wouldn't say anything.

However, Dumbledore has considerable strength, but he always thinks of other ways to solve problems.

This kind of underhand tactics made Cole very uncomfortable.

"Cole, you are also a member of the Wizengamot. You should know the criteria for opening a meeting. Let's go, someone is waiting."

As the chief councilor of the Wizengamot, Dumbledore certainly has the right to call meetings.

Cole did not expect that in this short period of time, Dumbledore would be able to convince those members. It seemed that the strength of the Black family had made some people afraid.

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Cole applauded. "The principal is worthy of being a principal. He can think of recruiting people to put pressure on me in such a short period of time. It seems that the Black family's intransigence is not enough."

Cole stood up directly and walked towards the Tribunal. Cole had never participated in the Wizengamot Conference in all these years.

Unexpectedly, the first time I participated, I would be the one being judged.

Cole didn't intend to let Ben show up. Ben was still just a child, and he, as a father, had the responsibility to protect him from the wind and rain. If he couldn't even protect his own son, he would really be in vain.

A group of three people hurriedly arrived at the trial court. There were already people sitting and waiting in the room.

Wizards from major pure-blood families, wearing red wizard robes, looked at Cole condescendingly.

In the crowd, Cole saw Lucius's presence.

At this time, Lucius looked at Cole with a complicated expression and anxiously stroked the scepter in his hand.

Fudge also sat in his own position, and Dumbledore took the chief position.

[Clang] With the sound of a hammer, the meeting officially started.

"Today's meeting was held to discuss the fact that Ben Black, as an Obscurus, seriously threatens the security of the wizarding world."

"Cole, do you want to defend Ben Muran's identity?"

Dumbledore's voice was carried through the speakers and echoed throughout the Inquisition.

"no disagreement."

Cole knew that his son was not Obscurus, but in the eyes of wizards, the magic power in the body could not communicate with the outside world, and it doubled as he grew older.

If not Obscurus, what else could it be?

Hearing Cole admit Ben Mo Ran's identity, everyone on the stage looked satisfied.

Many malicious looks followed.

Cole knew that the goal of these people was not only to eliminate the Obscurus, but also to tear a piece of flesh from the Black family.

"In this case, according to the wizard regulations, the way Obscurus is dealt with should be destroyed as soon as possible. Everything is to ensure the safety of wizards."

"Cole, do you have any objections?"

Dumbledore brought dozens of wizards to exert pressure and tried to decide a person's life or death in the Inquisition.

"Of course."

Cole responded loudly.

Chapter 25 Trial? If You Have The  
Guts, Come And Start A War

Cole below the court looked at Dumbledore above. Cole thought he was a kind old man with a kind appearance, but he never expected that he would attack a ten-year-old child.

In fact, Cole was not shocked by today's scene. Anyone who had come into contact with Dumbledore would praise his personality.

But Cole knows that Old Bee is neither a good person nor an evil person. He will always be at the intersection of good and evil.

Dumbledore is also inexplicably paranoid about certain things. Perhaps after experiencing the Grindelwald incident, Dumbledore is committed to maintaining the stability of the wizarding world.

But again, he once allowed Voldemort to grow up, knowing that things were irreversible before he wanted to stand up and clean up the mess.

Although others couldn't see this kind of avoidance, Cole knew that Dumbledore was an extremely contradictory person.

"Of course I have objections. You just held a meeting and tried to decide the life or death of my child. As a father, I will never allow this to happen."

Cole was not afraid of the pressure of the Wizengamot and stood in the

courtroom and spoke loudly.

"Cole, I also know that it is too cruel for a child, but you have to know that no Obscurus can live past the age of ten. Once it breaks out, Ben will lose his sense of autonomy and become a demon."

Dumbledore stood high, as if on the side of justice.

Of course this kind of justice means nothing to Cole.

"Ben is not Obscurus. The Black family has a way to solve the magic in his body."

Cole's words silenced the Inquisition for a moment. Some of them had met Ben, but it was Dumbledore who told them the rumors about Obscurus.

The courtroom began to whisper.

"Cole Black, how can you guarantee that your child is not a child? What if the Obscurus breaks out and threatens the wizarding world?"

Cole looked for the person who was speaking. There was a wizard sitting on the right side. The evil intentions in his eyes had already poured out, but Cole didn't need to worry about it.

It turns out to be little Avery. The Avery family is a member of the Holy Twenty-Eight Clan. The family is not very powerful, but it is still worthy of its reputation.

Old Avery was Voldemort's friend, and he followed Voldemort's footsteps closely.

No wonder little Avery targeted him, John's team killed his father with his own hands and didn't even give him a chance to be tried, let alone imprisoned in Azkaban.

"Is the Avery family going to declare war on the Black family?"

Little Avery's expression changed. He was just looking for trouble with Cole, not declaring war with the Black family. Little Avery could only

turn his gaze to Dumbledore.

When two families declare war, many lives and deaths are at stake. The Everly family does not have the strength.

Cole stared at little Avery coldly, putting pressure on the Wizengamot Council.

These wizards didn't expect Cole to declare war casually, and they were just dragged by Dumbledore to solve the Obscurus matter.

Of course, there are also people who want to take a piece of meat from the Black family. After all, the Black family's wealth has become famous in the wizarding world.

"Cole, please don't say anything like declaring war. The wizarding world needs stability. We all hope that this matter can be resolved peacefully."

"I don't see any intention of you wanting to resolve the matter peacefully."

The interests of pure-blood wizards come first. Seeing Cole's current attitude, they did not dare to say anything. After all, if the matter was not handled well, they would be attacked again.

The councilors all turned their attention to Dumbledore. In their hearts, they could only rely on Dumbledore's strength to suppress Cole.

The name of the White Wizard is still very useful. Dumbledore hasn't taken action for a long time, but no one can ignore the headmaster's spell.

When Voldemort was at his peak, he did not dare to attack Hogwarts in front of the principal. From this, we can imagine Dumbledore's strength.

It's not that Dumbledore didn't have a wizard duel with Cole in his mind, but he could feel the magic and confidence in Cole's body.

He had never seen this kind of confidence even in Tom. There was always an inexplicable feeling among top wizards.

Dumbledore could vaguely feel that Cole's strength was not inferior to his.

For such uncertain matters, Dumbledore's usual approach is to delay until things become clear.

Cole didn't care about a battle with Dumbledore, as the magic in his body seemed to be excited.

During the stalemate between the two parties, a person from the Ministry of Magic came in, ran to Fudge and whispered a few words.

Fudge said in disbelief: "Cole, John and the others are Aurors from the Ministry of Magic. How can you transfer them at will?"

As soon as these words came out, the members of the Wizengamot also began to panic. The reputation of John's team was gained by killing, and many wizards died at their hands.

Does Cole really dare to pit the Black family against the entire Ministry of Magic?

"Mr. Minister, what you said is wrong. How can I dispatch the Aurors from the Ministry of Magic? John and the others are just going home, why should they be so nervous."

Fudge's mouth twitched, go home? Have you ever seen dozens of fully equipped Aurors go home together?

Are you sure that's going home and not killing people?

Fudge had begun to regret a little. He didn't expect the Black family to be so loyal.

You must know that many years ago, he began to win over John and others. He felt that the Ministry of Magic was the best platform compared to the Black family.

John's attitude towards him over the years once made Fudge think that he was still attractive.

Completely forgetting that if it weren't for Dumbledore's support, the minister would never have gotten his turn.

Unexpectedly, he was tricked by John and the others and all his gold Galleons were wasted.

Dumbledore also understood that it was impossible to make Cole bow his head today, and the Black family was fully preparing for war.

Even if he can hold Cole back, what about the others? Dumbledore had also heard of the wizard team's combat effectiveness.

It's impossible to win with those Aurors from the Ministry of Magic.

As for these pure-blood nobles, not to mention, they will not take action if there is no benefit. At most, they will follow and wave the flag to see which side has the advantage.

"Cole, stop it. You can handle Ben's matter yourself. You said you could ensure that the wizarding world would not be destroyed."

Cole knew that Dumbledore had compromised, and the old bee was being held hostage for the rest of his life.

Whether it's Grindelwald or Tom, Dumbledore's feelings are always complicated.

"I will handle the affairs of the Black family myself, so you don't need to worry about it. From today on, any action against the Black family will be regarded as a declaration of war."

"I remember you, little Mr. Avery, and I hope we can coexist peacefully in the future."

After Cole said that, he left directly, leaving everyone looking at each other. Little Avery looked as if he had eaten Merlin's shit, his face was extremely ugly.

Chapter 26: Incompetent And  
Furious, Debts Must Be Paid

Fudge walked into the office angrily and swept the papers off the table.

"That's too presumptuous. He can command the Aurors of the Ministry of Magic however he wants. Are there any rules?"

Fudge didn't look back, and Revel Shacklebolt, who followed, saw this scene and just closed the office door.

He looked at Fudge's incompetence and rage with disdain. Fudge's performance over the years had long disappointed the officials of the Ministry of Magic.

Not only was he greedy for money, but he was also incompetent, so he could only rely on Dumbledore to make ends meet.

"Mr. Minister, why should you be angry? As the director of the Auror Department, I didn't say anything."

Fudge turned his head, stared at LeVert, and said:

"As the director of the Auror Department, the people under you do not obey the orders of the Ministry of Magic. This is a serious dereliction of duty. How can there be someone like you in the Shacklebolt family?"

LeVell had an indifferent expression at first, but when he heard Fudge talking about the Shacklebolt family, his expression instantly dropped.

As a pure-blood wizard, family honor is above all else. This is something that every member of the Shacklebolt family must remember.

"Mr. Minister, their salaries are not paid by the Ministry of Magic. Do you think no one knows how many Galleons you have embezzled over the years?"

Fudge frowned slightly. He and Cole were the only ones who knew about this matter. Unexpectedly, LeVille, the poisonous scorpion, discovered it.

Seeing Fudge slowly sit down, LeVille also came to him.

"Mr. Minister, it was you who allowed the Black family to enter the Ministry of Magic. Now it has become a climate change. The

responsibility should be on you. You are derelict in your duty."

"If news about the minister's corruption appears in the newspaper tomorrow, I wonder if you can still sleep."

LeVert's ghostly voice reached Fudge's ears like a devil.

Fudge couldn't help but become afraid. There were many people who were dissatisfied with his position, and if it was published in the newspaper.

His position would be gone, and Dumbledore would never come out to speak for him.

Fudge also knew what kind of person Dumbledore was. He cherished feathers. In the past, he just pretended not to notice.

"What do you want to do? Do you want to deal with Cole? I can help you."

He can't lose his position as Minister of Magic, but he can help the Shackbolt family deal with Cole. In this case, both sides will lose, and it will be good for him.

LeVille smiled contemptuously and said, "Mr. Minister, do you think I am stupid? The Black family is in the ascendant. John and the others are so loyal to Cole. I have seen it today."

"Do you think it would be more beneficial for me to deal with the Black family, or to cooperate with the Black family?"

LeVert stood in front of the table with his arms propped up, his eyes like those of a wild animal.

"As long as the Minister can facilitate the Shackbolt family on some matters, you are still the Minister of Magic."

Fudge was a little scared, his fat body was trembling, and he said after a long time:

"Okay, okay."

LeVert walked out of the minister's office with satisfaction. After a long time, the secretary entered. Fudge's anger and fear slowly subsided with the help of the secretary.

Outside the fireplace in the hall, Cole was not surprised. Although what happened today was sudden, Dumbledore always did it after planning. Today was just to test his bottom line and really give Dumbledore a chance to come to Black Manor.

Cole is absolutely confident that he can take down Dumbledore with the Mage Tower.

By then the entire wizarding world will be afraid.

Two generations of Dark Lords didn't do anything to Dumbledore. If he was taken over by the Black family, there would definitely be a family that would pack their bags and run out of England overnight.

Rule the wizarding world of England? It's a good idea, but there are still too few people in the Black family.

If you can't beat them, you can run away. There are only a few wizards in the world. When the time comes, the Black family will be the only ones left in the wizarding world. What's the point of playing around with them?

Just as Cole was about to walk into the fireplace, Lucius caught up with him.

"Cole, wait a minute."

"What's wrong?" Cole turned back and looked at Lucius coldly.

He didn't believe that Lucius had no time to inform him after receiving the news, but he could imagine that Lucius did everything for the benefit of the Malfoy family.

Unlike the Black family, they have less contact with other pure-blood families.

The Malfoy family's business is intertwined with many families, and the interests involved are intricate.

"Cole, it happened so suddenly. I didn't know about the meeting until I got to the Ministry of Magic."

Listening to Lucius' explanation, Cole showed no expression.

"It's okay, it's just a small thing, I can solve it."

Listening to Cole's slightly distant words, Lucius couldn't help but regret it. With just a thought, the Malfoy family and the Black family were far away.

"Do you really have a solution for those bodies? Don't underestimate the dark power of Obscurus, it will really destroy the Black family."

"Lucius, you have met Ben many times over the years. Do you think he has a dark heart?"

It was not that Lucius didn't hear the meaning of Cole's words. He also knew that the birth of Obscurus usually occurs when young wizards are persecuted and have extreme hatred in their vests to produce dark power.

Although Ben usually doesn't talk much, he has a good relationship with Draco. Several children of the Black family often go to Malfoy Manor to play with Draco.

"I understand, as long as you can solve it, Avery has to be careful about John killing his father and hating the Black family all these years."

This time it was not without gain. Cole also knew about Avery's evil intentions today.

The main business of the Avery family is Quidditch, and Cole certainly understands this wizarding sport.

Although I don't understand why wizards like to chase balls on broomsticks, I respect them.

Even the Quidditch competition has a lot of prize money and a lot of

wizards watching it. There are many Quidditch fans in the wizarding world.

Just like football in the Muggle world, other industries derived from the Quidditch game make many pure-blood families jealous.

Cole knew how much money the Everly family could make just from pre-game betting alone.

Of course, this industry is not just owned by the Everly family, other families are also involved.

"Since they were the ones who provoked me first, they have to pay the price. I am not a good person."

Cole has decided to intervene in the sport of Quidditch. The wizarding world's operating methods are too crude.

The true capabilities of the sport are not being explored.

In this case, Cole will not give up on adding a golden chicken that can lay eggs to the family.

"Well, good luck to you."

Lucius looked at Cole's back faintly, but in his heart he was praying for little Avery, and felt sorry for the Avery family.

There's nothing good to be gained from messing with Cole.

## Chapter 27: Solving The Magic

### Power In The Mage Tower

In the Black Manor, several opal-eyed dragons were tied up with chains by the wizards of the Black family and were waiting in the open space.

This is not the first time for Martin and other little guys to see creatures like dragons, but children are still very interested in magical creatures.

"Brother, look at how big this one is and how cute it is. Can I keep one?"

Alice's soft voice sounded, and one hand was still holding Martin's sleeve.

Alice, who was wearing a pink skirt, did not feel that the Australian Opal

Eye Dragon was dangerous at all.

Martin looked at his sister dotingly and sighed inwardly at Alice's aesthetics. Is this cute?

"Alice, dragons are very dangerous creatures. Mother won't let you raise them. I can find you a beautiful owl to raise, okay?"

Alice's pretty little face wrinkled up, she didn't like owls, she liked bigger pets.

Jerome, who was wearing a small black suit next to him, looked lazily at the dragon in front of him and said with a bit of helplessness:

"Alice, this is used to treat Ban's body. Without these Australian protein dragons, Ban's body will not recover."

After hearing what her second brother said, Alice turned to look at Ben, feeling sad in her little heart.

She had never seen the third brother showing such an expression, eager and excited.

You must know that most of the time, the third brother is expressionless and doesn't care about anything.

Only today did she realize that the third brother was not as cold as he appeared. She remembered that no matter what good things she had before, her brothers and sisters had given them to her.

Alice took Ben's hand sensibly.

"Third brother, your illness will be cured soon."

"Um."

Ban also held his sister's little hand tightly and looked at the tall tower in the middle of the manor. His father said that after today, he would be able to use the magic power in his body.

In the past, when I watched my brothers and sisters cast spells, I didn't care on the surface, but I was really longing for them on the inside.

After noon, Cole led a few people to the inside of the Mage Tower.

Countless inscriptions were engraved in the Mage Tower, and countless rare materials were placed on the high platform in the middle.

"Dumbledore is here, Master."

Wright came to Cole and brought news about Dumbledore. Cole directly asked Dumbledore to be brought over.

Cole invited Dumbledore to watch, just to reassure the old bee, otherwise he might prove to be thinking about his son in the future.

Cole has never doubted Old Bee's calculation ability. Old Bee is a figure who can plan for ten years.

The children of the Black family will definitely go to Hogwarts in the future, if the class issue is not resolved.

When they arrived at Hogwarts, it was Dumbledore's territory. Cole didn't want to have an accident, so he wanted to let Dumbledore see the magic of the wizard's tower.

It also shows his strength. Cole is not afraid that Dumbledore will think that he is a threat to the wizarding world. After all, he is not like Voldemort and Grindelwald, who are alone.

"Cole, I didn't expect the Black family to have such a magical building."

Dumbledore came from a distance. As a legendary wizard, he could feel the power surging in the mage tower.

This kind of power is somewhat similar to the magic power in a wizard's body, but he can feel the purity in it.

Dumbledore has never been a pure-blood family. After all, the Dumbledore family is also one of the twenty-eight sacred families.

The family heritage is also one of the important factors that make Dumbledore what he is today.

"Principal, I said that the Black family has the ability to solve Ban's

problems, not to mention that Ben is not Obscurus."

Dumbledore did not refute Cole's explanation. He did not care whether the magic power in Ben's body would be transformed into Obscurus. He was only concerned about whether Ben would threaten the wizarding world.

But seeing the mage tower today, Dumbledore's curiosity arose.

From the day Cole returned to England, the first time he saw Cole, he didn't feel that Cole was different.

But when Cole returned to the Black family, the power he displayed was beyond what a wizard of his age could possess.

During the battle in Knockturn Alley, Dumbledore had already seen Cole's power, and he couldn't help but wonder what Cole had gotten outside to cause such a huge change.

"No time wasted, Ben, stand up."

Ban clenched his fists and stepped onto the high platform as if he was dead.

At Cole's command, the dragon's wail came from outside the mage tower, and flowing blood appeared in the magic grooves in the tower.

The golden blood gradually filled the mage tower as it flowed.

Cole took out the unicorn's horn from his arms, and the white horn flashed with holy light.

Don't get me wrong, this is not because Cole killed the unicorn. Killing this holy magical creature with your own hands will usher in a curse.

This thing is a treasure of the Black family. It has been passed down for many years, and it is finally put to use today.

Countless precious materials flew up to the high platform, and were reduced to ashes under the influence of the mage tower, and turned into mana.

Everyone in the tower felt the breeze blowing and their hair flying.

There can't be a phoenix in the sealed tower, it's just flowing magical power that forms the substance.

Dumbledore can naturally feel the magic power beating around him, and as a great wizard, he can even feel the power in Cole's body now.

Even he couldn't help but feel a wave of emotion in his heart.

Cole picked up the wand and drew it in the air. As Cole carved, countless magic inscriptions appeared in the air and flew to Ban's side.

"Wow"

The children, Martin and Jerome, opened their mouths wide when they saw such a magical scene.

What few people in the tower didn't know was that the moment Cole activated his magic, there was an abnormal sound at the top of the tower.

The sky became dark, and countless thunder and lightning struck down, gathering at the top of the tower. The appearance of the Mage Tower was surrounded by blue and white thunder and lightning.

The wizards of the Black family looked at the mage tower and silently moved the body of the Australian Proteosaur out.

On the high platform in the tower, Ban had already closed his eyes tightly, with a somewhat painful expression on his young face. The cold sweat left behind and evaporated directly.

Cole didn't feel distressed and just repeated the operation just now.

Until the magic power inside the mage tower reached its peak, a spell was uttered, and all the energy poured into Ban Xiaoxiao's body.

The barrier inside the squad was instantly broken, and after a roar, the mage tower fell into silence.

Cole walked to the high platform. Ben had fainted at this time. After careful inspection, Cole knew that he had succeeded.

Martin, Jerome, Darlene and Alice also trotted up and looked at Ben with concern.

Dumbledore shook his head, waking up from the magical shock just now.

As a great wizard, he felt far more than just a few children.

"You succeeded, Cole. Magic is really amazing. It always surprises people."

Cole smiled, sent Ben back to his room, and took Dumbledore to the study.

## Chapter 28 Explain The Reason

In the study, Dumbledore smiled and looked at the house elf Kreacher who was serving black tea.

There were thousands of house elves in the Hogwarts kitchens, and Dumbledore did not discriminate against these guys.

Unlike most wizards in the wizarding world, Dumbledore was always tolerant in some aspects.

The spell cast just now was nothing to Cole, his face was not red and he was out of breath.

"Cole, it seems that in some aspects, you have achieved quite a lot."

Cole took a sip and spoke calmly.

"How can I compare with you, the principal? Who in the entire wizarding world doesn't know that the principal is the most famous wizard."

"Hahaha, it's just a fluke. There are still many people who are better than me."

Dumbledore's words reminded Cole of the Dark Lord, not the noseless image of Tom in the future, but Cole had met Tom Riddle in school.

Tom used to be majestic and friendly, and he would always smile and discuss the mysteries of magic with his classmates.

It was only later that his temperament became darker and darker, until

he embarked on the road of no return as a Horcrux.

Why does Cole think of Tom when Dumbledore talks about someone not weaker than him?

That's because Tom's talent is really good. Whether it's the Defense Against the Dark Arts class or the Charms class, even in the Potions class, Tom is the most conspicuous presence.

No professor would refuse to teach a gifted little wizard.

Not to mention Tom's very deceptive face. In Cole's memory, Tom was really handsome when he was a boy.

Even Gryffindor girls have sent love letters to Tom.

It's just that Senior Tom always refuses, and most people think that Tom is focused on magic.

But Cole knew that the beautiful senior Tom just didn't know how to love.

Even most relationships are obstacles and restrictions for Tom.

Maybe the adult Voldemort is not as strong as Dumbledore, which is why Hogwarts has always been safe.

But in terms of talent, if Voldemort is given time, he will definitely reach Dumbledore's level.

During that period, Senior Tom's rule was based on more than just a declaration that purebloods were above all else.

It was the unparalleled black magic strength that made those pure-blood nobles fearful.

Thinking of this, Cole cleared away the distracting thoughts in his mind, looked at Dumbledore quietly and said:

"Why use the Wizengamot Tribunal to try Ban? You know the matter has not reached that point yet."

Cole questioned Dumbledore. To be honest, he was very dissatisfied.

Suddenly one day Dumbledore came to his home.

It's just that newspapers outside reported that the class was ten years old and there was no magic riot yet, but in the wizarding world, not every child has magical talent.

Even if Ben becomes a squib, it will only be a small episode in the Black family.

For today's descendants of the Black family, a small squib will not affect the family's inheritance.

However, Dumbledore came to the door and quickly determined Ben's identity as Obscurus before Cole could react.

The Wizengamot meeting was held directly, and there were still so many people participating.

You must know that in this era, whether it is the Muggle government or Ministry of Magic officials, there is a lot of delay in handling the incident.

The efficiency of the Ministry of Magic is well known.

The Wizengamot Council is the highest court in the wizarding world in England, and it is very troublesome for Dumbledore to convene it even as the chief wizard.

But these people came so quickly. If Dumbledore didn't pay a certain price, he wouldn't have been able to come so quickly.

After Cole finished speaking, Dumbledore looked slightly embarrassed.

He was too anxious to handle this matter.

"Cole, have you seen the real Obscurus?"

Cole didn't respond. Of course he hadn't seen it.

The atmosphere was slightly frozen. Dumbledore knew that if he couldn't give Cole an explanation today, he might not be able to leave Black Manor.

He was not afraid of Cole alone, but after seeing the magic of the

Wizard's Tower, Dumbledore was not sure how deep the Black family's water was.

A wizard of his level should have more respect for unknown magic.

Dumbledore spoke slowly.

"Many years ago, there was an Obscurus beside a great wizard. His name was Credence."

"Miraculously, he was the only Obscurial to survive to adulthood.

Unfortunately, too, he was lost to the power."

Dumbledore refused to name the great wizard, but Cole knew that man was Gellert Grindelwald, the first Dark Lord.

Cole said nothing, and Dumbledore seemed to be lost in memories.

"During that catastrophe, he killed many people and used the power of Obscurus. I can't forget that power to this day."

"The overwhelming black fog seems to be staring at your soul."

"As the only adult Obscurus, I thought he could control the power within his body, but it was disappointing. In the end, he was swallowed by the dark power."

Dumbledore said and looked into Cole's eyes.

"Cole, you should know about Ban's talent. The children in the Black family are some of the most talented children I have ever seen."

"If Ban is really the Obscurial, relying on the power of the Black family to survive to adulthood, the day when he cannot control the power in his body may be the day when the Black family and even the wizarding world suffer."

"You don't want your other children to get hurt either, do you?"

Dumbledore said that Cole understood here. It was because Old Bee had seen the destruction caused by Credence that he was so nervous, fearing that such a person would appear again in the wizarding world.

But as far as Cole knows, Credence seems to be a member of the Dumbledore family.

Is the Dumbledore family naturally prone to Obscurus? Albus Dumbledore's sister is also an Obscurial.

But he died in Godric Valley due to an accident.

This Credence seems to be the son of Aberforth Dumbledore. In that case, would he be Albus Dumbledore's nephew?

The bloodline transmission in the wizarding world is sometimes really hard to describe.

But in this case, Cole also knew that Dumbledore was not targeting the Black family.

It was just his inner sense of justice that made the principal target the class.

Now that Ben's body has been resolved, what Dumbledore feared will not happen.

"I understand, that's the end of the matter. As for the other principals, they are not interested in taking care of it, right?"

Dumbledore was a smart man, and of course he knew that Cole was talking about little Avery's speech in court.

"I am only responsible for teaching students, not an official of the Ministry of Magic."

Dumbledore blinked after saying this. Needless to say, Cole understood the meaning.

The two had a peaceful tea time, and Dumbledore returned to Hogwarts.

Chapter 29 Quidditch Business,

Draco School News

In the sky outside Black Manor, Cole was riding a broomstick teaching Martin and several other children to fly.

Cole, who had never touched a broomstick, was able to perform many actions in a short period of time.

Needless to say, I thought wizards riding broomsticks were stupid before, but I didn't expect that it was really fun to play it myself.

Especially when flying close to the grass, it is still very exciting.

Martin, Ben and his two daughters looked at their father with admiration.

Jerome's eyes almost closed.

"Jerome, didn't you go to bed early yesterday? Why are you sleepy again?"

The eldest brother Martin looked at Jerome helplessly, wondering if Jerome was the reincarnation of a sleeping dragon.

"Brother, good sleep can ensure growth. Look at you, you are shorter than me because you don't sleep well."

Jerome looked like someone who had come before him, which made Martin roll his eyes. Martin saw that Jerome was a head taller than him, and he also wondered whether sleeping more would really make him taller.

Ban ignored the two stupid brothers and rode up to the sky on his broom.

It has to be said that since that day, Ben's talent has begun to show.

Whether it is more magic power than other brothers and sisters, or in terms of academic progress, Ben has always been the latecomer.

As soon as Ban took action, Darlene and Alice tremblingly climbed into the sky. Under the protection of the Black family wizards, there was no need to worry about them falling from the sky.

Martin no longer argued with Jerome, because Jerome's reasoning always sounded reasonable.

Cole started parent-child activities with several children, and Cole couldn't help but feel relieved to see the children becoming more and

more proficient.

It seems that the Black family's flying talent is quite good, considering that Sirius seems to be a member of the Gryffindor Quidditch team.

Thinking of this, Cole even thought about having a few more children to form a team.

"Cole, come down for lunch soon. Martin, take your brothers and sisters to wash their hands."

Meera's cry made several people come down from the sky.

After giving birth to several children, Mera's figure was not out of shape, and her married life with Cole was even more harmonious. That is to say, Cole felt that Mera was too tired, otherwise the Black family would have had a new member of the family.

Arriving at the restaurant, Martin and other children sat in their seats obediently. Meira's aristocratic education made the children obedient and polite.

"Cole, are you starting a Quidditch team?"

Meera curiously said that coming from Otherworld, it was difficult for her to understand why a wizard would ride a broom into the sky. It was both unsafe and unsightly.

But Meira has always been supportive of Cole's decision. Over the years, the Black family's potion business has grown to its current scale only through Meira's personal supervision.

"Yes, I plan to form a team first and then build a large Quidditch stadium."

That's right, the information Cole is investigating these days is not just for targeting little Avery.

He discovered that the Quidditch business was quite profitable, and it was the most popular sport in the wizarding world.

There are large-scale competitions every year, with a lot of people watching, and many wizards betting on the ball, all of which are worth gold Galleons.

The Quidditch League brings together wizard elites from all over the world. After Cole learned about it, he discovered that the wizarding world also had a Quidditch World Cup.

In the past few years, Cole has devoted himself to developing his family and completely forgot to understand the outside world.

This year's Quidditch League Cup champion is Puddlemere United. This team is not an easy one.

It has won a total of twenty-two UEFA Cup championships and two major victories in the European Cup.

It is the oldest team in the Quidditch League and the most famous team in the Quidditch League of England and Ireland.

Now that he had decided to get into the Quidditch business, Cole knew that forming his own team was the first step.

With empty stadiums, no team can gather fans.

Cole doesn't want to be controlled by others for everything. There are four major broom companies in the wizarding world.

Sideswipe Broom Company, a long-established broom manufacturer, specializes in flying broomsticks for competitions, focusing on the "Sweep" series.

From sweeping one star to the current seven stars, each generation has become a "star product" in the market.

Comet Trading Company, another company not inferior to Sweep, was founded by Falmouth Falcons players Cage and Horton.

There are currently only five models, but the main feature of the Comet Broom is that it is affordable and most wizards can afford it.

It also became the broom of choice for the Quidditch team.

Nimbus Game Broom Company, compared to the previous two companies, the Nimbus series was born late, but once it was launched, its performance was loved by European Quidditch teams.

The Nimbus 1001, 1500, and 2000 series launched were all the top broom sales in that year. They stood out among the others and should not be underestimated.

Randolph Badmore Company, a company named after an individual, comes from the "Bardmore Family", a broom family.

However, because it was established late and no new type of broom was invented, we could only pick up leftover orders.

After learning about these four major broom manufacturers, Cole was considering setting up his own broom company.

Only through one-stop manufacturing and sales can Cole obtain maximum benefits.

When the time comes, let your team equip your own broomsticks and shine on the Quidditch field, and the order will come.

Cole was still thinking about his business plan, and Martin put down the knife and fork in his hand and said:

"Father, cousin Draco wrote a letter saying that he is going to Hogwarts and invited us to visit his house."

Cole came back to his senses, looked at the earnest eyes of Martin and the other little guys, and smiled inwardly, they were all still children.

Draco has often visited Black Manor over the years, and Cole knows him well.

The character of Draco, the little dragon, is not as domineering as imagined, perhaps because of the identities of Martin and others.

The little guys had a good time.

"Let your mother take you to play, remember not to mess around and pay attention to safety."

Cole was just giving a proper reminder and was not worried about the safety of Martin and others if something happened to the Black family at Malfoy Manor.

Lucius was the first to be unwilling, as this was related to the friendly relationship between the two families.

Lucius is a genius, not to mention Cole's alienation some time ago. This invitation may be Lucius's goodwill release.

Cole suddenly thought that Draco would be going to school soon, and Harry, the so-called savior, would also appear in the wizarding world.

If it hadn't been for a sudden thought, Cole would have forgotten Harry's existence.

Dumbledore is really good at hiding. For so many years, there has been no news about Harry in the wizarding world.

In this case, Hogwarts will become lively.

The famous Dark Lord, Cole's senior Tom is also coming back.

Chapter 30 Draco Brags And Ben

Shows Off His Skills

In Malfoy Manor, Draco, who has platinum blond hair, is showing a proud smile, bragging to his friends around him about his new toy, a flying broomstick, which he begged his father to buy for him for a long time.

Although he had it, Narcissa forbade him from using it unsupervised.

But that doesn't stop Draco from showing off to other little wizards.

"One day I flew into the sky on a broomstick and even touched the wings of an eagle!"

"Wow, Draco, you are so awesome."

"Yes, Draco, you are too awesome."

Surrounded by none other than little Goyle and little Crabbe, Goyle had black curly hair and a naive smile with a hint of shrewdness.

Crabbe, on the other hand, was a little fat man, holding snacks in his hands and stuffing them into his mouth while talking.

Draco was surrounded by a little girl with short black hair and a shrewd appearance. She was quite beautiful, especially her eyes, which were typical of a noble and arrogant girl.

Pansy Parkinson was a member of the pure-blood aristocratic Parkinson family, but in front of Draco, this proud Miss Parkinson would also lower her head in praise.

While Malfoy was still bragging, a voice came from behind.

"Draco, you're bragging again."

Draco turned around angrily and saw several children of the Black family, Martin, Jerome, Ben, Darlene and Alice.

"Who are you? How dare you say this about Draco? He is the pride of the Malfoy family. Apologize quickly."

The little lion Pansy had never seen Martin and others, and thought it was some unknown wizard from a small family who came here to please the Malfoy family.

Draco looked a little embarrassed when he heard Pansy's words. He didn't dare to show off in front of the Martin brothers and sisters.

"Pansy, you misunderstood. They are all my cousins. He is Martin, this is Jerome, and Ben, Darlene and Alice are all my sisters. They are from the Black family."

After hearing Draco's introduction, Pansy didn't dare to scream. As a pure-blood noble, she could remain proud of those mixed-blood wizards, but in front of the Black family, the name Parkinson was not loud

enough.

Martin didn't pay attention to Pansy's words at all. He just looked at Draco with a smile and said, "Draco, you actually have a follower by your side."

Goyle and Crabbe didn't speak. They just looked at Martin and the others and nodded with cautious and respectful expressions on their faces.

Unlike Pansy, their father had long warned them not to mess with the Black family.

Jerome greeted Draco lazily, and Ben just nodded and glanced at Pansy darkly.

Ben, who has just gained strength, is different from Martin and others. He even wanted to teach Pansy a lesson just now.

Darlene pulled Alice without even a glance. The two of them said hello and went to find Aunt Narcissa.

"Congratulations on going to Hogwarts. This is our gift to you."

Martin took out a dragon tooth, which was taken from an Australian opaleye dragon. Martin knew that Draco loved everything about dragons.

"Wow, Dragon Fang, thank you. I want to raise a dragon, but my father won't agree to it."

Draco excitedly took the dragon's tooth and looked at it carefully. He knew a lot about dragons, so of course he could recognize what he was holding.

Goyle and Crabbe also gathered around curiously. It can be said that Martin's gift made several young wizards see the world.

After a long time, Draco said with unfinished content: "Father gave me a flying broomstick. I can lend it to you to play with, but you must be under the supervision of an adult before you can fly."

Draco had only flown into the sky once so far, but the thrilling feeling

was unforgettable.

Jerome took the broom from Draco's hand and knew the model at a glance.

"It turns out it's a five-star sweep. It's not bad. The stability and speed are both acceptable."

Pansy couldn't help but taunt.

"You said it as if you were flying. Draco is a master, right, Draco."

After Pansy finished speaking, she looked at Draco with admiration, but Draco showed a bit of embarrassing affection.

He had no doubts about Jerome's words. After all, he had seen the talents of Martin and others many times since he was a child.

Whether it's a new curse or something else, Martin and others will always be one step ahead of him.

My father also often said that it would be great if he could be as smart as the children of the Black family.

It can be said that Draco has lived in the shadow of Martin and others since he was a child. The proud Draco has long since succumbed to other people's children.

"Qi, what's so difficult about this? Some ignorant people still like to talk. It's really annoying."

Jerome said nothing, Ben would not spoil anyone.

After saying that, Ben grabbed the broom and flew directly into the sky regardless of Draco's shouts. He performed several difficult moves in a row, just like a Quidditch star.

Draco's expression changed from worry to surprise, and he looked at Martin excitedly.

"Is Ben's health okay? I don't even know when his magic power exploded."

Draco knew that although Ben was smart, his magic power had not yet rioted.

It is simply a miracle that I can ride a broomstick to the sky today.

The only thing that made Draco better than Ben was gone. Thinking of this, Draco felt very depressed, but fortunately, Martin and others were his cousins and they were all his own people.

"The class is so awesome, can you all know it? Who taught you?"

Martin's handsome face showed an aristocratic smile, and he said kindly:

"My father taught us. He is very powerful. He can do all kinds of moves."

Draco looked envious. Lucius would not teach him how to play with a broomstick. Even in front of him, his father rarely smiled and was always very strict.

Draco was very envious of his uncle Cole's teachings to Martin and others.

Martin, of course, saw Draco's eager little eyes, like a puppy.

Martin smiled, not expecting Draco, who was one year older than them, to have such an expression.

However, despite his past experience, Draco did not treat Martin and others as ordinary children at all. The relationship between them was much closer than that of Goyle and Crabbe.

"You come to our house another day and we teach you. We can even have a little Quidditch game."

Martin's words made Draco want to fly to Black Manor.

It was Jerome who calmed Draco down, but with his flying skills, Ben had already won Draco's respect.

Just by looking at the arrogant look on Ben's face, which was not as cold as usual, he knew that Mr. Black was not what people thought.

Chapter 31: Kinetic Core,

## Hogwarts Made A Mistake

His wife and children all went to Malfoy Manor, and Cole sat leisurely in the attic, enjoying the peace and thinking about the broomstick.

He ate his food one bite at a time. Cole had already understood and studied the products of the four major broom companies. Cole discovered that patents also existed in the wizarding world. Wizards still put a lot of effort into patent protection.

At least the technology inside these brooms cannot be deciphered by Cole. Even if a master of curse breaking is hired, it is impossible to decipher the secrets.

Also, wizards are not fools. For their own benefit, the broom company must prevent others from cracking its technology.

In this case, there is no need for Cole to start from here.

Calmly thinking, Cole browsed the system redemption page leisurely and discovered that there was no flying broomstick in the world of mages.

Generally speaking, in addition to teleportation arrays, there are also magic airships, but the cost is a bit high.

However, the technologies are also similar. Cole exchanged a copy of the core kinetic energy technology of the magic airship.

After careful study, I discovered that the magic airship was much faster than a flying broomstick, and even had inter-dimensional technology, but Cole couldn't use it now.

Don't dare to use it at will. If this world is discovered by a mage, it will be destroyed.

From Meira's mouth, Cole can understand that the world of mages is ruthless plunder. Low-level creatures have no dignity. As long as they have no value, they can only serve as fertilizer in the potion field.

However, through Cole's analysis, the kinetic energy technology can still

be applied to flying broomsticks.

After exchanging a set of materials, Cole began to make the core of the broomstick.

Blue light flashed, and an exquisite broom appeared in Cole's hand. The blue handle and the magic gold thread were in it. It was simply a work of art.

Riding on the broomstick he made by himself, Cole flew in the sky of Black Manor, performing various turning and upside-down movements. Cole's tests helped him understand the performance of the broom.

Utilizing a new kinetic energy core, the broomstick's speed has reached two hundred miles per hour.

As far as Cole knows, no company has done this so far.

The fastest light wheel series at present is only 120 miles per hour, and the steering function is far worse than my own.

Isn't this a dimensionality reduction attack? Cole can already predict how much repercussions this broom will cause in the wizarding world.

High speed is only one aspect, the most important thing is sensitivity.

The existence of the magic circle allows the broomstick to control the steering as desired even at high speeds.

This is the core competitiveness!

Back in the room, Cole called Wright over and told him to build a broomstick factory. As long as there was core kinetic energy, broomsticks could be manufactured like an assembly line.

However, Cole ordered that the speed of the broom be graded first. The speed of two hundred miles cannot be released yet.

To make money, you have to be able to grasp people's hearts. If you are the king of bombs as soon as you come out, wizards will not cherish them in the future.

The castrated version is enough to drive these wizards crazy for a while.

After finishing today's work and leaving the rest to the people below,

Cole lay leisurely on the sofa, thinking about Draco.

Now that it has started, I think Harry Potter has already been exposed to the wizarding world. As for Dursley, with Dumbledore here, Harry will go to school no matter what.

Cole didn't want to get involved, but Old Bee was very cautious.

Cole only remembered roughly what happened when Harry entered Hogwarts. Anyway, senior Tom would cause trouble and would be resurrected in the end.

However, Senior Tom's resurrection does not pose a threat to Cole. Cole should think carefully about how to use Senior Tom's return to benefit the Black family.

I don't think the senior will be angry. After all, I am still a junior, and the senior should be able to understand me.

If you don't understand, just send Senior Tom back. Why are you still fussing with someone who is gone?

Cole was thinking wildly here, and suddenly there was a bang outside the window. Cole's eyes drifted past, and he saw a stupid owl shaking its head and struggling.

□Whose owl is so stupid? From the Lucius family? That's not right either. □

Lucius always sent house elves to Cole. As for other people, Cole never expected anyone to write to him.

After standing up and opening the window, Cole noticed a thick letter tied at the owl's feet. He took it off and threw the owl out.

The owl was circling, but Cole could see the dissatisfaction in his eyes.

He took out his wand and pointed it at it, and the owl flew away in

fright.

Cole laughed, if the owl could talk it would be a curse.

[Grandet, you didn't even give a word of mouth when delivering the letter. I want to tell the other brothers and sisters that this family is a poor family, not even comparable to the Weasley family. ]

Of course Cole didn't know what the owl was thinking, he just thought it was funny.

Opening the letter, Cole saw the Hogwarts school logo.

[A letter from Dumbledore? What can be said? Harry is Sirius's godson, not mine, not to mention that I have already removed Sirius. ]

Doubtful, Cole opened the letter.

[Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry

Principal: Albus Dumbledore (President of the International Confederation of Wizards, First Class Sir Merlin,,,)

Dear Mr. Martin Black: We are pleased to inform you that you have been admitted to Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry.

Attached is a list of required books and equipment.

The school is scheduled to be at,,,,, and looking forward to your reply

Vice-Principal: Minerva McGonagall]

Cole opened the remaining four letters in confusion. They had the same content, but the names were different.

Jerome, Ben, Darlene, Alice, plus Martin just now, all five of his children received notices from Hogwarts.

How is this going? Is it wrong? Martin and the others are only ten years old. Isn't the entry age for Hogwarts eleven?

The question in Cole's mind was not answered. What he didn't know was that in the Hogwarts principal's office, the Sorting Hat was talking.

"Old Sheeppi, those kids are not even in grade yet. Why did you send the

notice? Dumbledore doesn't even know you did this. If he gets angry and burns you, that would be fun, hahahaha."

The sheepskin scroll next to it couldn't speak, it just spread itself out, and a few words appeared on it.

[Their magic power far exceeds that of their peers and has exceeded the limit set. The master has said that such gifted schools can admit them exceptionally. □

"You old sheepskin, that disgusting guy Salazar is dead a long time ago, and you still call him master, Merlin's foot skin, it's really disgusting."

[Godric is also disgusting. □

A few words appeared on the parchment scroll, which completely angered the Sorting Hat.

A burst of curses sounded in the principal's office.

Chapter 32 Cole Is Considering

Whether To Go To Hogwarts

Cole stared blankly at the five letters in his hand, a little confused.

Logically speaking, something that would arrive only next year was suddenly caught off guard this year.

In fact, Cole knew that after Harry Potter returned to the wizarding world, Hogwarts would definitely not be stable in the next few years.

For the safety of his children, Cole was ready to send Martin and the others to Durmstrang.

Although in England, Durmstrang School of Witchcraft and Wizardry has a bad reputation, as it is mostly a place where dark wizards come out.

But Cole knew that whether to become a dark wizard or not depends on one's character, not to mention that power is neither good nor bad.

No matter how kind a person is, he will bite when pressed.

Durmstrang College is one of the three largest wizarding schools in

Europe (the other two are Hogwarts and Beauxbatons).

The school is located in the far north of the European continent and is willing to accept international students from as far away as Bulgaria.

Durmstrang School does not admit Muggle-born students. If it weren't for the fact that most of the British pure-blood wizards came from Hogwarts, families like Malfoy would prefer to send their children there.

The principal, Igor Karkaroff, is also a top master of black magic. When it comes to black magic attainments, this wizard is no less than Dumbledore.

The world thinks that Dumbledore is the most famous white wizard in the contemporary era, but few people know that Dumbledore has also made great achievements in black magic.

After all, Dumbledore and Grindelwald were friends when they were young, and the two studied dark magic together.

However, due to an accident, the two parted ways, and Dumbledore gave up his research on dark magic.

In fact, Durmstrang is a co-ed school like Hogwarts and Beauxbatons, and its founder is a witch.

Darlene and Alice can also go to Durmstrang. With Martin and the others taking care of them, no one will dare to bully them.

It was just the sudden acceptance letter that disrupted Cole's plan, and Cole couldn't help but wonder if this was Dumbledore's conspiracy.

He wanted to use his Black family members as a ladder to the 'savior'.

Don't doubt Dumbledore's scheming. Cole knew that Dumbledore was responsible for the future Gryffindor trio.

The Gryffindor trio, the savior Harry Potter, the clever girl Hermione, and the crazy Ronald.

This is the team Dumbledore prepared for Harry.

In fact, Harry didn't show much talent when he first entered the wizarding world. He even made a lot of jokes in Gryffindor because of his low self-esteem.

To know the name of the savior, the little wizards who are enrolling in this semester have heard about it since childhood.

Naturally, they had high expectations for Harry like this, but with subsequent contact, many young wizards were disappointed with this savior.

Not only was he not talented in magic, he was also a troublemaker. If Dumbledore hadn't been behind him, Harry's school life would definitely have been difficult.

Hermione Granger was born in the Muggle world, but has outstanding learning ability. She is the brains of the trio, and can also be said to be Harry and Ronald's nanny. What these two idiots did before was really not very smart.

Ronald Weasley, born in the pure-blood Weasley family, the Weasley family is a star in the wizarding world, not because of anything else, but because they have many children.

Seven children are enough to beat other pure-blood nobles. The most important thing is that the children of the Weasley family are very talented and all of them are talents.

In Cole's memory, Ronald was not bad at all. It was because his brothers were so good that he had some low self-esteem since he was a child, so he never showed his talent.

The only drawback is that Ronald doesn't seem very smart and always misses the mark at critical moments.

Thinking back to what would happen to Harry in his first year at Hogwarts, Cole couldn't remember some details because it had been too

long.

But there is no big danger. Senior Tom possessed Quirrell just to get the Philosopher's Stone. In addition, he released the trolls into Hogwarts and killed a few unicorns.

Creatures like trolls are thick-skinned and extremely powerful. They are indeed a threat to little wizards.

Even if there are too many, an adult wizard cannot take them down.

If Martin and other children go to Hogwarts, he still has to be careful.

Cole is not worried either. After all, the magic power of these little guys is far higher than that of their peers. Cole is not good at teaching, and his own strength comes from krypton gold.

But Mela is an orthodox mage and has received systematic education since childhood. Although the system is different from that of this world, the principles are the same.

Martin has shown good control ability since the magic riot, and Meera has been training Martin since he was sensible.

Cole has no prejudice against black magic and can accept it as long as it is power.

This also leads to Martin not only having extraordinary magic power, but also a lot of black magic.

It's really easy to deal with a brainless troll.

As for Jerome, Cole knew that his son had been lazy since he was a child, but he couldn't resist his high talent. With scattered studies, Cole didn't need to worry about his strength.

Not to mention Ban Na, who has suppressed the magic power since he was a child and has a strong thirst for knowledge. His progress can be said to be rapid.

The two daughters are Cole's little cotton-padded jackets. Not to mention

other things, the magic props they carry are enough for them to protect themselves.

Cole thought about it and suddenly realized that he didn't have to worry too much about the children getting hurt when they went to Hogwarts.

In addition, Dumbledore was still at Hogwarts. Although Old Bee had selfish motives, he would not tolerate anything happening to his students in school.

In addition, in the early stage, Senior Tom's attention will be on the savior Harry, so Cole doesn't have to worry.

Thinking of this, Cole actually felt that it was okay for a few children to go to Hogwarts. Hogwarts was still close to home, and if anything happened, Cole could handle it in time.

Cole lay on the sofa and relaxed.

The only worry now is whether Dumbledore will involve the Black family. The current Black family is not from Sirius's time.

At the time of Sirius, there were only a few members of the Black family.

Sirius did not like to deal with family affairs and wasted the family business.

And no wizard wants to follow.

But now the Black family not only has Cole in charge, but also Wright as a butler to help, and his team of wizards are stationed at Black Manor and Knockturn Alley all year round.

The Black family is also present in the Ministry of Magic, and John's team is also a mainstay in the Auror Department. In a few years, Cole will even be able to promote John to the position of director of the Auror Department.

There are dozens of adult wizards in the Black family, all of whom have extraordinary fighting prowess. In the eyes of pure-blood families, the

current Black family is an existence that cannot be easily provoked.

Chapter 33: Excited Children,

Meira'S Education Model

In the evening, Cole sat in his study, conceiving his business plan. First, register the company, which is under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Magic.

Fudge is easy to deal with. Although this guy is greedy for money, as long as he accepts gold galleons, he will definitely do something for you.

"Father, we are back."

Alice suddenly ran into the study without knocking on the door, and jumped directly on Cole. The little guy was quite heavy.

"My little cutie, did you have fun today?"

Alice looked at Cole with a smile, and then noticed that Martin and other little guys also came in. Unlike Alice, they were still a little afraid of Cole.

I didn't dare to be so presumptuous in front of Cole.

"Father, we are back. Mother is preparing dinner downstairs."

Martin said politely, a trace of envy flashed in his eyes, and of course Cole noticed it.

I even saw that even the lazy Jerome had such a complicated expression.

Cole thought that he usually didn't care much about the children, which made Martin and others more willing to get close to Meira.

"Come over here, let's talk about what fun things happened today."

Darlene is a girl. She ran over as soon as she heard it, and Martin and Jerome followed. As for the last class, although his face was stubborn, it could be seen that he was very happy.

"Father, Draco also invited me to accompany him to Diagon Alley to buy books. He said that he needs to prepare a lot of things to go to

Hogwarts."

Martin adjusted his sleeves a little nervously. In front of Cole, Martin always seemed to be a police sergeant.

Is it because he is afraid that he will not agree to go? Cole thought about it and he didn't seem to be that strict with Martin. Could it be that he was born to be repressed by his father's status?

"Father, when can we go to Hogwarts to study? Draco said there are many little wizards like us there. It would be fun to go to school together."

The eldest daughter Darlene spoke now, with expectation in her eyes. It seemed that these children from home were really bored. How could they stay at home all day without contact with their peers?

"Maybe you can go to Hogwarts this year. What do you think this is?"

Cole picked up the letter on the table and waved it. Alice climbed directly on Cole's arm, snatched it off, and gave the letter to her eldest brother.

Martin looked at the somewhat familiar seal. Where had he seen it today?

Until he opened the letter, Martin couldn't believe it and shouted loudly:

"Father, this is the admission notice to Hogwarts. I saw it from Draco.

This name belongs to class. Has class been admitted?"

When Ben heard his name appear on the Hogwarts admission notice, his calm little face became anxious. He grabbed the letter and smiled when he saw that it was indeed his name on it.

"Brother, where is mine? Where is mine?"

Alice anxiously asked Martin to look for her first. She moved around in Cole's arms, and Cole almost gave up.

"Alice, is your little brain full of energy? We were born on the same day

and can go to class. We must be old enough."

Jerome was not anxious at all, but it was interesting to watch the brothers and sisters fighting for it.

After a while, under Martin's distribution, several children got their notices and read them word for word, all of them excited.

Although they can be taught at home, it is obvious that these children cannot stay any longer. It is the age when they are curious and playful, and Hogwarts School has a huge attraction for them.

As a result, the children discussed going to Diagon Alley together.

Originally, Draco just invited Martin to go with him, but now the five of them know that they can also go to Hogwarts.

I decided to go to Diagon Alley with Draco then.

I wonder if Draco would be a little confused knowing that his purchasing team suddenly had so many people.

That's right, when Cole decided to give the letters to the children, he had already decided to send them to Hogwarts.

No matter what happens at Hogwarts in the future, fledglings always need experience, and Cole will not keep a few children tied to him.

As a member of the Black family, you have to go through what you have to experience.

In fact, Cole has not adapted to this kind of family elite education. After all, this is not how he grew up.

But Mera was born into an orthodox noble family and was accepted as an apprentice by a mage. Everything she experienced was actually more in line with this wizarding world.

As far as Cole knew, Martin, Jerome and Ben had received special training from Mela, and Mela always kept Cole from interfering in education.

Meera thinks Cole is too kind, completely forgetting that Cole was also the one with blood on his hands in Knockturn Alley.

In other words, Martin and the others have already seen life and death at the age of ten. For pure-blood nobles, killing two or three dark wizards is nothing, as long as the tails are clean.

As Cole's wife and the mistress of the Black family, Mera can naturally command the wizards of the Black family.

Anyway, whatever Mela directed Wright to do in private, Wright would eventually report it to Cole.

When it was known that Meira took Martin and the other three to Knockturn Alley and selected three people from the underground cell, all of them died in the end with traces of Avada on their bodies.

Cole knew that his three sons had lives on their hands.

That's not what made Cole angry. The wizarding world was originally about the jungle. When you are weak, anyone is qualified to kill you.

What made Cole angry was that Mera actually let the three of them use Avada Kedavra, one of the three unforgivable curses.

You must have murderous intent in mind when using Avatar. The most frightening thing about black magic is that when you use it, you will be unconsciously affected by negative emotions, and you may eventually lose your mind.

Martin, Jerome and Ben are all still young. What if this murderous mood changes the temperament of several children?

Unexpectedly, when Cole questioned Meira, Meira revealed the secret of the bloodline. Meira carried the blood of the Shadow Snake.

Naturally, Martin's children also have alien bloodlines. In the wizarding world, there are many wizards with the bloodline of magical animals.

The bloodline talents of Martin and others are brought by the Shadow

Snake, which is their resistance to dark magic.

In other words, Martin and others use black magic to block those negative emotions. On the contrary, because they are still children, Martin's murderous intention is very pure.

He is also the most talented in dark magic among the three children.

Listening to Meira saying that Martin has a good talent for black magic, Cole always felt a chill on his back for some reason.

This kid won't take the path of killing his father to become enlightened, right? What if the third generation Dark Lord might be my son?

If possible, Cole really wanted to ask the seniors in the Harry Potter world in the world travel group, what if his son becomes the Dark Lord?

Chapter 34 Blake Is A Hero For

Everyone

It was Meira who finally convinced Cole. In fact, Cole also knew that children born in pure-blood wizard families would not be as naive as mixed-blood wizards.

Before entering Hogwarts, you will be taught more or less charms. Even if you are exposed to them, you can learn a lot.

Meera believed that Martin and other children who were born into the Black family should bear certain responsibilities and should have no less experience.

After all, parents cannot be by their side at all times, they must at least be able to protect themselves.

It is under this concept that Martin, who is well-behaved and even a little nervous in front of Cole, is indeed the noble son of the Black family and the future heir of the Black family in the eyes of outsiders.

Martin has been to Knockturn Alley many times, and has been exposed to a lot of business there. Whether it is dark wizards or others, Martin's

mental age is far beyond that of his peers.

Although Jerome is lazy, he is also a ruthless person. After Mera's story, Cole actually knew that in Jerome's eyes, nothing else mattered except his own family.

Jerome was also the first to take action and the most decisive among the three brothers. Even Mera was surprised at the time that Jerome, who originally seemed the most harmless, would have such a side.

After finishing dealing with one of his own, Jerome also asked Martin and Ben if they needed help. After finishing it, he went back to sleep. He was sleepy.

As for Ben, after an Avatar passed, he was actually curious about the body of the dark wizard and asked why the Mela people died? Life is so fragile, is it meaningless?

Meira, a loving mother, gave Ban a hard blow on the spot and said, "This is the meaning of life. You know it hurts, but your mother can't cure you, you brat."

The classmate nodded his head again and again, no longer daring to ask what the meaning of life is? Putting aside the doubts in his heart for the future, he would not dare to mess with Meira, as his own mother was really beating her up.

In this way, the three Martins officially completed Meira's first mission. Of course, when Cole found out, he was still a little angry. After all, the child was only ten years old. He even thought about how the lovely Alice would cry if she went through this?

Cole forcefully stopped Meira from doing this to the two girls, Darlene and Alice, and waited at least two years until they grew up.

Mera happily agreed, turned around and took Darlene and Alice into Knockturn Alley. When he saw Alice's tearful eyes when they came out,

Cole knew that this was the end of the matter.

All she could do was coax Alice, but Mera and Darlene looked like they were mentally retarded.

They would not tell Alice how much fun they had just now, and later Alice begged them not to tell their father.

After going through everything in his mind, Cole looked at the children with relief, regardless of whether this was Dumbledore's conspiracy or not.

He has the ability to protect the Black family and Meera, as well as several children.

If Senior Tom was smart, he wouldn't have targeted the Black family when he was at his weakest. Wouldn't it be a good idea to deal with Harry, the savior, and resurrect himself first?

But if Tom learns to be stubborn, let's see who is more capable.

"Let's go down to eat and tell your mother the news."

Cole came to the restaurant with a few little guys, and a large table of delicious food had been set up. It was said to be delicious food, but in fact it only had grilled chicken pancakes, some fruits and desserts.

Cole's ability to adapt is pretty good. He has gotten used to it over the years and has forgotten what hot pot tastes like.

Cole was too lazy to think about what to eat. This may have followed Jerome, who was too lazy to think about things that he was not interested in.

No, it was Jerome who followed him, and a son follows his father, right?

Alice was the first to go to Meira with her notice. Amidst the chatter, Meira finally figured things out.

Looking at Cole, he said: "Don't you have to be eleven to enter Hogwarts?"

They are not old enough. Is there something wrong?"

When Meira said this, the happiness of Martin and others was instantly cut off, and the smiles froze on their faces.

Alice's eyes were even more wet, and she looked at Cole pitifully, Merlin, who can resist this?

"Don't worry, since the notices have arrived, even if they were sent by mistake, your father I can still send you to Hogwarts. After all, our family is still the school director, right?"

Cole smiled firmly at Alice, and finally gave Meira a wink, telling her not to worry, everything would be on her own.

[Yeah yeah yeah] Alice's cheers sounded in the restaurant, and the Black family happily enjoyed their dinner.

After the meal, Cole took several children in the study to write a reply, stating that he was willing to attend Hogwarts.

One person chose an owl and sent the letter.

In fact, you can definitely use one to deliver letters, but the children insist on sending their own, so Cole will let them do it. Anyway, the Black family is not short of such money.

In the Hogwarts Headmaster's office, Dumbledore looked at the reply on his desk in confusion.

He no longer had the appetite to drink the earthworm juice next to him.

It had been a busy day and Dumbledore was preparing to deal with the students' replies.

Suddenly, he discovered that the names in the five letters were all from the Black family. Dumbledore had also investigated this class and knew a lot of information.

It was originally Obscurus, but was cured by Cole using unknown magic.

After seeing that scene, Dumbledore boldly guessed that Cole got it when he was wandering in India. Dumbledore was planning to go for a walk

around the pyramids whenever he was not busy.

Maybe you can even pick up treasures from ancient wizards.

But now Dumbledore had a headache when he looked at the letter in front of him. None of Cole's children were old enough? What's more, the admission notice needs to be stamped by him personally. Why doesn't he remember Blake?

Dumbledore turned to look at the shelf next to him. The candlelight shone through his glasses. In Dumbledore's eyes, the Sorting Hat was trembling.

[Merlin, I knew he could find it. Old Sheepskin, please come out and explain. This has nothing to do with me. □

The parchment scroll was motionless, as if dead, and only the hat was left shouting on the shelf.

[Dumbledore, not me, it was Lao Sheepskin who did it. He said those kids were too talented and it was that guy Salazar who set them up. □

The hat shouted, but Dumbledore said nothing. He raised his hand and cast a curse. The Sorting Hat instantly shut up, and the principal's office finally fell silent.

Dumbledore also knew who was behind this. As for Salazar's plan mentioned by the Sorting Hat, Dumbledore was a little more wary.

As the founder of Hogwarts and one of the four legendary wizards, Dumbledore cannot be underestimated.

Just thinking about what will happen in school this year, a few young Blakes should not disrupt their plans.

Looking at the reply, Dumbledore could understand what Cole meant. He sighed and put the letter in the desk drawer.

Chapter 35 Ollivander's

Store, Harry's Appearance

In Diagon Alley, Meira and her family stood excitedly on the street. After all, she was a woman. As soon as Meira heard that she could go shopping, she suddenly became interested.

It happened that Martin and the others still needed to buy things they needed for school, so Cole came with his family.

The Lucius family was also there. After that day, Martin wrote a letter to Draco, saying that he and his younger siblings were also going to Hogwarts to study.

Draco jumped up with joy. Now that he had a friend to accompany him to school, Draco was so happy.

As for Goyle and Crabbe, they were just followers. Draco had never thought that these two people had the same status as himself since he was a child.

Only Martin, the Black cousins, could be his friends.

"Martin, will you buy an owl? I want to buy a raven, but my father won't let me."

Draco spoke softly, looking at Lucius who was talking to Cole from time to time. It was obvious that he was dissatisfied with Lucius's decision, but there was nothing he could do about it.

"Father said we can choose any pet. Anyway, if we want to deliver the letter, we have an owl at home."

After Martin said this, Draco looked envious. Regarding Martin and others being able to freely choose their own pets, Draco asked why Uncle Cole was so nice.

At this time, Meira and Narcissa were not in the mood to take care of the children for the time being, and went directly to Ms. Prim Burnell's Beauty Pharmacy.

Meira's beauty naturally doesn't require these, but she can't resist this

curiosity. She also wants to see the difference in beauty potions in this world.

Cole didn't stop him and went directly to Ollivander's wand store with Lucius and the children.

As soon as the doorbell rang, Cole walked in and saw Ollivander sticking his head out from among the pile of rubble.

"Oh! Mr. Black, walnut, dragon's heart string, ten and a quarter inches. That's a good wand, not easy to bend."

Cole looked at Ollivander emerging from countless wand boxes and smiled inwardly. In England, basically all wizards' wands come from here.

Ollivander, the wand master, has a really good memory, but the wand he just mentioned was only used by the original Cole, and now Cole has changed the equipment.

"Mr. Malfoy, you are here too."

Looking at Lucius who came in later, Ollivander did not tell the origin of Lucius's wand. No one would ignore the cane that Lucius would carry wherever he went.

"Is there something wrong with your wands?"

"Mr. Ollivander, this time you are choosing wands for the children. They have all received notices from Hogwarts."

Ollivander's slightly dim eyes looked at the children who followed him through his glasses, and he smiled after a long time.

"Time flies so fast. It seems like yesterday that you came here to choose a wand. Now it's time to choose a wand for your child. Who comes first? Little Black or little Malfoy?"

The slovenly Ollivander obviously made Draco feel a little uncomfortable, and he even felt that the old man was nervous.

"I'll go first, Mr. Ollivander. My name is Martin Blake."

Martin stood up in a small suit. Those who didn't know better thought he was the oldest among these children, except for the eleven-year-old dragon Draco.

Ollivander smiled, picked up the tape measure, and measured Martin, asking whether he was left-handed or right-handed.

Not only did several children not understand why height and arm length were measured, Cole also didn't understand.

Wizards generally don't change their wands. They are things that little wizards have used since childhood. What's the point of measuring these? Cole could only suspect that this was a ploy by the Ollivander family to show off their family's expertise and monopolize the wand business in the wizarding world.

While measuring, Ollivander paid attention to several children of the Black family. Apart from the Weasley family, Ollivander had never seen any pure-blood family have so many children.

"Well, the talent is extremely powerful, then try this, yew wood, the nerve of the dragon, most suitable for powerful wizards."

As Ollivander spoke, he put a wand into Martin's hand. As Martin waved it, the wand boxes in the room began to fly, and even the wands at the back began to vibrate.

Unlike other little wizards who can't control the wand, Martin's talent has been known to everyone before.

Seeing this scene, Draco was about to jump up with excitement, and Lucius looked dissatisfied.

"Mr. Ollivander, I think it suits me well, doesn't it?"

Martin felt the wand in his hand and chose it directly.

The next one is Jerome. With the same operation, all the wands in

Ollivander's store can find the right owner.

The success of Ben, Darlene and Alice simply gave Ollivander no sense of accomplishment at all. He liked picky little wizards the most, but the wands of several young wizards in the Black family were all suitable.

"Okay, but remember, it's the wand that picks the wizard, not the wizard that picks the wand."

Ollivander's nonsense was directly ignored by Martin and others. It was not the first time for them to come into contact with the wand, and they were not that excited.

Draco was next, standing up with an excited look on his face.

After some manipulation, Draco got his own wand, made of hawthorn wood and unicorn hair, which was exactly ten inches.

Seeing Draco waving his wand, Cole couldn't help but sigh. Although Draco usually looked arrogant, he was still very kind at heart.

You must know that none of Martin's palms are made of unicorn hair.

Sometimes the material of the wand can reveal a person's heart.

For example, Martin's yew tree is often associated with death by wizards.

The yew tree is regarded as the "tree of death", and the priests in certain places also regard the yew tree as a symbol of eternal life and immortality.

Several children were discussing their wands here, and Cole didn't notice two people, one large and one small, standing outside the window.

The three-meter-tall Hagrid patted his moleskin coat, looked at Lucius through the glass with disgust and said:

"There will always be annoying wizards. These evil wizards should go to Azkaban."

When Harry entered Diagon Alley for the first time, he was still staring curiously at Ollivander's Wand Shop, and his face looked curious when

he heard Hagrid's words.

"Hagrid, do wizards have bad guys too?"

"Of course Harry, some bad wizards are born to harm others. You must remember to stay away from them. Come on, let's go to Gringotts to get the money first. The smell of Malfoy is always unpleasant."

Hagrid led Harry away with a look of disgust on his face. Harry followed Hagrid, smelling the natural scent on Hagrid's body and wondering in his mind: Is there anyone with a stronger scent than you?

Of course the kind-hearted Harry would not say it out loud, but Hagrid was the best person he had met in these years.

## Chapter 36 Draco And Harry

### Make Friends

Cole who came out of Ollivander's is really big-headed. Several children had a lot of fun today. One moment they ran to the window to look at the flying broomstick, and the other they went to the dessert shop to eat cones.

Cole directly took out a handful of gold galleons from his arms, handed it to Martin, and asked him to take his younger brothers and sisters to buy it.

Although Draco had no worries about food and clothing on weekdays, he felt envious when he saw Uncle Cole giving Martin such a large amount of money.

Just like that, Draco looked at Lucius with earnest eyes.

With a calm expression on his face, Lucius took out three gold Galleons from his arms and handed them to Draco with a teasing expression on Cole's face.

"It's useless for a kid to get so much money. Draco doesn't usually need it."

It's not Cole's fault. In fact, the Malfoy family is very rich. Lucius has always been a rich man in front of the pure-blood nobles in the past.

In fact, few people know that Lucius has a bit of Grandet potential.

Lucius is not ambiguous at all when it comes to the necessary expenses for the family.

Whether it's wizard robes or other magic props, Lucius has always spent money like water, but when it comes to small places where he spends money, Lucius can't bear to part with it.

Looking at the backs of the children, Cole smiled and said: "I told Martin to let them go to Meira and the others after shopping, and we will go hide for a while."

The two of them walked toward a remote part of the alley, and entered Knockturn Alley after twists and turns.

In fact, Knockturn Alley and Diagon Alley are very close, and familiar wizards know the route to Knockturn Alley.

It's just that Knockturn Alley has always been a gathering place for dark wizards. Despite the Black family's management and control over the years, there are still wizards who delay this place.

Bloodshed often occurs in Knockturn Alley, and everything is for profit.

However, the Ministry of Magic is too lazy to deal with these matters, and only the Black family's wizard team handles them.

It can be regarded as a contribution to the Ministry of Magic.

On Martin and Draco's side, several people were holding cones in their hands and standing on the street without looking for Meira and Narcissa.

The children finally had no adult supervision.

The rare freedom makes Martin and others very excited. After all, they are still children.

"Martin, look at that idiot standing in front of the window of the Magical

Beasts store. He still has eyes. He looks like a half-blood wizard. He doesn't even have the guts to go in and take a look."

The fool in Draco's words at this time was Harry who was separated from Hagrid. When he came out of Gringotts, Hagrid said that he had something to buy and asked Harry to wait for him.

Harry had never seen so many magical animals before, and he stood in front of the display window and was stunned.

Harry happened to hear someone talking about him, and when he looked back, he saw that it was the group of children who had been in Ollivander's.

Draco looked at Harry who dared to stare at him, and not wanting to embarrass himself in front of his cousin, he stepped forward directly.

"Draco Malfoy, what's your name?"

Draco raised his neck, his platinum hair sticking to his scalp, shining in the sun, which made Harry frown. In his impression, only cousin Dudley could do this.

"Hello, my name is Harry, and I'm not a fool. I'm just looking."

Draco's eyes showed shock when he heard Harry's name.

"Are you the Harry from the Potter family?"

"Potter family? My name is Harry Potter. As for the family you are talking about, I don't know."

When Harry heard the word family, he was still a little unfamiliar. No one told him that he had a family. Hagrid only told him the names of his father and mother.

Draco stepped forward excitedly, lifted Harry's hair, and saw the lightning scar.

He had known Harry Potter's name since he was a child. People around him said that he was the savior and defeated the Dark Lord. Draco had

always felt that Harry should be powerful and worthy of being his friend.

"Draco Malfoy, you deserve to be my friend."

Draco proudly stretched out his hand, wanting to say hello to his long-standing friend.

Although Harry disliked the attitude of the man in front of him, he was very happy to hear that Draco was willing to make friends with him after not having friends for a long time.

Their little hands were clasped together.

Martin looked at him in shock at the thought of someone making friends like this. Although Draco was kind-hearted, Martin also knew that few people could stand Draco's arrogance.

Apart from Goyle and Crabbe, Martin couldn't think of anyone who could tolerate Draco's temper.

Of course, Draco's arrogance will not appear in the Black family. In fact, Draco has always been a little inferior in front of Martin and others.

Who makes the Black family not inferior to the Malfoy family, Martin's talents also make Draco a little desperate.

"They are my cousins. He is Martin, this is Jerome, and Ben, Darlene and Alice. They are all from the Black family. Like us, they are all pure blood."

Draco took Harry to introduce Martin and others. In his mind, Harry was a member of the Potter family and should be a pure-blooded member of them.

"Hello."

Harry was a little shy, and he was a little uncomfortable with Draco's enthusiasm, but he was still very happy inside.

"You still, Harry, I heard your name, do you want to come with us?"

Seeing as you are also a person."

As the eldest brother, Martin invited Harry to join the team. He had heard of Harry's name and knew from Cole's mouth that Harry was the godson of Sirius's uncle.

He could be considered a member of their Black family, but that uncle was deleted from the family tree by his father, and Martin had never seen him.

Harry happily agreed. He had no friends since he was a child, but he didn't expect that after entering the wizarding world, he would still be able to meet people who were willing to make friends with him.

Draco took Harry walking down the street and saw a broom shop. Draco proudly said that his father also bought him one.

Through Draco's introduction, Harry also learned that wizards could fly to the sky on a broomstick, and Harry's eyes also showed a trace of yearning.

Martin followed behind and did not reveal his relationship with Harry. Adult matters should be handled by them.

After walking around a lot, the relationship between Harry and Draco became much better. Harry understood Draco's character. Although Draco seemed arrogant on the surface, as a friend, Draco was very enthusiastic.

Draco rolled his eyes in order to show off in front of his new friends.

"Martin, we've already seen Diagon Alley. Why don't we go to Knockturn Alley? My father took me with me last time."

Martin nodded in agreement, although Knockturn Alley is notorious in the wizarding world and is a gathering place for dark wizards.

But for Martin and the other children of the Black family, Knockturn Alley is their own back garden and there is no danger at all.

Although dark wizards are indeed dangerous, Martin and the others have

seen blood before and are not afraid at all, not to mention that there are wizards from the Black family in Knockturn Alley.

A large number of people can be called over with just a greeting, and the magic items on his body are enough to protect them.

With confidence in his heart, Martin led several young wizards into an unknown alley.

## Chapter 37 A Small Battle In

### Knockturn Alley

Harry followed Draco, Martin and others into Knockturn Alley for some unknown reason. When they entered Knockturn Alley, the sky became dark.

Although there are only a few walls between them, Diagon Alley is a bustling scene, but Knockturn Alley looks dark. Several wizards on the road are wearing black robes, covering their faces.

I walked in a hurry, walking along the street, looking around from time to time.

This strange sight frightened Harry a little.

"Draco, what is this place?"

"You didn't know this, right? This is Knockturn Alley, a place where British dark wizards often come."

Draco was not afraid at all, but introduced it with great interest.

"What are dark wizards? Are wizards different too? Like bad guys and good guys?"

Harry had not been taught the difference between black wizards and white wizards, so he was just a blank slate at this point.

"Harry, wizards should never be distinguished purely on the basis of good or bad. Do you know the three unforgivable curses? The Ministry of Magic prohibits wizards from using these spells."

Martin interrupted, and he suddenly realized that Harry was like a child who didn't understand anything. If he were a child in the wizarding world, he wouldn't ask such a question.

Just like Malfoy and them, when they reach a certain age, their families will teach them some truths.

Maybe it was because Harry had been staying in the Muggle world, and Martin could understand it. After all, there was no adult to guide Harry.

"Then why do we call them dark wizards?" Harry asked, not understanding.

"That's because they use black magic to hurt others. In fact, most wizards know black magic. Even spells banned by the Ministry of Magic are used by many people in private."

"Just like Dumbledore, he is also a master of dark magic. The only difference is that Principal Dumbledore will not use dark magic to harm innocent people."

Martin explained a few words, and then Draco took over. Draco told Harry that dark wizards had been kidnapping young wizards for experiments, and many young wizards had done something wrong.

After Draco's description, Harry was a little scared. He didn't expect that the wizarding world could be so scary. Dursley once told him that there would be traffickers who would steal children.

I didn't expect that the wizarding world is the same as the Muggle world.

"Okay, don't be afraid. They don't dare to attack us. Besides, we can protect ourselves in the future if we learn the spell."

Draco looked at Harry's scared expression and felt a sense of superiority in his heart.

Several children suddenly appeared in Knockturn Alley, and they quickly attracted attention. Many wizards coming and going showed greedy eyes.

Harry saw an old witch with white hair smiling at him, and Harry was so scared that he hid behind Martin.

As for why he was hiding behind Martin, it wasn't because Draco always said he was awesome, but Harry always felt that Martin was more reliable.

There were quite a few people who had ill intentions towards the children, but most of them avoided looking at Martin and left in a hurry. It was suspicious for several children to appear in Knockturn Alley, let alone someone who knew Martin. No one dared to mess with the young master of the Black family in Knockturn Alley.

But there are always those who are short-sighted. At this time, an adult wizard in tattered robes staggered over. He had an unkempt beard and looked like a wizard who had been wandering for a long time.

"Children, are you lost and can't find your mother?"

The gloomy and hoarse voice startled Draco, and then Draco felt that he had lost face in front of his new friend, so he took out his wand and pointed it at him.

"Stay away from us, you filthy thing."

"Hahahaha, that's interesting. Children, do you want to go to a nice place with me?"

The adult wizard laughed, not thinking that the young wizard could pose any threat to him, and rubbed his hands together excitedly.

He completely didn't notice the dead wizard's expression in the distance.

At this time, he was still immersed in the idea of what to do with these children, and maybe they could sell a lot of gold galleons.

Martin noticed the movement of wizards in the distance, and wrote a code word on his hand, telling the Black family wizards not to take action for the time being, and they could handle it themselves.

Several children of the Black family communicated in their eyes.

Jerome [Brother, please deal with it quickly, it's really troublesome. ]

Ban [Brother, leave it to me. The spell I newly learned is very powerful.

]

Darlene [Boring, I should have gone shopping with my mother for a nice dress. ]

Alice [Big Brother, Brother, can I have a new toy? ]

Martin shook his head helplessly. His younger brothers and sisters were not fuel-efficient, but it made him, the eldest brother, worried.

Especially Alice, when was such a lovely sister, now she has become like this.

Martin [Don't mess around, leave it to me. ]

In the disappointed eyes of Ben and Alice, Martin turned his head forcefully to look at Draco's performance.

"Be presumptuous, let me teach you an unforgettable lesson, Devil Flame."

Draco shouted, waving his wand in his hand, and a black flame emerged from the tip of the wand, rising with the wind, and a black flame shot straight out.

"Armor protection."

The adult wizard is not useless. He blocked Draco's attack with just one spell without even a ripple.

"Hahahaha, not bad, not bad, very talented, good material."

Draco released his strongest spell so far. There was not much magic left in him. At first glance, it didn't cause any harm. He was a little flustered and embarrassed.

"Tangled with thorns."

A large pile of thorns suddenly appeared on the ground and headed

towards Draco. Adult wizards also knew how to deal with it quickly. If it attracted other people's attention, it would be troublesome.

Seeing that Draco had nowhere to dodge, he still stood in front of Harry without flinching. The honor of the Malfoy family did not allow him to make such a cowardly move.

"The flames are blazing."

Martin's voice came, burning the thorns halfway, and the heat hit Draco and Harry's faces, and they looked on in shock.

"Brother, leave it to me, the Scythe of Shadow~"

Ben jumped out directly, magic power poured into the wand, and a black crescent moon formed in front of him, flying directly forward.

The wind driven by this crescent moon made the adult wizard a little scared. He couldn't imagine that a young wizard could release such a powerful spell.

The adult wizard rolled to the side, and a black magic was emitted, but Jerome threw a badge to block it.

This is Auror equipment, with its own armor protection charm, and is the standard equipment of John's team.

"Idiot class, Snake of Shadows."

With an innocent smile on her face, Alice took out her wand. A black snake suddenly appeared next to the adult wizard, and its two-meter-long body suddenly wrapped around her legs.

Ban didn't say anything, and controlled the crescent moon that had not yet disappeared to turn with his hands, directly cutting off the head and rolling it to the ground.

In just ten seconds, the battle was over, leaving only Draco and Harry standing there blankly, looking at the scene in front of them.

Chapter 38: Fun In Knockturn

Alley

This small battle in Knockturn Alley did not arouse the minds of many wizards. Some wizards already knew the outcome when they saw Martin's face.

In Knockturn Alley, if you dare to mess with the Black family, it will be more serious than risking your life.

Most dark wizards know that if you cause trouble in Knockturn Alley, the Ministry of Magic will not care about you, but the Black family wizard team will chase you to the ends of the earth.

Before Draco and Harry could take a closer look at the body, several wizards in black robes with gold thread suddenly appeared, and one of them directly picked up the shroud and covered the body.

The remaining people used clean water spells to wash the floor, and the wizards used spells to remove traces to eliminate traces of magic in this place to avoid future troubles.

The operation is smooth and smooth, and you will be a veteran at first glance.

"Master, miss, leave the rest to us."

Martin knew the wizard in front of him. Richie was the captain of the Knockturn Alley wizard team and a senior wizard. He was as powerful as Lightjohn and his reputation in Knockturn Alley was as good as John's.

"Please Uncle Rich, don't tell father."

Martin didn't want Cole to know what happened today. In fact, what he didn't know was that no matter what happened, these wizards would report it in the end.

Their loyalty was unquestionable, and there were some things Cole just turned a blind eye to.

Martin walked up to Draco and Harry, looked at their grinning lips, and

said with a smile:

"What's wrong? Are you scared?"

"How is that possible? Martin, don't look down on people. I will not be frightened by such a small scene. I am a member of the Malfoy family."

Not to be outdone, Draco didn't want to be looked down upon in front of Martin, so he forced himself to forget the scene just now.

As for Harry, Martin found that this child from the Muggle world actually behaved better than Draco, with no fear in his eyes.

Well, Martin didn't want to leave a bad impression in front of his new friends.

"Harry, there are bad people in the Muggle world. Just like some wizards, they always have bad intentions. You have to be careful in the future, but Hogwarts is still very safe."

Harry nodded obediently, he already had his own ability to distinguish some things.

"Yes Martin, but don't you need to call the police when something like this happens?"

Draco looked at Harry confused, "What are the police? Aurors in the Muggle world?"

Draco, who thought he had guessed it, smiled disdainfully and said, "This is not something that happened in front of the Aurors. These guys didn't bother to care, not to mention we didn't use those spells."

Draco meant that in the wizarding world, as long as the Unforgivable Curse was not used in front of the Auror, the Ministry of Magic would not care what the wizard did.

Of course Draco knows the power of the three Unforgivable Curses, but he is not yet exposed to such powerful curses at his age, he is still young! Little did he know that Martin and others next to him had used the

Unforgivable Curse much more powerfully.

"Harry, you don't understand the wizarding world now. You will know it later."

Martin didn't explain much, and then took Draco and Harry to Knockturn Alley.

In fact, Knockturn Alley is not less prosperous than Diagon Alley, and there are even more people in Knockturn Alley than Diagon Alley, but these dark wizards come and go in a hurry.

After a transaction is made in Knockturn Alley, the dark wizard will leave quickly to prevent anyone from targeting him.

There are many shops in Knockturn Alley that are not suitable for Draco and Harry to enter, so Martin just stood outside and introduced them.

Martin pointed to a shop in the middle of the street and deliberately teased Draco.

"Draco, what do you think that store sells?"

Draco has long been aware of Martin's bad side. Just now, Martin took him into a store and lied to him that it sold magical animals and could also accept orders for dragons.

Draco was so excited that he rushed in. As soon as he entered, he saw an opal-eyed dragon's head hanging on the wall.

Then the cabinet was full of dragon eyes, dragon hearts, dragon skins, good guys, Draco didn't know it and thought he had entered a slaughterhouse.

Draco expected to see a live dragon, but stared at Martin with disappointed eyes. In the end, Martin bought dragon leather gloves to make amends.

Of course, Harry also gave him a pair, and Harry was so grateful that he almost burst into tears. He said that no one had ever given him a gift.

Draco curled his lips and said teasingly, "Martin, who doesn't know that your store has the most stores in Knockturn Alley? This is your store again, and you still want to play tricks on me."

"Why are you kidding me? In fact, that store sells broomsticks. They have the latest products from major broom companies, including Seven Stars." Speaking of this, Draco became interested, so he took Harry and walked directly in. The doorbell rang, and the wizard inside looked at the visitor fiercely.

When I saw the two children, I was still confused until I saw Martin, Jerome and several other members of the Black family behind them. He finally put away his fierce gaze and turned to a smile, although this smile was a bit scary.

"Bring out the newest brooms."

With Martin's greeting, Draco's eyes were dazzled by the brooms from various major companies on the table, and he introduced them to Harry while looking at them.

I don't know if it's genetics or something? The amazing thing is that Harry is also interested in this broom that can take wizards to heaven. The two of them were chattering like this. The two little girls, Darlene and Alice, were already impatient and left to play in their own little paradise.

Finally, Martin reminded the time, and Draco was horrified to find that he had gotten the better of him.

Looking at Draco's look, Martin couldn't stop laughing. Draco was like a mouse to a cat to Uncle Lucius.

It was only after Martin promised to explain to Draco that Draco dared to go back.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they went out, they saw Cole and Lucius

standing on the street. Looking at Lucius's eyes, Draco wanted to wet his pants.

"Don't come here yet, Draco, you don't look like the Malfoy family at all. If Martin and the others weren't here today, do you know that you would have killed yourself."

Draco walked tremblingly in front of Lucius and lowered his head.

"I'm sorry, father."

Lucius ignored him, turned around, his face changed, and he looked at Martin with a smile on his face.

"Martin, you are indeed the pride of the Black family. You can be so powerful at a young age. Cole, you have given birth to a good son."

Cole thought to himself: Looking at you like this, someone who didn't know better would have thought he was your son.

"Okay, Lucius, it's just a small matter, don't blame Draco, he is also very good."

After hearing Cole's praise, Draco raised his head and looked at Uncle Cole's face. Draco thought how great it would be if Uncle Cole was his father.

At this time, Lucius looked at Martin, thinking how great it would be if Martin were his son.

If Cole knew what Lucius was thinking, he would just say that you are thinking nonsense.

In this way, Malfoy and his son were brought back to Diagon Alley by Cole.

As for Harry, neither Cole nor Lucius said much.

Chapter 39 Hagrid Education

Harry

Because he was outside, Lucius didn't lose his temper, at least not in front

of Cole.

Meira and Narcissa had had enough shopping. Seeing the look in Cole's eyes, Meira knew that Martin might be in trouble, but even if Meira knew what happened just now, she wouldn't care.

Meera can do anything as long as she can keep her children safe.

"Oh, who is this young gentleman?"

Meera saw Harry hiding behind with round eyes. Harry looked uneasy now, like a little mouse.

"Mother, this is Harry Potter, our new friend."

Martin quickly explained.

"Hello Ms. Black."

Harry still greeted her politely. After all, this was the first time he saw such a dazzling lady and he didn't dare to be rude.

"Hello Harry, it seems that you two are getting along very well. Come on Alice, mother has picked out a nice little dress for you."

Meira turned her head and looked at her little baby Alice. Dressing up the little princess still took some effort.

Alice was a little reluctant. Although she also wanted to remind her mother that skirts were not allowed in Hogwarts, she couldn't resist her mother's enthusiasm.

"Dammit Malfoy, what are you doing, let go of Harry."

Thunderous shouts rang out, and Hagrid was seen striding over, staring at Lucius with an angry look on his face, and walked to Harry like a hen guarding her chicks.

Lucius frowned, his ears almost deafened, and he looked at the big man in front of him speechlessly.

He even wondered if the big man had a brain the size of a walnut. What could he do to the little wizard in broad daylight?

"With me here, you dirty and disgusting Malfoy can't even think of bullying Harry."

No one spoke. Hagrid was chattering alone, looking at Lucius and Draco fiercely.

Even Cole didn't even get a few good looks.

"Hagrid, wait a minute, Mr. Malfoy didn't do anything to me. Draco protected me just now."

Harry quietly tugged at Hagrid's mole robe, trying to calm the big man down.

"Harry, you can't be so naive. There are not many good people in the Malfoy family. They were once Death Eaters. They might want to harm you."

"Hey, you sloppy big guy, you must have troll blood, no wonder you have no brains, Harry, you can't stay with such people."

Unable to bear Hagrid's malice toward Lucius, Draco stood up and cursed Hagrid.

"Look, you are indeed a member of the Malfoy family. Harry, let's go. Dumbledore has told me to keep you away from these people."

Hagrid pulled Harry away unsteadily, without any regard for Harry's wishes.

But Harry was like a little chicken, unable to resist Hagrid, who had giant blood, and could only look at his new friends Draco and Martin reluctantly.

"Damn it, why did this big man take Harry away? He is a member of the Potter family and is a pure blood like us. He shouldn't stay with that kind of person."

Draco complained, feeling extremely disgusted with Hagrid. After all, Harry was his new recognized friend.

"Okay, Draco, keep your manners and avoid interacting with them in the future. It really stains my eyes."

Lucius adjusted his robes, not caring about the conflict just now. He was not a fool. Hagrid was Dumbledore's diehard loyalist.

Hagrid's behavior represents Dumbledore's wishes to a certain extent.

Cole smiled and looked at each other. Both of them understood the situation somewhat.

This is also the reason why the two of them pretended not to see Harry just now.

Of course, Cole would not interfere too much with the friendship

between children. As for Dumbledore's plans, Cole didn't care.

If Dumbledore had any sense, he would know better than to involve the Black family.

"How dare he, Martin, tell me how dare he."

Draco was unwilling to talk to Martin, but he didn't know that Martin had already seen the twists and turns. Even from Cole's few words, he could understand the Black family's attitude towards Harry.

"Okay, Draco, are you done?"

Draco didn't dare to speak for a moment, so he could only follow Martin into the clothing store. At some point, cousin Martin's words could always calm Draco down.

Maybe it was because he had been beaten too much, or maybe it was because in front of Martin, Draco had nothing to be proud of.

At this time, Harry was pulled to the front of the pet store and rubbed his wrist. Although he was a little angry, he was Hagrid after all.

"Hagrid, why are you doing this to Draco and the others? They are all very powerful people."

Thinking of the spell cast by Martin and others just now, Harry was not

only not afraid, but even a little yearned for it.

The power of the spell has already made Harry yearn for Hogwarts.

When he goes to school, he can become as powerful as Martin and the others.

At this time, Harry had not thought that Martin and the others, who were also freshmen and had not been to Hogwarts yet, would still have such powerful power.

Harry remembered that Hagrid said that his parents were also wizards. If his parents were still alive, he would also be able to learn magic spells.

Harry was a little disappointed, but he didn't expect Hagrid to directly pull Harry's shoulders over and look at Harry seriously.

"Harry, you have to know that the Malfoy family are all Death Eaters.

James and Lily sacrificed themselves to fight against that person."

"You have to stay away from them, they will definitely harm you in the future."

Looking at Hagrid's huge body, Harry couldn't express the question in his mind. He wanted to ask why would they harm me in the future?

I can only nod and follow Hagrid's wishes.

Hagrid smiled with satisfaction, feeling like he had pulled Harry back from the cliff.

"When you get to Hogwarts, we will help you. Professor McGonagall also cares about you. She is the Head of Gryffindor."

"Gryffindor is definitely the best among the four colleges. Unlike Slytherin, which is a place dedicated to dark wizards. You can't go there because you will be bullied."

Harry nodded. Although he still didn't know what Gryffindor meant, he could guess that Hogwarts might be divided into four houses.

Just like a Muggle school, cousin Dali can go to Smelting Middle School,

but he can only go to a public school. Even the school uniforms are changed from Dali's old school uniforms.

After Hagrid finished speaking, he took Harry into the pet store with satisfaction and let Harry choose the pet he liked.

In the end, Harry chose the owl that was always white. The moment Harry saw her, he had already thought of a name, Hedwig, a lady's name, isn't it?

#### Chapter 40 Hogwarts Express Box

On Platform 9 and Three-Quarters of London Station, the Black family was ready, and of course Cole and his family entered the platform.

Looking at the Hogwarts Express in front of him, Cole was thinking about what the train was powered by, and that although it didn't look big, he remembered that the space inside the train was quite large.

"Father, we're getting in the car."

Martin's voice pulled Cole back. Looking at the five little guys in front of him, Cole couldn't help but sigh. Time flies so fast. It feels like sending a child to kindergarten.

"Well, go ahead and take care of your brothers and sisters when you get to school, and write if you need anything."

Martin nodded obediently. Other than that, Jerome and Ben didn't have many different emotions. Only Alice's young face showed reluctance and looked like she was about to cry.

But Cole knew that this little cotton-padded jacket could turn around and play happily.

Martin and others got into the car, Cole saw Draco and Narcissa, Lucius did not show up today, he must be busy with something.

Cole didn't go over to talk to Narcissa. He knew that Narcissa had been blaming him for not taking care of Sirius.

But Cole didn't bother to explain that he didn't send anyone in to kill Sirius because of the Black bloodline.

Sirius can coexist peacefully if he knows a little bit about each other, and everything about the Black family has nothing to do with him.

If you don't know what's going on, Cole won't be merciful.

After sending the child away, Cole had to go back and do his own business, such as registering the broom company, and greeting the Ministry of Magic.

Fudge is a greedy guy. In the past, Cole gave some profits to the Ministry of Magic to avoid trouble, but now the Black family no longer needs it.

What's more, the broom business is a formal and legal business. Unlike Knockturn Alley, it is something that can be put on the table.

International Magical Federation Cole is not alone, and Fudge can no longer be an obstacle to the Black family.

On the Hogwarts Express, Slytherin's box was far more luxurious than other houses. Not only was it large in space, but it also had many people waiting on it.

All this is because the wizards in Slytherin are basically pure-blood nobles, and these nobles will not look down on themselves when they are away from home.

Of course, it's not that there are no hybrid wizards in Slytherin, it's just that there are fewer of them. Of course, these hybrid wizards can enter Slytherin.

All of them are talented in magic, and they are also somewhat ambitious.

After all, the tradition of the Snake Academy is to be ambitious, shrewd, value honor, assess the situation, be wise and protective, and win first.

Those half-blood wizards who hope to gain status or everything through learning magic will basically choose Slytherin.

Although Slytherin is known as the back garden of pure-blood wizards, it's not that half-blood wizards can't make their mark in Slytherin, they're just rare.

Pure-blood wizards are not as xenophobic as outsiders imagine. Pure-blood wizards only reject the addition of waste, and they only exclude capable mixed-blood wizards.

Most wizard families will woo them, and many mixed-blood wizards will also choose to join pure-blood families and enter pure-blood families through marriage.

A pure-blood family does not mean that everyone in the family is a wizard with pure blood. If that were the case, a family would die out in a few generations.

Wizards are not fools. They will do things that are beneficial to their family.

Pure-blood nobles only ensure that the bloodline of the main line is not tarnished. Other than that, a family cannot only have those few people. Just like Snape, he is also a half-blood wizard. Severus' mother is from the Purlin family and his father is a Muggle who cannot do magic.

But this does not affect Snape's excellence. In addition to his talent in magic, Snape is also an internationally renowned potions master.

This title alone can ensure that Snape's status in the wizarding world is not low.

What's more, many pure-blood families wanted to marry their daughters to Snape in order to turn the potions master into one of their own.

But it is a pity that Snape has his own heart and does not accept the goodwill of any family, except the Malfoy family.

Lucius was very smart and had a good relationship with Snape when they were students. After Draco was born, Snape became Draco's godfather.

Because of this identity, Snape is naturally close to the Malfoy family.

Martin took his younger siblings to the Black family's box. Yes, the Black family has an exclusive box on the Hogwarts Express.

In fact, the Malfoy family also has it. In recent years, Cole has become a shareholder of Hogwarts, and countless gold galleons are sent to Dumbledore every year.

Dumbledore would still give him this little bit of face, so who would ask a pure-blood noble to pay for it?

The box was very large and had a space extension spell cast on it, so the box with five children didn't feel crowded at all.

Alice jumped and threw her handbag on the sofa, raised her arm, and a white snake appeared on Alice's arm.

Crystal clear, it looks like a gem under the light. Its red eyes are even more breathtaking, and the two fangs in its mouth are even more extraordinary.

"Alice, take care of your snake. Father said not to let it out in crowded places. If it bites someone, Father will definitely not let it go."

Martin rubbed his head and worried. All the younger brothers and sisters were easy to deal with, but Alice was the most noisy and would pretend to cry in front of her mother.

"I know, brother, I won't let it bite anyone. Besides, dad made an agreement with the school and allowed us to take him."

Alice's words "we" show that Alice is not the only one with dangerous pets.

Originally, Dumbledore stipulated that young wizards could only bring pets such as owls, toads or mice.

But when Cole wrote a letter to Dumbledore, he helped Hogwarts replace a batch of new equipment and ensured that the Black family would bear

all consequences.

This matter was solved easily.

Cole knew that although his children were not very obedient, they were not evil people at heart.

I won't offend others unless they offend me. If someone wants to harm Martin and the others, Martin and the others are not children who have never seen blood.

Seeing that he couldn't stop his sister, Martin simply let his snake out for fun. A one-meter-long black venomous snake coiled around Martin's arm.

Jerome's was a brown snake that had been coiled up and lying on top of Jerome's head, like a piece of shit that followed its owner to sleep.

Darlene's was a red snake, its slender pupils stared into Darlene's eyes, and it crawled onto Darlene's body, its scales giving off a hint of coolness.

The only special thing is Ban's. The four to five meter long gray body is scary to look at. The most helpless thing is that Ban thinks big is king.

That's why he chose such a huge snake, which can also be said to be the existence of a python.

For a moment, people and snakes were dancing together in the box. If a little wizard came in, he would be scared crazy.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

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