

Інформація

Адреса змісту:<https://mtlarchive.com/novel/hogwarts-start-fusion-phoenix-bloodline>

Эта статья также известна как [После Нирваны я снова стал ребенком!], также известна как [Моя элегантная жизнь в Хогвартсе!]

Питер Йорк, возрожденный в Лондоне 1980-х годов, получает суперустройство для слияния генов!

Начните с слияния генов Феникса, чтобы обрести бессмертие! Не бойтесь жизни Авады!

Объедините гены невидимых зверей, чтобы обрести способность предвидения и невидимости!

Объедините гены птицы и змеи, чтобы получить возможность стать настолько большим, насколько захотите!

Интегрируйте гены василиска и получите способность умирать, если смотреть прямо, и превращаться в камень, если смотреть на него!

Однажды Питера Йорка осадили Пожиратели Смерти.

С генами Манделы* он запел прямо на месте!

Все сразу же были потрясены звуком смерти!

Ежедневный пророк: «Питер Йорк — новое поколение богов магии после Мерлина! Его способности превосходят даже способности таинственных людей! Он — надежда будущего магического мира!»

Chapter 401 The last game,
against Peter?

In the referee's position, Crouch's position was replaced by Fudge, but Fudge didn't look very happy at this time. During this time, problems occurred frequently in the Ministry of Magic. First Bertha Jorkins disappeared for no reason, and then Crouch again. Missing, a lot of trouble.

After the meal, everyone went to the stadium. The four warriors headed by them were surrounded by relatives and came to the stadium with the referees.

The Quidditch pitch had been transformed, with a long, twenty-foot-high hedge surrounding the entire field, leaving only a dark, deep entrance.

The audience has already come to the stands and the referees have already taken their places.

Bagman came to the front of the four warriors and said cheerfully: "You will enter the labyrinth later. If you encounter difficulties and want to ask for help after entering, you will fire red sparks into the sky!"

Then he pointed to Professor McGonagall Moody and others, "Your professors will be patrolling outside the labyrinth, and once you fire red sparks, they will immediately come to save you with "three zeros", which of course also means that you give up the game, Also missed the championship!"

The warriors nodded to show their understanding, and their expressions became serious.

"Okay, let's go!" Bagman said happily.

Then the four warriors were taken to the entrance of the maze and waited for the game to start.

"Gentlemen and ladies!"

Bagman fired an explosion into the sky to silence everyone, and then said with a loud voice spell, "The last game of the Triwizard Tournament is about to start, I'll report it.

Current score: Peter York - 91 points in the first two games, 1st! Harry Potter - 86 points, 2nd.

Victor Krum - 77 points, 3rd .

Fleur Delacour - 64 points total, ranked fourth.

"Next, they will enter the maze according to the ranking, overcome all difficulties, and finally arrive at the destination of the maze, and get the trophy placed inside, which is the final champion."

"Now... Peter, listen to my orders!" Bagman said, "E...-!"

As a whistle sounded, Peter walked quickly into the dark labyrinth entrance. He looked at the entrance behind him, it had closed automatically, surrounded by tall hedges, only a zigzag passage spread to different directions.

"Show me the way!" Peter waved his wand, this time he was not as leisurely as usual. If he really let other people win the championship, he would be embarrassed by himself, so he was going to find the championship trophy first. .

There was another whistle from outside the maze, and it was Harry who entered.

Seeing this, Peter followed the Guiding Charm, but just after walking a few steps, the surrounding hedges quickly squeezed towards him, and the vines became alive, stalking towards him fiercely, fighting on them. With sharp thorns, it looks very dangerous.

Peter smashed these vines with a spell, and then quickly left the place.

Just around the corner, a mountain monster seemed to have been waiting for him here, holding a thick stick, and smashed it fiercely at him.

Peter was also a little stunned by this intensive attack, but he still instinctively smashed the giant stick in the hand of the mountain monster with a spell, and then looked at his mountain monster as his eyes turned red as if he was looking at the enemy. , waving his wand, the smashed wood slag turned into steel needles, and with Peter's gesture, they shot into the eyes of the mountain monster in the blink of an eye.

"Roar..." The mountain monster screamed, both of its eyes were shot by

steel needles, and it stabbed into the depths, straight through the brain.

The mountain monster fell heavily without making a sound.

"Humph!" Peter didn't look at the mountain monster, but looked in the other direction of the maze, and continued on.

But then, Peter seemed to have offended the animals in the maze.

Before taking a few steps, he encountered a shinke punk, a blow-tail snail, a sphinx, a ghoul, a Boggart, and a There were a few hippogriffs, these animals saw Peter as if they had met an enemy of life and death, they attacked him regardless, even if they were wounded by Peter, they still wanted to attack him.

Peter only had some guesses before, but at this time, looking at the animals that kept blocking the road, he became impatient. He knew that these animals should be controlled, and the purpose was to block his footsteps and prevent himself from winning the trophy first.

At the same time, Harry was going smoothly. He had already walked most of the way, but he still didn't encounter any obstacles. He was a little flustered by being so smooth. According to his understanding, he must have encountered something.

This situation was considered by Harry to be an illusion of safety in the maze and wanted him to let his guard down, so he was more cautious and slowed down.

Peter was already very impatient, and he encountered an obstacle after walking a few steps. It was obvious that he had deliberately targeted him.

If he hadn't been sure that there was no one around him, Peter would have wanted to directly pull "Professor Moody" over and beat him first.

"Thunderbolt explosion!" Peter directly cast a powerful explosion spell, blasting a large hole in a hedge, and then passed through.

Using the spell repeatedly like this, Peter made a move that didn't follow

common sense, and rammed in the direction of the trophy. Any hedges that blocked the way were directly blasted..

"Thunderbolt explosion!" Peter casually blasted a hole in the hedge in front of him, then walked over and said to himself, "It's long overdue! Just after passing through the hedge, a gloomy voice sounded from the left: "Avada Suo!

Peter was already prepared, and with a wave of his wand, the hedge quickly grew, forming a thick wall of trees, which was blown to smithereens by the magic of the Life-Slaying Curse, but also blocked by the spell.

"Victor?" Peter shouted involuntarily, looking at the person who cast a death curse on him not far away.

But Viktor didn't seem to react at all, he held his wand indifferently, and fired another death spell and Cruciatius, mercilessly.

Peter easily resolved the two spells and started to fight back, but they were all less harmful spells. He could see that Viktor was under control at this time.

Just when Peter was about to approach him, there was a wave of magic behind him, Peter ducked aside in time, and a magic spell hit the spot where Peter was just now.

Both Viktor and Fleur couldn't help looking into Peter's eyes, and then they only saw a pair of yellow-orange vertical eyes, and then 3.2 fell into darkness.

As for what is the liquid in the bottle? Uh... Peter calls it phoenix saliva!

After all, dragon saliva was called dragon saliva in ancient times, so that's what his bottle was called! As for the source, that's a secret! cough cough...

Peter raised their wands, fired red flames into the sky, then turned and

left, he still had to win the championship, if Harry got the first place, he would have participated in vain.

Then they saw that their bodies gradually recovered and the petrification was lifted.

"Look me in the eyes!" Peter's voice became mysterious and delusional.

Peter looked at the two people before and after, and sneered, "Little Barty, it seems that you really worked hard to stop me, you actually controlled two warriors to deal with me, and you also guessed that I would not use lethality.

The magic spell to deal with them.

It's just that you don't know enough about my strength! 99

Peter looked at the two stone statues in front of him, and said to himself helplessly, "If it wasn't for the fact that Harry found it cheap, I'd be willing to deal with you. It's a pity that there's not enough time."

When Peter turned around, he found that it was Fleur Delacour, who was also expressionless and pointed at him with her wand.

After removing the wands from their hands and tying the two branches into thick ropes, Peter took a small bottle out of his pocket and poured the clear liquid into their mouths.

Chapter 402 Rampage, "Moody"

appears!

The people behind the scenes seem to have given up on Peter, and the road after Peter has been smooth without too many obstacles.

Peter naturally wouldn't believe that little Barty gave up so easily, after all, he was taking Voldemort's mission to capture Harry Potter.

However, he didn't have too many scruples, so he directly accelerated his pace and rushed towards the center of the maze.

Soon, a sphinx stopped in front of Peter, and Harry Potter was stopped

here at this time, but it seemed that he had answered the sphinx's question and was getting out of the way from the sphinx past.

Peter quickened his pace and was about to chase when the Sphinx stopped in front of him.

The sphinx's body looks like a big scary lion, with huge claws, a thick tail, and the head of a woman.

"Warrior, you are very close to your goal, the quickest way is to pass me!"

Sphinx said slowly, looking down at Peter with big almond eyes, "But to pass me, you need to guess My riddle. I'll let you pass if I guess, but if I don't, I'll rush over and eat you! Of course, you can choose not to answer This way I won't hurt you, but you can only choose another path.

Peter looked at the sphinx in 02.

There are very few magical creatures with wisdom in the magic world, but the sphinx is one of them, but this kind of magical creature is keen on guessing riddles, and its temperament is uncertain, so it is not easy to mess with.

I don't know where the Ministry of Magic got this sphinx.

But Peter wasn't used to her, and he wasn't afraid of others.

Peter looked at Harry, who had disappeared, turned his head to look at the Sphinx, his expression was indifferent, his eyes turned into yellow-orange snake eyes, and he said emotionlessly: "I don't have so much time to waste with you, now I I also give you two choices: one is to get out of the way for me obediently, and don't stand in my way! The other is to choose death, and you will never go back!"

Peter is controlling the magic power of his eyes at this time, and the cold snake eyes are like the scythe of the god of death, as if he can harvest his life at any time.

The Sphinx was startled by his eyes, but as the top existence among

Egyptian magical creatures, others have always followed the rules set by him, and now a little kid dares to threaten him like this.

She suddenly became furious, forgetting the Ministry of Magic's repeated request not to hurt the wizard, and crouched down on her forefoot, rushed towards Peter, her huge claws shining in the moonlight.

"Looking for death!" Peter sneered, his wand pushed forward, buffering the sphinx rushing towards him in midair for a moment, and then his yellow eyes met the sphinx's big almond eyes.

Peter stepped aside, and then stopped focusing on the sphinx, but just continued brisk walking.

At this time, the Sphinx hovering in the air had already turned into a huge stone statue, with a terrified expression frozen, and it fell straight to the ground.

And all this happened in just one minute!

Peter knew that there should be no obstacles in the future, but Harry was earlier than him, so if he couldn't do anything, I'm afraid he really had to follow the wishes of the people behind the scenes and let Harry win the top three.

So Peter followed the direction of the wand and directly followed the old method, blasting the hedge and wall, and rushing straight to the center of the maze, avoiding the tortuous maze route.

And in order to speed up, he also cast magic on his feet, running faster than a cheetah, and when he encounters obstacles, he explodes, and he rampages all the way.

"Thunderbolt! 9

With the sound of Peter's voice, a large hole was blasted in a high hedge, and Peter came out.

Looking at the bright blue trophy on a stone platform 100 meters away,

Peter smiled and walked up quickly.

Coming to the trophy, Peter looked at the blue trophy, which looked to be made of blue crystal, imitating the shape of the Goblet of Fire, but more beautiful.

Peter glanced somewhere, sneered at the corners of his mouth, and looked like he couldn't wait to reach for the trophy.

"Gouging out the bone!

A hoarse low voice rang out.

Peter leaned slightly, dodged the attack of the spell, then turned to look at the dark and dark passage, and said sarcastically, "Professor Moody, why can't you bear it so quickly? Do you want me to get the trophy?"

"Peter York, you really deserve to be a rare smart person at Hogwarts. It seems that you have suspected me for a long time, right? You really deserve to be a student of Slytherin."

A voice came out from the dim, and then Moody came out. , His face was gloomy, and the green magic eye looked straight at him.

"Professor Moody, oh, no, Barty Crouch Jr.," Peter said, looking at him playfully, "if you want to beat Harry Potter, of course I won't mind my own business, but this trophy But I belong to me, and naturally I can't be given to others by you at will!

When "Moody" heard Peter call out his name, his pupils shrank, his expression froze, and then he smiled indifferently, "Although I don't know how you know my identity, but now the facts are settled, The other professors were all arranged by me to find excuses to go to other places, and now we are the only ones here, can you still think that you can still ask them for help?

Then Barty looked at Peter carefully, his eyes flashed with jealousy, and said: "You are really talented, I heard that you have been the chief of

Slytherin for 4 years? What a great achievement, you know me It was only in the seventh grade that I became the head of the academy.

No wonder the master often talks about you!"

"Your master? Voldemort300?" Peter asked with a smile. "It's really hard for him to miss me so much. We had a good time together, and I miss it."

Hearing that, the jealousy in Barty's eyes was even more intense, as if he wanted to tear him apart, and said, "Master appreciates you so much, and is going to accept you as a student to personally guide you, but you don't know how to praise him, and you dare to take advantage of the master.

Sneak attack from behind when you are weak!"

"Ah, don't say that! Sneak attack from behind? What a horrible thing to say!"

Peter's face was full of disapproval, "We were a fair deal at the beginning, and the old man was innocent, don't make me feel like I betrayed him!

And Should I be grateful if he wants to take me as an apprentice? He's not Merlin, if you want to lick his toes, don't pull me!"⁹

Seeing Barty getting more and more gloomy, Peter said with a sarcastic tone: "I don't know what Voldemort gave you? Is it a love potion? I'm so infatuated with him! Even the biological father who worked hard to raise him wants to It's amazing to kill cruelly!

I just saw, those corpse worms you brought, devoured so fast, they devoured old Crouch's corpse in a short time! It's really "filial piety to the father", a tragedy in the world !"

"Shut up, don't insult my master! I don't have such a father, he doesn't deserve it!" Barty was furious, waved his wand, and kept throwing all kinds of deadly spells at Peter.

Chapter 403 Barty Jr's Family

Tragedy, Harry Arrives

"Tsk tsk...how sad old Barty heard what you said, oh, and your mother, she swapped you out of Azkaban and died in it! You are really filial!"

Peter kept blocking the little Barty's attacks, his mouth was unforgiving, "What kind of favor did Voldemort give you, bigger than the parents who gave birth to you and raised you? You know that old Barty is being abused by you.

Before killing him, all he was talking about was you, saying that you were his pride, and you could still kill him ruthlessly!"

"Shut up! Shut up!" Barty roared angrily, the spell in his hand attacked more intensively, "That old guy took me as his puppet, he is an emotionless person, for the sake of his ministers God, he sent me to Azkaban! I begged him, but he said I was not his son! Damn him!"

Peter looked at him with pity, "Tsk...that's a family tragedy, so you think your father doesn't love you? And then went to Voldemort for his love?!

"Don't look at me with those disgusting eyes! I don't need your sympathy!"

Barty said viciously, with an unbalanced mentality, and then said with a look of obsessive admiration, "I am now the person the master trusts the most, and he sent Give me the most important task, which is an honor that others can't get!

"It's not right to be a good son, but he wants to be a dog, and he is so loyal. It looks like an honor! Little Barty, you really can live." Peter stopped teasing, his expression returned to calm, and he said mockingly. Peter started to fight back, and between the waves of his wand, he would turn into Moody's little Barty, and he kept retreating, so he could only passively defend.

"Little Barty, you may ask your master about my strength before performing the task, instead of coming to me like this. 35 Peter said

indifferently, the magic attack of the wand in his hand kept firing, "not to mention that you are now The wand belongs to Moody's.

If you don't listen to your words, even your strength is only the strength of an elite Auror.

If you want to trouble me, you are still too confident □!"

Little Barty was kept retreating by Peter's attack.

He quickly hid behind the hedge on the side, and looked at Peter in the distance with his magic eyes through the hedge.

He once heard Voldemort praise Peter, and when he came to school

Before, Voldemort had specially told Peter not to approach Peter, but he was full of jealousy and didn't take it seriously, he just thought that

Voldemort admired Peter York.

But I didn't expect Peter York's strength to be so strong, and he would not be an opponent at all in a head-to-head confrontation.

Just as Barty was thinking about what to do, the voice of "Professor Moody, why are you here?" came from behind.

Barty turned around and saw that Harry Potter was coming, with a straight face and a strange expression, he coughed and said, "Harry, this is where the trophy is placed. As a patrol professor, I am responsible for security here."

"Is the trophy here?!" Harry was very happy when he heard the news, after all, he wanted to win the championship too.

Just being happy, Harry raised his wand and pointed at him vigilantly,

"No, you are not Professor Moody, the professors should all be outside the labyrinth, and the professors can't come in except for the players to send out signals for help!

Who are you? Boggart? No, I'm not afraid of Professor Moody! So who are you? Is that the final test?

"Moody"'s green magic eye turned, and the other eye hidden in the darkness revealed a sly look, the corner of his mouth crooked, and his voice mildly praised: "Well done, Harry, you should be vigilant!

"It's just that the rules have changed this time, and now another warrior is here, and now you have to go through a lot of competition, and the winner will get the trophy!

"Another warrior? Who?" Harry asked curiously.

"Peter York!" Moody said, looking straight at Harry, "Now that the Beauxbatons and Durmstrang players have been eliminated, they have both been beaten by Peter York, sent off the field, and now Only the two of you are left to compete!"

"Beat them all?!" Harry opened his mouth in surprise, "Isn't this game supposed to be a trophy? How can you attack other people?"

"It's about honor! Harry." Moody said meaningfully, "Don't you ever think about standing on the podium and holding the championship trophy to win glory for the school? Of course others think so too, so attack other players It's also an unspoken rule."

Harry's eyes moved, and then he said dejectedly, "I think there is no way. Peter's strength is obvious to all. They say that his strength can already defeat the professors in the school. I don't have the strength to defeat him!"

"It's alright, Harry, since you've come here, go out and fight Peter York in a dignified manner. Even if you lose, it's not ashamed. You're a Gryffindor warrior. You can't give up before the duel, right? Moody encouraged. , patted his shoulder caringly.

Encouraged by him, Harry mustered up his courage instantly, nodded and said: ""Professor, you are right, if I don't even have the courage to face Peter now, will I be able to avoid Voldemort in the future! 99

Moody paused, his eyes darkened, then regained his expression and continued to encourage him.

With encouragement, Harry walked out of the passage firmly and came to the open space in the center of the maze. He saw the trophy on the stone platform, and then looked at Peter, who was laid-back.

"Oh, Harry, it's you who came out. I thought it was Professor "Moody", what about him? Why didn't he come out? Was he just hiding?" Peter asked with a grin, turning his wand in and out.

"Professor Moody? Isn't he the professor in charge of patrolling? The game isn't over yet, so he shouldn't be able to interfere with the players."

Harry said puzzled.

"Don't intervene? Heh," Peter said sarcastically, "Harry, you should have gone all the way smoothly, and that's the credit of "Professor Moody"! He wanted to make sure you got the trophy first, but he brought me a trophy. Lots of obstacles.

(ok)

Almost a few steps away, there is an obstacle, what boggart, eight-eyed giant spider, rune snake, hippogriff, etc., when you see me, it is like seeing an enemy, and will not hesitate to die. Attacking me is really painstaking!

"How is this possible!" Harry's eyes widened in disbelief. After all, Professor Moody was very handsome in his eyes. Although he was a little neurotic, he was still a good person. How could he do such a thing.

"Of course it's possible, Harry, do you remember when you were chosen to be a warrior when Professor Moody took great pains to help you," Peter said with a smile.

"He's the one behind the scenes?!" Harry reacted in disbelief. He had suspected Karkaroff, Bagman, and Snape, but never thought it would be

Professor Moody.

"Avada Suo!" A green light shot at Peter from behind.

Harry yelled in horror "Watch out, Peter!"

Chapter 404 The controlled

Harry, another door key!

Peter seemed to have been prepared for a long time, when the ground suddenly swelled up and saw the thick mud wall, which was blown to pieces by the death curse.

"Avada Sudden!" Another fatal curse struck, but Peter escaped.

"Avada is dead! 35 Peter just dodged the attack of Barty not far away when Harry's voice sounded behind him.

A pair of invisible wings spread out behind Peter's back, leading Peter to jump high with a somersault, dodging the attack from behind.

Peter flew in mid-air and looked at Harry who suddenly attacked him on the ground. He saw that his eyes were empty, with a hateful expression on his face, and his wand was pointed at Peter, as if he had seen an enemy.

"Harry?" Peter frowned at him.

Harry's expression suddenly struggled, then his eyes regained consciousness, and he explained to Peter in horror: "Peter, I didn't mean to, I don't know what happened just now, I was groggy all of a sudden, saw you as Voldemort, and then The spell was uttered! 35

Seeing Harry's eyes focused on Qingming, Peter waved his hand and stopped him: "You don't need to explain, you just got hit with the Imperius Curse, but you didn't expect to break free so quickly, you're pretty good, you know that many people earn 300 Without the power of the Imperius Curse, you can only become someone else's puppet.""

"Imperial Curse?!" Harry was shocked when he heard this, then reacted

and looked in Moody's direction, "Professor Moody did it! He cast the Imperius Curse on me just now, and he wanted me to kill you? !

"That's right. 35 Peter nodded, then instructed, "You protect yourself, this Professor "Moody" is very cunning and a little difficult to deal with!"

Then Peter came to the dusty sky, waved his wand, "The whirlwind sweeps away!" A small tornado appeared, driving the dust to the sky, flying away, and the sky was clear again.

"Harry watch out behind!" Peter reminded in mid-air, before a spell shot at Moody, who was creeping behind Harry.

Hearing the reminder, Harry instinctively avoided a curse shot from behind, but he was still swooped down by 'Moody', grabbed his wrist, and held it in his hand.

Peter looked at Harry being held tightly by 'Moody', his mouth curled up inadvertently, then floated to the trophy, picked up the trophy's earring with his wand, smiled at 'Moody' and said, "Little Barty, even if you grab it When you arrive at Harry, but without this door key, you may not be able to take him (acdc), so what do you say?"

'Moody' looked at Peter viciously with gnawing eyes: "Peter York, you're so haunted! I admit I made a mistake and didn't consider you there, but do you think I'd be unprepared?"

"Oh, what else do you have to prepare, tell me!" Peter asked with great interest.

Then I saw 'Moody' take out a brooch from his pocket, read something silently, and slapped Harry with one hand.

"Except your weapons!" Peter's instinctual spell hit his hand.

'Moody's hand managed to escape the brooch, but Harry, in a panic, disappeared with the brooch.

"Haha, Peter York, you didn't expect it! I have another door key!" 'Moody'

said smugly as he lay on the ground, "This was originally the door key I used to leave, but now it is used to send It's not bad to go Harry Potter, my mission is completed, and the master is about to return! At that time, the entire magical world will be prostrate at the feet of the master again! "But I'm afraid you'll never see it again!" Peter said coldly, then picked up Moody's wand and pointed it at him, "Now let's have a taste of the pain and gouge out your heart!"

"Ah!" Little Barty's expression was distorted, lying on the ground twitching and screaming, but intermittently smiled weakly, "I have completed the task of the master, even if I die, it is nothing! As long as the master can return !39

"It's so sad! Even if you succeed, Voldemort won't remember you after you die.

He's a heartless person.

If you die, he'll probably just call him a piece of shit!"

Peter sneered into his eyes and said. , "Since you claim to be Voldemort's most trusted person, you should know his character, do you think he will appreciate or remember you? 35

Barty laughed for a while, his eyes were dazed, and then he murmured like self-hypnosis: "No, the master will remember me, he will remember me as a servant who is dedicated to assisting him! I am his most loyal Servant, he cannot forget me! You are talking nonsense!"

"Oh!" Peter looked at him sympathetically and said, "I've been with Voldemort for a while, and I still know a little bit about him. For him, no matter how loyal a person is, as long as they don't work, it's not worth remembering. live!

I remember back in 1991, that Quirrell was very similar to you, but it was a pity that Voldemort took him away and destroyed his soul, just

because he was useless! You are so pitiful!"

"You bullshit! You bullshit!"

Barty shook his head frantically, not believing this fact, and then laughed frantically, "Peter York, you don't have to try to break me, Harry Potter has been sent away by me! And that door key Just a one-way, he will be sacrificed to the great black magic, and then be given to death by the master himself! Your savior will soon be gone!"

"Little Barty, you still underestimate Dumbledore!" Peter looked at him sympathetically, "Even I can see that you are fake, let alone Dumbledore, not to mention that Moody is a core member of the Order of the Phoenix, you No amount of imitation can fool Dumbledore.""

"React it." Peter looked at him with a smile and said, "You want to take Harry away, and Dumbledore also needs to pass Harry Potter to Voldemort through your hands!"

"As for this Champions Cup, it's mine!" Peter smiled and touched the trophy, then disappeared, leaving only a petrified statue standing there.

"I can't tell you about this!" Peter said with a grin, then stretched out, "I should pick up Harry now, or if I let him die there, it's hard to tell
Dumbledore. 99

"Tsk tsk, 35 Peter looked at him jokingly, and said, "Little Barty, why don't you think I made you send Harry there on purpose?"

Barty's laughter stopped, turned to look at Peter, looked at his playful eyes, and was instinctively uneasy, but still shook his head and said, "Impossible, you just said that on purpose.

Little Barty couldn't sit still. He felt that he had done something wrong and asked in a panic: "Why do you do this? Isn't Harry Potter
Dumbledore's treasure? Why did he let Potter die?

What made him even more terrifying was that he had never thought

about it, he always ignored it unconsciously, and was content to think that he was playing with everyone in the applause.

Little Barty couldn't laugh at all, and it was only at this time that he realized that although he hated Dumbledore, he also knew that Dumbledore was a great wizard with the same level of strength as his master.

Chapter 405: The Resurrected

Voldemort, Summons Death

Eaters

With being pulled tightly by the Triwizard Cup, Peter lifted his feet off the ground, and after a dizzy space shift, he saw a burst of light.

Knowing that he was about to reach his destination, Peter forced his attention, activated his stealth talent, and disappeared the moment he appeared.

This is an overgrown cemetery, with a hill in the distance, and a small church behind it. If you look around, it is obviously a rural town, but at this time it is dark and quiet. , except, of course, ignoring Harry Potter, who was already trapped on the Tombstone Reaper statue.

At this moment, in the cemetery, apart from Harry who was struggling constantly, there was only Pettigrew and a small burden he was holding, and a large pot in the center of the cemetery, with the green potion constantly boiling.

"Quick! Pettigrew!" A cold voice came from the bag.

"It's ready, master!" Pettigrew timidly approached the burden and said respectfully.

"Do it now! Don't waste time!" The voice in the bag seemed impatient, and the sharp voice urged.

Pettigrew tore off the package and revealed the person inside, but the

person inside can no longer be called a person, it is a monster! The monster's sticky forehead is covered with snake scales, curled up like a baby, but its limbs soft, dark red all over, flat face, looks like a snake head, very ugly.

The look startled Harry, and he couldn't help screaming. And Peter, who was hiding by the side, couldn't help but narrowed his eyes, feeling that his eyes were polluted.

Little Dwarf lifted the monster tremblingly, came to the cauldron, and threw it into the boiling water without hesitation, as if it was cooking something.

Then Pettigrew waved his wand and recited: "Father's bones, donated inadvertently, may regenerate your son!"

As soon as the voice fell, a tomb cracked open, and a wisp of dust floated out from it. It flew into the air with the call of Pettigrew, and then floated to the cauldron.

Seeing this, Peter waved his hand lightly, and a small drop of colorless liquid flew out of his pocket. In the darkness of the night, it quietly fell into the pot along with the ashes.

In the big crucible at this time, sparks were flying, the green liquid turned bright red, and the liquid hissed and kept surging.

Watching this scene, Pettigrew took out a dagger from his sleeve. He looked very frightened, sobbing and continuing to read: "The flesh and blood of a servant. Voluntarily sacrificed, and your master can be reborn!"

39

Then he stretched out his right hand, the one missing a finger, hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth, grabbed the dagger in his left hand, and swung it fiercely towards his right hand.

With a scream, his right hand was cut off and fell into the cauldron.

Harry closed his eyes in horror at the scene, but Peter watched Pettigrew's movements with interest.

I saw Pettigrew, groaning in spite of the pain of the severed hand, walked up to Harry, raised the dagger again, and as Harry struggled constantly, it stabbed into his arm, and then caught the flow with a small glass bottle. of blood.

Then, regardless of Harry's bloody hands and his hateful eyes, he staggered to the cauldron again, gasping for breath: "The blood of your enemies...forced to give, can make your enemies... .Resurrection!", followed by pouring blood into the cauldron.

The liquid in the crucible instantly boiled and turned white, emitting a dazzling white light that looked like a gem that would glow.

Seeing this, Pettigrew, who had completed the mission, could no longer hold on, and fell to the ground, holding his bleeding severed hand and sobbing, groaning in pain.

The liquid in the cauldron continued to fly, and then a thick mist rose, and then, in Harry's terrified eyes, a tall, thin man who looked like a skeleton emerged from the cauldron.

"Oh, poke my eyes out! What a nightmare!" Peter couldn't help hissing coldly, closing his eyes as if he had seen something disgusting.

"Cloth me!" The man who came out of the cauldron shouted sharply and grimly at Pettigrew in the steam.

Little Dwarf supported it, hurriedly got up from the ground, grabbed the burden with one hand, unfolded it into a black robe, and put it on the man with great effort.

The man came out of the steam, his head was bald, his skin was pale, whiter than a skeleton, his red eyes looked cold, his nose was flat and long, and his nostrils were two thin slits that looked like a There are

many poisonous snakes, and the whole body is gloomy and cold.

"Voldemort!" Harry shouted in horror.

Voldemort glanced up at the trapped Harry Potter, but then looked away, carefully examined his body, then looked ecstatic, took out a white wand from his sleeve, and gently like a lover stroking.

Then his expression changed, he pointed his wand at Pettigrew, rolled him up out of thin air, and threw it heavily on the tombstone that hit Harry next to him.

"Wormtail, you hesitated just now! You know, I don't like to wait!

Trembling, Pettigrew crouched under the tombstone, hugging her bloody stump, and begged: "Master...you promised...you promised! Please! 35

"Stretch out your arm!" Voldemort glanced at Pettigrew in disgust, then said lazily.

"Oh, thank you, master! You are so kind!" Pettigrew was very excited when he heard it, stretched out his broken right hand, and came to him on the prostrate, wanting to kiss his feet.

0□□For flowers.....

But Voldemort took a few steps back in disgust and said sternly, "Not this one, Wormtail!"

"Master...please...please!" Pettigrew was full of pleading.

"I don't want to say it again, Wormtail!" Voldemort said grimly.

Pettigrew shivered all over, and quickly stretched out his left hand.

Voldemort pulled up Pettigrew's arm and pressed his wand against the Dark Mark on it. He saw that the Dark Mark, which was originally dim, had become dark and dark, and the snake pattern on it was alive, crawling on it, constantly crawling on it. Spit out snake letters.

Then, ignoring Pettigrew's pain and wailing, he threw him on the ground at will, stood up and said proudly: "After I call, let's see how many people

have the courage to come back?" Then the red eyes looked up at the stars in the sky, murmured, "How many people will be stupid not to come back?"

Voldemort paced between Harry and Pettigrew, he surveyed the surrounding cemetery, then came to Harry and said with a contorted smile, "Harry Potter, you're standing on my father's corpse, that sounds interesting.

Well, he's a stupid muggle, but at least it's useful, right, like your mother, protecting you from being

I killed! And he also played a big role in my resurrection!

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He pointed to the manor not far away and said, "See? That house is the house where my father lived.

He used to be the owner of the manor here.

He was handsome and handsome, so my mother fell in love with him.

After taking up his identity as a wizard, he abandoned her, leaving my mother, who was still pregnant with me, to live alone, and ended up in a family of marsupials.

I died after giving birth to me in front of the melon orphanage!

When he told it, he didn't seem to care, as if he was talking about someone else's business, "When that stupid woman died, she didn't forget the man who abandoned her, and gave it to me to do the same as him. name!

"Of course, I eventually found this place and met my father, who was married and had children at the time."

Voldemort's red eyes narrowed, looking at Tom Riddle's name engraved on the tombstone behind Harry's back, and sneered, "

I killed the whole family, including two Muggle girls a few years old who

could be called sisters, of course

Including my father! I was just sixteen at the time. "

Harry's eyes widened, looking at the Dark Lord who said lightly that he killed blood relatives in front of him, his heart shuddered a little, this kind of cold-blooded person is the most terrifying.

Suddenly there was the sound of Apparition in the air. In the darkness, people with black spikes on their heads and skull masks on their faces walked out. These people carefully came to Voldemort, and then knelt down. He kissed the hem of his black robe.

Chapter 406 The sparsely staffed

Death Eaters! Showdown

"Master...really...very delighted...." said the knelt wizard tremblingly in a compliment.

One by one, the Death Eaters knelt down to Voldemort, kissed his robes, then stepped aside and formed a silent circle.

These Death Eaters seem to have their own specific positions, some people are very close to each other, but some have several positions vacated in the middle, as if waiting for someone to fill up.

Only about two dozen Death Eaters appeared, and they looked sparse.

Voldemort's expression was terrifying at this time, his red eyes scanning the bowed group of Death Eaters.

"Welcome, Death Eaters,"

Voldemort hissed through gritted teeth, "thirteen years, and it's been thirteen years since our last meeting.

Look at you, the only ones who can answer my call are Have these? Or have you forgotten who you once were? It's ridiculous to think that the great Voldemort was really wiped out by Harry Potter

So no more unity? 35

"Three Zeros"

"Lucius," Voldemort looked coldly at the Death Eater in the lead, and took off his mask, "My sly friend, can you tell me why Goyle, Rozier, etc. The members of the corps did not answer my call, have they forgotten my master?"

"That's not true, Master," Lucius explained carefully, "they held a Death Eater rally at the Quidditch World Cup, but somehow they were all petrified, even with The treasured antidote has not been able to unlock the petrification, so now the only people who can answer your call are us!"

The other Death Eaters also nodded with joyful eyes, indicating that what Lucius said was true.

"Petrification?" Voldemort frowned, and then said confidently, "If that's the case, then I forgive them for not coming. Then bring them to me, and I will remove the magic on them.

"Thank you for your kindness, Master, I believe this is an easy task for you!" Lucius said firstly.

Voldemort ignored Lucius, but looked at all the Death Eaters and said slowly: "Thirteen years, during these thirteen years, I have been lying quietly in a quiet place, waiting for your help. , but let me down, no one! No one came looking for me!"

"I told myself that they must think I'm not good enough, that I don't have the strength to make a comeback, so they hid, hid their identities, hid among my enemies, trying to bow down to them and say they were innocent , unknowingly, under the Imperius Curse!" Voldemort said with a sneer.

The Death Eaters lowered their heads, not daring to look at him.

"Look up!" Voldemort snapped, "Look up at me and tell me you're still

thinking that way?

All the Death Eaters looked up at Voldemort tremblingly, and the guilt in their eyes was self-evident.

"Master....Please forgive me...Master!" A Death Eater came up the mountain, knelt in front of him, kept kissing the black robe at his feet, and prayed.

"Gouging out the bone!" Voldemort said blankly to the Death Eaters under his feet.

The Death Eaters on the ground screamed, twitching on the ground, their faces full of pain.

After the tortured Death Eater stopped at Voldemort, he gasped again and climbed to his feet, kissed his robe, and said excitedly: "Thank you! Master, thank you for your forgiveness!

"Forgiveness?" Voldemort snorted coldly, kicking him away, "Avery, I won't forgive, you owe me thirteen years of debt, don't expect to get me before you pay off this long debt. forgiveness!"

"Of course, Wormtail has paid off some debts, am I right, Wormtail?"

Voldemort said, looking at Pettigrew who was still lying on the ground sobbing, his eyes scornful, "You chose to come back to me, not for your loyalty, It's out of fear of your old friends, because you betrayed them.

You deserve the pain, Wormtail, don't you?

You were well hidden in Weasley's house before, you didn't have to worry about eating and drinking, and you were carrying the honor of being a hero! Everyone misses you and praises you, but they don't know that you have become a pet mouse, begging for food by wagging your tail at your master!

The surrounding Death Eaters also laughed mockingly and looked at Pettigrew with contempt.

"Master... I beg you! Please!" Pettigrew, holding her broken arm, begged.

"Although you are a despicable traitor," Voldemort looked at him in disgust and said indifferently, "but you helped me restore my body. As a person of merit, Voldemort will never be stingy with rewards! Extend your hand, worm Tail!

Wormtail trembled happily and raised his severed right hand, looking at Voldemort expectantly.

Voldemort waved his wand, and a silver streamer poured out of the wand, automatically condensing into a silver hand in mid-air, and then flew to Pettigrew's broken wrist and settled on it.

Pettigrew stopped crying and looked at his silver right hand in disbelief, it was seamlessly attached to his arm, as if he was wearing a silver glove, he tried to control the silver right hand, very flexible, like it was like his own hand, and it was very powerful, and it easily crushed the branches on the ground into powder.

"Master, thank you!" Pettigrew was flattered, looked at his silver right hand infatuatedly, and said excitedly, "It's so beautiful! Thank you! My master!

He crawled over on his knees and kissed Voldemort's robes..

"I hope your loyalty will not waver, Wormtail." Voldemort said calmly, but his sharp eyes seemed to see the essence of Pettigrew.

"No, master, I will always be your most loyal servant!" Pettigrew shook his head quickly and assured him.

Then he stood up, joined the Death Eaters, and kept looking at his silver right hand.

Then Voldemort's eyes focused on Harry again, and he introduced to everyone like a show off: "I'll introduce to you, this is the famous Harry Potter! I think you've heard his name! What a savior! Victory! The Dark

Lord! Wait.

When the surrounding Death Eaters saw Harry, they were surprised at first, and then laughed along with them.

"Yeah, Harry Potter! What a famous man!" Voldemort sneered contemptuously. "The wizarding world thinks he has some unknown ability, so he has defeated me, haha, what a ignorant idea! 55

"Once when I learned about the savior's prophecy, I scoffed at it, but in order to appease people's hearts, especially to suppress those enemies who thought they were trying to defeat me by virtue of the prophecy, I don't mind destroying this so-called savior myself.

"It's just that I'm too careless! I admit that I'm a little arrogant and forget the power of being a mother!"

Voldemort exclaimed, "When I came to Potter's house, killed the Potters, and was about to kill Harry Potter, Unexpectedly, Lily Potter, a woman, used her life as a sacrifice to cast a very effective magic when she was dying.

She successfully blocked the Death Curse I fired, I was hit by my own Death Curse, and I could only escape weakly. . . . "

Voldemort came to Harry, brushed Harry's hair with his wand, revealing the lightning-shaped scar, and said: "That time I was careless, I underestimated the prophecy, so I have long predicted the savior.

Because of Lily's magic , I have no access to Harry Potter."5

"But now," Voldemort put on his other hand, poked his long, pale fingers on Harry's scar, and laughed wanton with Harry's scream, "I can touch you at will! With the same blood, I also have Lily Potter's guardian magic in my body!"

Then, with a wave of Voldemort's hand, the Reaper statue that had trapped Harry was released, and Harry fell to the ground.

"Now, Harry, I'll give you a fair fight!" Voldemort threw Harry's wand at him, and said triumphantly, "We're here to have a duel to see the great Dark Lord and the Prophecy defeated. His savior, who wins and who loses?"

Chapter 407 Link to the Phoenix

Wand, the Potters' request

Harry took the wand and hurriedly aimed it at Voldemort, but didn't do it.

"Now, let's bow to each other first," Voldemort waved away from the crowd, leaving a distance, and said with a gloomy smile, "You should have learned duel etiquette in school, bow before a duel, come on Harry, you shouldn't want to give Dumbledore Shame?"

Harry stood up straight, holding his wand nervously.

"I said bow!" Voldemort's expression changed, and he waved his wand at Harry so hard that Harry's straight waist was crushed.

"Very well, now, we are officially duel!"

"Except your weapons!" Harry shouted quickly.

But his casting speed was completely inferior to Voldemort's, and Voldemort slammed him to the ground with just one wave.

"Gouging out the bone!"

"Gouging out the bone!"

Voldemort grinned and came to Harry's side, using the Cruciatus Curse on him wantonly.

Peter, who was hiding behind the Death Eaters, looked at Harry on the ground, holding his wand tightly, trying to save him. If Harry Potter was killed by Voldemort, it would not look good.

But before he could do anything, Voldemort gave up on his own to continue the 02 torture.

Looking at Harry who was curled up on the ground, Voldemort said with disinterest, "Look, Harry Potter, there is nothing special about you, you are just a lucky man, I made your name! Now I have to prove to everyone that the so-called savior Harry Potter is just a joke, and I will kill you to prove the ridiculousness of the prophecy!"

"Get up, Harry Potter!" Voldemort urged, grinning. "I want you to see how I kill you! Get up!"

"Thunderbolt!" Harry responded quickly with a spell, dodging a death-killing spell, then quickly ducked behind the tombstone.

"Come out, Harry Potter! I want you to face me!" Voldemort cast several spells at the tombstone, blasting out several large holes, and roared angrily, "Harry Potter, why don't you just hide like this? Well, you are Dumbledore's most proud disciple, don't you even have the courage to face me?"

Peter looked at Voldemort who was winning, and couldn't help shaking his head. Why do these villains always like to talk like this? If he didn't talk nonsense and act neatly, Harry would have died several times.

Seeing Harry walk out resolutely, Peter touched the trophy in his pocket, if it wasn't for this, Harry Potter would really be unable to escape today.

"Except your weapons!"

"Avada Kedavra!"

Voldemort and Harry started at the same time. This time, the spells of the two collided, and the two were fighting each other. Voldemort had the upper hand, but the wand in his hand was not very powerful, and he was not very willing to hurt the twin wand on the opposite side.

Next, Peter witnessed the famous scene, and saw that the magical connection between the two wands suddenly burst out with golden light, from which a light arc flew forward, forming a dome of light, covering

both of them.

Seeing that Voldemort was slow to kill Harry Potter, the Death Eaters got a little commotion and began to approach, wanting to help.

"No help!" Voldemort snapped. "His life is mine! I'm going to kill him myself!"

The Death Eaters backed away obediently and waited quietly.

But at this time, Harry and Voldemort's wands were both from the same phoenix, so the two wands were tightly connected, and Voldemort tried his best to break the connection.

Suddenly, a sound of fairy music sounded, it was sent from every thread on the mask, and Peter heard that it was the song of the Phoenix.

When the Death Eaters saw this scene, they wanted to rush over, but the light net stopped everyone, so that these Death Eaters could only walk around anxiously outside.

Then the mask trembled, Voldemort's wand trembled uncontrollably, and then an old man emerged from the wand. He looked a lot like a ghost, but more physical than a ghost.

Then came Bertha Jorkins, the Potters, and many others who died at Voldemort's hands. These ghost-like people are walking around in the mask, maintaining the formation.

Peter also came to the outside of the optical network and looked at the scene inside. He couldn't help but be amazed. Such an accidental magical connection is like a flashback spell, but it is even more amazing. Even dead people can be summoned. .

The dead all hated Voldemort and helped Harry deal with him together.

Voldemort had never seen such a scene before, and his face was ashen with fright.

Peter walked around the mask to Harry's nearest position, this time there

was no three-way cup to leave, and he wanted to hear how the Potters would help Harry escape.

As soon as he came behind Harry, the Potters suddenly stopped talking, turned their heads to look straight at Peter, Peter looked at them in surprise, and couldn't help asking: "Can you see me?" But it's hidden! James Potter nodded and said in a distant, reverberating voice, "Peter York, your invisibility can be easily concealed from the human eye, but we're dead, it's of no use to us!

"Are you souls? What's the world like after death?" Peter couldn't help but ask curiously. He thought that these people who appeared were just a memory inspired by a flashback spell, but now it seems that they are not so simple.

"Mr. York, we can't tell you about the world of death," Lily Potter said softly as she walked over, "we are not souls, nor ghosts, the Deathstroke is a very ancient magic, its principle is to deprive soul, so it cannot be saved.

And we are all people who were hit by his death-killing spell. You can think of us as the projection of the soul. It was formed by accident under the action of the phoenix and the two twin wands. As long as the two wands are broken, we will also be will disappear. "

"We know you are extraordinary, Harry is our child, we beg you to help Harry this child, he shouldn't die here!" The couple pleaded.

Seeing the appearance of these two people, Peter couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He really felt sorry for the parents in the world. He nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'm here for Harry, and I'll be here after I disconnect. Take Harry out of here, it won't hurt him.

"Thank you!" the Potters said gratefully.

Harry was holding his wand tightly at this moment, fighting it hard,

when he saw his parents appear next to him again and said, "Harry, your senior Peter York is not far behind you now, he will save you! We can only stay for a while after the connection is disconnected 300, we will buy time for you, you must follow Peter, he has the ability Power to help you! Remember? 35

"Peter?! He's here?" Harry was very surprised.

"Yes, he is here to save you, you have to follow him, he will protect you, understand? James said to him seriously.

"Understood!" Harry nodded, trying his best to maintain the magic power delivery.

"Right now! Remove the wand, Harry!" the Potters whispered in his ear.

"Get ready to run! Run back, Peter's right behind you!35

When Harry heard it, he lifted his wand vigorously, the gold wire that connected it was broken, the light net disappeared, and the singing of the phoenix disappeared.

But the souls who died under Voldemort's hands did not dissipate immediately, but all rushed towards Voldemort, blocking him and blocking Voldemort's sight.

"Catch him!" Voldemort yelled at the Death Eaters.

Harry ignored the attack of the Death Eaters behind him and ran back desperately. Although he didn't see Peter, he believed his parents' words. The Death Eaters quickly surrounded him, and the dense spells attacked Harry's back. Harry turned to look at the countless spells behind him, his pupils widened.

Just before he was hit by these spells, he was pulled back by a huge force, and a tall figure blocked in front of him, waving his wand, blocking all the spells.

"Peter York!" Voldemort finally got rid of the harassment of the souls and

rushed over, he said through gritted teeth as he looked at the sudden appearance.

"Long time no see, Voldemort." Peter greeted with a smile.

Chapter 408 Voldemort's

invitation again, head-to-head

duel!

The Death Eaters were in a commotion at the sudden appearance of Peter, who didn't expect someone to hide in front of them for so long.

"Peter York, how dare you appear in front of me!" Voldemort looked at Peter coldly with red eyes, "Are you here to rescue Harry Potter? You must be too confident!"

Peter looked at the surrounding Death Eaters and smiled, but he didn't take it seriously.

Instead, he looked at Voldemort with a smile and said, "Voldemort, it doesn't look like you have many followers, I counted them. , there are only two dozen people here, what about the others? Oh, I forgot, they were all turned into stone statues! That's too bad, isn't it?"

Voldemort's eyes became more gloomy, looked at Peter's expression, and said confidently: "It's just petrified, it's easy for me to get rid of it! At that time, my followers will reunite with me again and control the magic world!"

"Really, then I'm looking forward to it." Peter said with a smile, his petrification magic can't be solved by anyone other than himself, and he was looking forward to Voldemort's frantic look after he couldn't solve the petrification.

"Peter, you are a gifted person.

I once said that when I officially returned, I would accept you as an apprentice.

Although you have betrayed me over and over again, I am still willing to give you a chance this time!"

Voldemort Looking at Peter and said, "As long as you hand Harry Potter to me and surrender to me, you will be the only apprentice of my Dark Lord, I will take you to the peak of magic, and even in the future I may be able to teach you the secret of immortality.

Art! Didn't you see my return with your own eyes? Don't you want this ability?

As soon as Voldemort's words were spoken, there was a faint commotion among the Death Eaters. Everyone did not expect that Voldemort would value Peter so much, and looked at Peter with envy and jealousy.

Harry was also behind Peter, looking at him with worried eyes, hoping Peter wouldn't agree.

But Peter didn't show any sign of movement, he raised his wand and said with a smile: "Voldemort, the few times we fought, it was when you were at your weakest, this time since you're back, we Let's have a formal contest, I want to see how powerful you, the Dark Lord, is now"? 35

"You want to fight me?" Voldemort seemed to have heard something incredible, then laughed and said contemptuously, "You thought you had beaten me a few times while I was weak, and now you have the strength to challenge me. already?"

Then the smile in his eyes disappeared, and he waved away the Death Eaters beside him with a grin, and said with great interest: "Since you are willing to court death, I have agreed to your request! I heard that you are still a duel champion, so what is the content of the duel? You should be familiar with it, now let's proceed according to the duel ritual!

"Voldemort, these men of yours wouldn't stealthily attack us while we were dueling, would they?" Peter said with a look of distrust, "Your

dignified Dark Lord shouldn't do anything rude, right? "

"I don't need them to deal with you!" Voldemort said grimly, and then ordered the surrounding Death Eaters, "Leave them all away, don't interfere in the duel later! 35

"Master, where's Harry Potter? What's he going to do?" A Death Eater asked cautiously, looking at Harry behind Peter with uncertainty.

Voldemort looked at Harry grimly.

"Harry is under my protection now, Voldemort, as long as you defeat me, isn't the life of both of us in your hands? 33 Peter smiled and said in front of Harry.

Voldemort also felt reasonable, he was confident that in front of him, neither of them could escape the palm of his hand. So he waved his subordinates back, leaving an open space in the cemetery.

Voldemort and Peter were facing each other at a distance, and the surrounding Death Eaters had formed a circle, preventing Peter and Harry from escaping.

"Peter, can you really beat Voldemort?" Harry asked worriedly and nervously, standing behind Peter.

Peter shook his head as a matter of course, spread his hands and said, "Of course I can't defeat it, Voldemort and Dumbledore are both top-notch, how could I possibly be able to deal with it. 35

Ah, Harry was dumbfounded, looking at Peter's rotten look, he felt that what his parents said just now was a little unreliable!

Peter looked at Harry's appearance from despair to resolute, and reassured him amusedly: "You don't have to act like this heroic sacrifice.

Although I'm not Voldemort's opponent for the time being, it's not a problem to take you away safely!"

"Now you just have to hide behind me!"

Peter whispered, holding his wand and looking at Voldemort across from him, "When I fight him later, pay attention to my gestures, when I put my left hand behind my back When you make the three gesture, you immediately use the earplug listening mantra to close your hearing, you know? 99

Harry was puzzled, but nodded slightly and assured, "Got it, Peter. Voldemort looked at Peter on the opposite side and said with a regretful tone: "Peter York, you have such an outstanding talent, why would you oppose me? As long as you choose to join me, you can become more than one person under ten thousand people.

It's a pity that you died here today for Harry Potter!

Peter smiled lightly: " " Voldemort, I am not prepared to die here today, it is uncertain who will win!

"Ha, so confident! I want confident people!" Voldemort said with a gloomy smile, "but you may have escaped the fate of immortality today!"

"Now, it's time for us to bow to each other according to dueling etiquette!" Voldemort said, before bending slightly. After looking up, seeing that Peter didn't bow to him, he said with a gloomy expression, "This is not polite, Peter York.

"Bow to me! Voldemort's wand waved, and a force of magic pressed against Peter.

With a wave of his hand, Peter picked up the spell and said with a smile, "It's not polite to do it in advance, Mr. Voldemort!"

"Avada Kedavra!

"Avada Kedavra!"

Two green dazzling rays of light flew out from their respective wands, and then collided in mid-air, sparks four (good ones) splashed, and in the dark night sky, the cemetery was illuminated by the light of the Life-

Slaying Curse.

Peter and Voldemort's spells are linked together, but they don't have the spectacle of flashback spells again, but compete with their respective magical powers, trying to push their own life-threatening spells towards each other.

However, Voldemort is worthy of being a powerful Dark Lord, even though Peter's body's magic power is comparable to his, he still has the upper hand.

Seeing this, Peter looked at the surrounding Death Eaters, sneered and swung his wand, stroking the connected life-suppressing curse beams around, and the connected gloomy green line was like a spark that was thrown around. The steel rope attacked the Death Eaters on the left and right.

The two closest Death Eaters were unlucky enough to be wiped by the rope of the Life Sucking Curse, and immediately fell to the ground motionless! This Life Sucking Charm is said to be wiped to death, obviously these two guys have died thoroughly. of.

Seeing this, the other Death Eaters were so frightened that they quickly backed away, not daring to approach Pi.

Chapter 409 Peter's Secret Hand,

Terrified Voldemort

"Despicable and shameful!" Voldemort roared at Peter angrily when he saw two of his subordinates die, and directly threw the magic spell to disconnect.

"It's called swindling, Voldemort!" Peter said with a grin, and then quibble, "Besides who told them to get too close, we are fighting, and they are approaching so slowly, I thought they were going to attack me, so Just warn them."

Seeing this, Voldemort didn't hold his hand anymore. With a wave of his wand, many stones on the cemetery, including the tombstones, rose up, flew in mid-air, and then rushed towards Peter at the fastest speed.

The speed of the stone was so fast that Peter could even hear the sound of the stone rubbing against the air, the explosion of the air being broken open.

Peter's eyes were quick, his wand was turned one gear forward, and an invisible barrier was erected instantly.

Countless bullet-like stones rushed in front of him with explosive force exceeding the speed of sound in the blink of an eye, when Harry was terrified and thought that the two of them would be shot into a sieve by these stones, or killed by a huge stone tablet.

Those stones turned into powder when they passed through Peter's barrier.

And those big stone tablets, when they encountered obstacles, were like hitting a very smooth ball, which directly changed the impact direction of the stone tablets and hit the left and right sides heavily.

The roar of the stone tablet hitting the ground is comparable to the fall of 300 meteorites, you know how fast they are!

Peter didn't care about the dust on his body, waving his wand, grabbed the ground with his left hand, the ground rumbled, and then a very large snake made of mud sprouted from Voldemort's feet and bit him with its mouth open.

Voldemort was flying high, he looked down at the giant python that opened his mouth to swallow him, smiled contemptuously, and then the black robe on his body flew, and he leaped like a bird in the sky out of thin air, dodging the python attack.

Then the wand was raised high, and a transparent giant sword extended

out, slashing at the python's neck.

With Peter's python's thunderous howl, the python's head was chopped off, and it fell heavily into a pile of dirt.

Voldemort slowly fell, and said with admiration: "The strength is good, no wonder you have the confidence to fight against me, I am afraid that my subordinates are not your opponents! But his face turned gloomy, and he grinned, "If you give you a while, you may be able to fight.

To be able to reach my strength! But now I will not give you another chance! You are doomed to die here!

Peter's expression was calm, as if not worried at all. He looked at Voldemort's body and murmured, "Time should be enough!" Then he waved his wand at Voldemort and shouted, "Voldemort, put your wand down!"

Everyone was a little confused by Peter's action, wondering what she was going to do?

Just as Peter's voice fell, Voldemort obediently threw his wand on the ground!

Wow, everyone looked at this scene in disbelief.

"What the hell did you do to me?!" Voldemort said in horror, he heard Peter's words just now, but he couldn't help but obey his orders.

"And self-consciousness? Well, it's still less!" Peter muttered to himself in disappointment, looking at Voldemort's reaction.

"Peter York, what did you do to my body?" Voldemort asked angrily in horror.

"Pick up your wand, Voldemort!" Peter ordered again, and then explained with a smile, "I just added a little seasoning to the cauldron before your resurrection, a potion that can make people obedient, called puppet demon Medicine, I don't know if you have heard of it?" 5

"Puppet potion?!" Voldemort was shocked and angry. Although he had never heard of this potion, he knew what it was from the name. He was full of resistance, but his body couldn't help picking up the wand on the ground, obedient like a dog.

"Master... How are you, master?" The Death Eaters gathered around Voldemort in panic, and they looked at Voldemort as if he was being controlled, as if the sky was falling.

"Leave me alone, kill them! Don't hold back, kill Peter and I'll get out of control!" Voldemort yelled harshly.

When the Death Eaters heard this, they immediately raised their wands to face Peter and Harry, and dozens of spells attacked them at the same time.

Peter neatly blocked the spell, then looked at Voldemort behind the Death Eaters, his mouth twitched, sneered and shouted: "Voldemort, kill these Death Eaters in front of you!"

Hearing Peter's words, the Death Eaters (accdc) looked horrified, stopped attacking, and wanted to turn around and dodge. But it was too late. I saw a few green spells hit them from the back, and the hit Death Eater fell to the ground with unwilling eyes.

Lucius Malfoy has fallen behind since Peter appeared.

His son Draco is now a loyal admirer of Peter.

He often talks to them about Peter, so he has a certain understanding of Peter.

Peter dared to come here alone, and he felt that something was wrong.

At this time, he watched in horror as Voldemort was under Peter's control, mercilessly chasing and killing his men!

"Master...bypass me! I am your most heartfelt servant...don't kill me!"

one of the Death Eaters kept backing, pleading.

Out of fear of Voldemort, they didn't dare to fight back against Voldemort, and they could only hide in the east to avoid Voldemort's life-threatening curse, but how could the manpower be able to dodge it?

There were fifteen, already half the number.

"Stop, stop for me! Ah..." Voldemort watched as he uncontrollably killed his subordinates, his eyes were splitting, these were his powerful arms after his return, and now they are getting more and more Little, how can he conquer the magic world?

"Peter York! I want you to die!" Voldemort's red eyes became even more red, like the eyes of a demon in the night, and then a powerful magic pressure erupted from his body, knocking everyone around him into the air.

Seeing this, Peter directly rolled up a dozen corpses on the ground, forming a wall of flesh to block it in front of him, and mockingly said, "Voldemort, you're not a good master, they're all dead, and you still waste like this. Their corpses, they are afraid they will die!"

"You killed this yourself, don't blame me!"

Peter said with a disdainful face, and then said with a smile as if he had remembered something, "Forgot to mention, those who made trouble at the Quidditch World Cup I did the Death Eaters too, if you can lift their petrification, I'll consider you amazing! How is it, surprise?"

The left hand was quietly put behind his back, making a three gesture towards Harry.

I saw Voldemort panting, his face paler, and he looked a little weak, but his aura was more violent, like a beast that was injured and fell into madness.

"As you wish!" Peter said with a grin, turned and glanced at Harry, seeing that he had already cast the earplug listening spell, and then put his

wand directly on his neck, "Sound loud! 99

"Despicable! Peter York! I want you to come out and fight me with dignity!" Voldemort looked at the Death Eaters who were hiding far away, had to stop, and roared angrily.

"Damn you!" Voldemort was furious, swinging his wand frantically, and threw green life-sucking spells at Peter without mercy.

Everyone looked at Peter, wondering what medicine in the gourd he was selling, but they all became vigilant.

Voldemort looked at the Death Eater he had killed on the ground, frowned, then stepped directly over the corpse, his hand holding the wand clenched his veins so hard, staring at Peter: "Peter York, you really are Very cunning! You caused me to lose more than a dozen capable men! I will take your life to pay off the debt today! 35

Chapter 410 The sound of death!

Voldemort is back!

The corner of Peter's mouth twitched, his mouth opened wide, and he made a very sharp and piercing sound, which sounded like a baby's cry, and the effect of the sound was doubled under the blessing of the Loud Sound Mantra.

All the Death Eaters who heard this voice had a painful expression, and before they could cover their ears, they rolled their eyes and fell to the ground dead!

As soon as Voldemort heard the screaming scream, his heart shook, and he covered his ears with pain on his face.

Maybe it was because of his powerful magic power, or maybe it was because of the Horcrux.

Voldemort only left two bloodstains on his ears.

He immediately cast the earplug listening spell on himself, and also

blocked the hearing of a few lucky Death Eaters who hadn't died.

Lucius was the most attentive.

He noticed the behavior of Peter looking at Harry just now.

When he saw Peter cast a loud-sounding spell, he instinctively covered his ears.

Although his expression was painful, he was about to faint at any time, but luckily he did not die.

I closed my hearing in time before I fell into a coma, and I passed out with peace of mind.

"Cough cough..." Peter rubbed his throat, looked at the only Voldemort standing opposite, and muttered to himself, "This sound of death inherited from Mandrake is not good either. Played, almost out of breath!"

Then he waved at Voldemort with a smile and said: "Voldemort, it seems that today is not a good day to kill me, you better bury your men, we will meet again!"

Then Phoenix Field appeared directly, grabbed Peter and Harry, and disappeared directly in place, only a belated life-threatening curse shot into the air, hitting the trees behind, depriving the trees of their vitality and turning them into dead wood.

"Ah! Peter York...I'm at odds with you!" Voldemort's hysterical voice resounded over the cemetery.

Outside the labyrinth, the audience and the referees were waiting, especially the students at Hogwarts, excited because both Beauxbatons and Durmstrang's warriors had failed to be sent out, and now only Hogwarts was left.

The two players of Gwartz, no matter who gets the trophy, the championship is Hogwarts.

Of course, the students of Gryffindor and Slatlin are each looking forward to the warriors of their own academies and become the final champions. In the referee's bench and the professors, they were a little angry and low, because the two Hogwarts players disappeared, and Moody also appeared in the center of the maze inexplicably, and turned into a statue, which was the same as the previous Quidditch.

The Death Eaters at the World Cup are exactly the same!

And Karkaroff was fidgeting, because the Dark Mark on his arm suddenly thickened and burned him continuously, causing him to suffer so much that he knew it was Voldemort calling the Death Eaters!

But as a betrayal, in order not to be imprisoned in Azkaban, he once gave out a lot of Death Eater lists. This was an unforgivable act of betrayal, so he was very frightened at this time, clutching his arms, thinking about how to escape Chased by Death Eaters.

As one of the referees this time, Fudge didn't know what happened at this time, so he and Bagman happily discussed the game.

Suddenly, sparks erupted from the grass outside the maze, and Peter grabbed Harry and fell to the ground with the help of Phoenix.

The audience in the stands erupted into violent cheers.

Seeing Peter and Harry appear, the professors in the referee bench ran over one after another, especially Dumbledore, who was the fastest, and came directly in front of the two. The first thing he saw was the wound on Harry's arm, and his expression froze.

"Harry, Harry!" Dumbledore shouted.

Harry, who was nervously closing his eyes, opened his eyes as soon as he heard Dumbledore's voice, and found himself at Hogwarts, surrounded by dark figures.

"Harry, let me go! We're safe!" Peter's voice came from above his head.

Only now did Harry realize that he was still holding Peter's shoulders tightly, and he let go of his hand embarrassedly. Immediately, he said to Dumbledore with a lingering fear: "Headmaster, he is back! Voldemort is back!

When the surrounding professors heard the name, they all took a cold breath and looked at Harry in horror.

"What the hell happened? Harry." Dumbledore asked seriously.

"It's Professor Moody, he's Voldemort's man! He showed up in the center of the maze and took me with a portkey to a cemetery where Voldemort and Pettigrew were! Voldemort from his father's grave, Pettigrew and mine He took something from his body, put it in a pot of potion, and Voldemort recovered his body from it! 35 Harry said quickly.

"You mean he's revived? Is he reborn?" Dumbledore asked impatiently.

Harry nodded, wondering why Dumbledore's tone was so impatient, as if he wanted Voldemort to do it, or was he thinking too much?

"That's all nonsense! Harry, what the hell are you talking about?" Fudge interjected, his face pale and terrified, "You-Know-Who disappeared more than ten years ago, and you're talking nonsense that You-Know-Who has been reborn. !95

Fudge looked at Dumbledore uneasily, and said, "Dumbledore, don't you really believe a child, the mysterious man is resurrected, ha, it's so ridiculous!"

Dumbledore ignored Fudge's words, but turned to look at Peter, who was talking to his friends, and asked softly, "Peter, did things go well? Did it turn out as we expected?"

Peter nodded and said with a smile: "Very well, the father's bone, the servant's flesh, the enemy's blood, all three are complete, the blood is Harry's, I saw it with my own eyes, he was able to touch Harry.

Hearing Peter's answer, Dumbledore breathed a sigh of relief and looked happy, "That's good, thank you Peter, so we don't have to sacrifice innocent lives.

0.. ask for flowers.....

"Hands up!" Peter waved his hand indifferently and said with a smile, "Actually, Harry himself could have escaped successfully, but I didn't want to give up the trophy I got, so I had to turn around a bit more. The others listened to Dumbledore and Peter's cryptic conversation, bewildered. Harry also looked puzzled, he heard the conversation between the two mentioning himself and Voldemort, but he was confused.

"What the hell are you talking about?" Fudge said hysterically, with an ugly expression, "Dumbledore, do you really believe Harry Potter? He's just a kid, and it's understandable to make up a lie to get attention!"

"I'm not lying! Voldemort is really back!" Harry exclaimed, glaring at Fudge.

Harry's voice was loud, and it just happened that the surroundings were quiet again, so many people heard him.

...00

There were screams, panic sounds, and boos all around, all of which made the atmosphere of the competition venue dull.

"As you wish, Headmaster!" Peter said with a smile, and then, in the eyes of everyone, he spat out a few saliva and controlled it to fly into the mouth of the statue.

The professors around didn't believe Moody would do this either. After all, Moody's affairs over the years were obvious to all, and he was the least likely person to become a Death Eater.

"And Professor Moody, he's petrified for some reason!" Professor

McGonagall walked over with a wand floating over a stone statue, his face full of worry.

"Of course the real Professor Moody wouldn't do this,"

Dumbledore waved his hand lightly, and the petrified Moody floated over.

He carefully looked at the stone-like figure in front of him, tapped it with his wand, and then turned to Peter, smiling.

Said, "Peter, your petrification magic is amazing, I can't get rid of it at all! You may be able to help me get rid of the petrification spell on him, and I still need some questions to ask him."

"I'm afraid of nonsense!"

Fudge snorted coldly, and said sarcastically, "Who knows that Moody is the elite Auror of the Ministry of Magic, how many Death Eaters he arrested in the first place, and if it was really the subordinate of the mysterious man, would he do this? ? Are you fooling everyone? And slandering an Auror!"

"Karkaroff is gone! He escaped!" Madame Maxime came over and said with an uneasy expression, "As soon as he heard the news of Voldemort's return, he left in a panic!"

Harry couldn't refute either, he could only be in a hurry.

I saw that the petrified Moody gradually returned to flesh color and began to breathe.

"Moody is Voldemort's subordinate, he secretly signed me up and made me a contestant! Then he sent me to Voldemort!" Harry said, pointing to the statue, then looking at Peter, "I was sent away. At the time, Moody was still fighting Peter!"⁵

Chapter 411 Barty Jr exposed,
stubborn Fudge

When Barty opened his eyes and saw the figures around him, especially Peter's playful expression and Dumbledore's indifferent eyes, his pupils shrank, and he instantly realized that he was exposed.

But he ignored these, and after seeing Harry Potter's figure, he asked excitedly: "Why are you here?! 35

Harry looked at him in disgust and said, "I was rescued by Peter, after you sent me to Voldemort!"

Hearing the words, Barty asked excitedly with a tone of hope and anxiety: "Dark Lord, is he resurrected? How is he now?"

Harry looked at him hatefully, without saying a word, he wanted to see who was this guy pretending to be Professor Moody?

"Little Barty, you're really loyal, even at this time, you still care so much about your master." Peter said with a smile.

Little Barty looked at the young man in front of him, his eyes full of fear, especially as Peter's words were echoing in his mind, Dumbledore and the others had already found him with "three zeros", but they sat and watched him send Harry Potter away.

Approaching Voldemort, he was very disturbed by the incident.

"Little Barty?" The people around heard Peter calling Moody, and they all looked puzzled.

But Dumbledore knew it instantly, and he stretched out his wand and muttered to Barty Jr.

I saw that Moody's face began to change, the scars disappeared quickly, the skin smoothed, the mutilated nose was also full, and the long gray hair was shortened and turned into short yellow hair.

The broken leg also grew out, and the magic eye also fell out, and a real eye grew out of the eye socket.

At this point on the ground, Moody had disappeared and turned into a

strange man.

"Little Barty Crouch?!" The people around recognized it and exclaimed.

"Merlin!" Professor McGonagall covered his mouth and opened his eyes wide, "Isn't he dead?"

"We need to find a quiet place to ask him." Dumbledore looked at the commotion around him, said calmly, then turned to Snape and said, "Severus, I need your Veritaserum, and I need to ask him some questions."

"That won't do, Dumbledore, he's a fugitive from Azkaban and must be handed over to us for questioning!" Fudge objected.

"Connelly, Barty Jr. has been lurking in the school for a semester in the form of Moody. We need to get Moody out of his mouth as soon as possible, and the whole process of his work for Voldemort. Time is running out now." Dumbledore stared directly. Fudge explained, but with a firm, tough tone.

Fudge could not look at him, but his face became very ugly, and he insisted: "There is no You-Know-Who! Dumbledore, you can't just say something ridiculous like the Return of You-Know-Who based on a few words from Harry Potter! 35

"How do you explain about Barty Jr.? He secretly made Harry a three-strong warrior in order to send him to the Dark Lord!" Professor McGonagall, who was standing beside Dumbledore, asked solemnly.

"You-Know-Who is not coming back!"

Fudge strengthened his concept again, looked at Dumbledore and the people standing around him, his eyes flashed annoyed, and said to himself, "It is well known that little Barty is a Death Eater. , he came to the school just for revenge, because Harry Potter defeated You-Know-Who thirteen years ago.

As for what sent Potter to You-Know-Who, it's nonsense! It's hilarious!"

Dumbledore looked at Fudge for a while, then sighed and said, "It seems we don't agree, but before you summon the Aurors, Minister, allow me to ask Barty Jr. we need to make sure Moody is safe. and location!"

Then, ignoring Fudge's gloomy face, he took Barty Crouch Jr., several professors, Peter and Harry to the conference room on the side of the auditorium.

Hermione Ronald and others who were concerned about Harry, as well as Peter's companions, all followed, wanting to know what happened in the maze?

And Bagman, who stayed behind, stared blankly at this, and before he had time to call them, he just ran to Fudge anxiously and asked:

"Minister, now that the four warriors have come out, who is it? Here comes the trophy? How do I declare who is the champion?"

"Hmph, you go ask Dumbledore! I have no right to control him! 27 Fudge said with a gloomy expression, looking coldly at the direction
Dumbledore disappeared.

In the conference room, everyone looked at the little Barty who had been drinking Veritaserum. His eyes were dull and his expression was relaxed.

Dumbledore leaned over to face Barty Jr. He asked, "Barty Jr., can you hear me?"

Barty's eyelids moved slightly, his face was expressionless, and the corners of his mouth moved slightly and replied, "I can hear you."

"Then tell me, how did you escape from Azkaban?" Dumbledore asked.

Little Barty's eyes did not waver, and he narrated in a flat tone without emotion: "My mother saved me, she knew she was going to die, and begging my father to save me was the last thing I did for her. Father. Loved her very much, and even though he never loved me, he agreed.

They came to see me together and gave me a decoction with my mother's hair. And my mother drank the compound decoction with my hair in it.

We exchanged faces, and my mother stayed in Azkaban in my form. "

Little Barty paused and continued: "My mother died in Azkaban not long after, and she never forgot to drink the compound decoction, so she was still me when she died, so everyone thought she was being It was me who was buried in the soil.."

When the people around heard Barty's words, they all showed surprised expressions. They didn't expect old Barty Crouch, who was always tough and cold, to do such a thing.

"Then what will happen to you after your father takes you back?"

Dumbledore continued.

"Pretend my mother died, there was a secret funeral, and the tomb was empty.

My father hid me and used a lot of magic to control me, keep me from coming out, and let the house-elves take care of me.

After recovering physical strength, always look for opportunities to get rid of control, and then find the master again and serve him...

"Then how did you find your master?" Dumbledore demanded.

Little Barty's eyelids trembled, "I was controlled by my father's Imperius Curse, but for such a long time, I have been able to get out of control."

A perverted smile appeared on his face, "But my master found me , he unleashed the Imperius Curse for me.

He caught Bertha Jorkins in Albania, the woman who used to be my father's assistant, stumbled upon my existence, but was forgotten by my father with a powerful spell about this matter.

But the master broke the oblivion spell with powerful magic and learned that I was still alive, so he came to my house with his servant Wormtail,

and it was my father who opened the door...'

Barty Jr laughed happily, as if recalling the happiest moment in his life, "Master controlled my father with the Imperius Curse, and then released me.

Then I followed the Master's order and replaced Harry at the Triwizard Cup.

Potter signed up and guaranteed him a 3.2 win, thus being taken to the owner by the Portkey's trophy.³⁵

"It's just that I misestimated Peter York's strength," said Barty Jr. with annoyance and hatred on his face, "His strength is beyond my imagination, and other warriors can't compare to him at all, so I was in the maze and tried my best.

Stopping him, but to no avail, let him get to the trophy first."

Then his expression gradually softened, "Fortunately, I prepared another door key in advance, which was originally intended to be used by me to see the master for the first time, but Peter York is too strong, I can't take it from him.

After passing the trophy, I can only give up and choose to send Harry Potter away with my own port key."

Everyone's eyes turned to Peter, who was able to make a senior Death Eater powerless enough to surprise them.

Peter didn't care, sitting on the chair, drinking the juice slowly, not at all like someone who had just experienced the battle.

Chapter 412 Dumbledore's request, unwilling to believe

Afterwards, Dumbledore continued to ask a lot of questions, and the little Barty who drank the Veritaserum answered all of them one-to-one, especially the fact that he killed his father himself, which made everyone

take a deep breath and was horrified.

Looking at the smug little Barty, he only thought that he had gone crazy.

Finally Dumbledore gauged the time and asked the final question: "Where did you hide Moody? Is he all right?"

"He's hiding in a box in my office, and I need to make a potion out of his hair, and I need to know about his past, his habits, so that no one suspects me, so I can't kill him. 35 Barty said without emotion.

Hearing Moody's position, Snape walked away quickly under Dumbledore's eyes. After a short while, he brought a tin box. After opening it, he saw that the inside was widened into a large space several meters deep with a traceless stretch spell. Wearing a weak Moody.

"Oh, poor Alastor!" Professor McGonagall said in disbelief, looking at Moody in the box.

Dumbledore glanced at Barty in disgust, and then a wand conjured a rope and tied him firmly. Then he said to Professor McGonagall: "Minerva, you take Alastor to Madam Pomfrey for treatment, and I have to deal with the matter here."

"No problem." Professor McGonagall nodded, waved his wand, floated Moody out of the box, and quickly took it to the school infirmary.

"Severus, go get Fudge, we've already asked the question, leave the interrogation to the Ministry, Fudge must want to interrogate little Crouch himself," Dumbledore said to Snape.

"I see." Snape nodded blankly, turned and left the room.

Then Dumbledore looked at Harry and Peter, his face softened, and he said kindly: "You two come with me first, I should ask you some things later. 99

The two nodded.

Then Dumbledore looked at the wound on Harry's arm, pointed the elder

wand at the wound, and after a flash of white light, the wound disappeared, as long as the holes in the clothes and the blood showed that there had been wounds.

Several people came to the principal's office, which was very lively at this time. The portraits of the principal on the wall were discussing the return of Voldemort. When they saw someone coming, they closed their mouths and stared straight at the people outside the portrait. Harry.

"Harry! Harry!" A loud voice rang from outside, and then Sirius hurried in.

"Sirius!" Seeing him, Harry jumped up from his chair happily and took a few steps to Sirius.

"Are you all right? Harry." Sirius watched Harry carefully, his face full of worry, especially when he saw the blood on his clothes, he was even more nervous.

"Sirius, I'm fine! Just a wound from Wormtail's dagger, which has now been healed by Headmaster Dumbledore," Harry said quickly.

"Wormtail! This damn fellow, hurt you again!" Sirius was full of disgust and hatred, "The next time I meet him, I will definitely kill him! 99

"Dumbledore, what the hell is going on?" Sirius asked.

Dumbledore told Sirius exactly what Barty Crouch Jr said, as well as some of his own speculation.

Peter sat on the side and looked around boredly. As for the little Barty, who was being restrained by ropes and restrained by Dumbledore, he was quietly waiting for his fate to be judged.

Soon, a rush of footsteps came from outside the door, and Fudge pushed open the door and walked in, with two Aurors by his side. Snape also walked in, his face turned dark when he saw Sirius, he snorted in disgust, and stood in the corner ignoring him.

"Dumbledore, since you've finished the trial, hand over little Barty to us."

Fudge said blankly, with a businesslike look.

"Okay." Dumbledore nodded slightly, but Chen Ken said, "Fudge, I hope you don't ignore the facts that have happened and listen to other people's opinions.

We've asked Barty Jr. just now with Veritaserum, he confessed how he was smuggled out of Azkaban, and Voldemort learned from Bertha Jorkins that Jr. Barty was still alive and found He, letting him disguise himself as Moody, used the Triwizard Cup game to catch Harry and send it to Voldemort.

Now that his plan has succeeded, Barty Jr. has helped Voldemort make a comeback!

Fudge was shocked, he looked at Dumbledore in disbelief, then his mouth was open, his mouth was speechless, his eyes stared at him, and then he stammered and said with erratic eyes: "The mysterious man... come back. Now? Haha, nonsense! Dumbledore, stop joking!

Then he looked at the indignant Harry and Sirius, and the young Barty Crouch who was locked there, and said aggressively: "This is ridiculous, Dumbledore, you would believe what a child said, he was just In order to gain attention, we need to understand the whims of these children.

Not to mention that Barty Jr is a wandering lunatic, we all know that he is a Death Eater who is very loyal to You-Know-Who, since You-Know-Who disappeared, he has been crazy and can't accept this fact, so he thinks what he did Everything is in accordance with the will of the mysterious man. 35

"Listen to me, Dumbledore."

Fudge looked at Dumbledore with a weird smile. "You can't really believe this, can you.

The You-Know-Who is back? No kidding! After these Death Eaters were imprisoned in Azkaban, They were tortured to the point of madness, and those Death Eaters often screamed that they would wait for their master to come back one day, but how can these madmen take it seriously!"

"You fool, Fudge!" Sirius rushed to Fudge, glaring at him, "Harry told the truth, and Harry needs attention? He's Harry Potter! He's more famous than you, Fudge. Could Barty Crouch Jr. make the Triwizard Cup a door key just to give Harry a spin and then nothing, is he as stupid as you?"

Fudge's face was gloomy due to Sirius' words, he looked at Sirius fiercely, and threatened: "Sirius, your suspicions have not been completely cleared, as long as Pettigrew doesn't appear for a day, you still have suspicions. Don't let me put you in Azkaban again!"

"If you have the ability, you can arrest me and try! At the beginning, you were innocent of my guilt. If you are strong, you will overturn your decision! Sirius said with a sneer.

"..."

"Sirius, stop talking," Dumbledore interjected.

Sirius snorted coldly after hearing this, and stepped back to Harry's side to stop talking.

Fudge seemed to be provoked by Sirius, after he glanced around, his face flushed and said: "Dumbledore, I don't know why you want to create such an atmosphere of panic, but if you want to use the mysterious man back, I will never allow such absurd lies to sabotage everything we have worked so hard for for thirteen years!"

Everyone was shocked by Fudge's opinion, and they all wanted to pry open his head to see what scraps were inside, and then they ignored the facts and had such a funny association.

Chapter 413 Parting ways? Peter's

intervention

Dumbledore's face was calm, but he just reiterated: "Fudge, Voldemort is back. This is an undeniable fact. You can't avoid it if you want to. If you can accept this now and take corresponding measures, we will again. The possibility of changing the situation.

The first is to replace Azkaban's dementors, they are not reliable, as long as Voldemort gives an order, these dementors will immediately fall to him and release the Death Eaters inside! The second is to unite The giant family, if it's too late, they will turn to the Death Eaters camp...

Absurd! Absurd! exclaimed Fudge, looking very angry, and he waved his hand to the two Aurors behind him to take away little Barty, and he looked directly at Dumbledore, "I won't listen to you! Dementors Employees of the Ministry of Magic who have guarded Azkaban for hundreds of years, and you asked me to fire them? And the giants, if I dared to speak of the combined giants, I'd be kicked out of the office in no time!"

Watching Fudge keep rejecting the truth, Snape came over, pulled up his sleeves, and showed him the Dark Mark on his arm.

When Fudge saw it, he stepped back in horror, as if he had seen the most terrifying thing.

"See? It's a mark on every Death Eater, a mark made by the Dark Lord.

The mark has become more and more obvious over the years, and tonight the mark is hot, that's him calling the Eater.

Death Apostle, we all know that he is back, so Karkaroff will run away in a panic, because he betrayed the Death Eaters, so he can only escape."

Snape said gloomily.

"Enough!"

Fudge said angrily, afraid to approach the Dark Mark, let alone look at it,

"I don't know what you're up to, Dumbledore, but I've heard enough, I must go back to the Ministry of Magic.

And I think there is clearly something wrong with the way this school runs, and I need to go back and have a good discussion with the school administrators, and I can't continue like this."

"Connelly, if you've been so obsessed with it, I'm afraid we'll have to part ways." Dumbledore sighed. "You do what you think is right, and I do it of my own accord.³⁵

Fudge was furious when he heard Dumbledore's words, as if he was being pointed at him with his wand by Dumbledore.

"Dumbledore, I have always respected you, but obviously you are going to choose to fight against me. In that case, let's see. I will not allow you and your comrades to destroy this hard-won harmony. peaceful!

"Dumbledore, our Minister Fudge is full of thoughts right now, thinking that you are going to take his minister's seat." .

"He thinks that you created the public opinion about Voldemort's return to undermine his achievements, and then take the opportunity to overthrow his dominance! So you control the magic world!" Peter continued with a smile.

Everyone looked at Fudge in disbelief. Seeing his embarrassed and embarrassed expression, they immediately knew that what Peter said was true.

"Fudge, don't you have a brain? Dumbledore is going to compete with you for the minister's seat? How can you come to such a conclusion?"

Sirius was the first to speak, staring at Fudge, as if looking at a fool.

"If he wanted to run for minister, he would have done it already, why wait now! There were a lot of people who supported Dumbledore to be minister, but he rejected him, and now you think that? It's ridiculous!

Snape was also sarcastic. said, despising Fudge's brain.

The others looked at him like a fool.

"Bullshit, Peter York, don't talk nonsense here!" Fudge said to Peter angrily. "You're an adult now, and you need to be responsible for talking nonsense!"

"Minister Fudge, you have wronged me. Your Occlumency is really bad. Your thoughts keep buzzing in my head, I can't even listen to them!"

Peter said innocently, "Don't you forget that I have a talent for dementor, that's not my fault."5

"Enough, I need to go back to the Ministry of Magic!" Fudge was very uncomfortable by Peter's eyes, he dared not stay any longer, for fear of seeing the filth in his heart, urged impatiently, "Aurors , take the prisoner back!

"Headmaster, Fudge didn't bring Barty Crouch Jr. to interrogate him. When he was going to bring him back, he would give him a Dementor's kiss to destroy the evidence." Peter looked at Fudge, who was about to leave, and said suddenly.

Everyone immediately looked at Fudge again, looking at him with disbelief.

Peter's talent for Legionnaires is not a secret, so everyone present believed Peter's words for the first time, and they were more certain when they saw Fudge's guilty conscience being seen through his mind.

Dumbledore looked serious. He looked straight at Fudge and asked oppressively, "Tell me, Connelly, you wouldn't do this, would you?"

Fudge was seen guilty by Dumbledore's oppressive eyes, and said hesitantly: "Of course, little Barty is a Death Eater, we will judge him, there is no doubt about that.

"But what the minister is thinking now is that after killing Barty Jr., he

will be dead without any evidence, and then he will casually explain that Barty Jr. wants to resist, so he has to be executed." Peter added to the fun with a smile.

"Peter York!" Fudge stared at him fiercely and said through gritted teeth.

"Minister, you look at me like this, I'm very scared!" Peter said with a smile on his lips.

"Looks like I need to get in touch with Amelia, she's the head of the Legal Department, and it's best to take Barty Jr.. 39 Dumbledore sighed, he really didn't want to worry about the Ministry of Magic in addition to dealing with Voldemort. , but now it seems that Fudge has been confused by the position of the minister, and it is impossible to stand on his side.

Then a Patronus flew out of the wand and disappeared through the wall.

"Dumbledore, what are you really going to do to me?" Fudge looked very ugly, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Connelly, the only thing I've got to do is Voldemort!" Dumbledore said calmly, "but you're obviously so fascinated now that you can't calm down and think."

Before long, blue flames erupted from the fireplace in the principal's office, and then Amelia Burns came out first, with a clerk behind her.

" " Long time no see Dumbledore!" Burns greeted with a smile, "I hurried over after receiving your message. I didn't expect Barty to die, which is really surprising. ""

Then she saw Fudge and shouted actively but not enthusiastically:

"Minister, I didn't expect you to be here too."

In the entire Ministry of Magic, the Law Enforcement Division has great power. Although Fudge is the Minister, Amelia Burns, as the Director, is not afraid of him.

"Director Burns, it's a pleasure to meet you." Fudge squeezed a smile, but

he didn't look welcoming at all.

But Burns didn't care. She looked at Barty, who was immobilized on the side, and said to Dumbledore: "Don't worry, Dumbledore, I will personally bring him back to the Ministry of Magic, and then conduct a trial, during which time he will not be in trouble. of.

Fudge on the side heard this, and his face became even more ugly.

"Then trouble you, Amelia!" Dumbledore said kindly.

"It's just my job." Burns shook his head and said with a capable look.

Then she saw Peter, her eyes lit up, and she said happily, "Peter, it's been a long time since I've seen you, you're getting more and more handsome. I heard that you have become a top three warrior, how is it, how are you doing?"

(Ok) Peter was very fond of this female director, nodded with a smile, took out the trophy from his pocket, shook it and said, "I got the championship trophy, but it has not been announced because of some problems. The results of it.

Everyone was surprised when they saw the trophy in his hand. They thought the trophy was gone, but they didn't expect it to be here with Peter.

"Congratulations, you have really won glory for the school!" Amelia Burns said happily.

"Thank you!" Peter said, then as if remembering something, he said,

"Please wait a moment, Ms. Burns, I have another person to show you, who should be helpful in your trial. "5

Then, in the eyes of everyone's doubts, Peter said to no one: "Blink, bring old Barty Crouch here.

After a minute or so, with a puff, Winky appeared in the office with an old man. I saw this old man's eyes were clear, his hair was meticulously

combed, and his clothes were neatly ironed, but his expression was sad, and the hair on his head had turned white.

"Barty Crouch?! 39 Everyone looked at the old man who appeared in disbelief, "Isn't he dead?"

Chapter 414 Old Barty Testifies,

One Year Left?

Master, I brought Mr. Crouch back! Winky said respectfully in a small suit.

"Thank you for your hard work, Winky, you should go back first." Peter patted Winky's head with a smile.

"It's not hard work, Winky did what the young master asked, Winky is very happy!" Winky's big ears stood up, and the eyes were full of happiness. Then he bowed to him, and disappeared in front of everyone. Old Crouch looked at this scene with complicated eyes, then walked up, bowed deeply to Peter, and said gratefully: "Thank you, Mr. York, thank you for saving my life and letting Winky take care of it. it's been so long for me!

Peter accepted his bow calmly, and said flatly, "You should thank Winky for this, the house elf is a very loyal creature, and I don't want to see Winky working for me and be sad for her former master. , So I saved you. Otherwise, I would be too lazy to interfere in the grievances between your father and son.

"I know, but thank you anyway!" Crouch nodded, then sighed and said, "The only thing I'm sorry about is Winky, but she is doing her due diligence, and I'm not a good host. Please treat Mr. York well in the future. she."

"You don't have to worry about her, Mr. Crouch." Peter said coldly, "Winky is now my housekeeper, and she is no longer a wizard's slave, so

she will definitely be countless times better than before.

"What you should be most concerned about now is your son, and yourself!

Hearing the words, old Crouch looked at his son, who was bound and unable to speak. At this time, he looked at the suddenly resurrected old Crouch with horror and disbelief, and his eyes were full of incomprehension.

"Mr. Crouch! Where have you been during this time?" Burns stepped forward and asked in surprise, "The Ministry of Magic has been looking for you for a long time, but we haven't found any trace of you. We all thought you had an accident. ."

"Director Burns, it's nice to meet you, I did almost die once."

Crouch said calmly, but his eyes were full of sadness.

He looked at Barty Jr. and said slowly, "I I was under control until I managed to escape not long ago and came to Hogwarts to remind Dumbledore, but I was caught, and if it wasn't for Peter York's help, I'd be a ghost of my son by now!"

Everyone heard the news and looked at Barty Jr. Even Harry and the others who had known it for a long time could not hide their shock. How much did this father hate himself (acdc) so ruthlessly to kill him? biological father!

"Mr. Crouch, what do you mean, you have been under the control of your son Barty Jr., and you were almost killed by him later?" Burns asked again.

Crouch shook his head and said, "After the Triwizard Cup, I was controlled by the Imperius Curse, but it was Voldemort who controlled me! He arranged for Barty to disguise himself as a school professor and send Harry Potter to him, and I He was being guarded by his servant

Wormtail, so I took advantage of Wormtail's unpreparedness, broke free from the Imperius Curse and fled to Hogwarts, trying to tell Dumbledore the news of Voldemort's return, but it was a step too late."

Hearing such astonishing news from Crouch, most of the people present took a cold breath and looked terrified.

"Mr. Crouch, you mean the Dark Lord is back? Can you take responsibility for what you said?" Burns said solemnly, frowning.

"Do I still need to lie now?"

Crouch said with a wry smile, his grief was greater than death, he looked like a living dead at this time, without the slightest spirit, "Voldemort lived in my house for a while, He was a monster, red and covered with snake scales, wrapped in swaddles like a baby, but he was getting stronger by then.

When I was under control, I heard him say that he would use Harry Potter's blood.

Come to resurrection, I wonder if he succeeded?"

Crouch asked Dumbledore, who didn't know anything about the Triwizard Cup final.

"Barty, Harry was brought to Voldemort by your son with the door key during the Triwizard Cup final, and he saw that Voldemort had regained his body. 35 Dumbledore said with a wry smile.

"Alas," old Crouch sighed and said without fighting spirit, "In that case, we may be about to face an unprecedented war!"

The atmosphere in the office suddenly became heavy.

"Enough!" interrupted Fudge abruptly, loudly, looking panicked and angry, pointing to the crowd and saying, "No one has ever been resurrected! A teenage kid, and a crazy Death Eater, you believe such nonsense!"

Not to mention the old Barty Crouch who disappeared for so long.

According to the current evidence, he violated the regulations of the Ministry of Magic and quietly rescued the Death Eater Barty Jr., who was supposed to be imprisoned in Azkaban. This is a blatant crime!

Fudge pointed to old Barty hysterically and said: "As Minister of Magic, I have now decided to suspend Barty Crouch's position as Director of International Magical Exchange and Cooperation and file a lawsuit against him for harboring Azkaban fugitives! He is now a suspect in the Wizengamot trial! Aurors, take his wand and take him back to the Ministry of Magic for trial."³⁵

Everyone looked at his crazy appearance, and they all felt that there would be trouble next.

Dumbledore looked at Fudge and sighed helplessly. Whether it was to safeguard his minister's status or something else, even if so much evidence was in front of him, Fudge chose to turn a blind eye and tried his best to maintain the current appearance of the magic world. Peace.

"Minister, I am the director of the Law Enforcement Department. I should be responsible for this trial." Burns reminded with a frown.

Fudge calmed down a little, looked at everyone, especially Dumbledore, before handing Crouch and his son to Burns with a cold snort.

The old Barty did not resist, and like a stake, let the Auror take away his wand, and then brought it to the bound little Barty.

Father and son looked at each other, and old Crouch looked at Barty Jr. sadly. On the other hand, Barty's eyes were full of disbelief and anger, and his only moving eyes revealed hatred for his father, as if asking him why he didn't die.

Fudge came to Peter's side and threw a bag of gold coins in front of him very coldly, "Since you won the championship trophy, then this thousand

gold Galleons are yours. As for the award ceremony, it depends on the current situation... .."

Before he could finish his words, Fudge put the bowler hat on his head and said to the crowd: "Seeing you all, there are still many things to do at the Ministry of Magic, so I won't stay." Then he walked out the door.

"Minister Fudge, you still have a year! Be rare." Peter suddenly shouted at Fudge who was about to step out the door.

"What do you mean? A year? What are you talking about?" Fudge turned around and asked suspiciously.

Peter shook his head and said with a smile, "You'll understand then."

"Hmph, it's a mystery!" Fudge looked at his playful eyes, and felt uneasy in his heart, but he chose to ignore it, directly closed the door, and left.

Chapter 415 Rejecting

Dumbledore's invitation, shocked
by Peter's strength

"What do you mean by the year you told Fudge?" Harry couldn't help asking curiously, he knew that Peter had the ability to predict, and wondered if Peter saw the future about Fudge.

Others also looked at him with curiosity in their eyes. Dumbledore was especially concerned, looking deeply at Peter, the boy who always seemed to know everything, so he couldn't see through.

Peter smiled and shook his head, met Dumbledore's eyes, and reminded:

"Fudge has chosen to part ways with you now, he stubbornly believes that you are challenging his authority, so your situation will not be very good next, you have to Attention. 35

Dumbledore looked at Peter's eyes, nodded silently, didn't seem to care, and said with a smile, "I'll pay attention, thank you for your reminder."

Peter looked at his performance and shook his head secretly, Dumbledore

was sometimes shrewd, but sometimes too naive, and Fudge's next trouble was no less than Voldemort's, it was up to him to deal with it.

But he doesn't bother to care about these things, as long as he doesn't get offended, he can just watch the play on the side.

After that, Burns took the Crouchs and his sons with his men, and they were the only ones left in the room.

Seeing that they had something to discuss, Peter stood up from his seat and said, "Principal, and everyone else, I won't disturb you, I'll go back first.

"Peter, you can stay, I'd love for you to be a part of it," Dumbledore said earnestly.

Peter looked at the people around him, almost all of them were members of the Order of the Phoenix, as well as prospective members, he smiled and shook his head, "No need for the headmaster, tonight I will fight with a large group of animals in the labyrinth, and then with Voldemort After a bit of competition, I'm a little tired now, so I'll go back to rest first~"

"Goodbye, everyone!" Peter smiled and waved to the crowd before leaving the office.

Dumbledore watched Peter leave and sighed deeply, looking disappointed.

"Dumbledore, are you trying to invite Peter to join the Order of the Phoenix?" Sirius asked in surprise.

Dumbledore nodded, looked at the direction Peter was leaving, and said, "Peter is a very talented kid, he is very strong, I always have a vague feeling that he sees more of the future than we do, so he is always on the sidelines.

I've been wanting to invite him to join our side against Voldemort, but he obviously doesn't want to.

When Sirius heard his evaluation, he was very surprised, "Dumbledore, your evaluation of Peter is too high."

"Hmph, stupid dog, don't use your walnut-sized brain to think about other people."

Snape sneered, "Peter York is a genius like never before, with his current strength, even I feel a faint threat, of course you don't know about him.

It's amazing, the dog looks at people and naturally thinks that others are ordinary! 99

"Snotling! You want to fight, don't you!" Sirius angrily grabbed Snape's leader.

Snape didn't show weakness either, and pressed the wand in his hand to Sirius' chin.

"Enough! Give me a break!" Dumbledore shouted angrily, "It's an emergency, we need to unite with each other, otherwise there's no hope for everyone.

After hearing this, the two let go of their hands, snorted coldly at each other, and stood on both sides without looking at each other.

Dumbledore looked at them helplessly, he said to Professor McGonagall:

"Minerva, please go and invite Madame Maxime, we need to have a good talk with her, the next time is urgent, we need to join forces as much as possible.

"I see." Professor McGonagall nodded, then turned to leave.

Dumbledore looked at Sirius in the room and said: "You go and contact Remus John, we need him to join the werewolves, to get the consent of the werewolves before Voldemort, to ensure that they will not stand on the side of the dark side. "

"I'll get in touch right away!" Sirius said, then left the office.

Harry, Snape, and Dumbledore were the only ones left in the office, and

Dumbledore looked at Snape, "Severus, you know what I need you to do, if you don't mind...are you ready?"

"Ready at any time." Snape's hand on the wand tightened, his veins popping out, but his expression was so calm, his eyes were hollow that he didn't know what he was thinking.

"Then...good luck!" Dumbledore breathed a sigh of relief, with a worried look on his face, then sighed, "It's just a pity Peter didn't choose to stand with us, with his help. If so, I think we'll have an easier time.

Snape's eyes flashed, and he said coldly, "I can't help you, Dumbledore, don't forget he's a Slytherin, and your Gryffindor's stuff won't work for him. 35

"I know, I just don't understand his intentions," Dumbledore said, his expression full of confusion, "He has good intentions for us and is willing to help, but whenever I want to invite him to our camp, I am firm. rejected.55

Snape looked at Dumbledore's puzzled expression, and said sarcastically, "I said Peter is a real Slytherin, and your theory of love may allow Gryffindor or even others to take the initiative to drive you, but you want Peter to listen to you. driven, then forget about it! He won't belong to anyone.

0.. ask for flowers...

"Are you saying that he would choose neutrality?" Dumbledore asked, thinking about the prophecy that the Son of Phoenix's side would change the outcome, and this matter made him very concerned.

"I don't know." Snape shook his head.

"Headmaster, are you discussing Peter?" Harry couldn't help asking, listening to their conversation.

"Yes, what's wrong Harry?" Dumbledore asked kindly, turning his head.

"Well, there's one thing I don't know if I should tell you."

Harry said hesitantly, "When I connected with Voldemort's wand, my parents and they both got out of Voldemort's wand and they told me to Believe in Peter, so after I disconnected, I followed my parents' orders and ran back, and finally Peter rescued me in time.

...00

When Snape heard Harry say that he had seen his parents, his face was almost unbearable, as if he had been hit hard, and his body shook a little. And Dumbledore asked again: "Harry, you mean Lily and James they told you to trust Peter?"

"Yes, Mom and Dad, they said something to Peter, they said Peter would save me." Harry nodded.

Dumbledore Snape glanced at each other.

"Really, since it's them, that's really good news." Dumbledore laughed, looking happy, as if relieved.

Down

"Also, after Peter saved me, he first fought against Voldemort with magic and killed a few Death Eaters.

Then he didn't know how to control Voldemort and let Voldemort obediently kill a lot of himself.

My subordinates!"

Harry recalled the admiration in his tone, "and then he made a sound that directly took the rest of the

"It seems that I underestimated Peter!" Dumbledore exclaimed, "I always thought it would take ten years for him to grow up, but now his strength is far beyond my prediction, what a terrifying talent!

The Death Eaters are all down, and even Voldemort is injured! By the way, I heard Peter and Voldemort talking about the petrified Death

Eaters at the Quidditch World Cup before Peter did it!"5

Dumbledore Snape couldn't hide the shock in his eyes when he heard Harry's words.

"Harry, are you saying that Peter fought Voldemort head-on and made Voldemort suffer?" Dumbledore couldn't help asking. He had thought that Peter escaped directly with Harry, but he didn't expect so many things to happen in the middle.

Harry nodded.

Chapter 416 The School Leaving

Dinner, Peter's Warning

Peter didn't know what was going on in the headmaster's office. He was returning to the Slytherin lounge, and after throwing the championship trophy to Alan, who was looking forward to it, he sat in front of the fireplace and basked in the flames.

Slytherin's students went completely crazy when they knew that Peter won the championship. They cheered and applauded excitedly, and crowded around Peter to admire the trophy.

All the students looked at Peter's tired appearance, and all of them winked and didn't bother him.

They all gathered around and held trophies to celebrate.

Many students took out their favorite snacks and drinks, and got a bunch of them from the back kitchen.

Pastries, get right to the start of the celebration.

Peter looked at Draco Malfoy who had donated a bucket of mead, and was celebrating happily with the other students, some sympathized for him, he didn't hold back when he attacked the Death Eaters tonight, among them Lucius Malfoy didn't know if he died, but even if he didn't, I'm afraid "three zeros" would not be any better.

Soon he was no longer happy.

The next day, while Peter was having breakfast, the Daily Prophet published last night's game without mentioning Voldemort, only describing Peter's trophy.

In the second edition, it was written about the dismissal of old Barty Crouch and his harbouring of Death Eaters.

The words described old Barty as a hypocrite and hypocritical person, while Barty Jr. was Described as a crazy Death Eater, he believed that his brain was damaged in Azkaban, so he always believed that You-Know-Who was not dead.

As for Harry Potter, the Daily Prophet used a biased description to describe him as having a brain problem, and because he did not win the championship, he made up a bunch of lies to attract attention.

When Peter saw this report, he knew that Fudge had officially shot.

I saw that after a morning's fermentation, most people who met Harry walked around him, avoiding his eyes and whispering to each other while covering their mouths.

Fudge's approach worked so well that many people didn't believe Harry's words about Voldemort's return, thinking he was talking nonsense.

It's time for the school leaving dinner, Slytherin once again won the Academy Cup, so the auditorium is decorated with silver green.

At Slytherin's long table, the students were happily celebrating each other. The only ones who looked sad were Durmstrang's students, who were absent-minded during their meal. Because their headmaster threw them here and ran away.

In the staff seat, the real Moody was sitting there, but he looked nervous and frightened at the slightest movement, especially when Dumbledore announced that Peter had won the Triwizard Cup this time. A magic spell

flew out from the wand and hit the wall next to it, startling everyone.

In order not to frighten poor Professor Moody again, when Slytherin was announced to win the Academy Cup, Slytherin's students consciously lowered their cheers so as not to irritate him.

Karkaroff's seat was vacant, and Madame Maxime, who was beside him, also looked sad.

Dumbledore stood up while everyone was watching, he looked at them all, and said happily, "It's another year! I have a lot to say to you tonight, but first I must congratulate our Peter York, he won the championship this time with remarkable ability in the three-way cup after an academic year.

Of course, we can't ignore the wonderful performance of the remaining three warriors. They are also very outstanding. They have shown the style and strength that the Triwizard Tournament should have. Let us applaud them!

Everyone looked at Peter and the other three warriors and applauded and cheered for them.

"Although I don't want to tell you the bad news, I think you have a right to know what happened."

Dumbledore became serious and said solemnly, "Voldemort is back!

Thirteen years later, he is back again.

When he came to the magic world, he kidnapped Harry Potter at the Three Powers Cup, but fortunately, Peter York found him and rescued him successfully!

"The Ministry of Magic doesn't want me to tell you this,"

Dumbledore continued. "Some parents may also be shocked by what I did, not even convinced that Voldemort is really back, or that you are too young to tell you.

But I think it is better to tell the truth than to lie.

Only when you know the truth can you prepare in advance.

In the auditorium, all the students looked at Dumbledore with shock and fear in their eyes.

Everyone seemed to have been put on a petrification spell.

They were silent, and then there was a whisper, and everyone's eyes were directed towards Dumbledore and Harry.

In time, someone heard the news that Peter was also involved, and their eyes focused on Peter who was drinking slowly.

Especially the students of Slytherin, their eyes turned to Peter, with shock and complexity in their eyes. Especially some of these students, their parents are Death Eaters, so looking at Peter's eyes is particularly complicated..

"Chief, is what Dumbledore said true?" the fifth-year Chief couldn't help asking, "Did you really meet the You-Know-Who?"

When Peter saw everyone around him looking at him, he reluctantly complained to Dumbledore. "If you want to talk about Voldemort, just talk about it, why did you pull him out?"

Peter put down the cup, glanced at the grade chiefs and the curious people, nodded calmly and said, "I did see him and some Death Eaters, but we didn't have a good chat, so we fought back and forth. up."

When the surrounding Slytherin students heard his answer, they all gasped, their eyes filled with panic, of course they believed Peter's words.

Peter didn't pay attention to their expressions, and continued: "I will not interfere if you choose to become Death Eaters or choose neutrality. But there is one thing, that is, these disputes are not allowed to be brought to the school!

If you don't obey my orders, you will know the consequences, I don't

want a Vol 3.2 Demon to appear and destroy my peace in Slytherin Academy!"

Peter looked at the nervous Draco, raised his eyebrows, then smiled, and said meaningfully: "Of course not, you can regard me as a neutral party, or on your own side, as long as Voldemort doesn't mess with it.

When it comes to me or my friends, I generally don't bother to get involved in these things.

The surrounding students heard Peter calling Voldemort by name and looked at him in horror.

Peter's words were very light, but all the Slytherin students who heard his words trembled involuntarily. Especially the children of the Death Eaters, who lowered their heads and dared not look at Peter.

Some of you should already know about the night of the Triwizard Cup final, since I was able to get rid of his servants in front of Voldemort and come back with dignity, it shows that I am not afraid of Voldemort.

Peter looked at the commotion around the students, especially those from pure-blood families, and said calmly: "I know that among you, your parents or relatives serve Voldemort..."

As the chief of the fourth grade, Draco Malfoy's face was pale with fright, but he still summoned the courage to ask: "Chief, did you choose the side of Dumbledore? 35

Draco breathed a sigh of relief when he heard it, and retracted his seat as if he had completed his mission.

Chapter 417 Going to the Ministry

of Magic again, encountering

Harry on trial

York Manor, Peter is sitting in the study with a letter from France in his hand.

"So, you're going out again for the summer vacation?" Christine frowned and complained unhappily, "Since you went to that magic school, you've been in the magic world most of the time, and now you're going to France again. Go, are you planning to live in the wizarding world in the future? 35

Peter put away the envelope, shook his head and said with a smile: "Of course not, aunt, the York family's business has always been in the world of ordinary people, I can't give up this place for the magic world of tens of thousands of people.

I went to France this time only to receive I have received invitations from Rozier and Nicole May, and the main purpose is to settle my own affairs. I will be back soon, auntie, don't worry."

"That's good," Kristin nodded, "don't forget that you are the heir to our York family."

Then Christine picked up the Daily Prophet on the table, pointed to the "Azkaban Great Escape!" report on it, and asked worriedly: "You magic world looks very unsafe, you're going to school 02 Will it be dangerous to go back to school? Otherwise, don't go to school for a while, it's too dangerous!"

Peter glanced at the newspaper Fudge was trying to explain the reason for the escape, he attributed most of the blame to the sharp drop in the number of dementors guarding Azkaban, and explicitly implied that Peter, with the help of Dumbledore, was innocent Killed most of the Dementors, causing the Azkaban guards to lax, allowing the Death Eaters to escape.

Peter was a little surprised when he saw the content in the newspaper at first, because the time of Azkaban's escape was much earlier.

However, when he thought that he had dealt with all the Death Eaters

out there, Voldemort knew that if he didn't want to be alone, he would have to rescue his men first.

Just looking at the newspaper that Fudge was trying to distance himself from the relationship and pushing the blame to others, he also shook his head speechlessly.

He subscribed to the Daily Prophet early on, so owls delivered newspapers every day.

During this time, the Daily Prophet, at the behest of the Ministry of Magic, tried to exaggerate the image of Dumbledore as an old fool and Harry Potter as a liar, saying that the news of the return of the mysterious man was nonsense.

It is said that a lie can become true a thousand times. The Daily Prophet's daily exaggeration shows that almost most people really believe the words of the Ministry of Magic. After all, in the eyes of ordinary wizards, the Ministry of Magic is an authoritative department, right? may lie.

Peter's trip to France this time was invited by the French Rosier family, so he needs to go to France through the Ministry of Magic this time.

When he came to the Ministry of Magic again, the atmosphere of the office of the Ministry of Magic was serious at this time, all the staff were in a hurry, and a huge banner hung from the ceiling, with the portrait of Fudge standing there, and then it became "Emergency! Death Eaters escape from prison collectively!"

A large line of characters, surrounded by portraits of the Lestranges and other Death Eaters laughing wildly, were playing.

Peter first went to the International Magic Cooperation Department to get the identity certificate and other documents, as well as the wand carry permit. Then I went to the Department of Magical Transportation and spent 20 Galleons to buy a remote transnational door key.

It was only when Peter came out of the Department of Magical Transport with the port key that he met Harry and Arthur Weasley in the elevator.

Peter asked in surprise, "Harry, Mr. Weasley, why are you here?"

Harry and Arthur were also surprised and asked how Peter came to the Ministry of Magic?

"I was invited to France as a guest, so I came to the Ministry of Magic to do some business." Peter explained, then looked at Harry's worried face, and had some guesses in his heart, but still asked, "How about you, why are you here? Here? Is there something to do? 99

Arthur shook his head, sighed and said, "Harry was attacked by a dementor during the summer vacation and used magic. Now he is going to come to the Ministry of Magic for trial. We now need to go to the courtroom on the tenth floor."

"Trial?"

Peter frowned and looked at Harry, "I remember that the Ministry of Magic stipulates that the first time you use magic outside of school, you will be warned, and the second time will be tried, but it doesn't have to be so serious, the courtroom is used for Trial people with serious crimes, just using magic outside of school, with so much fanfare? And I remember that warning letter before

Didn't I take Harry to the Ministry of Magic to log off, did Harry use magic outside of school later?"

"No!" said Harry excitedly, "I haven't used a wand outside of school since, but this time two dementors suddenly appeared in Little Whinging, and they attacked my cousin Dali, so I only Can drive them away with the Patronus Charm.

Then the Ministry of Magic sent me a direct letter saying they were going to fire me and break my wand!99

Peter gave Harry a sympathetic look, poor fellow, Fudge was determined to drive him out of the wizarding world.

But he didn't mind giving Harry a hand and giving Fudge a disgust before he set off abroad. He didn't forget that Fudge threw the pot to him when he shied away from Azkaban's collective escape, believing that he had killed too many dementors, causing the prison guards to be insufficient. He smiled and reassured: "Harry, you don't have to worry too much, this is their fault, since we met here, then I will accompany you to see what they want to do, so I can't wait. judge you.

Harry suddenly became nervous, and was very disturbed to hear that neither Peter nor Mr. Weasley could go in.

Peter shook his head and chuckled, "It's okay, it's okay if I go a little late."

"Harry go in, this is the courtroom,"

Mr.

Weasley said, then suddenly remembered, and apologized to Peter angrily, "Sorry, Peter, I'm afraid neither of us can go in here, only the Wizengamore members and Only the people under trial can go in, I didn't think of this just now, it's a waste of time for you."

"Really?" There was a look of surprise on Harry's face, he'd seen Peter bashing a Ministry of Magic official in the face, and if Peter was willing to help, he felt safe.

"Peter, aren't you going abroad? It won't waste your time." Arthur also asked in surprise.

Peter laughed when he heard this, took out a finely crafted silver "W" badge from his basilisk skin bag, pinned it to his chest, and said, "Mr. Weasley, can I go in now?" ,

"That would be great, it's better to have someone to help than to be alone!" Mr. Weasley said happily.

With a cry, "The Wizengamore courtroom is here!" The three walked out of the elevator.

Peter is familiar with the road here. Compared with Mr. Weasley, he has to know the way. He is more like a staff member of the Ministry of Magic. He skillfully led the two to turn left and right, and came to a black door.

Chapter 418 Wizengamore

Reserve, Peter's Counterattack

Mr. Weasley's eyes widened and he looked at the badge on his chest in surprise, "Peter, when did you become a member of the Wizengamot?

You're only seventeen, Merlin, that's amazing!"

Harry looked bewildered, he didn't even know Wizengamore.

Peter smiled and waved his hand: "Not yet, Mr. Weasley, I'm only a reserve member of Wizengamore now, and whether I can become a full member in the future remains to be seen. 35

"You're too modest to say that, Peter." Mr. Weasley said enviously, "The Wizengamore members are only fifty people, and being a reserve member at your current age is beyond everyone.

Peter shook his head modestly.

Peter actually felt quite abrupt when he became a reserve member of Wizengamore. This badge was sent to Peter by Amelia Burns after the Triwizard Tournament.

Wizengamore Reserve members are recommended by senior

Wizengamore members and then confirmed by more than half of the votes.

Peter's recommenders were jointly recommended by Gerstad Marchban, Amelia Burns, and the previous minister, Millison Barnold. These three ladies had frequent correspondence with Peter. So the relationship is

good.

Although Fudge and others strongly opposed it, after Peter won the Triwizard Cup final, most of the members who had been on the sidelines, as if they had received some news, voted in favor and became the Wizengamot with a very high number of in favor. reserve member.

In Ms Marchban's words, those who voted yes seemed to be afraid of Peter's reluctance, and wanted to try to win him over.

Of course Peter knew why, these Wizengamore members were almost all important people in the wizarding world, and the news was very sensitive.

What happened in the village of Little Hangleton was no secret to them, and being able to deal with Voldemort and take down a group of Death Eaters in front of him was certainly worthy of their wooing. So you will change your attitude immediately.

"I can breathe a sigh of relief now that you have Peter with Harry."

Arthur Weasley said, "I don't know how they did it. They suddenly changed the time and place of the interrogation, and we almost missed it."

Of course Fudge didn't want Dumbledore to come over, convict Harry as soon as possible and drive him out of the wizarding world, Peter thought to himself.

Peter motioned for Harry to open the door, then walked in.

In the courtroom, everyone turned to look at Harry who walked in, Harry was a little confused by these eyes.

"You're late." An indifferent voice sounded in the courtroom.

"I'm sorry," Harry said nervously, "I didn't know the time had changed.

"It wasn't the jury's fault," said the voice. "An owl was sent to your house this morning."

"Why do you want to change the trial time suddenly? It's obviously not in line with the rules. It is said that the sudden change this morning, is the Ministry of Magic abusing its power?" Peter approached Harry and asked.

"Who are you?" the voice suddenly asked in a daze.

"Peter York," Peter replied nonchalantly.

When the people present heard his self-introduction, they whispered and looked at him with curious eyes.

Fudge was very annoyed to see Peter appear, "Peter York, get out! This is where the Wizengamore members are being judged, not where you should be! 35

Peter lit up the badge on his chest and said with a smile: "Minister, I am a reserve member of Wizengamore, and I also have the right to participate, not to mention that I am now a defender of Harry Potter's side, you can't chase me.

"You are only a reserve member, only full members can participate in the trial! Auror, drive him out!" Fudge said angrily, he didn't want to see Peter at all, this guy was like his nemesis, and he didn't good thing.

"Minister, don't misinterpret the law. The reserve members are also members of Wizengamo. There is no express rule that only full members can participate." Peter said with a smile, "unless you can formulate a detailed It is stipulated that only full members are allowed to enter the Trial Chamber.

Amelia Burns, sitting in the judge's seat of the courtroom, smiled at Peter, and said, "Minister, there is really no rule that only full members are allowed into the courtroom, so Mr York is right.

"Yes, the reserve member is also a member of the Wizengamore members, and the reserve member cannot be refused to join.

"Indeed.

Most of the Wizengamore members nodded in agreement, believing that Peter could participate in the trial.

When Fudge saw this, his face was a little bad, and he didn't know why these members were so active today, and they all spoke up for Peter. This made him feel a little uneasy, but he had done enough for this trial, but he couldn't just fail like this.

So he gave up targeting Peter, turned to look at Harry, and said seriously, "Very good, now that the accused has arrived, let's get started. Mr. Potter, please take your trial seat and accept the next sentence. question."

Hearing this, Harry stepped forward nervously, only to be held back by Peter.

"Mr.

Minister,"

Peter stepped forward, looking at the crowd, "I want to ask one thing before Harry is questioned, and that is his first time using magic outside of school, why didn't he accept it like the other students? I received the warning letter, but was brought here to be judged.

I would like to ask what is the reason for this?

When the jury heard this, they all looked surprised, and then they became noisy, and one of the very old Wizengamore members asked directly: "Mr York, you mean, Harry Potter is the first time Using magic outside of school?"

Peter nodded, "Indeed, and this time he was forced to..."

"Nonsense!" interrupted Fudge, standing up, then exclaimed, "This isn't the first time Harry Potter has used magic outside of school, he has used magic in the summer before second year and received our warning letter!

"Really," Peter looked at him playfully, "I remember that time when I was personally brought Harry Potter to the Ministry of Magic, and proved the

wrongful thing and dropped the charges. Minister, have you forgotten?
already?

Or you can ask the lady behind you, Ms. Umbridge in pink, who was the head of the Misuse of Magic Division, but she dropped the charges in person. "

Speaking of that, Peter looked at the bald (good) old man on the jury seat, pointed at him and said, "Or you can ask Mr. Saxon, it was Mrs. Umbridge who brought us to find him."

The old Saxon man on the jury stood up, nodded and said, "Yes, I testified that I brought them to drop the charges, and checked Mr. Potter's wand with a flashback charm, which he hadn't touched during the summer.

Wand.

If he hadn't used magic outside of school afterward, the charge would have been dismissed.

Hearing Saxony's testimony, the jury was boisterous again.

Fudge's face became more and more gloomy, which was not what he thought.

"Minister, is what Mr. York said is true? Is this the first time Harry Potter has used magic outside of school?" Burns asked with a serious face, "If the situation is true, there is no need for this trial to go on. , you just need to send him a warning letter, you don't have to be so aggressive."

Fudge was a little anxious. He looked at Umbridge behind him, hoping that she could help him.

Chapter 419 The arrival of

Dumbledore, the Dementor

ordered to attack?

Umbridge stood up, tidied up his pink clothes, his face full of flesh, a pair

of vicious eyes swept around Peter and Harry, then stepped forward and said in a pretentious voice: "Mr. Minister, also Everyone, because it was Mr. Saxon who took them to my office, after some threats

I had no choice but to sign the revocation order. 3

But last summer, Mr Potter apparently couldn't hold back his restlessness and blew his Muggle aunt into a balloon.

As the minister at the time was concerned for Potter's safety, the warning letter was suppressed, but not withdrawn. So strictly speaking, this is indeed the second time he has used magic outside of school! There is no problem with the Ministry of Magic interrogating him! 35

"Yes, it's exactly what Ms. Umbridge said." Fudge was elated. He thought that the accusation was about to fail. He didn't expect there was such a reason. He looked at Umbridge with a very satisfied look.

"Gentlemen,"

Fudge tried to hide his delighted expression, "there should be no objection to this trial now, this is the second blatant breach of confidentiality by Mr.

Potter, although he did not send him a warning letter the previous time. , but that time I still officially warned him at the Leaky Cauldron, but he obviously didn't listen."

Fudge said with a look of disappointment.

After Harry heard this, he looked at Fudge angrily. It was clear that Fudge said that time he would not pursue the matter of blowing up his aunt, and he had not warned him, but now he is talking nonsense in Hu 300, just to convict him.

After a long discussion, the jury members agreed to Fudge's trial request.

"Okay, now for the hearing," Fudge said in a loud voice that sounded impatient.

"Interrogators: Cornelius Fudge, Minister of Magic; Amelia Burns, Director of Magical Law Enforcement Division, Dolores Umbridge, Senior Deputy Minister of Magic. Trial Recorder: Percy Weasley ...

"Defense Attorney, Arbus Dumbledore." A calm voice came from the door. Everyone looked at the sound and saw Dumbledore walk in from the door.

The members of the jury began to whisper, and all eyes were on Dumbledore. Some members looked distressed, some showed fear, and some wizards like Machiban and Saxon waved their hands happily to welcome.

Fudge looked panicked as he said hesitantly, "Ah, Dumbledore...you...you're here...you got us...well, Has the hearing time been changed?"

"I would have missed the hearing," Dumbledore said blankly, looking straight at him, but then smiled and said to the crowd, "But luckily, I left early and received it on the way. Well-intentioned person's notice, so he quickened his pace and rushed over. 35 said and winked at Peter.

"Then we... well... I think we... can start." Fudge forced a smile.

Then Fudge used a very tight interrogation method, constantly asking Harry to answer yes or no, the questions were full of bias, trying to prove that Harry used magic outside of school for no reason.

But Dumbledore was clearly prepared, and he brought a witness, a Squib named Mrs Figg, to prove that a Dementor had attacked Harry and his cousin Dally.

"I think it's ridiculous! Headmaster Dumbledore," said Umbridge, standing up, her voice sharp like an angry pink toad, her wrinkled face flushed, "two Dementors will run to Little Whinging.

To attack Harry Potter? This is ridiculous.

Dementors are Ministry of Magic staff, they only stay in Azkaban, how could they be in the Muggle community!

"If the dementors were only on orders from the Ministry of Magic, and two dementors attacked Harry and his cousin a week ago, I would need to express my suspicions. Dumbledore is polite, but the words are strong. To Fudge, "Why are they there, who ordered them to attack Harry.

"Are you doubting me? Dumbledore!" Fudge was stunned by Dumbledore's sharp eyes, blushed, and shouted loudly, as if to hide his guilty conscience.

"I didn't think so, Mr. Minister," Dumbledore said flatly, clasping his hands. "I'm just skeptical based on what you're saying, unless these additional Dementors are outside the Ministry's control."

"There are no dementors outside of the Ministry of Magic's control!"

Fudge roared, his face turning liver-colored, "and there are no attacking dementors, and what a erring child and a Squib say is not at all.

Credibility! 35

"The Minister allows me to ask a question! (acdc) Peter interjected with a smile, and amid the curious eyes of the crowd, he walked up to Umbridge and asked, "Ms Umbridge, I would like to know that you were demented at Harry Potter last week.

Why did you bring two Dementors from Azkaban on the day the monster attacked?

His eyes were fixed on her, "You don't have to refute in a hurry, because many wizards saw this scene that day, let me see, Winston from the Magic Logistics Department, David from the Aurors Department, and the Department of Magical Accidents and Disasters.

Rowan and Abigail, Margaret from the Department of Magical Transportation, etc., they all saw you bring two Dementors to the

Ministry of Magic.

How would you explain?"

"How did you know about this?! 35 Umbridge said in a panic, then reacted, restrained his expression, and said arrogantly, "Sorry, this is the secret work of the Ministry of Magic, I don't need to answer your question.

"Really?" Peter came to the front of the stage, faced the jury, and said with a smile, "It's too coincidental, isn't it, Ms. Umbridge just picked up two dementors from Azkaban, and there were two that day. Dementors attack Harry Potter as if they were there just for him! 35

When the jury heard this, they whispered and looked at Umbridge and Fudge with strange eyes.

"Peter York, stop slandering people here!" Fudge shouted angrily, "If you continue to interfere in the interrogation process, I will expel you in the name of the minister! 35

"Don't be so anxious, Minister." Peter said with a smile, "I didn't say it was Umbridge, or Minister, you ordered the dementors to attack Harry Potter, I was just curious about what the two dementors brought back were doing. went.

After all, many of the Ministry of Magic's staff have seen Ms. Umbridge take them out for a long time, and then come back.

Fudge and Umbridge looked like two steamed lobsters, gnashing their teeth at Peter, as if they wanted to eat him.

"What nonsense!" Fudge stared at Peter hard, only those words came out of his mouth.

"Of course, Minister, you can also have those two dementors brought over, as far as I know they are still in Umbridge's office. Peter said with a smile, "I just know a little about dementors, so I can Ask them if they

attacked Harry?

Harry nodded, looking admiringly at Peter who was standing in front of the stage, thinking about when he could be like this.

"Of course it does,"

Peter said with a smile. "You said earlier, Minister, that the Dementors are under the control of the Ministry of Magic, but now there are two dementors that attack Harry for no reason.

The only thing that can be doubted is, Umbridge The two dementors that the lady took away sneaked into Little Whinging and attacked Harry Potter and his cousin without her noticing, can I understand that?"

In addition to guarding Azkaban, the Dementor is used to punish criminals with the Dementor's Kiss. Could it be that there are criminals to be executed that day? But I have not heard such news? 95

, hit the sore spot. 35

"This is a secret of the Ministry of Magic, and it has nothing to do with this trial. I'm sorry, I have no comment!" Fudge said, gritted his teeth like a pig's liver.

Dumbledore sat next to the trial seat, watching this scene with a smile, and said softly to Harry, who was looking at Peter with admiring eyes,

"As expected of a young man who became a reserve member of Wizengamore at a young age, Harry You learn from him, deal with these people, Peter is more handy than us, he can always catch other people's weaknesses

Chapter 420 Charges Dropped,

Slughorn, French Ministry of

Magic!

"When!" followed by a hammer.

Chief Burns stood up and declared: "Since more than two-thirds of the

jury agreed to dismiss the accused, I hereby declare: Harry Potter innocent!

Fudge and Umbridge's expressions were very awkward at this time, as if they had eaten Xiang, their eyes were full of a twisted look trying to suppress anger, and they forced a smile and said: "Very good, very good... Congrats Mr Potter, as a minister, I don't actually want to convict a child, and it looks like a perfect result now, doesn't it?99

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Minister,"

Dumbledore said happily, as if he didn't understand Fudge's disobedience. He stood up and wiped the transformed chair with a magic wand, "Everyone, due to the sudden change of the trial time, I came a bit in a hurry, there are still a lot of things to do in the school, I have to go, goodbye~!

Then turned around and winked at Peter, then turned straight away and disappeared outside the door.

Dumbledore's sudden departure disappointed some of the people who were going to talk to him, who then looked at Peter sitting next to Harry again and started talking to him.

"Mr. York, I'm Horace Slughorn, nice to meet you!"

A fat old man came over and shook hands with Peter enthusiastically, "I didn't expect you to become a reserve member of Wizengamore at such a young age, When I voted at the beginning, I voted for a like, but we will have to communicate more and more in the future.35

Peter looked at the rich old man in front of him, a little surprised, and then said politely: "Professor Slughorn, it's a pleasure to meet you! I heard that you used to be the dean of Slytherin and a professor of

potions, I'm sorry you didn't know when I enrolled. retired."

Slughorn squinted his eyes when he heard the smile, looked at Peter with a look of scrutinizing precious treasures, and also expressed regret, "I heard that you have been the head of Slytherin's academy since the third year, you are really talented! According to me Knowing that no one in Slytherin has done it for thousands of years, you are so extraordinary! It's a pity I didn't meet you when I was coaching, otherwise I would have made you more perfect! Beyond all genius!"

Peter still responded with a smile. This somewhat vain old man had a hobby of collecting geniuses. He was greedy for pleasure and vain in character, but he was not a bad person at heart, so Peter didn't hate him. But Peter didn't have much time to communicate with him at this time, so he said apologetically: "I'm sorry Professor Slughorn, I had prepared the door key to France early, but it was delayed because of Harry Potter. , Now I need to rush over, so I can't talk to you any more.

"Going to France?"

Slughorn was surprised, but then looked at the people around him, pulled Peter aside, and asked quietly with a dignified expression: "Peter, can I call you that? I learned something from some of my friends.

It is said that you were there on the day of the final of the Tri-Strong Cup.

Can you tell me, is it true that the mysterious man is back?

Hearing this, Peter looked at the fat old man, his eyes were full of unease and fear. He asked curiously: "Professor Slughorn, didn't the Daily Prophet say this is nonsense? Why don't you seem to believe it?"

"Hmph, I understand the habits of the Ministry of Magic.

They never tell the truth in order to cover up peace."

Slughorn snorted, obviously disliking what the Ministry of Magic was

doing, and his eyes were fixed on Peter, "Since Dumbledore said When the mysterious man returns, it is not aimless.

I have been working with his colleagues for decades, and he will not be as old as the newspaper described.

"I just want to confirm with you again, is the mysterious man really back?"

"Why do you think I know about this, Professor Slughorn?" Peter said with a smile.

"You may know that I once formed a slug club, which was filled with talents or contacts from all walks of life that I invited, and they all kept in touch with me after graduation, so I could know a lot."

Slughorn said straight Staring at him, "Someone told me that when the mysterious man returned that night, you were there, and the mysterious man suffered a big loss? So, this is also the main reason why you can enter Wizengamo smoothly. 99

Peter was quite surprised at this time, he looked at the affable-looking fat old man, "Professor didn't expect you to be well informed, you all know such things.

Slughorn was not complacent at Peter's compliment, but asked more nervously: "So, is this rumor true? Is the mysterious man really back?"

0□□Ask for flowers□

Peter smiled and nodded, "Yes, he did come back, using a very ancient resurrection magic, father's bone, servant's flesh, enemy's blood, plus a pot of potions, teach you to be a potion master , you should know about it, right?"

"Blood of the enemy...Blood of the enemy....!" Slughorn, trembling as if terrified, murmured, "It seems true, he used That magic! It's crazy... no, he won't let anyone know his secret..."

"Professor? Professor Slughorn? Peter shouted.

...00

Slughorn returned to his senses, then patted Peter on the shoulder, and said with a terrified look in his eyes: "Ah... Peter... you're going to France, right? Then I won't bother you, you're going all the way. Tailwind!

Peter looked at him with a smile in his heart, but he didn't say much, smiled and nodded goodbye and said, "Then professor, we will see you again.

"Goodbye! Goodbye!" Slughorn responded casually, absent-mindedly.

Peter took Harry out of the Inquisition and handed him over to Arthur Weasley, who was waiting outside the door. He took the elevator to the government hall of the Ministry of Magic, activated the door key, and left in an instant.

After a whirlwind, when Peter landed again, he came to a square.

The people around didn't notice Peter who suddenly appeared, but when he heard the French coming from around him, he knew that he had arrived at his destination.

He followed a guide map, came to the fountain in the center of the square, and tapped the stone platform of the fountain with his wand.

Immediately, the roots of the trees around the fountain rose, forming a birdcage elevator around Peter, and then slowly sinking.

When the elevator door opened again, Peter walked out and came to a luxuriously decorated hall, facing a counter, a beautiful woman in uniform saw Peter, her eyes flashed with amazement, and then said enthusiastically in French : "I'm Linda, the receptionist at the Ministry of Magic.

I welcome you.

What is the purpose of your visit?"

Chapter 421 Rozier Manor, Weird

Dinner!

"I'm a wizard from England. I received an invitation from a friend here to come to France as a guest." Peter said with a smile and handed over his ID.

"Oh, a gentleman from England." The beautiful French receptionist glanced at the name on the document, then couldn't help but glance at Peter and wink, "Peter York, right? Your French is good. 55

"Thank you." Peter responded with a smile, then waited quietly.

The beautiful receptionist deliberately slowed down the time. While writing something on the visa with an automatic quill pen, she was teasing Peter with a smile and flirting with her from time to time.

When Peter took the elevator back to the square again, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, this French beauty was really enthusiastic.

Then Peter took a taxi to the address of Rozier's house according to the map sent by Heyman Rozier.

Since he won't be able to learn Apparition until next semester, and he can't blatantly use Phoenix abroad, Peter feels the trouble of traveling, and he feels that "three zeros" must first solve this problem.

Coming to the Luxembourg Gardens in Paris, Peter followed the magic map, followed a path and went deep into the forest in the park. When he came to the Seine River, a huge manor jumped out of thin air directly in front of Peter.

At the entrance of the manor stood an old man with two house-elves by his side.

When Peter came to the door, the old man walked quickly to Peter, bowed respectfully, and said in a sincere tone: "Mr York, you are welcome, and I am deeply sorry for not being able to pick you up at the

Ministry of Magic. Guilt!

Peter waved his hand, "Hyman, you don't have to think so, I didn't let you pick me up, it's better that our relationship should not be noticeable."

"Yes, sir, I understand!"

Hayman Rozier nodded respectfully, and then sternly shouted at the two house-elves, "Have not come to see Mr.

York yet, remember what I said, York will in the future The will of the gentleman is always higher than mine, and you must obey him as you treat the master! Do you hear? 99

When the two house elves heard the words, their bodies trembled involuntarily, and then they came to Peter with fearful eyes, bowed respectfully to him, their sharp noses were about to hit the ground, "See Parton/Nana Over Mr. York!"

Peter looked at the tattered tea towels on them, frowned, but didn't say anything, and said in a gentle voice: "Patonana, right, just call me Peter in the future, don't be so nervous, I have a one called Sparkling.

My house elf, she is my housekeeper.

If there is a chance in the future, I will take her to meet you.

"Housekeeper?!" The two house-elves stared wide-eyed, as if they had heard something unheard of.

"Yes, housekeeper." Peter said with a smile, "Winky was abandoned by the previous owner, so I took her in and made her my housekeeper to manage the family affairs."

"Oh, Mr. York, you are such a benevolent wizard!" The two house-elves were simple-minded, and their fear of Peter was greatly reduced.

"Master, house-elves are just slaves, you don't have to be so kind to them." Heyman Rosier said respectfully, disregarding house-elves in his tone.

Peter glanced at Hayman Rozier calmly, and then said lightly: "Let these two house-elves change into new clothes themselves, so that they don't have to wear tattered clothes, and they don't have to lose your family support. Pixie. 35

Heyman Rozier looked at Peter's eyes and bowed his head respectfully, "Yes, sir, I'll do it right away!"

Then Peter moved into Rosier Manor, and Heyman Rosier entertained Peter wholeheartedly, and did everything to Peter's requirements. Even one of the house-elf was assigned to Peter's side to serve him.

"Hyman, how about the Thunderbird information I put you in charge of? And what about other magical beasts?" Peter asked, sitting in the living room.

"Sir, we tracked down only one piece of information about Thunderbirds ten years ago.

After all, this magical creature is a close relative of the Phoenix.

It only lives in the Americas, and its numbers are very rare.

If it weren't for the mysterious whereabouts of Thunderbirds, we would all doubt it.

They were not extinct.

Heyman shook his head and said, bowing again, "I'm sorry, sir, for not being able to complete the task you ordered. "

Peter was not disappointed, he waved his hand and said, "Don't apologize, just keep looking."

"What about the other magical animals? Are there any animals with special abilities that meet my requirements? 39

"That's true!" Heyman raised his head and said with a smile, "We got a dodo through the channel, there are not many of these birds left, we caught one by luck in Southeast Asia, this little guy will teleport , but it's

not very easy to catch! I don't know if it meets your requirements, Mr.

"Also, through my connections at the Ministry of Magic, after spending a lot of money, I can borrow a guard civet cat from the French Ministry of Magic."

Heyman added, "This kind of civet is fast, strong and aggressive.

It can be cloned into many animals.

It is an important property of the Ministry of Magic.

Like the British Dementors, it is a non-tradable species, so I can only borrow it, but not buy it. 99

"Enough is enough, you don't need to buy a civet cat, as long as you can lend it to me for a while.." Peter said indifferently. He was looking for these magical animals just to obtain their innate abilities, and he didn't need to use the animals themselves.

"Don't worry, sir, the borrowing procedures for the civet cat are going through, and you will be able to see it in a few days." Heyman said respectfully.

"That's good." Peter nodded with satisfaction, then looked at him with a smile, "Hyman, do you want any reward for helping me so wholeheartedly? I can help you if you can.

"Sir is joking, everything I have belongs to you, sir, and I can be very satisfied if I can help you, sir!" Heyman said respectfully, and his words were very sincere.

Then he looked at the twilight outside the window and said, "Sir, it's time for dinner, I ordered Parton to prepare a delicious French foie gras and onion soup.

"Oh, I'm really hungry, let's serve." Peter nodded.

Moving to the restaurant, Peter looked at the table full of food, smiled and said to Heyman who was standing beside him: "You have been

arranging food for me non-stop this week, and I don't want to go back.

You also sit down. .35 Then he said to the two house-elves huddled in the corner, "Parton and Nana, you have worked so hard for me to cook so much food for me.

Come and eat too, don't be so restrained.

Hearing the words, the two house elves looked at Heyman Rozier at the same time, even if Heyman asked them to obey Peter's words, but Heyman Rozier was their master, so he needed to get his consent.

"The gentlemen have said, you do as you do, what is the pestle doing there? Still not coming!" Heyman said sternly.

The two house-elves shivered, then shakily climbed onto the chair, standing just enough to reach the table 3.2.

Seeing this, Peter waved his wand, and the chairs of the two house-elves rose straight up, just right for them to sit on.

Seeing this, the two house-elves looked at Peter gratefully, but when they met Heyman's eyes, they instantly retracted their necks, bowed their heads and flinched.

"Sir, this foie gras is the foie gras of a large white goose that has been newly cultivated with magic.

It tastes very good.

It is only available in the Luxe Magic Manor in France.

It is very rare.

Please try it."

Heyman warmly put the table on the table.

A plate of foie gras was brought to Peter's side.

"Really, then I'll have to try it." Peter glanced at Heyman and said with interest.

With that, Peter picked up the knife and cut a piece of foie gras, glanced

at it and nodded, "Yes, it looks very plump." He was about to put it in his mouth.

Just when she was about to get close to her mouth, the elf Nana on the side made a movement, it screamed and knocked over the dinner plate in front of her.

Chapter 422 Break free! Crazy old man

Peter put down the foie gras, looked at the frightened house elf, and asked with concern, "Nana, what's the matter? Are you feeling unwell?"

Nana shook her head when she heard the words, her big eyes were full of terror, she covered her mouth to prevent herself from speaking, but kept shaking her head, her eyes were full of tears.

The other house elf, Parton, shrank into a ball at this time, trembling as if he had done something wrong.

"What are you doing?" Heyman scolded angrily, looking at the two house-elves, "Mr. pity you and let you sit at the table to eat with him, but now you have disturbed his dinner, go back and punish you immediately Own!

Then Heyman turned around and said apologetically, "Sorry sir, these house-elves are always under-bred and betray your kindness. You don't need to worry about them, please continue to enjoy dinner, if the foie gras is cold, Not tasty.

Peter looked at the two huddled house-elves, especially Nana, who was taking care of him these days, looked at him pleadingly, and kept shaking his head, as if pleading for something but speechless.

"Sir, try this swear onion soup, it tastes good too." Heyman said enthusiastically as he brought up another soup filled with fragrance.

Then he turned his head and said coldly, "If you don't leave here, don't

disturb Mr.'s dinner!

"Don't rush them, Heyman. 02" Peter said flatly, the smile in his eyes didn't bottom out, he swept the food on the table, "You are too anxious, Heyman, it's easy to expose your thoughts. ""

"What are you talking about, sir? I don't understand." Heyman looked blank.

"I said let you drink the soup in front of me," Peter pointed to the onion soup that came, then stuck a knife in the foie gras, "or eat it!"

"Ah? Oh, yes, sir!" Hyman replied blankly, then nodded in confusion.

He stepped forward, scooped up the soup with a spoon, and brought it to his mouth, as if to drink it.

But suddenly he smashed the spoon directly at Peter, and quickly pulled out his wand, "Avada...!

Peter sat indifferently on the chair, the spoon and the soup stopped in the air in front of him.

With another wave of his hand, the tablecloth on the table climbed directly onto Heyman's body and quickly wrapped him tightly, interrupting his spellcasting directly, wrapping his whole body like a mummy.

Along with a red light, the tablecloth on Heyman's body was torn to pieces in an instant, revealing the panting Heyman Rozier inside, who stared at Peter with hatred and pointed his wand at him.

"When did you find out?" Hayman Rozier gasped and gritted his teeth, he glanced at the two shivering house-elves beside him, "or did they tell you? These two are unfamiliar. You guys! He dared to betray the grip, it should have been dealt with earlier!"⁵

"Then you guessed wrong, old guy." Peter shook his head and said with a smile, "Although they just wanted to remind me not to eat the food mixed

with the puppet potion on the table, since you are their master, so They can't speak."

"You have practiced Occlumency quite well over the years, but you actually constructed a fake memory to confuse my Legilimency." Peter praised, "I was also deceived by your Occlumency at first, It is loyal to me to think that the puppet potion on you is still working.

"But you're too anxious, although you haven't done anything on the food these days, but maybe you want to control me urgently, so there are some things that are inconsistent with those who are controlled by the puppet potion. "Peter stood up and said,

"The biggest problem is with your attitude towards house-elves, you may be used to yelling at them, so after I expressed my sympathy for house-elves, you are still arrogant.

Instead, you should be like a A person who is completely loyal to me, loves the house like that.

This makes me suspect that you have broken free from the control of the puppet potion."

"Haha...I didn't expect that I had been preparing for so long, but I fell on the house elf! What a failure!"

Heyman said regretfully, and then stared at Peter, his eyes were splitting.

, "Peter York! You damn, filthy mudblood! You killed my son five years ago and took control of me and turned me into your puppet, listening to you like a dog! I The magic circle of Rosier Manor has been opened, even if I can't kill you today, I will drag you to bury you with me!"

As soon as the voice fell, I saw a huge magic circle shrouded in the sky above the manor outside, shrinking like a sphere, and the surrounding things were constantly deformed by the volume of the sphere. The manor will be compressed!

Peter knocked on the outside, but his expression remained unchanged, but instead praised: "As expected of a magical family, even the magic circle was created.

"However, old guy, your idea of dying with me may not come true!"

Peter looked at the mad Hayman Rozier, "I can see your heart, as long as I catch you, this formation will Not a problem.³⁵

"Want to catch me? Dreaming!" Hyman Rozier roared frantically, then waved his wand, "Avada's life! Avada's life... One after another green light towards Peter attacked.

Peter dodged a few times, and the surrounding tables and chairs automatically flew in front of him to block the attack, blocking these deadly spells.

Peter looked at the table and chairs that had been shattered by the Life Sucking Curse, waved his wand, and the wooden fragments flew into the air and turned into countless sharp blades. With the pressure of his hand, the countless blades seemed to rain down Shot at Hayman Rozier.

Hayman Rozier was shocked and quickly put up the protective cover, but still let a few blades cut the wound, and blood remained from the wound.

Then Peter's next wave of attacks rushed over, and the decorative curtains quickly rolled into countless pythons, biting Heyman Rozier's hands and feet fiercely, and under the control of Peter's wand, they pulled him into the air together. Like a dying person bound by a cobweb.

"Now, old man, can you stop the magic circle outside?" Peter walked up with a smile, looking at Hayman Rozier, whose limbs were entangled by the curtains.

"Dream! You'll die with me today!" Hayman Rozier glared at him with red eyes, and then laughed, "Your Dementia can't break through my Occlumency, and it's forbidden here. Apparate, you can't escape!"

Peter picked up the wand that belonged to Hayman Rozier and walked up to him with a chuckle, "I'm surprised that you can break through the control of the puppet potion, but I want to try if you increase the amount, I wonder if you can control it again. you?"

Hyman Rozier heard the words, his pupils shrank, but then he smiled proudly, "I have hidden the puppet potion, if you can't find it, in a few minutes, this place will be destroyed, you No time to look for it.

Peter looked at him like an idiot, then waved his wand, and the messy room quickly returned to its original state, and even the food on the table was neatly placed there.

With a flick of the wand, the onion soup floated beside Peter.

"Thank you so much for preparing me so much food with puppet potions, and I'll give it back as it is!" Peter said with a smile, seeing the soup in the basin rise out of nowhere and turn into a long, thin stream toward Hayman Rozier gushed out.

"These doses of puppet potion should be able to make you obedient. 35 Heyman Rozier looked at the soup in front of him in horror, desperately trying to struggle, as if he was being forced to drink poison, but his head was fixed by magic and could not move, so he could only watch the 317 soup flowing into his mouth On the side, he had already tasted the onion soup.

"Please, Peter York!" Hayman Rozier finally collapsed, "I beg you to kill me, I don't want to become a puppet in the dark, as long as I kill me, I am willing to unlock the magic circle and put Luo All the property of the Ziel family is given to you! 35

Peter looked at his pitiful appearance, chuckled and shook his head, "No way!

"If you had confronted me calmly before, I might have killed you

mercifully, but now I want you to live well and become my most heartfelt servant!"

Peter's words were light, but in Hyman's ears it sounded like the devil's voice.

"Kill me! I have already practiced the resistance of the puppet potion. No matter how much you drink it for me, I will break free after a while. At that time, I will use the power of the Rozier family, even if it lifts me up.

After turning over the magic world, I have to fight you to the death!

Heyman Rozier felt the soup flowing into his throat like a thin snake, and roared fiercely, his eyes full of death will.

After listening, Peter chuckled and said indifferently, "Don't worry about it, I forgot to tell you, I'm still a memory master, you should have quietly inquired about me all these years, and you should know that I will be insane.

The Longbottom and his wife were rescued.

I will recreate a complete memory for you during this time, and you will only remember that I am your master.

With the puppet potion, you should become that very Faithful Hayman Rozier. 35

"You devil! I curse you...cough cough..." As the soup was finished, other food also flew over, automatically flying into Heyman's mouth and stuffing it into his throat inside.

In just a short while, the hatred expression on Hayman Rozier's face gradually disappeared, and then he became dazed, and when his eyes focused again, he looked at Peter with reverence.

Chapter 423 Fusion of new genes,
teleportation skills!

In the Rozier Manor, Peter was in a secret room at this time, watching the ball duck (dodo) in a cage, and Hayman Rozier was also standing respectfully behind him at this time, waiting his orders.

At this time, it has been another week since the incident of Heyman's out-of-control.

During this time, he has been using memory magic to constantly modify Heyman Rozier's memory and reshape his personality memory that is loyal to himself.

And with the efficacy of the puppet potion, it is guaranteed that the last time will not happen again.

And in order to be more secure, Peter even signed an unbreakable spell with Heyman Rozier, making Heyman swear that if he betrays him, he will suffer the backlash of the contract.

He then also carved a rosette on Hyman's wrist, on the same principle as the Dark Mark, which Peter had learned from his memory from the Horcrux. The marked person can be summoned remotely, and he can monitor Hayman Rozier at any time in the future.

After doing all this, Peter finally had time to think about his mission in France.

The ball escaped bird in the cage looked like a gray monster that had no wings for a long time. At this time, it was flickering constantly in the cage and wanted to escape, but they were all tightly bound by the cage and could only teleport inside.

"Sir, this cage is engraved with ancient runes, which is why it can be restrained. If you want to get up close, be careful not to let it escape, or the guy will disappear immediately and it will be difficult to catch it again. 35 Sea Manrozier reminded respectfully.

Peter turned to look at the old man who had vowed to bury him with

him not long ago, and once again sighed at the magic of magic.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Rozier family had a channel to sell magical animals and could help him get all kinds of magical animals as soon as possible, he would have been able to fulfill the old man's death wish.

But unfortunately, I can still use him, so I can only be a bad guy once, completely turning him into a servant who will always be loyal to myself.

"Heyman, you go out first." Peter said lightly, what he was going to do next should not be seen by others, even if this person was already under his control.

"Yes". "Hyman replied respectfully, and then obediently exited the secret room.

Peter came to the ball escape bird, and the little guy in the cage started to use his teleportation skills in a panic, trying to escape the claws of the humans in front of him.

"Relax, little one, I won't hurt you," Peter said with a smile.

He quickly used his wand to hold the flickering Ball Duck, and then opened the door of the cage and took out the stationary Ball Duck.

"System, give me the blood gene of the fusion ball escape bird!"

Peter summoned the system panel that had not been touched for a long time.

At this time, the panel showed that he had one hundred and eighty-five points, which could be exchanged for a chance to merge, and there was only fifteen points left for the next time.

"Confirm whether to fuse the ball escape bird gene?"

"confirm!"

"The system is converging, please wait! 35

The long-lost warm current poured into Peter's body from the ball and

escaped the bird. Peter was fluttering, and the cells in his body felt as if they were moistened and full of strength.

"The fusion is over, congratulations to the host for obtaining the ball and bird flickering skill. After the system fusion and upgrade, the host can teleport over a long distance." The system prompted.

Hearing this, Peter showed a happy smile. He looked at the ball evasion bird that was fixed in his hand, stroked its head and muttered: "I really want to thank you, little guy, your skill is good, it directly saves me the time to practice Apparition, and Also much safer.

At this time, he could feel the sense of space around him, and instinctively felt that as long as he wanted to leave here, he could leave instantly.

He tried to meditate in his heart, and in an instant his figure disappeared in place with a swoosh.

With his feet on the ground again, he has come to the outside of Rozier Manor. He even brought out the bird with the ball.

"Sir! Why are you here?" Hyman, who heard the report of the house-elf, rushed over and asked in surprise.

Peter smiled, then disappeared in front of him in an instant, and reappeared behind him.

"Sir, have you learned to Apparate?" Heyman asked in surprise.

"That's right," Peter said with a smile. Then he handed him the Ball Escape Bird in his arms and walked into the manor, "I don't need it anymore, but this little guy has tied me up a lot, Heyman, find a good home for it, don't Sorry."

"I see, sir." Although Heyman didn't understand, he answered seriously.

Back in the living room, Peter was sitting on the sofa drinking tea, and his thoughts concentrated on the panel. The 85 points above made him a

little regretful. If he had another 15 points, he could integrate another skill. He has long been selected for the abilities of the French civet.

So before, he deliberately found Ollivander, and signed an unbreakable spell with him in a half-threatening half-bait way, and would not reveal his affairs.

Because his main shortcoming right now is that he has not yet learned to Apparate. Although he can teleport more easily after becoming a phoenix, he does not want to disclose the fact that he can become a phoenix. His undead skill is the last life-saving skill, and he cannot reveal it.

Peter took back the red gem, handed the cup to Hyman, "Drink it!"

"I've done it, sir," replied Hyman, and then took out a rosette badge. "This is the key to the British Ministry of Magic. But are you really not staying here, sir? It's me. Is there anything I don't do well?"

He poured some of the liquid from the bottle into the teacup he drank, then took out a red gemstone, put the gemstone into the cup and half-infiltrated the liquid, and then kept turning it, only to see the liquid in the cup gradually It turned red, and the blood-red mist wafting from the cup condensed into a small phoenix on the upper line, let out a thin cry, and then dispersed.

Peter shook his head, "I've been here (so good for Zhao) long enough.

Now that the British wizarding world is surging, and it will spread to the Muggle world at any time, I'd better go back and see.

Especially Voldemort, I have offended him too much.

Too many, killing a lot of his followers, I'm afraid this old guy will go to the Muggle world to trouble my family.⁵⁵

Then he looked at the old man in front of him, and the gorgeous manor scene around him, and took out a bottle from his pocket. The bottle was

a pale golden liquid with dots in it, which looked very dreamy.

After drinking tea, Peter looked at Heyman Rozier, who was respectfully waiting for orders at any time, "Heyman, have you finished the departure application I asked you to apply to the French Ministry of Magic?"

In fact, he can wait for a while, and then he can get in touch with the exclusive civet cat of the French Ministry of Magic, so as to integrate its skills. But considering the current situation of the British magic world, he still decided to fuse the ball and escape first.

Chapter 424 Elixir of immortality!

Those with bad intentions?

Heyman looked at the blood-red liquid in the cup and didn't know what it was, but he drank it without hesitation.

At first, he didn't feel anything, but gradually he felt a warm current rising in his abdomen, rushing to his limbs and limbs, and he felt that his aged body, like a dead tree in spring, became alive.

"Sir, this is..." Heyman looked at Peter in surprise.

Peter waved out a mirror and floated towards him, "Now look at yourself."

Heyman took the mirror and saw in the mirror that he was in his 40s and 80s, the white hair on his head turned brown, and he was dozens of years younger in an instant!

"Sir, I'm getting younger!"

Heyman touched his face in surprise and excitement, and then looked at the cup he drank just now.

There were still a few drops of red liquid left on it, as if he had remembered something.

He couldn't believe it.

Looking at him, he asked, "Sir, are you giving me the legendary elixir?!"

Peter nodded with a smile, spread out on the sofa, and said lazily: "I used the magic stone and potion to create the elixir of immortality, the pure Nicolemeier product, you are the first person!"

317 He glanced at the excited Hyman, and said: "Don't you want to continue your Rozier family, then I will restore your youth, you can have another son, and let Rozier's surname be passed on, How is it? Satisfied? "Satisfied! Satisfied!" Hyman was excited. Although he was controlled by the puppet potion and was loyal to Peter, he had a clear mind and had always been obsessed with continuing the family. Now that he had hope, of course he was very excited.

"That's good, since you've done things for me, I won't be stingy.

This time it's a reward.

If you do things for me well in the future, it's not a problem for you to live like Nicole May for hundreds of years."

Peter got up Said, and then he squeezed the rose flower badge in his hand, "After you borrow the civet, let me know and I will come again.

Now it's time for me to go.

Nian

"Sir, are you staying one more night?" Hyman put away his excitement and said reluctantly.

"No, it's time for me to go, goodbye." Peter put the magic power into the door key, and he was taken directly by the door key and disappeared in place.

"At 2:23 in the afternoon, from Paris, France." Peter just landed when a weak voice came from the side.

(acdc) Peter turned his head and found himself in the lobby of the Ministry of Magic. In front of him stood a sign "Immigration", and beside

him was a listless middle-aged wizard.

"Welcome to the British Ministry of Magic, what kind of business do you want to handle?" the wizard said in broken French, barely raising his spirits.

"I'm British, I've been a guest abroad and I'm back, Mr. 35 Peter said in English.

"Oh, you're British, let me see."

Hearing that Peter was speaking English, the middle-aged wizard finally raised his head, looked at him carefully, then his eyes lit up, and he immediately got up and held his arm warmly.

Hand, "Ah, it turned out to be Mr.

York, I didn't expect it to be you, have you gone abroad, welcome back!

Welcome back!

"Uh, sorry sir, who are you?" Peter asked, looking at his sudden enthusiasm.

"I'm Frosbader, Mr. York!" After rummaging around for a while, the wizard took out an ID card from his pocket and pinned it to his chest, and introduced himself with a smile, "I'm specially for receiving international visitors. Receptionist. 99

"Mr. Bader, I don't seem to be so famous, how did you recognize me?"

Peter said suspiciously.

"Ha, Mr.

York, you really like to joke, if you are not famous, then who is famous.

Badr said with a laugh like he heard a joke, "You are the youngest

Wesson ever.

He is a reservist from Cameron, he is still the champion of the top three cups, and he is also a recipient of the Merlin Medal! There are so many honors, but others can't ask for it in a lifetime.

"Sorry, I've been abroad for the past two weeks, what happened?" Peter asked, looking at his reaction.

"No wonder!"

Balder had such an expression as he expected, then took out a newspaper from a drawer on the side and handed it to him, "Mr.

York, the Daily Prophet has exclusively reported on your topic during your absence, Mr.

York. , Reported all your previous deeds.

After we read it, we discovered that there is still a genius like you in the magic world.

You are so clumsy, why didn't I find it before. 35

Peter unfolded the newspaper, and the first page had the words "Peter York: The once-in-a-millennium genius!" in large print, alongside a celibate picture of him at the Christmas ball.

Peter took a quick glance at the contents of the newspaper with his eyes, only to find that it really reported his deeds from grade one to grade six in detail.

There are other honors received in the meantime. 3

In addition, his achievements in killing more than a dozen Death Eaters who invaded the manor, solving the thousand-year-old basilisk in the secret room, and getting rid of nearly half of the dementors were also reported.

The handwriting described him as a talented young wizard with great talent and strength, saying that as long as he was given enough time, it would not be a problem to surpass Dumbledore.

Peter looked at the various compliments on it, and turned him into a character who was nothing in the sky and nothing on earth.

Then he looked at the signed author, and gritted his teeth and spit out

"Rita Skeeter!.

What the hell is this old witch doing? Now it's Voldemort.

When she came back, she was making trouble for herself by publicizing herself so much!

"Mr. York, my daughter is your admirer, can you give her an autograph?"

Badr took out a photo and said expectantly.

Peter looked at the other self who winked at him in the photo, the corners of his mouth twitched, resisting the urge to tear it apart, quickly signed his name, and left here quickly.

Exiting the Ministry of Magic, Peter looked around, then meditated directly on York Manor, and with a swoosh, he disappeared in place.

"Oh, God! Peter, you scared me to death!"

In the living room of York Manor, Christine was startled by the sudden appearance of Peter, and then angrily slapped him with a pink fist,

"Enough to play outside, Thinking of going home just now? For two weeks, for two whole weeks, you haven't answered a message, and we're worrying about you.

"Sorry, auntie, I'm really busy at this time, so I don't have time to contact you." Peter apologized, recreating memories for people is not a small project, he operated almost around the clock, and finally put the sea man rozier gets it,

"Okay, you'll be fine when you come back." Christine turned the other side and didn't pursue the matter, but frowned and said, "When you left before, you didn't use a daring and faithful spell to destroy the manor. Is it hidden?"

It turns out that not long after you left, Wink discovered that there were sneaky people outside the manor.

She said those people were wizards and let's not go out at will, so Welsh

and I stayed at home during this time, waiting for you to come back.

Are those wizards looking malicious, your enemies in the wizarding world?"

Chapter 425 Forbidden Bullets?

School starts, the last year!

"Wizards?"

Peter frowned, then looked at Christine who was worried, smiled and reassured, "Don't worry, aunt, even if these wizards want to make trouble, then I'm not a vegetarian, we didn't have I killed more than a dozen dark wizards, not to mention that my strength has become stronger now, and dealing with these people is not a problem at all.

"Just pay attention to yourself! You are already an adult, I believe you can handle it well."

Christine patted his shoulder and said softly.

Then the sentence changed, "Since you are back, please help me and Wales make the kind of bullets that can deal with wizards.

The bullets last time were not enough.

Welsh and I are just ordinary people, but I don't want to be protected by you all the time. .

The warm atmosphere disappeared in an instant, Peter spread out on the sofa, looked at Christine helplessly and said, "I just got home now, auntie, please let me take a breath. Besides, I remember how many bullets were left. Hundred hair?"

"How can a few hundred rounds be enough!" Kristin shook his head and said, "Your wizards' magic is very strange, if it weren't for these forbidden magic bullets you made, we would not have the strength to fight. So at least a thousand rounds are needed. , the top is not capped!"

"A thousand rounds! Auntie, you are killing me!"

Peter cried out in a strange voice, "These forbidden bullets are all inscribed with forbidden magic runes by myself, and they will be scrapped if you are not careful.

How can I make so much in a short period of time!"

And then lay on the sofa and completely rotten.

"Oh, dear nephew,"

Kristin smiled and dragged Peter's hand up, "We didn't say we want it now, take your time, we're not in a hurry! Your aunt and I are a weak and defenseless woman, I During this period of time, in order to avoid these wizards, I could only hide in the manor, and I couldn't even go shopping, which is my favorite.

It really suffocated me."

Then I didn't know where to take out an exquisite pistol, shook it and said: "You must at least ensure that my pistol has enough ammunition, so that the wizard who will trouble me in the future can kill me! In this way, I can go shopping with peace of mind. what."

Peter looked at her speechlessly. The aunt is purely a female man. She is very proficient in firearms, and she is also proficient in fighting skills.

Speaking of wizards, Peter's eyes narrowed. Shouldn't these sneaky wizards be the hands of this guy Voldemort?

Peter's departure from the UK is no secret, just a little inquiries should be able to tell. Now that he knew he wasn't there and wanted to come, it was obviously trying to beat Peter's relatives-.

Peter's eyes are cold, and he dares to attack his own relatives, even if he is Voldemort, he will not make him feel better!

In the days that followed, Peter still worked hard to carve the Forbidden Runes on bullets.

Until the beginning of the school year, Peter had made more than 5,000

magic bullets in the arsenal! Such a large output really made him mentally exhausted, and he recovered his energy after a full day of sleep. These bullets can break through the wizard's protective spell, pierce through the wizard, and if they are shot in the body, they will also prevent the wound from healing the wound with magic power. This kind of power is enough to form a deterrent to the wizard.

When Peter was making it, he thought that if ordinary people could make such a magic bullet one day in the future, it would be a disaster for wizards! But fortunately, the magic bullet must also be made by a wizard. Only Peter is in control, so don't worry too much about the future.

When Peter crossed the platform and got on the Hogwarts Express, he realized that he was already in the seventh grade, and he was about to graduate from Hogwarts after this school year.

What are you going to do after graduation? Peter still has no idea.

It is impossible for Peter to go to the Ministry of Magic. He is still working as a therapist at St. Mungo's Hospital, but the magical world rarely encounters patients with memory, so it is equal to none.

If he could stay at Hogwarts, Peter would be more than happy. There are still many books in the library that he has yet to read, especially the magic books in the restricted area, where Hogwarts has accumulated for thousands of years. If so, it's a pity.

But if he just graduated, he's only eighteen years old. I wonder if Dumbledore will accept his application for retention?

"Peter, what are you thinking?" The twins sat on either side of Peter and shook him with a smile, "We called you several times, but you didn't respond."

"I'm thinking we're all in seventh grade now." Peter looked at his friends and said with a smile, "It feels like time flies by so fast, we only have one

year left in the blink of an eye, thinking about graduation What should I do next.³⁵

"Hey, what else do you want to think about?"

Fred exclaimed strangely, "Look at your results, you are the first place every year, and you have won twelve OWL results! This year's NEWT you It must be all O's in twelve subjects! With grades like yours, all jobs are rushing for you to choose, so you have nothing to worry about.

"That's right," George said in agreement, "I really don't know where you got so much energy, but you still take twelve advanced classes. Although there is a time changer, it is also very tiring.

"Don't talk about Peter," Ellen said, casting a white glance at the twins, "Didn't you two find your own goals? During the summer vacation, I saw you two secretly talking to the shop owner about renting a house in Diagon Alley. thing."

0.. ask for flowers.

"Really?" Cedric looked at the twins in surprise, "You guys considered renting a shop so early? Didn't you say you wanted to rent a shop in Hogsmeade? Why did you go to Diagon Alley again? ?

"Don't talk about it!"

The twins said with an unfortunate look on their faces, "We went to Hogsmeade to ask about renting a shop, but the owner of the Honeyduke and Joke shop told us about our opening after learning about the shop. kicked out and joined forces to squeeze us out.

So we had to go to Diagon Alley to open a shop. 35

"Most of the products you develop compete with the products of their two stores, of course they won't welcome you." Peter said with a smile,

"But they are so afraid of your brothers, it means that your products are good. , Come on, I believe your store must be more popular than

theirs.99

"Peter is right, those canary biscuits, quick-acting candy, fat tongue, etc. you have developed are very interesting and very popular in the school. I believe that when you open the shop, the business will be very good. "

Allen agreed.

Cedric also smiled and nodded in agreement.

"You said that, both of our brothers can't wait to open a store!" The twins said in a vindictive manner, "It's a pity that there is still one year before graduation. I really hope that the time for graduation will come soon!"

"We are both very reluctant to give up school, but you two are eager to graduate tomorrow." Allen said with a smile, "Oh, what's the difference? You are all about to be bosses, and naturally the same as us after graduation. People who are still looking for work are different.""

The twins were even more proud. They waved their hands and said, looking very bold: "Since you are all our good partners, you can all enjoy a 20% discount at the Weasley Brothers Joke Shop after the store opens!" "F**k you, this is too rude! 20% off? It's also thanks to the two of you that you can tell it!" Allen laughed and scolded, and then Peter and Cedric also joined in the condemnation.

The group came to the school with a smile and sat back to their respective schools.

When Peter returned to Slytherin College, he realized that the atmosphere here was different from before. Some students looked at him erratically when they saw him, while others looked at him in admiration. Others looked at him with hatred secretly, including Goyle and Crabbe. Peter looked at it, then chuckled, and sat back in the chief's seat indifferently.

It looks like tonight's Chief Challenger will have some volatility again.

Looking at an old woman in pink on the faculty seat, he only felt that the campus life this year might have become less peaceful.

Chapter 426 Umbridge, Chief

Challenger, Peter is the murderer?

After eating and drinking, Dumbledore stood up and announced some precautions to the freshman, and was about to say something when he was interrupted by the sound of coughing behind him.

"Um... Professor Umbridge, do you have anything else to add?"

Dumbledore asked in surprise, turning around.

Umbridge stepped up to the front desk, interrupted Dumbledore unceremoniously, and said with a smirk, "Thank you, Headmaster, for such a warm welcome."35

Everyone looked at her strangely. It was her shrill, contrived voice, her pink clothes, and her big wrinkled face, which made her eyes too hot and unappetizing.

"Well, I must say, it's great to be back at Hogwarts!" she said with a grin that was just above the surface, "especially when I saw these young and happy little faces looking at me. So happy! Hee hee..."

All the students of "March 17" quietly watched her perform alone. The old woman actually treated them like five-year-old children, which made these students a little unhappy.

"I desperately want to get to know you all as soon as possible, and I'm sure we'll be very good friends!" Umbridge continued, but his face became serious, the smirk was gone, and he spoke quickly in a dry tone.

The words, as if they had been recited countless times in my heart,

"Magic has not always believed that educating young wizards is a very important thing.

Some of the precious gifts you are born with may be fruitless if they are not nurtured and trained under careful guidance.

The magic world is unique.

Some ancient memories must be passed on from generation to generation, otherwise they will disappear...

Umbridge told lies for a long time, making many students sleepy after eating.

Umbridge didn't seem to notice the performance of the students below.

After speaking for at least half an hour, he made a summary and said in a high-spirited tone: Some old habits are no longer suitable for today, so we should get rid of them .

I was assigned by the Minister of Magic to come to the school to participate in the reform of the school, in the hope of making ...our teaching continues to advance into a new era of cheerfulness, efficiency and reason. Resolutely keep what should be kept, perfect what needs to be perfected, and discard what we should ban. 99

Hearing her words, some of the more sensitive students began to whisper, judging from Umbridge's words, it seemed that the Ministry of Magic was about to intervene at Hogwarts.

Dumbledore stood up again and applauded, "Thanks to Professor Umbridge for his inspiring speech. But it's time for you to go back to the dorms and get some rest."

The students got up and the crowd rushed out of the auditorium.

Peter left first.

He first went back to the dormitory to tidy up and saluted, and then walked out of the dormitory slowly to the lounge.

At this time, the dueling platform had been set up in the lounge, and all the students had basically arrived.

When they saw Peter appearing, they all looked at him with various eyes.

"Sorry, it seems that I was the last one, I've been waiting for a long time."

Peter said with a smile, then came downstairs and stood with the students.

"Now that the team is ready, let's start the game!" Professor Snape jumped out of nowhere and gave an order with a blank face.

Then a group of ignorant first-year freshmen came to the stage and used all kinds of crappy little magic to attack each other.

After the class leader is elected, the students of the next year who want to compete for the class leader will automatically stand on the stage and start a new round of competition.

As time passed, when Alan of the seventh grade group successfully continued to be elected as the head of the grade, an inexplicable atmosphere began to fall in the lounge, and everyone's eyes turned to Peter.

Peter didn't seem to sense these sights. He walked to the stage indifferently, looked down at the people below and asked, "It's the Academy Chief Challenge now, does anyone want to challenge me?"

The people below did not move, and after a few seconds of silence, someone looked up at Peter with hatred and said, "Peter York, you have accepted a challenge from a group of people before, I don't know if you will accept it this time. Same challenge?"

"Charlotte Avery?" Peter raised his eyebrows, "You want to challenge me? Are you sure?"

"I said do you accept us and challenge you at the same time? Peter York!" Avery demanded, scratching his neck.

Peter gave him a deep look, then the corners of his mouth curled slightly, and he spread his hands and said indifferently, "I'll accept whatever you

want, one-on-one or many-on-one, after all, this is my last year at school, if you don't If you hurry up, there will be no chance to challenge me in the future."

Afterwards, including Avery, students came to the stage one after another. A total of 20 students from grades 5, 6, and 7 stood opposite Peter. With so many people, the dueling stage was not enough.

With so many people trying to deal with Peter, the people in the audience became noisy, whispering and looking at them with incredible eyes.

A bystander Snape frowned and asked Peter, "Are you sure you want to accept their duel request?"

Peter shrugged and said with a relaxed face: "Professor, don't worry, I won't play too hard on them, I promise to let them go to tomorrow's class."

Snape glanced at him blankly when he heard the words, and he said that was not the case, but looking at Peter's appearance, he also knew that he was worrying in vain. Immediately waving his wand, the dueling table instantly expanded several times, enough to accommodate a duel of more than 20 people.

"The game begins!" Snape announced, "but I must warn against using dark magic, or don't blame me for sending him to Azkaban!"

Peter didn't take the first shot, but slowly approached the twenty senior students, causing the people on the opposite side to raise their wands and look at him vigilantly.

"Tsk tsk...Charlotte Avery, Lahammonte, Deryampsey, Terence Higgs..."

Peter called out one by one, "Ah, and Fifth grade Goyle, Crabbe,

Parkinson...and Malfoy, do you think they can beat me together?

Some of the students, including Malfoy, dared not look Peter in the eyes,

but some of them, like Goyle and Crabbe, looked at him with hatred.

"Peter York, we know that even the combined force is no match for you!"

Charlotte Avery stood at the front and said loudly 3.2, "but we still have to do our best, and we have obeyed your orders all these years.

But you How did you do it? You turned to outsiders everywhere, completely disregarded the interests of the college, and even hurt your classmates.

Look at Crabbe, Goyle, how much they worshiped you before! But you turned their father into a statue with evil magic. Don't try to deny it!

We've made sure you did that unbreakable petrifying spell!

There are also Parkinson, Nott and their fathers, who also died in your hands, they have no father, all this is caused by you!

You don't deserve to be the chief of Slytherin, we're only doing this to show that we won't succumb to your arrogance!"

When the students in the audience heard this, they took a deep breath and looked at Peter in disbelief, wanting to make sure if this is true?

Chapter 427 Peter is talking

nonsense!

Hearing this, Peter looked at the impassioned Avery and clapped his hands with a smile, "What a good speech, Avery, I think you can consider working in the Ministry of Magic after graduation, and maybe you can become a minister in the future. 39

"Don't change the subject, do you admit what I said just now?" Avery asked loudly.

Peter looked at everyone in the audience, then spread his hands with a smile and said: "I'm sorry, I really don't know what you said, I only admit that during the Quidditch World Cup, I tried to stop a group of wanton destruction of Death Eaters.

Disciple, you petrified them at will, as for whether there are your parents in them, I don't know."

"As for killing something, that's even more nonsense. I usually don't dare to kill a chicken." Peter said with a smile.

"You bullshit!" Pansy Parkinson rushed out of the team, pointed at him with hatred, and said, "You killed a lot of people on the night of the Triwizard Cup final! Including my father! There were still a few survivors at that time. People who can testify! You don't want to deny it!

"Miss Parkinson, I'm so wronged when you say that! You 02 also said that I was in the game at the time, so how could I have time to kill your father."

Peter flatly denied it, and then he seemed to realize, "

I'm afraid you've wronged me, Miss Parkinson, but I followed Harry Potter to Voldemort, where a bunch of Death Eaters did come.

But I didn't do it. After all, you all know Voldemort's strength. I only have to hide. How could I kill so many Death Eaters in front of him! 99

When the students present heard him say Voldemort's name, they looked at him with terrified eyes and became uneasy.

"Miss Parkinson, you're probably hating the wrong person,"

Peter said sympathetically. "I remember Voldemort was very angry at the time, saying that these Death Eaters had forgotten about his master all these years for their pleasure.

Then it was like crazy.

Generally, the Death Eaters were fired everywhere, and those Death Eaters did not dare to resist, and many people died at that time.

So if you want to hate, you should hate Voldemort, why do you hate me?"

Pansy Parkinson was confused by Peter's words.

She didn't want to believe Peter's words, but she thought Peter's words were reasonable.

Voldemort is a very terrifying existence in their eyes, and Peter can't be a match for Voldemort no matter how talented he is, let alone kill so many Death Eaters in front of him.

Coupled with the vague remarks of Voldemort who announced the incident, the surviving Lucius Malfoy also held a tacit attitude. Such a strange attitude made Pansy Parkinson, who was also skeptical.

Even some people on stage who lost their fathers like Parkinson, began to look unsteady, and their hatred for Peter gradually faded a lot.

"How do you prove that what you said is true? Why did the You-Know-Who kill the people who followed him?" Another fifth-grade boy asked Peter suspiciously.

"I remember Voldemort saying at the time that the Death Eaters who weren't in Azkaban had escaped trial by arguing that they had been put on the Imperius Curse, denying their status as Death Eaters, so he thought they were They were all unfaithful servants, and I think that's part of the reason they were killed.³⁵ Peter said nonsense,⁶⁶ Voldemort thought that the Death Eaters who were imprisoned in Azkaban, like The Lestranges are the most loyal servants."

"Of course, it's most likely to kill people!"

Peter broke out another shocking surprise, "Actually, Voldemort is not a pure-blood wizard, but not even a half-blood! His original name was Tom Riddle, and his father was a Muggle, mother was a Squib in the Gaunt family.

The Death Eaters at the time knew about it, and Voldemort thought they were unfaithful, so he probably killed those people in the name of madness."

The people present were shocked by this news.

They did not expect that the mysterious, powerful and terrifying Voldemort was born like this.

After all, in their eyes, Voldemort should be the kind of person who was born powerful and extremely mysterious.

Now that the secret has been revealed, the mysterious halo on his body has dimmed a lot.

Snape, who was watching the whole process, looked at Peter, who was talking nonsense, with shocked and weird eyes.

He knew the facts clearly from Dumbledore and Malfoy.

It is said that Voldemort and the Death Eaters were caught off guard by Peter and suffered a big loss, and even Lucius Malfoy was one of the few who survived by luck. people.

This incident was regarded as a disgrace by Voldemort, so orders were given to the surviving Death Eaters not to publicize it.

So when Lucius and the others worked hard to bring the bodies of the Death Eaters who died there back to their respective families, to those Death Eater families, they could only vaguely say that Peter York killed them. That's what created the current situation.

As he spoke, he tapped the crystal ball with his wand, and the crystal ball immediately fluoresced, and then a dynamic picture appeared in the air like a mirage, above which was Voldemort with red eyes, frantically using his wand to use the rope to the Death Eaters fleeing around.

Video of the curse.

When the students saw Voldemort in the video, their faces showed fear, especially when they saw his crazy appearance.

The more timid people looked at the video with pale faces, while some of the timid ones had already screamed in a low voice, covering their faces

and shrinking.

In a group, I dare not look again.

"No, Dad!" Pansy Parkinson rushed over, but only touched the air, and couldn't touch the father in the photo at all. She broke down, covered her face and cried bitterly, and threw her wand on the ground, completely forgetting that this was the dueling stage.

"Of course, even I wouldn't dare to mess with Voldemort, so let alone you! Peter looked at the twenty people across from him, and looked at some of them who were overwhelmed, "Since I've made this public." , I'm afraid Voldemort will know about it soon, if you don't want his revenge, you'd better inform your family as soon as possible, and then use magic to hide it, so that he won't stop doing it again and again, and get rid of you too!"

But this was just a photo after all. In the video, Pankinson was very unlucky to be hit by a death curse from Voldemort, and then fell directly, the mask on his face fell off, showing an expression of unwillingness and horror.

"If you don't believe me, I can show you something." Peter said and took out a large crystal ball from his pocket, "This is a photo ball, you should know it.

Some of the Death Eater homeschoolers who heard this, looked frightened and panicked, seemed to believe Peter's words, afraid that Voldemort would really hunt down their family.

"Now you should know that I was wronged?" Peter said innocently, then put away the photo ball, "The photo ball can't be fake, so if you want revenge, go to Voldemort for revenge!

"Oh, no, Dad, run!" Pansy Parkinson shouted in panic when he saw 317's father in the photo.

Chapter 428 The Death Eater

student who was fooled and lame,
easily solved!

"No, it's not true! You're lying, Peter York, how could the Dark Lord kill his followers?" Avery yelled, raising his wand excitedly, as if he was about to fire a spell at him.

"Avery, do you think my photo ball is fake? Or is it that Voldemort's background is fake?" Peter said with a smile, "If you don't believe me, I can even swear it with an oath."

"Oh, I almost forgot, Avery, your father was a Death Eater in Azkaban and a loyal servant of Voldemort, of course your family will be fine."

Peter said as if he just remembered.

The students around him who were in the same camp with him started to look at him differently, especially some of them started to look at him with wary eyes, afraid that he would immediately send a message to Voldemort, which would make Voldemort tear his face, as Peter said. to kill those unfaithful Death Eater families.

Snape stood by and looked at Peter with complicated eyes. He really wanted to rip Peter's heart out to see what was inside? These students from the Death Eater family were completely crippled by him!

From what he knew about Voldemort, it was impossible to admit that he was tricked by Peter and then controlled to kill the Death Eaters, so Voldemort must have swallowed the bitter fruit.

Coupled with the edited photo ball as evidence, Voldemort's killing of the Death Eaters will only be nailed to death and cannot be overturned.

And as the father's enemy, Death Eater families like Pansy Parkinson, it is impossible to follow Voldemort later. Instead, hide carefully for fear of being caught by Voldemort and the other Death Eaters.

Snape concealed his shock to Peter, walked to the stage, and said blankly:

"Okay, the farce is over, do you guys still have a duel now? If you want to duel, hurry up and don't waste everyone's time!"

"Professor, I admit defeat, I quit this duel!" A boy raised his hand to signal, he just saw the process of his father being killed by Voldemort in the photo ball, and said with grief and anxiety.

"Okay, those who admit defeat can go down." Snape nodded in agreement.

After the boy heard it, he couldn't wait to jump off the stage, then stopped staying, and rushed to the dormitory quickly, as if there was something urgent.

Seeing this, the others on the stage raised their hands.

"Professor, I also admit defeat!"

"I also admit defeat!"

One by one eagerly raised their hands to admit defeat, and then, like the first boy, anxiously ran to the dormitory.

Even Pansy Parkinson, who was paralyzed on the ground, hugged his head and cried, couldn't care about the tears on his face, and hurriedly conceded defeat, then took out a delicate double-sided mirror from his bag, and called the other side of the mirror while hurriedly. Rush into the dormitory.

At this time, there were only seven students left on the stage standing opposite Peter, looking at Peter apprehensively.

They originally wanted to use righteousness to oppress Peter.

Even if they couldn't win in the end, they would destroy Peter's prestige among Slytherin students.

Now it clearly fails.

"Looks like you're the only ones left," Peter said with a warm face, "Then

let's play the game now, don't worry I won't hit hard." He raised his wand.

"Senior Peter, I...I admit defeat!" Drach Malfoy raised his hand tremblingly to admit defeat, his expression full of horror.

Then, under the glare of several Death Eater students, Draco hurriedly jumped off the stage, and then rushed into the dormitory quickly. He wanted to contact his father quickly to ask the truth of the matter.

"It's all petrified!"

"Except your weapons!"

"Full body bondage! 99

The six students were full of anxiety and shot at Peter at the same time.

In the face of several spells flying towards him, Peter's eyes did not fluctuate, he waved his wand at will, picked up the spells, and then quickly counterattacked, throwing out brilliant magic in silence.

"what....."

Accompanied by screams, two people in a row were hit by Peter's magic, and flew out fiercely, hitting the stone wall and fainting.

"Use the Guardian Charm together!" Avery shouted.

"All guard!" All guard!

The four of them got together and cast a powerful guardian spell at the same time, forming a barrier together, successfully blocking several of Peter's spells. Several people smiled when they saw this, thinking that they might have hope of a draw.

"Not bad, as expected of a pure-blood family, and also know how to fuse magic!" Peter said with a smile, not disappointed at all.

"But if you think this can stop me, you'll look down on me too much!"

Peter said, "and it's late now, and I don't have that much time to play with you!"

As soon as the words fell, Peter disappeared directly in place, reappeared again, flashed directly behind them, one man, one curse, quickly knocked all four out, and by chance they all hit the hard stone wall and fainted. past.

"Apparation! Has Senior Peter learned to Apparate? It's amazing." A third-year student said in surprise.

"Idiot, Apparition is not allowed in school!" retorted another student, then looked at Peter on the stage with admiration, "This is obviously another kind of magic! magic!"

"Okay, is anyone still going to challenge me now?" Peter asked while standing on the stage with a smile.

The students below shook their heads and looked at him with admiration.

" " Winner, Peter York. He will continue to be the head of the academy this semester!" Snape announced as he stepped forward.

Then he glanced at the six comatose people on the ground, and said to Peter angrily: "Hurry up and take them to the school infirmary while Madam Pomfrey is still asleep, if they don't catch up with tomorrow morning's class tomorrow, I'll settle the bill with you."

"Okay, Professor." Peter replied with a smile, then turned to a second-year student and said, "Dorfinlake, is your name right? I'll give you an honorable task now, you can Help me get them to the infirmary, will you?"

The little boy named Dolphin heard Peter calling out his name, nodded very excitedly, looked at him full of admiration and assured: "Chief, I will definitely complete the task!"

Afterwards, he cast a spell on the unconscious six people with a crappy floating spell, trying to take them away, but one was reluctant, let alone six people.

Peter was helpless and waved it casually, and the six people on the ground immediately floated up.

He waved his wand again, and a rope quickly tied the six people together.

Peter pulled one end of the rope and handed it to the boy (too good to Zhao), "Dolphin, it's hard for you to bring them to the school infirmary."

The little boy nodded with more admiration in his eyes, like a kowtow worm, his face flushed red, and he promised to complete the task he instructed. He didn't notice if the people behind him hit the wall.

Looking at this scene, Snape looked at the smiling young man in front of him with a complicated expression, and couldn't help asking: "What you said tonight will be passed on to the Dark Lord in a short time, aren't you afraid that he will trouble you? lucky?"

"Voldemort?" Peter was surprised, then shook his head with a smile, "I have offended him too many times, and the one he wants to kill most now is me, besides Harry Potter and Dumbledore. Today's matter is nothing more than Little tricks, nothing."

Looking at Snape's empty eyes, he asked jokingly: "Voldemort should have given you some tasks, so you can stare at me? Or is he looking for a chance to poison me?"

Chapter 429 Apparition exercises,
dangerous splits!

Snape's empty eyes looked straight at Peter's teasing face, a ripple flashed across his face, then shook his head and said, "He just asked me to report your whereabouts to him, and he didn't tell me to do anything else. 99

"It seems that Voldemort doesn't trust you that much." Peter raised his eyebrows, and he looked at Snape's expressionless expression and said with a smile, "Professor, you can tell Voldemort my whereabouts without

any concealment."

Snape's eyes flickered, and he looked at him deeply and asked, "Why?

Why help me?"

"No reason," Peter smiled and shook his head, "after all, you are still my professor, and this matter has no effect on me. I basically stay in school.

He wants to hear what I do in school. He listens.

"I see. Snape spoke after a long silence, and then reminded, "Be careful in the future, the Dark Lord hates you very much, and he sees you as another threat, as if he is making a plan for you!"

"Thank you!" Peter nodded gratefully to him, then looked out the window at the merman swimming past, and whispered, "Professor, maybe you can remind Dumbledore not to just stare at Voldemort and ignore the Ministry of Magic.

Fudge sent 317 Umbridge over this time. Not just meddling in the school, but wanting to kick Dumbledore out of the school and take full control of Hogwarts. If the Ministry of Magic's problems are not resolved first, the Ministry of Magic may become a pawn that Voldemort uses against him.

""

Snape looked at him in surprise, then nodded solemnly, "I'll go talk.

After the start of school, Peter's study and life have not changed much.

Except for the class, there is Umbridge, a pink toad, holding a notebook to write and draw on it, and record the course content of other professors. Apparition learning.

Apparition exams were conducted by staff from the Ministry of Magic to guide the assessment. The school deliberately released part of the ban on Apparition. All seventh-grade students were gathered into a very large classroom, with several on the ground. Wooden circle.

"Students, Apparition is not easy to say, nor difficult to say." The Ministry

of Magic's instructor said gently, "If you want to successfully perform Apparition, the most important thing is to remember three principles: goal, Determination and perseverance!"

"Step 1: Focus your awareness on your goal, the center of the wooden ring.

Step 2: Make up your mind that you must move to the goal! Let the thoughts of wanting to go there flood your brain to Your whole body!

Part 3: Calm mentality, turn around in place and feel your body become nothing, then move calmly, don't be nervous or hesitate in the process!

35

"This principle must be followed in the whole process, otherwise Apparition will not be successful, and the more serious accidental separation phenomenon will occur! That is, one part of the body reaches the target of Apparition, and the other part of the body Stay in place!"

The instructor said in a serious tone, "Apparation is very dangerous and difficult to learn.

St.

Mungo often receives patients with separated bodies.

If you don't want such an accident to happen, you must keep it firmly in mind. what I just said."

Hearing the instructor's words, the seventh graders present all tried their best to concentrate, because their own lives were at stake, and no one dared to relax. Even the twins who are usually laughing and laughing, at this time are carefully recording with a small diary.

Peter's face was relaxed and indifferent. He knew these theories long ago.

Before, he didn't have the time and energy to practice Apparation. Now he has learned the teleportation skills from the ball and bird. Apparate feels familiar.

After confirming that all students had memorized the principles and theoretical knowledge of Apparition, the instructors finally began to teach practically. He had the students line up one by one, and then had the students try out Apparating.

The result of the first Apparition was unsatisfactory.

Some students did not teleport (acdc) after turning around in place, and still stayed in place.

And some students directly appeared in another place with their upper body, while the other half remained in place! Many students screamed in fright, and the apparitioned students were so scared that they were instantly bloodless and panicked loudly.

Yelling, shouting that he is going to die.

The instructor was also taken aback, but he ran over quickly, put the two separated bodies together, took out a medicine box, and started the treatment.

Madam Pomfrey also participated as an ambulance, and while skillfully applying the potion to the position of the split, she comforted softly:

"Okay, don't worry about the child, this kind of thing is nothing, you are just divided into two halves. , will be fine soon. 39

The surrounding students looked at each other in dismay as they were full of confidence, but also flinched a bit.

Peter couldn't help twitching at the corner of his mouth when he saw this scene at this time. Only the magic world would dare to say that such a split was a small problem. If it was in the Muggle world, it could be sent to the morgue.

The results of the students' apparition splits were all kinds of strange, some mild ones were missing fingers or ears, and slightly more serious ones were hands or legs left in place.

The potion was very effective. After a while, the boy was cured, put it aside to rest for a while, and then continued to let the students practice Apparition.

Seeing this, Peter reassured him amusedly: "Okay, you don't have to worry so much, the split does look very serious, but it doesn't take a few minutes for the professors to restore them to their original state, and there are many people every year.

Practiced Apparition and never heard of anyone who lost their life due to splitting.

You don't have to be so afraid of it.

This accident also caused the professors to be in a hurry.

They hurriedly collected the scattered limbs and installed them carefully.

As for the person involved, he had already passed out with fright.

The whole process was like a corpse that was brutally dismembered, scaring many timid students with pale faces.

Allen and Cedric also looked blue at this scene, full of resistance.

The worst one was torn apart, head in one place! Torso in one place!

Limbs in another! Don't know how she did it?

George also nodded, "Merlin's stinky socks! Who the hell invented this ghost magic? If you're not careful, splits will happen, who can withstand such a risk!

"My God, this magic is too dangerous! The twins are standing beside Bieto, and they are also in a lingering fear," Fred said, "Or we won't learn it, I think riding a broomstick or a Floo network is pretty good, too. Safer than that at least! 35

"I'll take the lead and show you a demonstration, so that you don't shy away like this." Peter said and stepped forward. In the eyes of everyone, he came to the wooden circle that no one wanted to enter.

Chapter 430 Successful

Apparition, Umbridge's Lesson

A deftly turned around, accompanied by a cracking sound of air, Peter instantly disappeared in place, and when he reappeared, he came to the center of another wooden circle.

"Look, it's not too difficult, isn't it? As long as you have enough confidence in yourself, you can do it easily." Peter stepped out of the wooden circle and said to his partners with a relaxed expression.

Madam Pomfrey hurried over, and after a careful inspection, confirmed that he had not split, not even a single hair.

"This classmate did a great job!" Several instructors also applauded happily. Finally someone successfully used Apparition, and it was used so well. They were relieved, and they separated again. Students will be too scared to practice.

Inspired by Peter's successful performance, Cedric, who is second only to Peter in strength, also successfully performed Apparition.

Although the position was a little off, it was still successful.

After Madam Pomfrey's inspection, it was only found that some of the hair on the head had been separated-

Then Allen successfully performed Apparition at the cost of paying an eyebrow.

The performance of the twins surprised everyone, and both of them successfully performed Apparition unscathed. The two guys apparated from the target site to their original location, and they were astonished.

"Well done, Fred George! I didn't expect you to be so talented at Apparition." Peter said in surprise.

"That's right, don't even look at who we are!" The twins raised their faces with stinky faces and said smugly, "We are the one and only Weasley

brothers!"

Everyone was amused by these two live treasures, and the atmosphere in the classroom was instantly refreshed, and many students became eager to try again, wanting to learn Apparition as soon as possible.

After the Apparition class was over, all the students laughed and talked about various jokes during the practice.

When they came to the Defense Against the Dark Arts classroom giggling, they immediately closed their mouths, restrained their expressions, and hurriedly found a seat and sat down.

Because above Umbridge was looking at them with a smile on his face.

In the seventh grade course, Defense Against the Dark Arts was one of the few courses that Peter could take together. After seeing Umbridge on the stage, they looked at each other a few times, and quickly found a row of empty seats to sit. down.

"Classmates, good afternoon!" After all the students sat down, she said with a smile.

"Good afternoon," the students murmured and whispered back.

"Tsk tsk," Umbridge shook his head, "that's not very good, is it? I hope you can answer me in good spirits: Good afternoon, Professor Umbridge.

Please do it again. Good afternoon, classmates! 35

"Good afternoon, Professor Umbridge!" The students shouted loudly when they saw this.

"That's it!" Umbridge said in a whimpering voice. "It's not too difficult, is it? You'll be yelling like this in class. Now, please put away your wand and take out your quill.

Many students looked at each other dejectedly, and after 'put away the wand', it was basically a very boring theory class. Especially in courses with more practical content such as Defense Against the Dark Arts, it is

not popular.

After Umbridge saw the students take out their textbooks and ink, he turned and tapped the blackboard with his wand. Two lines appeared immediately above: Defence Against the Dark Arts - Back to Basics.

"Students, I found that your course has been intermittent and unsystematic.

The teachers are constantly changing, and the textbooks are not taught according to the curriculum standards approved by the Ministry of Magic.

This makes your magic level not reach the corresponding level, That's too bad!"

Umbridge whispered, "yet you will be happy to know that these problems will be corrected.

This year we will be studying a carefully curated, theory-centred, Ministry-approved subject. 's Defense of Magic Lessons.

Please copy these words down.

She tapped on the blackboard again, and the two lines of words just now disappeared, replaced by 'Course Objectives.

1. Understand the basic principles of magic defense.
2. Learn to identify situations where defensive magic can be legally used.
3. Assess defensive magic in the context of practical application.

The students reluctantly copied these three paragraphs onto the parchment.

"What the hell is this pink toad trying to do? He gave us a slap at the beginning, and now we don't need a wand, so what theoretical notes do you want to take? Does she mean that we will rely on this magic defense theory in the future?" George on the side complained in a low voice road.

"Professor Umbridge, shouldn't the Defense Against the Dark Arts class be

designed to teach us and learn to use defense magic? If we can't use magic, how can we practice defense magic?" George asked without giving up.

"I said sit down! Mr.

Weasley."

Umbridge said with a smirk and gloomy eyes, and then announced to the students, "This is a study plan specially made by the Ministry of Magic for you, and it is made by people who are much older and smarter than you.

Designed by many more wizards.

You will learn defensive spells in a very safe and risk-free way. ...

"In my class, please raise your hand! This gentleman!"

Umbridge looked coldly at Fred who was interjecting, then glanced at the two of them, and said with a smile, "You two are the twins of the Weasley family.

Well, I've heard you two are the most mischievous guys in school.

Since we're in class for the first time, I won't punish you, please sit down and open the book, Mr.

Weasleys. 35

0.. ask for flowers.....

"This classmate, do you have any questions?" Umbridge saw George, smirked and looked at him grimly, "Or do you have any opinion on my course? 35

"No, Professor." George shook his head with a smile, "I'm just curious, will we learn this theory of defense against magic in the future, I haven't seen a single content about defensive spells on it. Don't we practice and practice magic? Cursed?

"Down

"Oh gosh, boy, why do you think that?" Umbridge's expression grew as if

he had heard something incredible, "I don't think there's going to be a situation in my class that requires you to use defensive spells. You You don't think you'll be attacked in class, do you?"

"But Professor, we can't stay in your classroom all the time. It's impossible for us to use a theory book to stop us when we're attacked outside?" Fred said with a smile.

Chapter 431 Conflict with

Umbridge, Office Details?

What's the use of that? Fred asked aloud, "There's not a single word on this that mentions defensive spells. How do we learn spells to resist threats? Or break those dangerous spells?"

"I'll say it again," Umbridge said impatiently, her smile couldn't hold back, as if she wished the brothers would shut up right away, "You won't be in any danger in my class.

I don't mean to speak ill of previous professors, but last year was a crazy lunatic who taught you some very dangerous magic, the year before was a dangerous werewolf, the year before was a book dealer, etc...'

"But at least they will teach us some useful magic, not these useless theories!"

George was also provoked, and the atmosphere retorted, "Wait when we encounter danger outside the school, or run into a dark wizard or even When you were the Death Eaters, was it difficult to persuade them to surrender with the "three one seven" theory?"

"Shut up, Mr. Weasley!" Umbridge's smile twisted, his eyes gloomy, and with a wave of his wand, he pressed the two of them back into their seats, and then stopped looking at them, "Let's open the fifth page of the book and start the class.

Just before she could continue speaking, several people in the audience

raised their hands, including Peter.

Peter then broke the magic that Umbridge had used on the twins and raised his hand flatly.

Umbridge looked embarrassed, forced a smile, looked at the people who raised their hands, and asked: "What kind of questions do you have? If you want to ask, please wait until after class. Go on.

"Professor Umbridge, I have a question." Peter raised his hand slowly.

"I said I'll ask again after class! Mr. York." Umbridge squeezed out with an ugly face, and she didn't want to talk to him at all.

"Professor, I just want to ask questions about all the students," Peter continued regardless of her face, "We are all seventh grade students, and we have to take the NEWT before graduation, and then our black magic Is the defense course exam only for theory? Professor?

If that's the case, we don't have a problem with your teaching style.

Otherwise, when we take the practical exam, we only learn the theory, what will the professor use to guarantee our grades?

"As long as you've got a solid theoretical foundation, there's no reason why you wouldn't be able to cast spells under strictly controlled exam conditions," Umbridge quibble in answer to the question.

"Professor, you mean that we don't need to learn magic spells, we just need to learn theory, and then when we take the exam, we can succeed by using magic spells for the first time?" Peter asked with a smile.

"Of course, as long as you have a solid theoretical foundation, you'll be fine," Umbridge said contemptuously.

"Thank you for your answer, Professor."

Peter said with satisfaction, then took out a photo ball to show everyone,

"I have recorded Professor Umbridge's words, and then I will send them to various newspapers and weekly magazines to let them know.

Let's see how people in the wizarding world feel about the professor's theory?

Of course, the professor has assured us that as long as the theory is well studied, we can get the NEWT certificate, and we will listen carefully to what Professor Umbridge has to say. Of course, if we can't get it, then we'll find the Ministry of Magic to take charge!"

"Okay, let's listen to your professor! Just learn theory!" All the students laughed and shouted loudly.

"Hand over the photo ball! Peter York, who allowed you to record yourself!" Umbridge couldn't laugh anymore, and ordered furiously.

"Professor, since you made a promise to us, you naturally need a witness! Otherwise, when we graduate, what will you do if you turn your face away?" Peter said with a smile.

"Thunderbolt!" Umbridge suddenly raised his wand and shot at the photo ball in Peter's hand, completely ignoring whether it would blow up Peter. The other students were also taken aback by the sudden change, and no one thought Umbridge would dare to do this! Openly cast such a dangerous spell on a student.

But Peter didn't panic. He calmly picked up his wand, waved it lightly, and bounced the Explosive Charm back, brushed against Umbridge's ear, and blew the desk behind her to smithereens!

"Professor, your tactics are too vicious! You cast a dangerous spell like Thunderbolt on me! If you're not careful, it will blow me into pieces! Professor, are you trying to kill me?" Peter squinted slightly, asked with a chuckle.

Umbridge came back to his senses, his face was blue and red, and he looked at the shattered lecture table behind him and the hair that was missing from his ears. He turned his head and gritted his teeth and said,

"Peter York, how dare you attack the professor!"

"It was you who attacked Peter first, why did you hit him?" Allen stood up angrily and shouted 0..

The other students also whispered, looking at Umbridge with weird and wary eyes, thinking she looked like a mad woman.

Umbridge looked at the reaction of the students below, and was a little overwhelmed, secretly regretting how impulsive he was just now.

Peter looked at Umbridge, the corners of his mouth twitched, he just quietly used a hint of magic on Umbridge, but he didn't expect her to get out of control so easily. Let him grab the handle.

Peter shook the photo ball in his hand and said to Umbridge with a smile:

"Professor, what should I do? I seem to have accidentally recorded the video of you attacking me just now.

Umbridge looked at him with gritted teeth, endured torturing this little brat who had suffered several losses with the Cruciatus Curse, forced a smile, and asked somewhat compromisingly: "I said I wasn't attacking you, Mr.

York.

Teacher now I apologize to you.

After class, I don't know if I have time to come to my office.

I want to have a good chat with you.

Peter looked at her forced smile, was silent for a moment, then smiled and nodded, "Of course, Professor, I'd love to sit in your office for a while.

"Yeah, Peter, it's too dangerous. Although Umbridge wants us to learn only theory, her magical power should not be underestimated." Cedric also reminded.

"Good job Peter!"

3.2

"Peter, you are amazing!"

"Peter, why did you agree to go to that old witch's office?" Fred asked inexplicably, "Maybe that old witch is trying to deal with you now, and then destroy your photo ball, and then there will be no evidence. , she can continue to be a blessing."

After watching Umbridge leave, the students instantly cheered with joy, and some threw away the magic theory book in their hands, showing no sign of cherishing it.

The students rushed to pat Peter's shoulder happily and praised him.

Several partners were also very happy, but then they looked worried.

Umbridge was obviously distracted by Peter and left the classroom with a gloomy face after announcing that the students would study on their own.

Chapter 432 Forming a study

club? A pink office!

"Okay, you don't have to worry about me." Peter said with a smile, "That old woman does have bad intentions, but I'm not a vegetarian. People like her, although they can rely on the Ministry of Magic to be arrogant, but for me It's not a problem anymore.

What you should be worried about is her, if you are not careful, your Professor Umbridge may be unlucky and be sent to St Mungo's Hospital by a spell.

After all, don't forget that the position of Defense Against the Dark Arts has a curse, and now that the person who placed the curse is resurrected, the power of the curse must be much stronger. ""

"Then we can't wait, it's better to let this old witch fulfill the curse immediately and stay in St. Mungo's Hospital for the rest of her life!"

Several partners said in unison, with expressions of disgust on their faces.

After that, Umbridge didn't show up for two classes. The students were all serious and self-taught magic in the classroom. They are basically adults now, and they are about to graduate and find a job, so there is almost no one. Able to play heartlessly like the lower grade-02.

Several of Peter's companions are also working hard to learn knowledge. Even the twins who have already decided to open a shop are also surrounded by the atmosphere to learn.

When encountering unfamiliar knowledge or spells, he would ask Peter, a scholar, and if he couldn't, he could learn from the second scholar, Cedric.

When the students before and after saw this, they also took the initiative to ask Peter about some magical knowledge they did not understand.

Peter did not refuse, and explained them in detail.

Seeing this, more and more students asked Peter for advice, and Peter did not discriminate.

No matter which college people came to ask for advice, he taught with all his heart.

After a whole class, there was no shortage of people around Peter who asked for advice.

Everyone could get answers from him and return to their seats with satisfaction and gratitude.

"Peter, you're really amazing! There are so many people's problems, none of them stumped you!" George said admiringly, "It feels like there is no magic that you don't know!"

"How is that possible!" Peter smiled and shook his head, "Even Dumbledore wouldn't dare to say that he knew all magic, let alone me. I just read a little bit more than the average person, and know a little bit

more. Magic is like that. Huo, even if I study for a few lifetimes, I can't finish it."

Allen rolled his eyes and suggested: "How about we set up a club with only seventh grade students, and then let Peter be our teacher, he knows more magic than everyone else, can he help us pass the NEWT exam smoothly? "

The people around him nodded and said in agreement, "Yes, Peter's grades are known to everyone. He has always achieved excellent grades in everything, and his strength is also strong. It is more than enough to be our professor. 39

Everyone is excitedly discussing the proposal to form a study club, and now they all want to improve their grades as much as possible in their final year, so as to find a good job after graduation.

Peter looked at these classmates who were discussing fiercely, stood up helplessly, waved the spell, turning everyone into mute, and then said helplessly: "You didn't ask me, the client, why did you just ask me? Are you talking about yourself?"

After regaining his voice, one of the boys from Hufflepuff said with a pleading expression: "Peter, we all know your grades are good, we are only one year away from graduating, and Umbridge doesn't seem to teach us magic, If it goes on like this, we won't even be able to pass the NEWT exam.

Let alone finding a job after graduation.

We just hope you can give us a little guidance when you have time.

If it doesn't work, we also hope to use your name to organize everyone together.

Learn from each other so that everyone can pass the exam as much as possible."

The others also looked at Peter, looking at him expectantly.

Peter was helpless, but he still shook his head and said: "I'm afraid your wishes will not come true.

Umbridge will not agree.

This time she is carrying the will of the Ministry of Magic.

Next, she will gradually cancel the school's clubs and organizations.

If you find out, you'll be expelled from school.

You don't want to be expelled in your last year, do you?"

"How is that possible! Haven't there always been school clubs? Why should the Ministry of Magic cancel clubs?" The students couldn't believe it, if it wasn't for Peter's words, they would have thought they were talking nonsense.

"You should have also felt that the relationship between the Ministry of Magic and Dumbledore has become very tense.

Umbridge's becoming a professor is a sign that the Ministry of Magic wants to intervene in Hogwarts."

Peter looked at these adult classmates and said lightly, "Next, the Ministry of Magic will try to control the school, so the first thing they will do is to get rid of some unstable factors.

And things like societies or organizations will be considered by the Ministry of Magic as one of the unstable factors.

So if you If you don't want to cause trouble, don't think about it anymore."

"Of course, if you have any questions you don't understand, you can always ask me, or discuss with other students. You can also ask Professor McGonagall or Professor Flitwick, they know more than me and will be happy to help you solve the problem. Yes. 35 Peter said with a smile.

The final proposal to set up a mutual learning group fell through, and

everyone walked out of the classroom disappointed.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, Mr. Potter did something wrong, so I asked him to come and copy some things from me as punishment." Umbridge said with a smile, waved his wand, brought a cup of tea, and put it in front of Peter.

Peter opened the door and saw a pink world. The wall decorations inside are all pink, and there are also a bunch of cat photos, which look very dazzling.

"Harry, why are you here?" Peter asked in mock surprise.

"How about a cup of black tea first? Mr. York, and then we'll have a good talk."

"Oh, it's you Peter, I didn't expect you to be here so soon, please take a seat." Umbridge said charitably, with a smile on his face as if he had a good relationship with Peter.

Peter looked at the chair with the pink cushion in front of him, frowned, moved his fingers, the pink cushion turned silver-green, and he sat down. Turning his head, he saw that Harry was here too, sitting on a small table, frying something with a quill pen in pain.

"317, please come in." A sharp, artificial voice came from inside.

After saying goodbye to his friends and refusing their request to accompany him, Peter came to the Defense Against the Dark Arts office alone and knocked on the door.

"Peter, I...I'm being punished." Harry forced a smile at Peter, then covered his left hand with his sleeve uncomfortably. But Peter could see traces of blood there.

Chapter 433 Umbridge office, a

loud slap!

Peter picked up the cup, put it under his nose and smelled it, looking at

Umbridge with a half-smile, "Professor, how did I smell the living hell decoction from the tea? Are you trying to fascinate me and do something?"

Umbridge's face froze, and then he immediately turned the teacup on the table away, and then denied it: "Peter York, you just don't drink it, why are you talking nonsense, how can I have living hell decoction here? You as a student can't do this. Feel free to slander the teacher! 35

Peter was too lazy to continue arguing with her, and said impatiently: "Professor Umbridge, you asked me to come to your office, I don't know what to say? If there is nothing else, I will go back."

Umbridge squeezed a smile on his face and said with a sharp whistle pretending to be kind: "Peter, you are in seventh grade now, what kind of job are you going to look for after graduation?"

Peter was a little overwhelmed by her sudden enthusiasm, and replied coldly: "I haven't thought about it yet, I'm not in a hurry for the time being."

"Tsk tsk, this can't be done." Umbridge said with a disapproving expression, "You're already in the seventh grade, and you're about to graduate, so why aren't you in a hurry."

"I heard that your grades are good, I wonder if you have considered working in the Ministry of Magic after graduation?"

Umbridge said with a smile, "The job in the Ministry of Magic is the most privileged position in the magic world, and only the best can enter there.

If you come to Magic As the senior deputy minister of the Ministry of Magic, I can introduce you to a very good job, so that you will avoid detours, and your future career will be very smooth, and it is not impossible to become a minister in the end!

Peter looked at her strangely, does the old witch mean to win him over?

Then he shook his head and refused: "No, Professor Umbridge, the Ministry of Magic is not for me, and I have no plans to work in the Ministry of Magic.

"Are you sure?"

Umbridge looked at him in surprise, his eyes full of puzzlement, "You must know that you can't enter the Ministry of Magic casually, even if your grades are very good, even if you enter the Ministry of Magic, you will only be able to enter the Ministry of Magic.

You can become a low-level employee.

But if you get the help of people like me, your future will be bright with your qualifications.

Peter listened to Umbridge's words and chuckled: "Professor, that means if I obey you, I can get a good job at the Ministry of Magic?"

"As expected of a smart person, he knows everything." Umbridge smiled proudly, "I'm still short of a deputy assistant minister at the Ministry of Magic. I wonder if you're interested? Even if you do well, I can recommend you to become a Assistant to the Minister, that is one step to the sky.

Before Peter could answer, Umbridge turned to look at Harry, who was eavesdropping, and said with a smile, "Mr. Potter, your punishment is over, you can leave."

"Yes, Professor Umbridge." Harry got up, looked at Peter sitting across from Umbridge, and left the office.

"Okay, Mr. York, what are your thoughts?" Umbridge asked, turning his head.

Peter looked at Umbridge, who had a certain expression on his face, and said with a half-smile, "Professor, did you deliberately let Potter hear the conversation between us to make him suspicious of me? Then why do

you think I will accept you? What about the invitation?"

"Peter York, you wouldn't choose to fight against the Ministry of Magic like Dumbledore did?" Umbridge asked with a bad look, his words full of confidence, "your so-called evidence may cause me some trouble, but know I'm not alone! Behind me stand the Ministry of Magic and the Minister.

You should have seen what Dumbledore has been like for a while now, he's an old idiot in the eyes of the wizarding public now. Even if he was the greatest wizard ever, it's a bad end if he chooses the opposite path to the Ministry of Magic! Peter York, don't you want to go the way of Dumbledore?

Listening to Umbridge's threatening words, Peter sat quietly without speaking.

Umbridge thought he was thinking, and then broke out a big story: "Peter York, do you think I was sent by the Ministry of Magic to be a Defense Against the Dark Arts professor?"

She picked up a cat and said arrogantly, "

The Ministry of Magic has authorized me as an investigator to resolve the unrest in the school, especially Dumbledore! The Ministry of Magic suspects that he has a secret organization in the school to fight against the Ministry of Magic, as long as I find evidence, just kick him out of the school.

And I'll be the next principal!³⁵

"Peter York, you don't want to be expelled from school in your final year, do you? In this case, no matter how good your grades are in the past, even if you don't have a diploma, even a shop in Diagon Alley will not hire you." Umbridge fake said with a smile.

Peter was amused by her words, Umbridge's threats were similar to those

bad professors in Muggle universities, who threatened students with not issuing diplomas. Umbridge's threat was very effective for the other students, but for him it was a joke.

Peter was curious about what was going on next. He pretended to be threatened, and asked gloomily, "What do you want? Aren't you afraid I'll tell Dumbledore about it right away?"

"Haha..."

Umbridge laughed when he saw Peter's appearance, and then said confidently, "Of course you can tell him, but even if Dumbledore knows, there is nothing that can be done, because the Ministry of Magic is supported by the school management.

Under the rights acquired under the Ministry of Magic, the Ministry of Magic has the right to govern everything in the school.⁹⁹

She looked at Peter coldly, as if sizing up the bird in the cage, and smirked and said in a soft voice: "No one can disobey the order of the Ministry of Magic, or they will be punished the most severely! You are a smart man, Peter, you should know which side to choose, right!

Peter spread out his hands with a smile, and said innocently, "Professor, why are you talking nonsense with your eyes? You are obviously fanning yourself, so why are you relying on me? You see, I don't have a wand in my hand, and I can't reach you. , how could it attack you?

Umbridge was slapped with stars, and when she regained her senses, she took out her wand, and with hatred in her eyes, roared with a twisted expression: "Peter York, you filthy mudblood! How dare you attack me! You It's over! You'll be fired in no time!"

You helped Harry Potter in the Inquisition earlier, to the displeasure of both the Minister and me. But we are all generous people. As long as you take refuge in us, the Ministry of Magic welcomes you to join us. Maybe

you can become a minister in the future!

Peter had no interest in playing with her anymore, looked at her indifferently, and said coldly: "Umbridge, Dumbledore can be controlled by you because he obeys the so-called bottom line of rules.

But I won't! You guys! Those stale rules (so good Zhao) that are made are full of loopholes in my eyes, and I can play whatever I want! Just like that.

"Don't quibble, Peter York, I know you can cast spells without a staff! I know all your tricks, and the ones you used outside of school relied on you to cast spells without a staff, and they are lawless! Umbridge's eyes were cold and he said grimly, "There was no way to punish you before, but now in my territory, you will receive severe punishment!

"What a pity! I thought you were smart." Umbridge's expression sank, and he said gloomily, "It seems that you have firmly chosen to stand on the opposite side of the Ministry of Magic.

" " Professor Umbridge's words are indeed tempting. Peter said with a smile, then shook his head, "but unfortunately I don't have much interest in the Ministry of Magic, and I don't want to be involved in your dispute with Dumbledore, so I decline your invitation." "

"Clap!" A loud slap sounded, and Umbridge was slammed to the ground by an invisible force, and let out a miserable scream.

She looked into Peter's pocket and said threateningly, "If you can hand in the photo ball, I won't hold you accountable for your previous offenses.

Otherwise I'm not sure when you will be punished for breaking school rules. It would be a shame to be fired!

Chapter 434 Peter's Threat,

Voldemort's Discovery

Peter looked at her indifferently and sneered: "Umbridge, do you think

you are capable of dueling with me?" He turned his hand, Umbridge's wrist was twisted by a force, and he unconsciously released his wand. Reaching out and grabbing, the wand flew into his hand.

Peter looked at the wand in his hand, and after playing with it, he pointed it at her, "You said that if I tortured you with this wand, such as the Cruciatus, would it be obedient?"

Umbridge's face was instantly pale with fright, and he stabbed his neck and finally gave a strong warning: "Peter York, if you dare to use the Unforgivable Curse, you will be in Azkaban for the rest of your life!

"However, it was Professor Umbridge's wand who cast the Cruciatus. How can you explain that?"

Peter said jokingly, "Don't your Ministry of Magic's laws require evidence, you say I will use a Cruciatus on myself later? curse, and then tell the public that you did it.

You said Fudge would choose to keep you or put you in Azkaban?

"You lunatic!" Umbridge shouted in horror, his body kept backing away, "I only need to take Veritaserum to prove my innocence, and you will be put in jail!"

"Yeah!" Peter seemed to have just thought of this, then smiled and said to her, "Thank you for reminding me, I forgot about this. But don't worry, I'll revise your memory a little later, Make yourself think that the Cruciatus was used on me, so that you can be sent to Azkaban without fail.

I would also like to thank Voldemort for this. He used this method to blame his uncle Gaunt for the murder of his Muggle biological father.

Umbridge looked at the smiling Peter at this time, and finally realized that she had made a mistake and provoked someone who should not have provoked 317.

She quickly begged for mercy: "Mr.

York, I apologize to you! You don't remember villains, as long as you let me go, I will never bother you again in the future!"

Peter looked at the old woman who instantly confessed, especially the ugly face with tears flowing, and felt nauseated in his heart.

He waved his wand, dragged her directly in front of him, looked down and said, "Umbridge, you may have been in the Ministry of Magic for a long time, forgetting that the essence of the wizarding world is still based on strength! Dumbledore is called the greatest wizard, and his own bottom line is bound, so you are allowed to ride on top of his head.

But I am not! You have been working in the Ministry of Magic for so long, and you should have heard some things about me. I have never been a submissive person. Those dark wizards who came to trouble me, now the graves have grown grass!

The wand in Peter's hand poked at Umbridge's old face, making her tremble, fearing that the devilish boy would be cursed.

"Okay, the game is over!"

Peter smiled, returned his wand to Umbridge, who was slumped on the ground, and said softly, "Professor, I don't want to care what you do with Dumbledore and Harry Potter, but I hope that in the future we seven please don't intervene too much in the course of the grade! After all, these classmates of mine still want to get a good grade in the exam. Then graduate successfully. Don't want to be the cannon fodder between you, you know?"

Umbridge looked up at Peter in front of him, clenched the wand in his hand, his face changed several times, and finally nodded.

"Very well," Peter showed a satisfied smile, "I know you are very unwilling and want to take revenge on me..."

Seeing Umbridge shaking his head in horror (acdc), he smiled and waved his hand and said, "You don't have to admit it, I seem to have forgotten to tell you that my dementorism technology is not bad, so I have read all your thoughts. , especially the idea of concocting that I formed an army against the Ministry of Magic is a good idea, and knowing how to get some Slytherin students who are dissatisfied with me to testify, this idea is very good.

You can try it."

Umbridge was even more frightened, and quickly turned his eyes away, not daring to look into Peter's eyes, so as not to be spy on more secrets in his heart. Seeing this, Peter shook his head amusingly, his mind reading skills were not acquired only by looking at each other.

Peter walked over to where Potter had been writing and looked at the sheepskin that read "I can't lie!" and the black quill next to it.

He picked up the quill and looked at it carefully, then turned to Umbridge and said with a smile: "It's a pretty good black magic item, and it's quite a trick to torture people.

Would you mind if I ask for it?"

"Of course, I'll see you off, please!" Umbridge said with a forced smile.

"Thanks then!"

Peter said casually, then walked towards the door, only to come to the door, he turned his head and said to her, "You are very welcome to take revenge at any time! But I can't guarantee the next time, you will not Falling from a tower, or accidentally contracting dragon pox, or falling asleep in sleep..."

"After all, it is well known that Defense Against the Dark Arts was cursed by Voldemort, and every previous professor did not end well, and many people died, didn't they, professor?"

Umbridge looked at Peter's smiling face, those cold eyes, and the fat all over his body could not help shaking, hiding the unwillingness in his eyes, and nodded quickly.

"Then... goodbye professor." Peter waved his hand with a smile, and then disappeared directly in place.

Umbridge looked at Peter who disappeared out of thin air, and was surprised at first, and then his face became very ugly, because she recognized that it was a skill similar to Apparation, but it was able to teleport inside the forbidden castle.

This shows that Peter can really appear directly by her side, and then quietly solve her.

In the corner of the library, Peter quietly appeared here.

Then go directly to the restricted area of the library.

As seventh grade students, most of the books in the restricted area are open to them.

However, students who are busy with graduation exams and work placements rarely have time to come here to read these extracurricular books.

So there are very few people inside.

Peter came to a bookshelf and took down all the dozens of books on it, all of which he hadn't read before.

Now he needs to master the content of these books in a short period of time in order to score points.

Peter is still 12 points short of points before he can collect 100 points to exchange for a blood fusion opportunity.

Rosier in France had already informed him that he had borrowed a civet, this kind of civet that could be cloned was the guard of the French Ministry of Magic and was strictly controlled, so Hayman Rosier took

great pains to borrow one, and The loan period is only half a year.

Peter's current main way to get points is to read books. As for becoming the head of the academy, he can only get 1 point, which is better than nothing.

Peter intends to read and integrate these dozens of thick magic books in one month. If he followed the previous method, he really couldn't do it. But since Ravenclaw's crown, it's not a problem.

Now Voldemort was hiding in the shadows, and the Death Eaters who had escaped from the prison had no idea what they were planning. Peter knows the conflict between himself and Voldemort. Although he is not afraid of Voldemort now, there is still a gap in strength after all.

If his magical strength could not be improved in a short time, he hoped that he could rely on the help of the system to integrate the blood of more magical animals, so that he would have the strength to fight against Voldemort by relying on these innate skills.

Peter frequently chooses to fight against Voldemort, not because he really hates evil, but compared to reading books and learning this method of earning points slowly, fighting against Voldemort and gaining the upper hand, and thus gaining a large amount of points, is what Peter is envious of.

This kind of reward of dozens of points and dozens of points made Peter unable to bear to lick Voldemort's wool again and again.

If it weren't for no reason to do something to Dumbledore, Peter would really like to try on him to see if he could get the wool.

Meanwhile, in a luxurious manor, Voldemort was sitting at the head of a long table, surrounded by a group of Death Eaters who were watching him frantically.

Voldemort touched a big snake at his feet, and after scanning his red

eyes, he said with a smile: "Everyone is my most loyal partner.

We are here to discuss the future direction of development... .

"Master, are we officially going to announce your return?" In the position of the deputy, a tall and thin woman looked at Voldemort with fascination, and asked in surprise.

"Don't worry, Bella." Voldemort shook his head, "Now that Fudge and Dumbledore are on the same page at the Ministry of Magic, let's take this time to rest and wait until the time is right, it's time for us to show up.

"Right now, there's one thing I don't understand, so I want you to think about it with me." Voldemort looked at the crowd, turned to the door and shouted, "Wormtail, come in. 99

I saw Pettigrew holding a mop at the door, hurriedly threw the mop down, hurried to Voldemort's side, and cautiously shouted, "Master? 35 The Death Eaters also looked at Voldemort curiously, wondering how Voldemort would call this Wormtail, whom they despised, over.

"Everyone, you all know that it was Wormtail who escaped from Hogwarts and came to Albania to find me and help me come back."

Voldemort said softly, as if praising Pettigrew's credit, but then his eyes turned gloomy. Staring at the dwarf star, as if exploring something.

"Master?" Pettigrew looked at Voldemort's eyes and shouted timidly, not knowing what he had done wrong.

"I found a very interesting thing in Wormtail's head," Voldemort said. "He was put on an oblivion spell and tampered with memory, a very effective and powerful memory spell.

Then I found out that the man who tampered with my memory was one of my enemies, Peter York. He first grabbed Wormtail, and after overturning the case for Sirius, he quietly let Wormtail go, and asked him to come to the Albanian forest to find me and help me resurrect. 35

"Tell me, Peter York, who is called the most genius of all time, what is the reason for doing this?" Voldemort said.

Chapter 435 Death Eater Meeting,

Fusion of Civet Bloodlines!

When the Death Eaters present heard Voldemort's words, there was an uproar, and their eyes were focused on Pettigrew, who was at a loss.

"Master, did he want to take refuge in you?" a Death Eater said hesitantly.

"Travers, if your brain is not corrupted by dementors, you should remember that he killed some of our comrades not long ago!" Bellatrix looked at him mockingly and said, "You have seen Would people who want to be effective do it?"

Then Bellatrix turned to look at Voldemort, and said with adoration and fascination: "Master, I think that York brat is just being over-touted and wants to find you too much, I don't think you need to be too much.

Follow him.

"Bella, don't underestimate this Peter." Voldemort shook his head and said with squinting red eyes, "I was his teacher for a period of time. This man is very cunning and talented. Even I have suffered from him several times. Never underestimate him."1

"Since this little brat is blocking your way, master, as long as you give an order, master, we will find an opportunity to solve him immediately!"

Bellatrix said firmly.

'Lay... Mrs. Lasseter Ranch, that... that Peter York was very powerful.

When the master was resurrected, he killed more than a dozen Parkinson and the others... ." Pettigrew stuttered to remind.

"That's why they're useless!" Bellatrix said contemptuously, "These guys immediately denied their identity as Death Eaters after their master

disappeared. In the past ten years, they have been intoxicated with money, and I'm afraid they can even use magic. Can't make a few more. "Okay, Bella," Voldemort interrupted, with a serious expression, "this Peter York is really not to be underestimated. Although he has not reached my level in terms of magical attainments, his uncanny magic is hard to guard against. Even I find it difficult. I'm afraid you are not his opponents."

Hearing Voldemort's comments on Peter, the Death Eaters were even more surprised, and some Death Eaters asked worriedly: "Master, since this Peter York is your enemy, will he stand on Dumbledore's side and strengthen them? strength?-"

"Severus brings me good news, Dumbledore did invite Peter York to join his Order of the Phoenix, but he was turned down." Voldemort said with a smile, "I know Peter York, he's arrogant, and I tried to He was invited, but he declined because he did not want to be subservient.³⁵

"Master, I heard that Snape is very close to this student, is his news reliable?" a Death Eater asked.

"Severus may not be as loyal as you, but he can still be trusted," Voldemort said confidently. "He brought me a lot of useful information, including a lot of information about Peter York."

"Master, since this brat chooses to oppose you, are we looking for an opportunity to kill him? So that he won't have a chance to grow in the future." Bellatrix said excitedly.

"Don't worry, Bella."

Voldemort squinted and shook his head slightly, then looked at the Death Eaters, "Our main threat right now comes from Dumbledore and his Order of the Phoenix.

Now that Fudge and Dumbledore are at odds, we will Add fire to them.

Rookwood, you continue to lurk at the Ministry of Magic, and it is best to let the contradiction between the Ministry of Magic and Hogwarts intensify to facilitate our subsequent operations."

"I know the master!" A middle-aged wizard with a gloomy face and meticulously groomed hair below nodded and replied.

"Carrow brothers and sisters, you go and contact Fenrir Greyback, we need the help of the werewolves next." Voldemort continued to order.

"Yes, Master!" The two brothers and sisters Amycus and Alecko below replied excitedly, as if it was a great honor to be assigned a task by Voldemort.

"Rodolphus, you and Walton go to contact the giants and let them cooperate with us." Voldemort said, then his expression was gloomy,

"Don't those guys like to eat people? As long as they agree to cooperate with us, they will be allowed to go there. Muggle town prey!"

"Yes, Master." Rodolph Slestrange nodded respectfully.

At the same time, after a month of hard work, Peter finally earned enough points, and the points reached 100, which can be exchanged for a chance for blood fusion. Taking advantage of the weekend, Peter immediately summoned Phoenix Field and took him to the Rosier Manor in France.

0.. ask for flowers ·

There is no doubt about the ability of the phoenix to teleport.

Compared to the dizziness of the door key, Peter only felt a blink of an eye, and he was instantly outside the Rosier Manor.

Hayman Rosier, who received the notice, had been waiting outside the door for a long time, and he was happy to be introduced into the manor when he saw him.

Rejecting Hayman Rosier's hospitality, Peter directly offered to see the

civet and get along with him alone.

Coming to the secret room again, Peter saw the civet cat for the first time. It was completely black, without hair, with blue eyes and sharp claws. It looked like a shaved black cat.

"Confirmation is complete, start to fuse blood, please wait..." under.

After Rozier left, Peter slowly came to the cage, and the civet in the cage instantly bowed and made a warning sound.

"Little guy, don't be so vigilant, look at what I brought you." Peter opened the cage with a smile, then put the catnip in front of him and shook it.

Seeing this tentativeness, Peter reached out and touched the civet cat.

Seeing that it was addicted to catnip, he smiled. While stroking the civet cat, he said in his heart: "System, give me the blood of the civet cat! 35

"Sir, the civet has an unstable temperament, be careful not to provoke it.

These guys can swallow most of the magic attacks, and attacking it with a spell will only anger it and make it split into countless clones.

Hayman Rozier reminded, Then he took out a small handful of bright green grass with cat ears and handed it to Peter, "This is catnip, civet cats like it very much, so if you want to touch it, sir, use this to lure it. .

The civet cat smelled the fragrance of catnip, and instantly relaxed its vigilance, came to the catnip unconsciously, and rubbed the catnip with its body intoxicated, making a purring sound.

"Ding, found the magical animal civet cat, determine whether to integrate the civet bloodline?" The system prompted.

"I see, you go out first." Peter took the catnip and said.

"confirm!"

Chapter 436 Arthur Attacked,

Healer Peter!

When Peter walked out of the door of the secret room again, Hyman had

been waiting here for a long time.

Peter looked at Heyman with a smile and said, "I'll go back first, I've seen that civet, you can return it.

Heyman Rozier didn't know why Peter was trying so hard to find these magical creatures, but he didn't ask more, but asked with a face of reluctance whether to go back after eating here.

Peter shook his head, "No, I'm still a student, and I should be still at Hogwarts at this time. If I stay longer, I'm afraid my companions will think I'm missing." Out of Field, disappeared again in place.

Back to school in the blink of an eye, Peter just came out of the bathroom when he bumped into Alan who was anxious.

"What's wrong with you?" Peter asked curiously.

"I don't know either, it seems that George and their father had a 'March 17' incident.

We bumped into Harry Potter just now, and he said he saw Mr Weasley being attacked in a vision and was seriously injured. !35 Allen said, "He said it on a swear word and went to Professor McGonagall to find out if Mr Weasley was really injured.

Hearing this, Peter instantly remembered that this should be the incident where Voldemort's pet snake, Nagini, attacked Arthur in the Department of Mysteries.

"So what's the situation now?" Peter asked concerned.

"We don't know either." Allen shook his head and said, "Dumbledore seemed to really believe Potter's words after receiving the news, and immediately sent someone to the Ministry of Magic to confirm, but there is no news yet, so George and the others are anxious. waiting message.39

"Then let's go take a look," Peter said, then took Alan to the twins.

As soon as I came to the Gryffindor common room, I saw that the

Weasley brothers were all here, and the usually active twins also looked uneasy at this time, waiting for the news.

"No news yet?" Peter asked.

The twins shook their heads, forced a smile, and said jokingly: "Not yet, maybe it's just a false alarm, Harry's daydreaming. After all, Harry has never shown a talent for divination, how could he suddenly see my father injured Woolen cloth."

Peter said nothing, patted the brothers on the shoulders, and sat down.

After a while, the people in the lounge opened, and Professor McGonagall walked in.

She said to the Weasleys with a solemn expression: "Arthur has been sent to St.

Mungo's Hospital, and Dumbledore has temporarily opened the Floo network in the principal's office. , you go directly to the hospital through the Floo network, I think Arthur needs you to accompany him."

Hearing this news, the Weasleys couldn't sit still, and wanted to rush to St. Mungo's Hospital as soon as possible, and ran out of the lounge one after another.

"George Fred and Ronald, you wait, I'll send you straight over there."

Peter shouted, stopping them. Looking at the suspicious eyes of the brothers, Peter clapped his hands, and Phoenix Field appeared directly in the Gryffindor common room.

Professor McGonagall saw the phoenix parked on Peter's shoulder.

He was surprised at first and then understood, and said to several

Weasleys: "Phoenix has a really good ability to lead people.

Since Peter's help, then you don't have to go through the Floo network.

The Phoenix way is more convenient."

"George, Fred, Ronald, you all come and grab Field's tail." Peter said,

after the three of them were caught, Peter nodded to Field, and then the four of them, led by Phoenix, were instantly surrounded by flames and disappeared in place .

Appearing again, the four of Peter had already appeared in the hall of St. Mungo's Hospital. Facing the surprised eyes of countless onlookers, Peter took the three Weasley brothers to the emergency department.

When she came to the door of the emergency department, Mrs. Weasley was standing alone in the emergency room, waiting anxiously. When she saw several people coming, she was surprised: "Why are you here?"

"Peter brought us here with the Phoenix." George said, then he looked at the door of the emergency room and asked very worriedly, "Mom, how is Dad now? Are you out of danger?"

Mrs. Weasley looked at the twins who were taller than herself, as if she had found support, and tears flowed instantly, "The therapist said that your father is not out of danger yet, and is now being rescued."

"Don't worry, Mom, Dad will be fine." The twins' faces were heavy, but they still comforted their mother.

Peter looked at this situation, tapped his clothes with his wand, and instantly changed into a therapist's clothes, and then said to several people: "Don't worry, Mr. Weasley will be all right, I'll go in and take a look now, I'll see if I can help a little.

"Peter is this...?" Mrs. Weasley hesitantly looked at Peter who disappeared in the emergency room..

"Almost forgot, Peter is still a therapist in St. Mungo's! He always has a lot of ways to heal Dad! Fred said with surprise, and he had great confidence in Peter.

In the emergency room, several therapists were busy waving various healing magics with wands to maintain Arthur Weasley's vitality. When

he saw someone coming in, he originally wanted to reprimand him, but when he saw that it was Peter, he asked in surprise, "Mr. York, why did you come here?"

"I'll see the patient, how is he doing?" Peter asked, looking at Arthur lying on the emergency bed.

"Mr.

York, do you know this patient?" the attending therapist asked curiously, seeing Peter nod, sighed and said, "This patient looks like it was bitten by a poisonous snake, but we have absolutely no idea what the poisonous snake is.

What kind of species, the venom of this viper is too complicated.

We have never seen such a highly venomous snake.

Maybe only the venom of the legendary basilisk can be stronger than it.

So now we can only use magic and potions to maintain the patient's life, unless the venom from the patient's body is removed, or we can only maintain this state, in a state of near death!"

Hearing this, Peter was a little surprised. In his vague memory, the attack that Arthur suffered this time was just a brushstroke in the plot, but he didn't expect it to be so dangerous.

He walked over, looked pale, and there was a wound on his neck that had been bitten by snake teeth. The wound exuded a thick black magic, preventing the wound from healing itself, and blood kept flowing out of the 3.2 wound.

"Isn't there a way to heal this wound?" Peter asked in confusion.

"There is no way." The therapist shook his head.

"Can I try it?" Peter said.

"You? Mr. York, do you know healing magic in addition to memory?" the attending therapist asked in surprise, with a tone of disbelief.

Peter didn't care about his tone, smiled and said, "I have taught myself some healing magic, but I haven't practiced it yet.

"This..."

The attending therapist hesitated, although Peter was famous in St Mungo's, especially with his unparalleled memory therapy skills, he was personally invited by the Dean of St Mungo to be a therapist.

Master, it can be said that it is quite powerful.

But when it comes to first aid treatment, he's also not sure if Peter is capable.

Chapter 437 Rescue Arthur

Weasley, the werewolf Fenrir!

After thinking again and again, seeing Peter's indifferent face, the attending therapist nodded in agreement, but still reminded, "Mr. York, the patient is still in critical condition, if you want to treat, please be very careful, otherwise it will destroy the previous The cycle of healing magic will make the patient's condition even more dangerous."

Then several therapists looked serious, holding wands in their hands, ready to save the patient's life in the event of a problem.

Peter looked at their serious attitude, smiled, then took the wand and pointed at the wound on Arthur's neck, he felt a very strong black magic on the wound, it was the breath of Horcrux.

Peter was very familiar with this, and he didn't expect Voldemort to turn Nagini into a Horcrux so quickly.

Peter's wand pointed to the wound, uttering obscure and complicated language, it sounded like singing, revealing the ethereal and natural, accompanied by the spell, the wand radiated a warm white light, there was no wind around, and there was a faint sound.

There are streams and birds singing, which makes people feel like they

are in nature in an instant.

The white light penetrated into Arthur's wound, forcing a stream of black gas out of the wound, turning it into a cloud of ominous snake-shaped smoke that refused to dissipate for a long time.

Peter snorted coldly, waved his wand, speeding up the chanting of the spell, and finally the snake-shaped black smoke dissipated with an unwilling neigh.

"Druid magic?!" The chief therapist blurted out in surprise.

Peter raised his eyebrows, "Mr. Claus, I didn't expect you to know Druid magic?"

The attending therapist waved his hand and said, "Ashamed, I only saw Dean Mungo perform a family-herited Druid magic a few decades ago and successfully rescue a patient who had been infected with black magic.

I don't understand.

This kind of ancient magic."

Then he looked at Peter in amazement, "Mr.

York, you are really amazing, you even know this kind of Druid magic, you are indeed the person invited by the dean!"

Peter waved his hand humbly.

He learned this healing magic from Merlin's book, which belongs to the ancient Druid magic.

The advantage is that the healing effect is very strong, especially the healing effect of black magic is very obvious.

But the disadvantage is that the spells are stinky, long, and obscure.

Even Peter, who is full of prophetic talents, dislikes such spells very much.

It is no wonder that these ancient magics are gradually lost.

"Okay, now the black magic on the wound has been removed, and the wound can be healed without bleeding anymore." Peter said relaxedly.

"But Mr. York, the snake venom has spread to the patient's body, and we can't get rid of the toxin from the whole body." The attending therapist frowned and said.

"Don't worry about it, I have a solution!" Peter said with a smile, and then took out a small glass bottle containing a bright and transparent liquid. He opened the bottle and poured three drops of liquid into the wound. I saw that after the wound was dripped into the liquid, it quickly healed as before, Arthur's pale face gradually turned red, and the faint breath became strong and powerful.

Seeing this, Peter leaked a satisfied smile and closed the bottle and put it in his pocket.

"This... Mr. York, what kind of potion did you pour just now? The effect is so powerful!" the attending therapist asked in surprise.

"It's Phoenix's tears," Peter explained with a smile.

"No wonder!"

The attending therapist suddenly realized that Phoenix's tears are the most effective healing artifacts.

They can revive poisoned, injured, and dying people.

It is the most coveted thing by therapists.

It's a pity that there are very few people who can conquer Phoenix, so naturally they rarely see Phoenix's tears in the market.

Of course, Phoenix's tears can't cure everything, especially the wounds created by Horcrux, the healing effect of Phoenix's tears is not obvious, which is why he tried his best to use ancient Druid magic to heal first.

After waving his wand and examining Arthur's body, Peter smiled and said to the therapists around him: "It seems that the patient's body is

recovering well, and he can be discharged after he wakes up and stays in the hospital for a few days for observation.

"Mr. York, it is all thanks to you that the patient was cured so quickly." A therapist said admiringly.

"Yeah, we tried our best to save the patient's life. But Mr. York, you cured him so quickly!" Another therapist also praised, "We only thought you were in memory therapy before. No one can match it, and now it seems that we are underestimating people."

The attending therapist also smiled and said, "It seems that the dean is still overkill. Mr. York, you are much better than us in terms of treatment, and you are still so young, which is really limitless."

Peter waved his hand quickly, "You guys are too ridiculous, if it wasn't for your excellent medical skills and saving Mr. Weasley's life, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to wait for my arrival. This kind of credit can't be easily piled on me!

Several people routinely checked the patient's body again and walked out of the emergency room together after confirming that it was safe.

"Mr. Claus, how is my husband?" Mrs. Weasley hurriedly asked when she saw the therapist coming out.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Weasley, the patient is no longer in danger. As long as he is hospitalized for a few days, he can be discharged." The attending therapist said with a smile.

Hearing the good news, the Weasleys present collectively breathed a sigh of relief, and then all became happy. Mrs Weasley wept with joy and bowed to the therapists.

"Madame, you should thank Mr. York. If it weren't for his help, we would have to keep Mr. Weasley alive. But with his help, Mr. Weasley is no different now than he was before he was injured. Thanks to him! 99

Claus said.

All the Weasleys looked at Peter, surprised and grateful.

"Oh, thank you so much, child!" Mrs. Weasley hugged Peter excitedly, "I don't know how to thank you for saving Arthur!

"Hey, brother, we knew you could do it!" The twins walked over and said happily, then hugged Peter and thanked him in a low voice, "Thank you, Peter, if it weren't for you, we really couldn't imagine... ..

"No thanks, you are my best friends! Isn't that what it should be?" Peter said with a smile.

"Did you hear George, Peter said we were his best friends!" Fred said with a grin, "I must tell Alan and Seid when I get back to school! We are Peter's best friends, jealous to death. he!

"That's right, we Weasley brothers are cute and charming, and of course Peter's best friend! Best brother!" George also said with a smile, and then brushed Ronald's hair beside him, "What do you think? , baby Ronnie?"

"Shut up, you two. I'm going to vomit!" Ronald rolled his eyes and said angrily, looking at the two older brothers who had recovered.

The door of the emergency room regained a cheerful atmosphere, especially seeing Arthur who was pushed out by the nurse. Seeing that he was only in a deep sleep, the Weasley family even took their last breath and pushed Arthur into the general ward to wait. He wakes up.

Before Arthur woke up, Dumbledore also rushed over.

In Mrs.

Weasley's surprise, Dumbledore first looked at Arthur's condition, then sat on the chair beside him happily and handed Mrs.

Weasley a small transparent bottle.

Said to Peter: "It seems that Peter, you have thought about it with me.

Since Arthur is all right, then my bottle of Phoenix tears is useless.

I will give it to you, Jasmine, as a spare."

Mrs. Weasley looked at the phoenix tears in her hands, she was at a loss, and she dared not accept it: "Headmaster Dumbledore, this is too precious, we can't have it!"

"Take it, Jasmine, it's my compensation." Dumbledore looked at Arthur on the hospital bed, and said apologetically, "This time Arthur will appear in the Department of Mysteries and is assigned by me.

"Dumbledore, you don't have to feel sorry, that's what it should have done." Mrs. Weasley shook her head and said, but at Dumbledore's insistence, she still cherished the tears of Phoenix.

Then Dumbledore looked at Peter and the others, and said with a smile:

"I would also like to thank Peter, if you hadn't helped Fred George and the others to come here, I'm afraid I would have to discuss the security of the Floo network with Professor Umbridge now.

What a persevering person, I finally had to ask Professor McGonagall to break free from her entanglement.

Then he looked at Peter and said, "Can I ask you one thing, Peter, is to take 317 with your classmates when you go back to school later. The Ministry of Magic has now monitored the school's Floo network. If You could be expelled if you are caught by Ms Umbridge for leaving school without cause."

Seeing this, Peter didn't say any more, because he and Dumbledore were different from Dumbledore in terms of ideas, and it was pointless to say more.

But he couldn't help but say: "Principal, I think it's better for you to be a little tougher. Umbridge and Fudge have become more and more arrogant, and they won't stop until they kick you out of school. The consequences of your compromise with them, I'm afraid the situation will

only get worse.

When Peter heard this, his expression became serious, and he said gratefully to Dumbledore: "Thank you for your reminder, I will pay attention."

However, he still reminded: "Peter, pay attention to the safety of your relatives recently, it is best to let them not go out easily. Because your words in the opening of the school chief challenge have caused some changes within the Death Eaters, and some people are thinking Get revenge on you!

Peter looked at the tired look in Dumbledore's eyes and nodded calmly, "Of course, Headmaster Dumbledore, I'll get them back to school safely.

35

Immediately, his eyes were cold, and he looked at the Muggle street scene outside the window, and muttered to himself: "Greyback?

Werewolf? I heard that he likes to bite people everywhere, then I'll see if he has the ability to bite me, or if he is crushed by me. Broken teeth.³⁵

Especially watch out for a man named Fenrir Greyback, a loyal follower of Voldemort and a werewolf. Has a very special smell tracking method, even if it is hidden with magic, it can be tracked by him. And he has a lot of werewolf subordinates, who are not easy to deal with. "

Dumbledore looked at Peter's appearance and sighed helplessly. He had always wanted to invite Peter to join the Order of the Phoenix, but looking at it now, there was no chance.

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore thought for a while, but shook his head, "The magic world is about to usher in darkness now, and we need to unite more people so that we can not be invaded by darkness.

Although Fudge is a bit stubborn, I believe that until When the truth is revealed, he will make the right choice and stand on our side."

Chapter 438 Senior Investigator,

Peter's Warning

Time passed, and the atmosphere at the school grew tense as Umbridge was promoted to Senior Investigator at the Ministry of Magic.

Relying on the authority of the Ministry of Magic, Umbridge constantly issued regulations, and almost all the walls outside the auditorium were covered with notices.

She announced the dissolution of all student organizations, associations, teams and clubs.

Moreover, such an organization is defined as a regular gathering of more than three students, and violators will be immediately expelled.

"A gathering of more than three people? It means that our group of five is illegal?!" The twins looked at the contents of the notice in disbelief, and then cursed angrily, "What the hell is this old witch trying to do? Could it be that? Don't we even have the right to be together?"

Peter calmly looked at the notice, then looked at the ugly-looking Potter trio, and suddenly understood something.

But he didn't care too much, and said to the two indifferently: "You don't have to worry too much, I have had a good chat with Umbridge before, he won't care about our affairs, we can do whatever we want.

"Have a good chat? Are you sure there is no coercion?" The twins looked at Peter strangely. They have been friends for so many years. They know Peter's character very well, and they are definitely not the ones who suffer.

"Well, maybe a little bit," Peter said with a smile.

"Good job, bro! We've long wanted to give this old witch a hard lesson.

The 33 twins slapped Peter on the shoulder with a smile.

Then the two brothers looked at Potter and the others leaving, and said

sympathetically, "I really sympathize with Harry and the others. It's unfortunate to receive such a disbandment notice just after forming a study group."⁵

"Study group? When did Harry and the others love studying so much?"

Peter asked, pretending to be clueless.

"I'm not blaming that old witch in Umbridge, the Defense Against the Dark Arts class only teaches useless theories, and doesn't even teach a defensive spell.

And Harry and the others are about to take the OWL exam.

If it goes on like this, how can they take the exam Ever? So I secretly organized a learning mutual aid group."

Fred said secretly, "But don't tell anyone, if Umbridge finds out, Harry and the others will be fired!

Peter shook his head and said, "It's too late for you to worry, Umbridge will issue this notice, and I think it's most likely aimed at Harry and the others."

"You mean Umbridge already knows about Harry's group?!" the twins said in surprise.

Peter nodded, "Obviously, isn't it, Harry and the others just formed a study group, and Umbridge issued a notice to disband the group, isn't it a coincidence. ³⁵

"Could it be that a member confided to Umbridge!" The twins widened their eyes and guessed angrily, "No, we have already signed a non-disclosure agreement, whoever dares to be highly secretive will be punished, and who will do this?"

"What do you mean by punishment?" Peter asked curiously.

"Whoever whistleblower will have acne on their face, that's what Hermione came up with," George said.

Peter shook his head hilariously, these people are really children's ideas, a punishment for getting pimples wants everyone to keep it a secret.

He reminded: "Even if all members will not take the initiative to inform, but don't forget that there is something similar to Veritaserum, which allows those members to tell secrets."⁵

"Veritaserum? Isn't that something strictly forbidden by the Ministry of Magic for private use? How dare Umbridge use it?" the twins said in disbelief.

"Hey, I've seen Umbridge punish Harry with a black magic tool before. That quill pen wrote the 'I can't lie' scar on Harry's arm." Peter said sarcastically, "This woman Umbridge It's not a good thing, you'd better let Harry and the others be careful and don't get caught with evidence."

"We got it, we'll remind Harry of them." The twins nodded solemnly.

'But how did you two get involved in Harry's organization? Could it be that you still have magic that you don't understand and want to ask Harry and the others?" Peter asked with a smile.

"We were just curious about their mutual aid group, so we signed up for it." The two brothers said with a smile, "and we also told Harry and the others about the Requirement Room so that they could practice magic."

"Then you'd better be careful, don't leave those member lists and other things casually, otherwise, if you are caught one day, those members on the list will suffer." Peter reminded casually.

After that, Umbridge's methods became more and more radical. She even punished more than three students who accompany them in class, and all the organizations and clubs in the school were forcibly disbanded.

The only exception may be the members of Peter's Five, who often get together and play by the lake or in the classroom. But Umbridge just didn't see it, just looking for other people's trouble.

This kind of treatment also caused many students to speculate. Some people think that they reached some private agreement with Umbridge, and some people think that Peter and the others caught Umbridge's handle, so that she can turn a blind eye to the Peter group.

One day when Peter just came back from the library, Alan stopped him. Allen nodded and went to help Peter contact the other grade chiefs.

In Slytherin's common room, Peter turned a small round table into a long conference table, and then sat on the main seat, quietly waiting for the arrival of the heads of each grade.

Hearing this, Peter frowned and snorted coldly: "It is said that the people in Slytherin are cunning and judge the situation. I think they are all stuffed with Achnatherum splendens before they work with Umbridge.

You go and help me gather the chiefs of each grade. , I'm going to have a meeting. 35

Contrasted with the other three colleges. "

" Peter, there have been some undercurrents among Slytherin students recently, they seem to follow Umbridge to deal with students from other colleges, and now the conflict between Slytherin and the other three colleges has risen again.

Not long after, the heads of all grades who received the news rushed over one after another. They (Good Zhao) received Peter's meeting notice for the first time, with surprised and puzzled expressions on their faces.

"I don't care if you are active or passive, but stop this kind of thing for me right now, you know?"

Peter said coldly, and then the corner of his mouth twitched, "I know some of you have parents who work at Voldemort, maybe someone Let you stir up the conflict between the Ministry of Magic and Hogwarts.

But I will never allow you to involve Slytherin

"Everyone's here?"

Peter looked at the heads of grades sitting on both sides of the long table, folded his hands, and looked at everyone lightly, "I recently found that some Slytherin students seemed to be disobedient and joined Umbridge's so-called investigation team. , to bully students from other colleges, right?"

When the chiefs of all grades heard Peter's words, some people bowed their heads in guilt, especially Draco, who was the chief and prefect of the fifth grade, his eyes were erratic, and he dared not look directly into Peter's eyes.

Chapter 439 Death Eater

Reserves? Peter's Punishment

The students present heard Peter calling Voldemort's name, took a cold breath, and looked at him in horror.

Peter didn't pay attention to their eyes, and continued: "I won't care if you want to join the Death Eaters in the future.

But as long as I'm still in school, I won't allow Slytherin to be isolated by the school because of your actions.

Those who did not want to go to war were forced to join the Death Eaters.

Peter suddenly looked at the chief of the sixth grade and said coldly:

"Fros, I heard that you have been in your grade for a while, promoting the deeds of the Dark Lord? And also asked others to believe in Voldemort like you, bullying and disapproving. your classmate?"

The sixth-year chief Fross, at first, looked flustered, but then seemed to have confidence, looked directly at Peter, and replied with a raised face: "Yes, we are students of Slytherin, and the Dark Lord is a descendant of Slytherin, and He is still the most powerful wizard, shouldn't we follow

him? Only by following him can we restore our former glory and pursue higher magical power."

Speaking of which, Fross stood up excitedly and proclaimed loudly: "I have already met the Dark Lord during the summer vacation, he is so powerful and unfathomable! He has promised me that as long as I turn seventeen years old, he officially marked me with the Dark Mark and became a member of the Death Eaters!"

"So you think you have Voldemort 317 behind you, and you can be reckless?" Peter said, squinting.

Frost was startled by Peter's eyes, but he still clenched his neck and said proudly: "Peter York, I call you Chief, and you really think you can cover the sky in Slytherin.

The Dark Lord has returned. , his strength is not comparable to you, and he will lead the Death Eaters to wipe out all those who stand in his way in the future! As long as you dare to fight against the Dark Lord, you will not end well.

The same is true for you!"

"Do you all think so?" Peter ignored Floss and turned to look at the others, "Do you really think Voldemort will take you back to the so-called pureblood glory?"

The expressions of the people present were different, some obviously had the same idea as Floss, while others were apprehensive, not knowing how to choose.

Seeing this situation, Floss was even more proud, he raised his head and said to Peter: "See, the Dark Lord is invincible, Slytherin's students do not choose to join the Dark Lord, do they still want to follow the old man Dumbledore? Peter York, you're good, as long as you promise to follow the Dark Lord, I'll recommend you to the Dark Lord..."

"You're talking too much!" Peter waved his hand expressionlessly, and Floss's mouth was glued together and he couldn't speak anymore.

"Woohoo!" Floss wiped his mouth in horror, trying to use his wand to unravel Peter's spell, but he didn't even learn how to cast spells silently, so naturally he couldn't unravel it.

"Chief..." The others looked at the scene and looked at Peter in surprise. Peter took out a black quill from his bag with a smile, floated it to Floss with a piece of parchment, and said, "This quill is the punishment tool I asked for from Umbridge, if you want to recreate it. If you speak with your mouth open, write on the parchment 'Voldemort is a bastard' every time you write, your mouth will loosen

0 open a little. Of course, if you don't want to do it, just keep mute. 35
Hiss, the others looked at Peter in horror, and it was Peter who came up with such a vicious method. If Fros dared to do this, he would never want to join the Death Eaters in the future, and it would be a good idea not to be killed by Voldemort.

Alan covered his mouth with a pouting smile and reminded: "Peter, what if he finds someone else to solve it?"

"Don't worry, this is a little magic I improved from the permanent paste spell.

Unless he finds Voldemort or Dumbledore, he won't try to unlock my magic."

Peter said lightly, but the voice could be heard by everyone present, "If he tried it himself or let someone else try to unlock it by magic, every time he tried, or after a day

One of his eyes or ears would quickly stick together, eventually becoming a crippled deaf, dumb, and blind man.

Peter's voice was very light (acdc), but the people present couldn't help

but shuddered and looked at Floss sympathetically.

Floss also looked at Peter in horror, with a hint of pleading in his eyes.

But Peter ignored him and floated the quill and parchment onto the table in front of him, smiling and reminding: "I put these two things here, whether you use them or not. But remind you, tomorrow's this When you haven't made a choice, one of your eyes will be stitched together, and so on."

"Okay, we don't need to worry about Fros anymore."

Peter clung to the table and reminded the others that he looked at the heads of all grades present and said with sharp eyes, "I don't care if you think the same as Fros, but as long as I'm still in school, Slytherin is no longer the Death Eater's reserve army.

Once a lot of Slytherin students were forced to choose sides and eventually had to join the Death Eater camp.

But with me, Slytherin will always just study and live In this place, no one is allowed to put his hand into the academy.

Otherwise, I will let him know what life is better than death!

"Did you hear that?" Peter's air was full.

"I heard! Chief." Everyone quickly nodded in agreement.

"The meeting is over, everyone, please convey my words to the students of all grades, understand?" Peter waved his hand and said.

Everyone nodded and then left the lounge. Even Floss fled with the others, leaving only the quill and parchment on the table untouched.

"He didn't write it, Peter." Allen said with a grin.

"Don't worry, he will take the initiative to write in a few days." Peter said with a determined smile, then turned the long table back into a small round table, and then waved his wand, "Now I put this quill and parchment here. , to see when he will do it?"

"It's really yours!" Alan smiled and gave a thumbs up, "Peter, you said, what will he look like when he finds that the words written by the quill pen on the parchment will be transferred to the skin?"

"Wait a few more days to find out," Peter said with a shrug.

Before the next day, at night, Floss ran out of the dormitory in horror.

One of his eyes and one of his ears were joined together, turning into a one-eyed dragon. Such a shape stunned a kind of onlookers.

Floss looked at the quills and parchment displayed in the common room, and finally was not reconciled, and ran to the Potions Office to ask Snape for help.

But when Snape showed up in the lounge with Floss, who had become deaf, the grade chiefs who were quietly waiting for the news knew that Professor Snape had not solved the magic either.

Snape grabbed Fros's back collar and asked with a gloomy expression:

"Who can tell me who did this?".

Chapter 440 Punishment! Arrest

Dumbledore?

The students around didn't speak, and they didn't know who did it, and they all waited curiously for those who did it.

And the heads of the grades who knew about it looked weird at this time, because they realized that they couldn't open their mouths to say that Peter did it. Some grade heads who wanted to say it blushed and still couldn't say what Peter did. name.

Seeing this scene, Allen turned to Peter in amazement, "What magic did you cast on them? Why are they all speechless!"

"It's nothing, it's just a simplified version of the Unbreakable Curse, so they can't say my name." Peter said calmly.

Allen was even more curious, "Unbreakable Curse? When did you sign

the contract with them? Why didn't I know?-"

"It's just a simplified version, and it was signed at the same time when they answered me before they finally left the table.–" Peter explained.

"You are really getting better and better!" Allen exclaimed, "Only you can think of such a method. 99

After Snape glanced around, seeing that no one answered, his expression became even more gloomy, then he focused his eyes on Peter, and after looking at him, he said angrily: "Peter, you are the head of the academy, and you are in charge of dealing with Frost's affairs. .

Then he turned and left, leaving Frost, who was about to cry without tears, and looked at Peter in horror.

"Peter, you said, does Professor Snape know that you did it? 35 Ellen asked curiously.

"What do you think?" Peter rolled his eyes at him, "I threw people at me, which means I don't want to overdo it.

"Then what do we do now?" Allen said gloatingly, looking at Floss, who was shivering.

"What else can be done, of course, when he chooses to write, when can he unlock the magic."

Peter said lazily.

Then he stood up, came to Floss, pulled him to the small table, pressed him heavily on the chair, like operating a puppet, held his hand, picked up the quill, and directly On the parchment spread out, "Come, Fros, and write as I say!"

Peter's voice was like the language of a demon, and Floss watched in horror as his hands uncontrollably wrote "Voldemort is a bastard!" on the parchment.

Then he felt a pain on the back of his hand, and the words he wrote were

engraved on the skin and penetrated deep into the texture.

Alan also came over curiously, then looked at the words written by Floss, took a cold breath in mock surprise, and exaggeratedly shouted: "Fros, you really have the courage to call the Dark Lord a bastard. !"

Hearing Ellen's words, the students in the lounge rushed over and saw "Voldemort is a bastard" written on the parchment. They took a cold breath and took a few steps back in horror, as if they were afraid of being cursed. Then he looked at Floss with the eyes of a lunatic.

And the grade chiefs who knew the truth of the matter looked at the desperate Floss with sympathy, and then looked at the smiling Peter, only to think that Peter's methods were too poisonous, which is simply to punish the heart!

Floss looked at the words on the back of his hand, weeping in despair, his gagged mouth whimpered, but the quill in his hand kept writing on the parchment, "Voldemort is a bastard. "

"Look, Floss's eyes have loosened!" The attentive student saw that Floss's sealed eyelids were gradually loosening, and it didn't take long before he could blink freely.

"Woohoo!" Floss's eyes were filled with tears of despair, and the movements of his hands kept going.

Peter whispered in his ear, "Look, it's a pity that you wouldn't have to write so many times if you had done it the first time last night. If you said it was passed on to Voldemort. , what will happen to you?"

Floss was trembling all over, holding the quill in horror, resignedly writing. I have forgotten the constant pain of being slashed by a knife on the back of my hand.

In the end, after writing no less than a hundred times, Flos' eyes, mouth, and ears finally returned to their original state.

After he stopped writing, Flos was soaked on the table, watching the back of his hand become clearer because of the constant rewriting.

The obvious words, couldn't help crying.

Peter put away the quill, patted his shoulder with a smile, and said,

"Okay, don't be so desperate, maybe you will be grateful to me in the future.

You'd better inform your family earlier and let them hurry up and hide.

Otherwise Voldemort is not good-natured, and he won't forgive you for what you did today.

Hearing this, Floss stopped crying, ignoring the onlookers, and hurried into the dormitory.

"You bastard, you are really bad!" Allen said with a smile, "Just cut off the road of death eaters, and the screams of others just now brought tears to my ears. It's too pitiful."

"I'm trying to persuade my classmates to return to the right path, and I'm doing good deeds. You can't wrong me." Peter pretended to be serious, and then he couldn't help laughing.

The grade chiefs who knew about the whole thing looked at Peter who was playing with Allen with shock, full of awe.

Later, the students in the school found that the Slytherin students who had been with Umbridge before were gone, and only Umbridge and Filch were still fighting alone with a gloomy face.

Only later did the Slytherin students know that it was Peter who personally ordered the Slytherin students to restrain them.

So Peter was even more popular at Hogwarts, because without Slytherin's involvement, Umbridge didn't have much energy to manage the whole school by himself.

The students breathed a sigh of relief.

Umbridge didn't dare to go to Peter's trouble, but apparently she was not willing to give up, she quickly organized some people from Hufflepuff and Ravenclaw, and then continued to search students and professors in the name of investigation.

A few weeks have passed, and Peter still spends a long time in the forbidden area of the library. He also passed the Apparition exam on the first pass, and has obtained the Apparition license.

Apparition licenses are like a Muggle driver's license, and wizards in the wizarding world can be fined large sums of money if they are caught Apparating without a license.

When Peter came out of the library, he found that there was a large group of Aurors in the school, they all looked like they were ready to fight at any time, and the head was Minister Fudge.

Disregarding Professor McGonagall's request to inform Dumbledore first, the group forcibly broke into the castle.

Peter looked at them rushing towards the upper floors of the castle, raised his eyebrows, and followed.

Coming to the eighth floor of the castle, Peter saw a large number of gravel bricks in the Requirement Room, as if it had just experienced an indiscriminate bombing.

He continued to walk to the stone statue in the principal's office, looked at the open door, walked in directly, and his body gradually disappeared in the air.

In the principal's office, Fudge and his party faced Dumbledore head-on.

Umbridge and a Ravenclaw senior were tugging at the bruised Harry, holding a list and saying something to Fudge proudly.

"Okay, DA Society? Army of Dumbledore!" Fudge looked angry and excited. He held the list of societies and said to Dumbledore, "How do

you explain, Dumbledore? You are secretly organizing students to overthrow the Ministry of Magic. ?"

Dumbledore took the list, looked at the title Hermione had written on it, was silent for a moment, then smiled and raised his eyes. "It seems all over, do you want me to write a written statement, Fudge, or that a statement in front of these witnesses will suffice?"

0□□For flowers.....

Fudge, looking very complacent, waved his hand, looking very sad, and asked: "I'll ask you again, Dumbledore, do you admit to organizing these students?55

"Yes, I organized it," Dumbledore said happily.

"You recruited these students into your army, didn't you?" Fudge asked again.

"That's right," Dumbledore said with a smile.

"No..." Harry exclaimed, he didn't understand what was going on, why Dumbledore was lying and taking the blame for him.

But Kingsley among the Aurors quickly gave him a warning wink, and Professor McGonagall also widened his eyes and warned him not to speak.

Harry suddenly realized Dumbledore's intention, he was protecting him from being fired, but he couldn't let him do it, so he explained aloud:

"No, this has nothing to do with Professor Dumbledore...99

"Be quiet, Harry, or I'm afraid I'll have to let you out of my office,"

Dumbledore said quietly.

"Yeah, shut up, Potter!" Fudge shouted, staring at Dumbledore with a beaming smile on his face, "Fine, fine, I was going to come here tonight to fire Potter, but instead... "

"You could arrest me, right?" Dumbledore said with a smile.

"Aurors!" cried Fudge, trembling with delight, "Disarm Dumbledore's wand and take him to the Ministry of Magic!"³⁵

"Dumbledore, you will be formally indicted for a clandestine formation of the army in an attempt to overthrow the Ministry of Magic! You will then be sent to Azkaban to await trial!"⁵⁵

"Yeah, that's right," Dumbledore said with a smile, "but I'm afraid I won't. Well, Fudge, you seem to think I'm going to hang around. But I don't want to be locked up in Azkaban at all. To be honest, I still have a lot of things to do, so I can't waste time with you here."

Fudge's face flushed red, as if he had been beaten, and his eyes were a little confused, but then he pulled out his wand and shouted: "Dawlish! Shackbolt! Grab him!"

But Dumbledore just lifted his wand lightly, and the magic that was charging at him dissipated in an instant, and with a wave of his hand, a silver flash swirled around the room, accompanied by shouts from several portraits, and Umbridge's shrill voice.

The silver light exploded, blasting everything away, and in the dusty sky, accompanied by a few screams, people smashed heavily on the floor one after another, motionless.

When the dust settled, the other Aurors or Fudge Umbridge lay quietly on the ground except for McGonagall and Harry standing.

"It's a pity I had to enchant Kingsley, otherwise it would look too suspicious."

Dumbledore whispered, then he looked at the two, "Well, they'll wake up soon, it's better not to let them know we have time to talk and you have to act like the time hasn't changed as if they were just knocked to the ground.

"Of course, it would be even better if you could help a little, Peter. After

all, you are the master of memory spells, aren't you?" Dumbledore said to the air in the corner with a smile.

"Dumbledore, you are always so keen. I didn't expect that the invisibility technique I've practiced for a long time is still useless in front of you."

Peter's voice came from the air, and I saw him appearing with a smile.

Chapter 441 Teach Harry

Occlumency? Want to Catch

Peter?

"Peter!" exclaimed Harry and McGonagall, who didn't expect Peter to be here.

"Hi!" Peter greeted with a smile, then looked at Dumbledore and asked,

"What are you going to do next, Dumbledore? It won't be long before you are wanted by the Ministry of Magic."

"Don't worry about me," Dumbledore didn't look worried, smiled, "I won't run away and hide, I'll go on with my own business, and soon I believe Fudge and the others will feel that if it would be nice if I didn't get kicked out of Hogwarts.³⁵

"Professor Dumbledore..." Harry began, with a guilty look on his face, he didn't know what to say. Was it because he regretted starting the DA club and caused so much trouble? Or was it that Dumbledore felt bad about the crime he had to bear for him to prevent him from getting fired.

Dumbledore seemed to have seen through his mind, intercepted his words, without the slightest "three one seven" blaming expression, but said eagerly: "Harry, listen to me! You must do your best to learn Occlumency, Do you understand what I'm saying? It's about the safety of all of you! Very important!"

Then he looked at Peter with begging eyes, "Peter, I never asked you for anything, but this time I hope you can help Harry."

He said in a cryptic tone, "For the reason you know, they are now There is some kind of strong connection, you can see what the other person sees through the connection.

But this connection depends on the strength of the two sides, Harry is not an opponent at all.

I hope you can help Harry practice Occlumency as soon as possible , so as to ensure safety.

"Professor Dumbledore, haven't you already arranged for Professor Snape to teach Harry?" Peter didn't refuse, but asked anyway.

Dumbledore shook his head, looked at Harry's bewildered look, and sighed: "Harry and Severus have an irreconcilable conflict, and they've been practicing Occlumency for several months without any success. I'm worried it will continue like this. , things will change. So please!"

"I'll be fine if Harry wants to." Peter said indifferently, "It's just that my Occlumency is definitely not as good as Professor Snape, I hope you won't be disappointed."

"Yes, I do!" Harry nodded eagerly in agreement, having been tortured so much by Snape for so long that he wanted to escape from there.

"Then please!"

Dumbledore said with a sigh of relief and sincerely, then looked at Harry, and repeatedly urged, "Harry, remember my words, practice every night, close your brain, don't relax, then you will No more nightmares.

You'll know why soon, but you have to promise me, try to keep those nightmares out, you won't be able to tell which ones are real or fake."

Suddenly, Delixi, who was lying on the ground, let out a groan and was about to wake up.

"That's it." Dumbledore said, grabbing Phoenix Fox's tail directly, disappearing in place with a burst of flames.

Peter looked at the people on the ground who were already waking up, and said with a smile, "Dumbledore is sure I won't help, alas, I really work hard.

As he waved his wand, a silver thread flew out from the wand and quickly passed over the heads of Auror and Fudge Umbridge, who were lying on the ground.

He picked up his wand and retracted the thread.

Then he looked at McGonagall and Harry who were on the sidelines and said, "Don't worry, I just changed their memory a little bit and they'll just think they've just been knocked down.

You can cooperate a little bit.

"Thank you Peter." Professor McGonagall said gratefully.

"You're welcome, it just so happens that I don't like these Ministry guys either,"

Peter said with a smile.

Then he looked at Harry, "Since Dumbledore asked me, then you start tomorrow night, every day after seven o'clock in the afternoon, come to me in the Requirement Room, where I will train your Occlumency.

If you don't want to be seen by me If you have a little secret, keep training.""

Harry nodded, looking happy, preferring to come to Peter's place than to go to Snape's.

"Where is he?" cried Fudge, struggling to his feet from the floor. "Where's Dumbledore? Where is he?"

"I don't know!" Kingsley exclaimed, jumping to his feet. He woke up early, and since he was a member of the Order of the Phoenix, Peter didn't modify his memory.

"No, he can't Apparate!" Umbridge shouted, "You can't do that in school..."

"Hey! Of course he can get out of here, don't forget that Dumbledore has a phoenix, and Apparition restraint doesn't work on phoenixes. You can't catch him! Peter watched a group of Aurors scouring the room, sneering at the door. said.

"It's you, Peter York, why are you here?" Fudge found Peter standing in the doorway, watching them playfully.

"You guys are coming here with such a big fanfare. Of course, I'm very curious, so I came here specially. As a result, I saw such an interesting picture!" Peter leaned on the door frame and said with a smile..

"You said Dumbledore escaped through the phoenix? How did you know? Say, did you help Dumbledore secretly?" Dawlish rushed over, pressed his wand to Peter's chest with a gloomy expression, and asked in a tone of interrogation.

"This Oro, are you doubting me? Do you have any evidence?" Peter narrowed his eyes, his eyes flashing coldly, "And I don't like people pointing their wands at me!"

"Hmph, I'm a staff member of the Ministry of Magic, and I'm on official duty now!" Dawlish turned a deaf ear to Peter's warning. As the elite Auro of the Ministry of Magic, he let Dumbledore escape in front of him, and he continued to vent his anger.

Peter laughed, his face changed instantly, and with a wave of his hand, he threw Dawlish away heavily, hit the wall and fell to the ground, screaming on the ground in pain.

"Peter York, what are you doing? Rebellion?" Fudge cried out in panic. Peter gave him a cold look, and said blankly: "Please take good care of your subordinates in the future, and don't come out and bite people at every turn."

"Minister, do you want to catch him?" Delix stood up with a face full of

pain, gritted his teeth and asked in the direction of Peter's departure.

Professor McGonagall said nothing and left the office with Harry, leaving Fudge and the Aurors to search the room for more evidence of Dumbledore.

"Do you think so?" Professor McGonagall said contemptuously.

Fudge didn't seem to hear her, and looked around the destroyed office. The portrait of the headmaster on the wall booed him disapprovingly, and several even made rude gestures at him.

"If you want to catch Dumbledore, hurry up, otherwise he may flee to other countries in a while. After all, Phoenix has no distance limit, so you may need to find his trace all over the world." Peter joked said. Then he ignored them, waved his hand and left room 3.2 of the principal's office. Umbridge huddled behind Fudge, avoiding Peter's gaze, daring to speak. "You..." Fudge blushed, trembling and speechless.

"Catch him? Why? Attack the Aurors?" Fudge said grumpily, before glancing viciously at the joke sheet, "Minerva, I think your friend Dumbledore is doomed! He's going to be a wanted man soon. now!" Fudge's face darkened, and he said to Professor McGonagall with a bad attitude: "You'd better take Potter down, it's none of your business here."

Chapter 442 Principal Umbridge,

Peter's reminder!

The day after Dumbledore's escape, Umbridge quickly became headmaster of Hogwarts with the support of the Ministry of Magic. This caught many students off guard, and they asked well-informed people about this matter, especially Harry, who was at the scene at the time, and became the object of everyone's inquiries.

In the end, the students didn't find out much, except that Dumbledore escaped after subduing several Aurors, Umbridge, and the Minister of

Magic and his junior assistants.

And some details are getting more and more changed, and it is even rumored that Fudge's head has been turned into a pumpkin by Dumbledore, and is now lying in St.

Mungo's.

Umbridge's becoming the principal is not good news for the students, but when Umbridge proudly brought his belongings and was about to enter the principal's office, he couldn't pass the monster statue.

The principal's office was automatically closed, and she couldn't get in.

In the end, Umbridge could only return to the Defense Against the Dark Arts office, and made it the new principal's office.

Afterwards, with the promulgation of "Educational Order No. 29",

Umbridge became more unscrupulous in the school.

She directly blocked all Floo networks in the school, and monitored all the students' off-campus letters, not allowing students to talk about magic.

Ministry and school affairs, even male and female students are not allowed to speak at close range.

Due to Peter's orders, the Slytherin students withdrew from the investigative action team.

However, some college students who like to follow the trend cannot be stopped from joining, so these members of the investigation team, who have been granted the right to deduct points and punish by Umbridge, deduct points recklessly and even bully other students.

Because of the existence of Peter and the large number of students from the pure-blood family, Slytherin ignored them directly, and the people of the investigation team naturally followed the wind and did not dare to provoke the students of Slytherin.

While the students of the other three colleges were overwhelmed by educational orders, Slytherin was on the safe side.

At night, in the Response Room, Peter was sitting on the sofa. He looked at Harry, who was a little nervous, and asked with a smile, "Are you ready, Harry?"

Harry nodded, "Ready! 35

"Then," Peter drew his wand and put it on his head, "Liligree!

Then Harry's mind kept flashing back and forth, his life in the Dursleys in the Muggle world, and after school, until the memory came to last night when Umbridge used Veritaserum to ask where Harry Dumbledore was. ,

A strong idea drove Peter's Dementorion out.

Harry stretched out on the sofa behind him, panting, as if he had been through a marathon.

"Very well, Harry, after this period of practice, your Occlumency has improved very quickly." Peter retracted his wand and nodded in satisfaction, "I just used all my strength to spy on your brain, but in the end you succeeded. It's great to get my Demention out."

After Peter promised Dumbledore that he would teach Harry Occlumency, he realized that Harry's talent was good.

The reason why the Occlumency he had studied for a few months before had not progressed was just because of the conflict with Snape, which made Harry and Snape angry and involuntarily resisted Occlumency.

Now that I am here with Peter, after Peter's step-by-step guidance, the progress has been obvious.

"Your Occlumency is now able to withstand normal Demention. If you want to improve later, you need to practice it yourself. Peter smiled and said, "You just need to remember Dumbledore's instructions to use Occlumency every day before going to bed. , you will no longer have

nightmares. 99

"Peter, do you mean I'm not going to use it in the future?" Harry asked, looking a little reluctant. He was very comfortable with Peter, but he felt that time passed too quickly.

"Okay, don't use this expression."

Peter said with a smile, "you are going to take the OWL (Ordinary Wizarding Level Test) exam soon, you better get more certificates, otherwise it will be difficult to find a job in the future.

And we also have to take the exam.

The NEWT (Advanced Wizard Rank Test) exam, then your Occlumency depends on conscious practice, and no one else can help you."

"Peter, you are graduating soon, what are you going to do next?" Harry asked curiously.

"I don't know." Peter shook his head. "I've got my Oxford diploma, maybe I'll find a job in the Muggle world, and of course I have a job as a therapist in St Mungo's now. , is also quite good.

"Peter, you are amazing! Hermione said that you are the first student in 100 years to take all the courses in the seventh grade, and you can get all O (outstanding) grades. No job position will reject you!" Harry said admiringly. .

"Hermione praised," Peter smiled and shook his head, "I haven't taken the test yet, who knows what the result will be."

"Okay, let's all do our best." Peter patted Harry on the shoulder and said with a smile. "Today's training is over, you won't be here after that. 99 Peter waved his hand and walked towards the door.

"Why not? Don't forget he's a very powerful wizard! Harry, you can't underestimate him," Peter said. "I can only give you one piece of advice, Harry, and that is to listen to Dumbledore and don't make assumptions."

"Peter!" Harry looked at Peter's figure, hesitated, but couldn't help shouting.

Peter was a little surprised, then looked straight at him, "Harry, didn't you follow Dumbledore's words and use Occlumency to isolate these visions?"

Peter looked at him, sighed and said, "Harry, have you ever thought that since you can see Voldemort through this connection, is it possible that Voldemort can also see what you see? Even Misplead you with false illusions.

Seeing the guilty conscience in Peter's eyes, Harry explained: "I just think that since I can see what happened to Voldemort, maybe I can grasp his whereabouts and sabotage his plans ahead of time."35

"What's wrong? Harry." Peter asked, looking back suspiciously.

"I don't know why lately I keep dreaming that I'm in a room full of prophecy balls and keep coming to the rack in row 97, looking for something like 317." Harry said, "I feel like Voldemort is in Looking for one thing. I can sometimes see things about Voldemort in visions.

Harry's eyes widened at his words, "You mean Voldemort can monitor this place through me?

"Okay, go back to bed early, Harry," Peter said, then pushed open the door and disappeared into the darkness.

Chapter 443 The future picture in

the crystal ball! Unscrupulous

Umbridge

It's June and the fifth and seventh graders will be taking exams.

The students of both grades were concentrated in the auditorium, and under the supervision of the Ministry of Magic examiners, they took the tense examinations.

Peter is the only student with twelve exams, so time is very tight.

The NEWT exam was very easy for Peter, so he still finished the exam paper quickly, and handed in the paper ahead of time in the eyes of many students with envy and admiration.

In the divination class exam classroom, Peter calmly walked to the examiner, Professor March class, after being called by his name.

"Long time no see, Peter, I didn't expect you to graduate so soon."

Professor March class greeted with a smile, "I was impressed by your fifth grade divination test, now show us your divination test. talent.

The wizard next to her, who was also the one who invigorated Peter at the beginning, also looked at Peter with expectant eyes, wanting to see what prophecy he would have this time?

Peter looked at the crystal ball on the table, came to the table, and stroked it lightly with his hands. After a faint light flashed, the mist in the crystal ball slowly dissipated, revealing a picture.

Both Marchban and the wizard noticed the movement and asked very curiously: "Peter, what did you see? Tell us about it!"

Peter looked at the scene above, raised his eyebrows, and said flatly: "I saw the Ministry of Magic, and there will be a fierce battle there. This battle will change the status quo of the wizarding world, and darkness will surface. , the magic world is no longer peaceful! 99

"Battle? Ministry of Magic?" The two examiners were shocked, and then looked at the crystal ball, but in their eyes, the crystal ball was still a cloud of mist.

Suddenly there was a change in the crystal ball, which attracted Peter's attention.

He looked down and saw a stone arch appeared in the picture.

The stone arch looked ordinary, with only a layer of shabby drapery

hanging on the arch, but Peter didn't.

A lot of whispers could be heard inside, as if there were a lot of people hiding inside.

Peter knew it was in the stone arch of the Department of Mysteries, but to his surprise a man fell into the veil and disappeared, not Sirius in the story, but Peter himself!

Peter leaned in to see who shot himself into the stone arch veil, but the picture was too fragmented for him to know the truth about the future.

"What's the matter? Did you see anything?" Professor Marchban asked.

Peter came back to his senses, looked at the curious and worried eyes of the two, smiled, shook his head and said, "No, I only saw so much."

Then he successfully used tea leaves for divination, and analyzed the lifeline and wisdom line on the palm of Professor Machiban, and successfully completed the divination test.

In the astronomy exam, Peter spent just a few minutes, as if reciting the answers, he drew all the constellations accurately, and found the correct positions of the eight planets in the sky.

It took less than half an hour for Peter to leave the Astronomical Tower under the envious eyes of his classmates.

When Peter came downstairs, he was about to return the book he read yesterday to the library. He saw six figures walking across the grass towards Hagrid's hut. Chief among them is Umbridge.

Peter frowned, this Umbridge was getting more and more unscrupulous now. He turned around and followed, and his body gradually merged with the darkness in the night.

Umbridge rushed into Hagrid's hut with five Aurors, and after a while, with a roar in the house, several Aurors ran out of the house in embarrassment.

Hagrid also rushed out with anger on his face, waving his fists and shouting angrily: "Cowards! You want to ask me about Dumbledore from me, dream it!" 99

"Aurors, knock him out!" Umbridge screamed, before striking Hagrid with a thin red light first.

Hagrid was surrounded by half a dozen people, all of whom fired streaks of red light at Hagrid, apparently trying to stun him with a Stunning Charm.

But Umbridge was disappointed. After the curse hit Hagrid, it was ejected. Hagrid was still waving his fists everywhere, and his teeth were barking at the Aurors.

"Be sensible, Hagrid!" an Auror shouted.

"Damn sanity, don't even think about grabbing me like this, Dawlish!"

Hagrid roared.

Again and again, Fang rushed towards the wizards who surrounded Hagrid, trying to help Hagrid, but was finally hit by an Auror spell and fell to the ground. Seeing this, Hagrid rushed towards him furiously, knocking the Auror out with a punch, and did not stand up again.

"Catch him! Catch him!" Umbridge yelled from the side.

"How dare you!" Suddenly there was an angry cry in the distance, facing the moonlight, Professor McGonagall shouted as he ran, "How dare you do this!

"Let him go! Hear that, let him go!" Professor McGonagall rushed in angrily, "Why are you attacking him? He didn't do anything, he didn't do anything to give you a reason to do this... 35

Aurors, stun her! Umbridge ignored McGonagall's words, and ordered coldly.

As soon as the voice fell, four red lights shot from the Auror to

McGonagall. In an instant, under the red light, Professor McGonagall's terrified and disbelieving expression was illuminated brightly and clearly. The screams of the students came from the tower not far away, and everyone was startled by this unsuspecting attack.

It's just that the Auror's attack didn't reach McGonagall, and they stopped strangely at a position only a few centimeters away from McGonagall. After a closer look, he found that there was a faint barrier blocking the attack.

Professor McGonagall stared at the scene with wide eyes. She didn't cast this magic. She quickly looked around to see who rescued her? But no one was seen.

Suddenly, a slight voice came from behind her: "Professor McGonagall, just stand here and don't go, I will teach these people a good lesson."

"Peter?" Professor McGonagall heard a familiar voice, and immediately recognized Peter's voice.

But Peter didn't answer her any more.

Umbridge and the Aurors were also a little confused by this scene, but suddenly there was a magic spell that was launched out of thin air, hitting one of the Aurors, lifting him into the air, and then falling heavily on his back. On the ground, stop moving.

The remaining three Aurors were instantly alert, raising their wands and looking around.

Umbridge was also startled, screaming: "Who is it? Who dares to attack the staff of the Ministry of Magic? Don't pretend to be a ghost, come out!"

"Deputy Minister, he should have cast the Illusory Body Charm!" Dawlish reminded, and then said confidently, "Such a trick can't trouble me, let me see who is preventing the Ministry of Magic from doing things?"

As soon as they finished speaking, a curse was fired at them out of thin

air, hitting an Auror.

"Caught you, right there! Quickly attack in that direction!" Delixi shouted excitedly, and at the same time, the wand in his hand quickly attacked in the direction where the spell was shot. Another Auror and Umbridge followed in that direction.

This scene worried Professor McGonagall, fearing that Peter would be hit by their attack. It's just that after the attack stopped, there was no one there. The originally confident Delixi was also dumbfounded.

"Humph!" A cold hum sounded around.

Then, a red-lighting spell was shot at them out of thin air. Before they could react, a spell was fired in the other direction, and then in the other direction. These spells took less than a second before and after.

With a muffled groan and a sharp cry, the two Aurors were also hit by the Stunning Curse and fell to the ground. And Umbridge was hit by four or five spells one after another, and with a horrified expression, he slammed on the ground heavily and stopped moving.

Hagrid was still waving his fists, but when he looked at the people in front of him who were all fainted, he was a little stunned.

And Big Dog Fang, hit by an uncurse shot out of thin air, woke up, and then barked angrily, seeing the pink Umbridge lying on the ground, and biting down on her pouty buttocks.

"` " You can't bite your teeth, it will dirty your mouth. ' Hagrid hurriedly dragged Umbridge's teeth towards him and reprimanded.

"Okay, Hagrid, get out of here. You're no longer safe here," a voice said out of thin air.

"Who is it? How is it so familiar?" Hagrid asked suspiciously, listening to the familiar voice.

The invisible Peter said helplessly: "It's me, Peter, Hagrid, get out of here

now. Otherwise, Umbridge and the others will catch you when they wake up."

"Oh, it's you, Peter! I thought who it was. 99 Hagrid suddenly realized, and scratched his head with a smile, "Thank you for saving me, Peter, you are so kind! Then he looked at the Aurors on the ground and greeted them angrily.

They spit out (good enough Zhao), "These cowards, who dare not deal with the Death Eaters, prefer to oppress us! 99

"Okay, let's go." Peter said helplessly, "Aurors will wake up soon!"

"Okay, I'll go now!" Hagrid nodded, then looked at Fangya, and said reluctantly to the surrounding air, "Peter, can you please take care of Fangya, I can't take it with me.

"I'll ask the centaurs in the forbidden forest to take care of it, you don't have to worry." Peter agreed.

Guaranteed, Hagrid waved to McGonagall not far away, and let the rear stride towards the Forbidden Forest, disappearing into the woods.

When Professor McGonagall waited for Hagrid to leave, he breathed a sigh of relief, looked at the Aurors and Umbridge lying on the ground, his face was full of dissatisfaction, and asked in a low voice, "Peter, how should we solve this now?

"Professor McGonagall, you don't have to worry about it, as long as you insist that you don't know it." Peter said, "Okay, Professor, I'll go first, I'll leave it to you here.

"Peter? Peter?" McGonagall called tentatively around him, but he didn't get a response, so he knew Peter was gone.

She came to the comatose person and snorted coldly, but waved her wand and sent the comatose six people to the infirmary.

And Harry and others who watched the whole process on the tower,

guessed who was stealth to help Hagrid and Professor McGonagall.

Chapter 444 Graduating soon,

looking for Peter?

With the end of the last exam, the fifth-grade students rushed out of the classroom in high spirits, while the seventh-grade students fell into the mixed emotions of leaving school.

"It's finally over!" A few people came to the lake to relax, and Fred said with a sigh of relief, "After working hard for so long, I don't know how many NEWT certificates I can get in the end? 35

"You try? 35 Allen looked at him with contempt and said, "You two guys were thinking about teaching Umbridge a lesson and leaving school. If it wasn't for Peter's blocking, you'd be out of school now, so what are you working on?"

"Who's calling that old witch of Umbridge so hateful, we've all prepared a lot of magic fireworks, and we're going to hit that old toad, but Peter stopped it. Or we'd all be opening a shop in Diagon Alley now!" George remembered Umbridge He said angrily.

"So, is it my fault that you didn't get fired early?" Peter said slowly.

Looking at Peter's half-smiling eyes, the twins instantly confessed and ran over to slap him on the shoulders with a smile, "How is it possible, we all know that Peter is for our good, and you have also taught that old man a lesson for me 317s. A witch, isn't she?"

"Peter taught him a lesson? What did he do? Why don't we know?" Allen asked curiously.

"Do you remember that last month, Umbridge didn't show up for a week," Fred said gloatingly, as if recalling some amusing memory, "Didn't she claim to be back at the Ministry of Magic, when in fact she was After being cursed by Peter, his face became like a toad, with many disgusting

pimples growing, and the pus continued to flow out.

The old witch was so frightened that she huddled in her office and refused to come out.

Covering his face, he secretly ran to the infirmary at night to find Madam Pomfrey for treatment."

"As a result, the old witch also threatened Madam Pomfrey and forbid her to disclose this matter." George continued, "Then Madam Pomfrey directly poured a lot of strange potions on her, making her drag her for another week. Belly, haha..."

Everyone was amused by the vivid description of the twins, and when they calmed down, looking at the calm lake and the towering castle, everyone sighed in unison.

"I didn't expect time (acdc) to pass so quickly, we are about to graduate and leave school! I don't know if there will be a chance to come back in the future?" Cedric said reluctantly.

"Yeah, I used to feel that time was slow, but before I could react, I was about to graduate." Allen nodded and sighed.

"Hey, why are you so sad all of a sudden?"

The twins were unhappy, and Fred rolled his eyes, looked at Cedric, and said with a smile, "What you need to worry about most now is your girlfriend.

Knowing that she still has a year to graduate.

During the year you are not in school, be careful that Qiu Zhang will not want you at that time! Hee hee.

"You two crows!" Cedric hammered the two brothers angrily, and then said proudly, "We have decided to get engaged when she graduates, so no one can take my girlfriend away! "

"What? Really?" Everyone looked at Cedric in surprise.

"Of course!" Cedric said happily.

"Ow, Seid, why do you think so hard! You're getting married at an early age!" The twins shouted with a funny face, and scolded with a hilarious smile, "You have already betrayed our single team, look at our four single dogs, you This is a naked show off!"

"Don't you have Angelina, George? When are you single?" Cedric asked.

"Ow, don't mention it." George seemed to remember something sad when he heard this, "Angelina broke up with me! She couldn't tell me and Fred all the time, so she gave up!"

Hearing his words, the friends around him laughed instead of comforting him.

Allen said with a mean face: "Who told you two to look exactly the same, and you have to imitate each other.

I have been friends for so many years.

Can't tell who the two of you are.

It's bad if you and Fred's girlfriend can't tell the two of you apart, George, and you two live together.

"You evil brat! Fred beat him!" George's face flushed red, and he waved his fists in anger to beat up the talkative Alan, and called to Fred for help.

Then Alan was chased by the twins and begged for mercy while asking Peter and the others for help. It's just that Peter and Cedric looked like they were watching a play, smiling and watching him being tickled on the grass by the two brothers, out of breath begging for mercy.

The students in the distance looked at Peter and the others with envy, because only Peter and the others in the school dared to get together so openly and playfully without being punished by Umbridge.

Suddenly, Peter's eyes glowed blue light slightly, and after a while the

blue light went out, Peter came back to his senses, with a mysterious smile on his face, but this scene was not seen by the few companions who were playing.

Peter shouted to his friends: "You guys have enough fun, go back to the castle first, I'm going to the Forbidden Forest.

Peter looked at them, then into the distance, then turned away from the pasture and into the forbidden forest.

"If I were a centaur, I would also drive out you two troublemakers! To save the centaurs from making a mess." Allen said with a smile.

"The centaurs are so exclusive, but they are very enthusiastic towards you.

We are so envious of the truth."

The twins looked envious, and then said dissatisfiedly, "We also quietly went to the Forbidden Forest to visit the centaur tribe, and brought a lot of them.

Delicious gift, but they ignored us and kicked us out of the forbidden forest!

"Then can you help us get in touch with Peter? We have something very important to ask him for help!" Harry asked anxiously.

"Alan, have you taken the nonsense potion today? Why are you always begging for beatings!" The twins angrily chased Aaron and started fighting again.

"Hagrid asked me to take care of his pet dog Fangya, but the guy has a grudge against her for biting Umbridge, and has been looking for a chance to kill him these days. 35 Peter explained, "So I need to get him Sent to the centaurs, they'll take care of it for me.

I might be back late, so you don't have to wait for me.

A few people stopped fighting, ran over and asked puzzled: "What are

you doing in the forbidden forest?"

"What are you doing to Peter? He just went to the centaur tribe." Fred said suspiciously.

Not long after, the Harry trio ran over out of breath, and when they saw Fred and the others, they asked anxiously, "Where's Peter, isn't he with you? Where did he go?"

Chapter 445 Sirius Was Caught?

Counterattack Umbridge!

Allen and Cedric turned to look at the twins, "Fred George, you should know where the centaurs are, after all, you all planned to visit the centaurs before."

The twins shook their heads and smiled bitterly: "We don't know, we quietly followed Peter, but we were stopped by the patrolling centaurs just halfway through.

Moreover, the centaur tribe is deep in the forbidden forest, and it is difficult to find it if there is no one to guide it. Dumbledore, Hagrid, and Peter were probably the only ones at the school who knew the centaur tribe's address. But none of the three of them are in school now. 39

"Then what to do! Professor McGonagall is not at school today, how are we going to save Sirius?" Harry was very anxious and blurted out.

"Save Sirius? What the hell is going on?" George asked Ronald, frowning.

"I don't know, Harry suddenly yelled during the exam. Then he said he saw Sirius captured by Voldemort! And still in the Department of Mysteries at the Ministry of Magic." Ronald shook his head and said.

"See? Harry, what do you mean, you saw Sirius like the last time you saw my dad get hurt?" Fred also asked seriously.

Harry nodded with a worried look on his face, "Sirius stayed in Grimmauld Place most of the time, but this time I contacted him with a

double-sided mirror and didn't respond.

Then I called Kreacher, the house elf, to ask, and it said little Sirius went out early and was not at home.

I saw Sirius from Voldemort's perspective, he was being tortured by Voldemort!³⁹

"Harry, I think you should calm down first." Cedric said calmly, "Peter told us about your nightmare. Didn't you learn Occlumency? How can you still see Phantasm?"

Harry looked a little embarrassed, and said with a guilty conscience:

"Well, Occlumency is indeed very effective, but I saw how busy Sirius and the others have been recently, and felt that I could use my special connection with Voldemort to see what happened on Voldemort's side. , and then help them to Sirius. 35

George looked at him disapprovingly, "Harry, since both Dumbledore and Peter have told you many times, you should listen to them carefully, because you are not sure if the vision you are seeing is true or false!"

"I don't care! What I have to think about now is how to rescue Sirius? He is now in Voldemort's hands, and his life and death are unknown! He is my only relative, and I can't let him do anything!" Harry growled irritably.

"Then what are you going to do?" Fred asked.

"I'm going to the Ministry of Magic to save him!" Harry shouted.

"Are you sure, Harry?" Allen said, stepping up to look at him, "I'm not belittling you, but you're stronger than us now, and you want to break into the Ministry of Magic alone and rescue Voldemort. Sirius?"

"Then what can I do?" Harry roared irritably, "Dumbledore and the others are not at school, and Professor McGonagall and Peter are also unable to contact them now. If I don't rescue, there will be no one! 39

"Harry Potter!" came a sharp cry in the distance.

"Crap, Umbridge is after him!" Hermione yelled anxiously.

"What's the matter?" Fred asked.

"We wanted to confirm that Sirius was at home, so we had to lead Umbridge away, and then contact Kreacher through Umbridge's office fireplace to confirm that Sirius was no longer at home." 55 Hermione said, "Umbridge should have found out now. Now, she's coming to catch us. 55

I saw Umbridge hurried over, holding Ginny and Luna in both hands, looking at Potter and the others with a smirk, "Potter, let them both attract my attention, and then secretly use my fireplace.

Contact the outside world.

Come on, who are you contacting? Is it Dumbledore? You better give me a satisfactory answer, or you will be fired today! Including these two little girls!"

The twins looked at their sister, who was being dragged by Umbridge, with angry expressions, and shouted, "Let go of my sister!"

Umbridge looked at them, glanced around, and found that there was no one, he breathed a sigh of relief, and said viciously: "Weasley, are you ordering me? What are you guys, now I'm punishing Students who violate the rules, if you don't want to be punished, just stand aside and don't talk, or I will punish you too!

0□□For flowers.....

"Old witch, I've endured you for a long time!" George looked at Ginny, who was bleeding from the corner of Umbridge's mouth, and pulled out his wand angrily, "How dare you bully my sister! I want you to experience punishment!"

Fred drew his wand at the same time and pointed it at Umbridge.

"You...you are rebelling!" Umbridge's face became gloomy, then he threw the two girls away, then pulled out his wand, and said contemptuously, "You think that with your strength, you can Is it my opponent? 35

"Death! I'll send you to Azkaban to lock you up!" Umbridge said furiously, before firing a red spell at Fred.

Seeing this, Cedric and Allen also walked up to Harry and the others, pulled out their wands, and pointed at Umbridge with a solemn expression. "Now, Professor, the four of us should be able to fight you?" Umbridge had the upper hand at first, but as the four of them cooperated in an orderly way of fighting, they were forced to keep retreating, and were finally disarmed by Fred's spell and dropped from her wand.

"Armor!" Cedric blocked the attack with a shield in time.

As soon as the voice fell, the four-player round pressed towards Umbridge in a semi-arc shape.

Fred and Alan, who were standing in the middle, were in charge of the attack and kept firing spells.

George and Cedric, who were standing on both sides, were in charge of defense.

The two worked together to erect a tough protective shield and kept advancing towards Umbridge.

Umbridge's face was gloomy, he raised his wand vigilantly, and threatened loudly, "You better put down your wands obediently, and then hand Potter and the others to me, or you will be fired!

Fred reminded with a smile: "Old witch, you may have forgotten that we have all finished our exams and are now considered graduates. Your expulsion is of no use to us."

"Nice job, Cyd!" Fred was startled by Umbridge's sudden attack, then gave Cedric a grateful thumbs up.

"Let's fight back together! Just follow the way Peter usually fights with us, and knock this old toad down together!" Allen reminded.

Chapter 446 Dispose of Umbridge,

hide from the idle Peter

"You dare to attack the senior officials of the Ministry of Magic and your headmaster, you are a crime! You will be punished!"

Umbridge couldn't believe that he would be disarmed by several students, and when he came back to his senses, he used his fat fingers Trembling pointed at them and said viciously.

"You were the first to attack us! We had to fight back to protect ourselves!" Allen retorted, then took out a photo ball, swayed it in front of Umbridge as if to show off, and said with a smile, "This is what I've been doing since It was borrowed from Peter, and I didn't expect it to be used.

"Peter York!" Umbridge gritted his teeth, his face gloomy, and then looked at his wand that Fred was playing with, and growled angrily, "Give me back my wand! I won't pursue today's affairs!

Fred looked at each other a few times, then shook his head and said with a smile: "That's not possible, I'm afraid that we will just hand you the wand, and you will deal with us right away!"

"We don't believe you! So we think we'll tie you to a certain place for a while, so that we won't be disturbed in the next thing."

Fred said with a smile, and then turned to "Three One Seven" to several gangs.

The companion shouted, "Brothers, tie our most esteemed Professor Umbridge to the Forbidden Forest to calm down for a while.

That way she won't make any noise if she yells."

As they said, they waved their wands, tied Umbridge firmly, and took her

to the Forbidden Forest while Potter and the others were stunned.

Allowing Umbridge to yell and scold, several people hung her upside down from a big tree outside the Forbidden Forest, then clapped their hands and left the place.

Hermione turned her head to look at Umbridge, who was hanging in the air like a fat toad, and said worriedly: "Fred, if you do this, I'm afraid there will be big trouble, and just hang her in the forbidden forest, If an accident happens..."

"Don't worry, Hermione!"

The twins squeezed Hermione on either side, grinning. "We've cast a powerful exorcism spell near the old witch, and the animals in the Forbidden Forest can't threaten her.

And after a day, the rope It will disappear automatically, we just make her suffer a little bit.

Besides, we have finished the exam now.

It doesn't matter if she wants to fire us. It is impossible for her to go to the examination and education department to make fun of our grades.

Professor March class will not give her a good face. "

"Fred, thank you for helping us block Umbridge.

We're going to the Ministry of Magic to save Sirius now!"

Harry said, clutching the scar on his head in pain, "I feel Voldemort's wrath, Sirius.

One refused to give him a prophecy ball from the Prophecy Hall of the Department of Mysteries, and he is now tormenting Sirius.

"Then how did you get there, the Ministry of Magic is in London, which is a long way from here." Cedric asked with a frown.

"We can go through that fireplace in Umbridge's office and have access to the Ministry of Magic," Ronald suggested.

"No, the Ministry of Magic monitors all the fireplaces at Hogwarts, and if we go there like this, we'll be discovered immediately, and we won't be able to reach the Department of Mysteries at all," Hermione said, shaking her head.

"Then what to do, time is urgent, we must get to the Ministry of Magic as soon as possible! Sirius is still there!" Harry said anxiously.

"We can take the Thestral," Luna said suddenly.

"Thestral?" Everyone looked at her.

"Thestrals fly very fast and are very smart. As long as you tell them where to go, they will take us to our destination." Luna said slowly.

In the end, led by Luna, the group came to the edge of the Forbidden Forest, and according to Luna's instructions, they took away some bloody raw meat from Hagrid's hut.

Among the group, only Luna and Harry saw Thestrals, while the others watched in amazement as the raw meat they brought disappeared out of thin air.

"Fred, are you really going with us?" Harry asked in surprise.

"Of course, after all, our stinky brother Ronald has to go with you, we can't let you guys go to the Ministry of Magic. The twins said with a smile.

"I'm going too!" said Ginny.

"Impossible! You can't go anywhere, just take it with you at school! The twins and Ronald said at the same time.

"You can't keep me," Ginny insisted, "I've been playing Umbridge with Luna before, and I can go straight to the Ministry of Magic through the fireplace!"

"Me too!" said Luna, also standing beside Ginny. "We did a good job just now, and we can't leave us now!"

"We're not playing an adventure game!" Fred said angrily, "There will likely be Death Eaters and Voldemort waiting there, Ginny is obedient, you take Luna back to school, and then wait for Peter to return. At the castle, Peter will come to our rescue."

"You also said that it is very dangerous there. Since you are all desperate, why can't we do it?" Ginny insisted angrily.

In the end, they couldn't resist Ginny's insistence, and Fred and George still agreed to let Ginny and Luna follow, otherwise the two would not wait peacefully in the school.

"Wait...wait for me! Suddenly Neville ran over from outside panting and said, "I'm going too!"

"Neville, go back! It's none of your business here!" Harry said quickly after seeing this, he didn't want to drag more people in, the Ministry of Magic was a dragon pool and a tiger's den, and if it wasn't for Hermione Ronald's insistence, he would have preferred to go there alone .

"No, we are a member of the DA club!" Neville shook his head and insisted, "and Ginny and the others can go there, why can't I!"

One more person ended up going to the Ministry of Magic.

"Alan, Cedric, are you sure you want to go too?" George asked with a frown, "We went because my brother and sister are going, but this has nothing to do with the two of you, so don't go. . You'd better stay at school.""

Cedric shook his head and said with a smile: "It doesn't matter, the two of you are our friends, friends are in danger, we have no reason to watch, right? And we can't watch Harry and the other juniors go on adventures. .."

"Side is right, we can't let you go to risk, but we can't stop you from going, so we can only go together, and then we can take care of each

other." Allen also insisted.

Everyone sat on the Thestral one after another, and when Ginny and Luna climbed onto Thestral's back, they were each hit by a petrification spell without any precaution.

The Weasley twins, they conjure up a jump rope, tie the two girls to the Thestral, and whisper to the Thestral: "Please send them to the castle. 35 Ye Qi made a hissing sound as if agreeing, carrying the two tied up and slowly rushing to the castle.

Then the two said to their surprised companions: "The previous promise was to deceive the two of them, they are still too young, and it is impossible for them to take risks.

Everyone nodded in agreement. It was true that Ginny and Luna were only fourteen years old, and they were still girls, so it would be better not to go.

With the eight Thestrals flying into the sky, the eight people flew towards the Ministry of Magic in the high wind.

"So, you're not just asking us to take care of Hagrid's dog today, are you here to hide in peace?" The centaur elder said with a smile, his long white beard shaking as he spoke.

"Okay, elder, I think I should go too." Peter got up and said, he watched Potter and his party have reached the Ministry of Magic in the flames, "otherwise these reckless guys may not be able to hold out, when Dumbledore and the others arrive. .

"Yeah," the elder looked at the sky in the distance, stunned, "I don't know if the ancestors thought so when they signed a contract with fate?"

In the depths of the forbidden forest, in the centaur tribe, Peter and the tribe elders were sitting by the bonfire, quietly watching the images of Harry and the others in the flames.

"Then he is very lucky to have a magical friend like you."

The elder said with a smile, then looked at Peter enviously, "You are the most magical wizard I have ever seen, and you are outside the fate line.

Easily fiddle with the direction of fate.

Unlike us, who are endowed with the ability to watch fate, but unable to intervene, just like a bystander who records fate silently but cannot express it in words. 99

The elder took a sip of his pipe, and then pointed at Cedric in the flames with a smile, "This person should have been a person whose lifeline has long since stopped, but with your intervention, he escaped the pursuit of the god of death. , but this time forward, the god of death's eyes came to him again, I wonder if you will intervene?"

"Forget it." Peter said with a smile, "I just didn't expect that because of my participation, the fate line has changed a little."

"But it's not bad to be in a place like this, isn't it?" Peter said with a smile,

"Blessed by fate, even if human beings disappear in the future and another race is born, you will still sit back and watch the clouds rise and fall. 35

"He's my friend 3.2!" Peter said firmly.

Chapter 447 Department of

Mysteries, Prophecy Ball?

"Ding!" As the elevator door opened, Potter and his party walked out of the elevator.

There was silence in the main hall of the Ministry of Magic, and the only sound that could be heard was the constant rush of the golden fountain, from the pragmatic wands of men and women, the arrows of centaurs, the tips of goblin hats, and the ears of house-elves.

It sprayed out continuously and landed in the circular pool.

"It's so strange, how come the Ministry of Magic doesn't seem to have a single person." Allen looked around vigilantly with his wand, and said with some unease in his heart. The original wand checkpoint and security guards here are gone.

"Don't stay here any longer, let's go to the Department of Mysteries as soon as possible!" Harry also noticed the unusual, but he was so eager to save Sirius that he couldn't care about it.

The group walked through the hall and came to the elevator. After everyone entered, they pressed the number nine button.

When they arrived at the Department of Mystery Affairs on the ninth floor, they faced twelve doors.

The few people who didn't know the location of the Prophecy Hall could only go in one by one in a stupid way.

They entered the brain room 02 filled with brains, the death room with only a stone arch, a locked room, and the time room filled with clocks and full of ticking.

When he finally succeeded in opening the fifth door, he entered the Hall of Prediction.

When they all entered the Hall of Prediction, a spark flashed outside the door, accompanied by the appearance of a phoenix, Peter's figure emerged from the flames. He looked at the room where Potter and his party had just entered, and turned to the door of the Time Hall next to him.

When Peter walked inside, he felt like he was in a watch shop, the clocks were ticking, the clocks were shining like diamonds, and at the end of the room, there was a towering Bell glass cover.

Peter came to the glass cover and looked at the bird inside, in a flickering light, constantly repeating the cycle from birth to death.

However, Peter's attention was not on the glass cover. He turned to look at the wooden cabinet beside him. Through the glass window, he could see dozens of exquisite hourglass-shaped necklaces.

"It's here," Peter muttered, then smiled. One of the main tasks he came here this time was the time converter inside, and his time converter had been handed in before the exam.

The time converter is a BUG prop that is very useful to Peter. As far as he knew, the time-turners would all be destroyed in this battle for the Ministry of Magic. So Peter needs to get a few of them before they get destroyed.

Peter didn't open the wooden cabinet immediately, but tapped the wooden cabinet lightly with his wand, and was immediately bounced off by a huge force, Peter almost didn't hold his wand.

"Sure enough!"

Peter said.

However, he was not disappointed.

The protective spell on the wooden cabinet was not difficult to undo, perhaps because the Ministry of Magic was confident that no one would dare to break into the Ministry of Magic, so the protection imposed on the Time Transformer was not very strict.

Waving his wand, Peter kept unraveling the spell on it bit by bit.

At the same time, everyone who entered the Prophecy Hall followed Harry's memory to the 97th row, but they did not see Sirius, who was supposed to be here.

"He's over there," Harry said, his voice dry now, "he should be there, I see.

"Harry..." Hermione next to him tried to call him, but Harry didn't answer, just hurried over and looked around, trying to find the trail of

Sirius.

"He should be right here...somewhere..." Harry said hoarsely, "or maybe..." he said and ran to the other hallway to take a look .

"Harry, I don't think Sirius is here, come here!" George said, his expression was more serious than ever, he turned his head and whispered to his partner, "Be careful, we may be caught in a trap, someone wants to Get Harry here!

Fred, Cedric, and Allen pulled out their wands and looked around vigilantly. Neville, who was a little sluggish, also quickly pulled out his wand, guarding the dark place with a solemn expression.

Harry quickly ran through the rows of shelves in one direction, and then shuttled through the shelves in a different order, trying to find Sirius. It's just that he looked around and found nothing, not even a trace of fighting.

"Harry, come here!" Ronald shouted to Harry, who was looking for someone.

"What?" Harry finally stopped, his voice dry, a little afraid to look up at everyone's eyes, for fear that they were all accusing eyes, or that he was stupid, or that they should go back to Hogwarts go.

"Come and see, here's your name!" Ronald said.

"My name?" Harry looked confused, followed the direction Ronald pointed, and saw a crystal ball on the shelf, the surface was dirty, as if it had not been touched in many years, but the shimmer inside made it a little bright .

And under the crystal ball, there is a yellow label. It says the time and date sixteen years ago, and it says "The Dark Lord and Harry Potter."

"What's this?" Ronald asked. "How did your name end up here?"

Then he looked at the shelves and labels around the net, "There's no

name on the shelf, or anyone else's, eh? Come and see, there's Peter's name here!

"Very well, Potter, turn around slowly now and give it to me." Lucius Malfoy walked slowly out of the darkness, his wand pointed at Harry.

317 "June 13, 1993?" Allen looked at the time and said in surprise,

"Didn't we just finish the OWL exam then?"

But suddenly, behind them to the right, a languid voice came to mind.

"I know what this is!"

Cedric said suddenly, "it's a prophecy ball! My dad told me before that there is a prophecy hall in the Department of Mysteries, filled with many prophecy balls from ancient times.

The prophecies made by many prophets since then.

So the one in Harry's hand should be the prophecy of the Dark Lord and Harry!"⁵

"Why shouldn't it?" Harry said. "It has something to do with me, doesn't it?" Then, despite the dissuasion, he grabbed the dirty crystal ball with his hand.

"Harry, I don't think you should touch it!" Hermione screeched as Harry stretched out his hand. All eyes were on Harry again.

"Peter?" As soon as he heard Ronald's words, Cedric and the others ran over first, and following the dim light, they saw a slightly new crystal ball on the shelf with the words "1993.6.13, Peter York and Peter York Son of the Phoenix."

"About my prophecy?" Harry looked puzzled, looked at the prophecy ball in his hand, and brushed away the thick dust on it, wanting to see what mystery was inside?

At the same time, in the aisles around them, more than a dozen black figures quickly approached them from all directions, the tips of their

wands lit up and aimed at their hearts, as if they were ready to launch a spell at any time.

Chapter 448 The Siege of the Death Eaters, the Battle of the Time Hall

"Give me the prophecy ball, Potter." Lucius said slowly, his palms stretched upwards, as if he had settled for them.

"Where's Sirius?" Harry's heart sank sharply, but he still held on to the prophecy ball and insisted.

Hearing this, several Death Eaters laughed, and among the Death Eaters, a woman standing in the shadow said proudly: "The Dark Lord always predicts things like God!"

"Give it to me! Potter." Lucius Malfoy said again, his eyes fixed on the prophecy ball in Potter's hand.

"I want to know where Sirius is!" Harry continued, "I know you took him."

"I want to know where Sirius is!" Bellatrix parroted, then sneered and said in a baby-like voice, "Little baby Harry woke up with a fright and thought the dream was real. .

"Sometimes you should understand the difference between reality and dream, Potter." Lucius said sarcastically, then his face changed, and he said gloomily, "Give me the prophecy ball! Otherwise we will use the wand! 995

Harry's heart tensed, his stomach pounded, and if Sirius really wasn't here, he was leading his friend to a senseless death.

Just before he could do anything, Bellatrix, who was standing next to Lucius, suddenly shouted, "The Prophecy Ball will fly..."

"Armor!" Harry responded quickly, he was prepared for this woman, and

even though the prophecy ball slipped to his fingertips, he was still grabbed by him like a snitch.

"I told you not to!" Lucius Malfoy yelled at Bellatrix. "That's what the master wants! In case you break it..."

"It's now!" Fred yelled suddenly.

Before Harry and the others could react, George Allen and Cedric raised their wands and attacked the Death Eaters who surrounded them. A black thing smashed at the Death Eaters.

The Death Eaters instinctively used their armor to block the flying black balls. As a result, after the black balls hit the protective barrier, they exploded and turned into thick black smoke that was foul-smelling and dazzling. , directly made the tears flow, nausea and retching.

"Try our masterpiece again!" The twins took out a bunch of water polo-like things again and kept smashing them around. After the water polo landed, it split open and a very viscous liquid flowed out of it, causing the reaction The Death Eater slipped.

Then the four of them concentrated their firepower to knock out all the Death Eaters in an aisle, and shouted at Harry, who was still stunned, "Come on!"

Seeing this, Harry quickly regained his senses, followed Fred and they kept firing spells backwards, and kept running towards the gate.

"Trash! Don't hurry up and chase! Don't let them escape!" Bellatrix shouted angrily, and at this moment, some fetid slime splashed over her body, causing her to jump into a rage, swearing and slipping. Several Death Eaters on the ground then chased after Potter and the others.

In the time hall, Peter finally released the protective spell on the wooden cabinet.

He opened the wooden cabinet and looked at the time converters neatly

placed inside.

Two gone.

Then he closed the wooden cabinet door again, cast a simple protective spell, listened to the fierce movement outside, walked towards the door, and his body gradually disappeared.

Suddenly, the door of the time hall opened, and the three of Harry Fred George rushed in, and they quickly hid behind the pendulum clock, looking like they were separated from the others.

The door of the Prophecy Hall suddenly opened again, and several Death Eaters rushed in, searching everywhere.

"I didn't see them, did they run to the hall?" said a Death Eater.

"Check under the table and behind those big clocks in the cabinets!" said another Death Eater.

When the two Death Eaters ran to where Harry and the others were hiding, and before they could see them, Fred and George quickly each emitted a red light, hitting the Death Eaters.

One Death Eater fell to the ground and didn't wake up, but the other was very unlucky and smashed the bell-shaped glass cover behind him, his head fell directly into the glass cover, and then his head was like a bird on the side, from the baby's head.

It keeps looping between the old people, which looks very strange.

As soon as the remaining two Death Eaters saw them, they quickly launched a spell and attacked the three of them.

"Get out of the way, Harry!" George shouted loudly, then cooperated with Fred and used the Armor Protection Charm to resist the attacks of the two Death Eaters, and the clocks around were shattered by the ejected curse.

One of the spells hit the wooden cabinet on the wall impartially, the

wooden cabinet shattered, and the time-turner inside fell off and shattered into pieces, but then it was restored as new, back to the intact wooden cabinet, and then again It was shattered by the spell, shattered on the ground, and so on.

"Remove your weapons!" Harry took the opportunity to disarm one of the Death Eaters' wands with a spell.

"Nice job! Harry," Fred praised, as he followed, stunned the wandless Death Eater with a stun spell.

Seeing this, the only remaining Death Eater turned around and ran towards the door, wanting to call for others to come over.

But the three of Fred stopped hiding, and the three of them fired spells at the Death Eaters at the same time, and the three spells hit the Death Eaters who had just arrived at the door, knocking him unconscious before he even opened his mouth to shout.

"Come on! We can't stay here!" George shouted.

Immediately after the three of them left, the door opened again not long after, and Peter walked in. The bag around his waist was bulging, and it seemed to contain a lot of things.

(Good Zhao) He looked at the time-turner that was in constant loop, and smiled, he was just waiting for the result, and only in this way would he not be known about the two time-turners he took along.

Looking at the three Death Eaters who were knocked unconscious on the ground, Peter still felt that the three were too kind, and then snorted coldly, waved his wand, and threw the three Death Eaters lying on the ground into time.

Looping time converter.

I saw that all three of them were in a time loop, from a baby rapidly growing older and older, and then becoming a baby again, repeating the

growth before the cycle.

"It would be a lot more fun to have Voldemort in this time loop if you could!" Peter whispered as he watched the time loop.

"But now is a good time to take advantage of the mess! The Department of Mysteries has so much good stuff, I'm sorry if I don't take it away!

Peter left the room stealthily again.

Chapter 449 Everyone who was

arrested, Peter who led the sheep

In the death hall, Harry had already formed a confrontation with the

Death Eaters at this time. At this moment, Harry was holding the

Prophecy Ball and was surrounded by the surrounding Death Eaters.

In the Death Eater camp, the twins, Alan and Cedric were being put on

their heads by several Death Eaters with wands, and several of them were

bruised and bruised. It was obvious that they had fought with the Death

Eaters, but it was just unfortunate. Still got caught.

And Hermione, Ronald and Neville were among those arrested, and

Bellacrites' hair was tightly grasped by Hermione, who was constantly

struggling to resist.

"Be quiet, little girl! Otherwise I wouldn't mind giving you another

Cruciatus!" Bellacritus said with a cruel smile, pulling Hermione's hair.

"Potter, look at your comrades, do you want them to die for your

recklessness?" Lucius Malfoy stepped forward and said jokingly, "You

have nowhere to go now, so you should keep prophesying obediently.

Hand over the ball. You don't want to see anything wrong with your

friends, do you?

"You can't give it to them!" Fred shouted in unison.

"Shut up!" The Death Eater who pinned them down kicked them angrily.

"Potter, hand over the Prophecy Ball! Otherwise we don't mind torturing

your companions one by one and see how long they can last! Bella Cretes threatened.

"You'd better kill me right away!" Fred roared fiercely at Bella Cretes, with blood from the corners of his mouth, struggling to punch her.

"Kill you?" Bellacritus smiled cruelly and shook his head, "It's just a simple death curse, that's too kind, my favorite is the Cruciatus, which can make life worse than death! Delighted!"

She looked at Neville, who was looking at her with hatred on her face, and said with a smile: "You should be Longbottom, I remember when your parents were tortured to death by us, and the two Aurors eventually became insane lunatics. This is so funny.³⁵

"My parents are healed!" said Neville, glaring at her, "they will avenge me and bring you to justice!"

"Crucifixion!" Bella Crete's face became gloomy, and he gave Neville and the Crucifixion directly with a sneer.

Neville shrieked, his legs tucked into his chest, twitching and screaming in pain.

"Let him go!" Fred and the seventh graders struggled and roared, kicking and kicking the Death Eaters who were holding them frantically, writhing violently.

"It's just an appetizer." Bellacritus stopped casting spells and turned to look at Harry with a pained expression, "Okay, Potter, now either hand us the prophecy or watch your friends, Die one by one in front of you!"

Harry had no choice, he handed the prophecy ball in his hand with a determined look. Lucius Malfoy jumped up, came to Harry, and couldn't wait to take the prophecy ball.

Suddenly, the door swung open and rushed in Sirius, Lupin, Moody, Tonks, and Kingsley. I saw that these people quickly attacked the Death

Eaters who were holding Fred and the others, and then turned into white smoke, quickly scurrying around the room.

At the same time, the Death Eaters also turned into black smoke, and the black and white smoke entangled with each other.

In the small room, five members of the Order of the Phoenix and a dozen or so Death Eaters were fighting fiercely, and the spell was like raindrops running around here. Fred George and the others quickly found cover and huddled together to avoid these dangerous spells.

The members of the Order of the Phoenix are all powerful wizards, and they can play against each other, but the strength of the Death Eaters should not be underestimated. They are basically the backbone of the Death Eaters. distracted.

Harry held the prophecy ball and crawled forward cautiously against the steps. But suddenly, a magic curse rubbed his ear dangerously, hit the stone slab not far away, and blew the stone slab into a big hole. The huge explosion made his head dizzy.

Before he could breathe a sigh of relief, a sturdy and powerful arm grabbed his neck tightly, a ghastly-faced Death Eater named Dolohov.

"Give me the prophecy ball!"

Harry was caught in tears, breathless, and Dolohov fumbled for the Prophecy Ball with his other hand on Harry, trying to grab it.

The members of the Order of the Phoenix who were fighting above didn't notice Harry's condition, but Fred on the ground noticed it, especially Neville, who was closest to Harry.

Since he hadn't found his wand, he could only use his body to stab him hard.

Runs into Dolohov and grabs Dolohov's face with his hands.

Fred and the others finally found their wands. Seeing that Dolohov's

wand was emitting green light, they unanimously cast the spell they could think of at the first time on him.

"Dizzy!

"All petrochemical!

"All petrochemical!

"Break to pieces! 35

Dolohov managed to dodge Cedric's Stunning Charm, but was then hit by the twins' two Petrification Charms, and finally was stunned by Aaron's Shattering Charm, which blew the arm holding the wand into pieces. everyone on the ground.

"Nice job!" Sirius defeated his opponent, landed on the ground, blocked two stun spells flying towards them, and shouted, "You need to get out of here now, it's very dangerous here!"

As soon as the words fell, a green light almost hit Sirius, and it was Bellacrites who did it. I saw her standing proudly on the stone pillar, smiled proudly, and then joined the battle.

But as Tonks, the weakest member of the Order of the Phoenix, was hit by a stun spell, the Order of the Phoenix gradually fell behind.

With the help of Sirius, Harry and the others finally got together and prepared to flee to the door. But the Death Eaters obviously didn't want to see such a result, and they pressed Harry and the others one after another, forcing Sirius to join the battle again.

The eight Harry gathered together, guarding against the Death Eaters' sneak attack.

"Fred be careful!" George suddenly changed his face and shouted in horror.

"Avada Suo! 55 A Death Eater shoots a green light towards the ground in mid-air, the target is Fred who is defenseless (acdc)!

"Transformation!" A clear voice rang from the door, and Fred and a stone pier on the side exchanged positions in the blink of an eye. The green light beam hit the stone pier and shattered it instantly.

"Peter!" Allen shouted in surprise towards the figure at the door.

His words made everyone in the room move, and they all looked in the direction of the door. I saw Peter looking at everything here angrily, and the wand in his hand was still raised.

Peter was very angry at this time. On the one hand, he was angry that the Death Eaters almost killed Fred, and on the other hand, he was angry with his own carelessness.

Ever since he passed the time converter in the time hall, he had the idea of catching fish in troubled waters. After seeing the future and making sure that they were all right, they safely ran to other rooms to find some precious and useful magic props and materials.

The Department of Mysteries is the most mysterious place in the Ministry of Magic.

The silent people here are much like Muggle scientists, silently studying ancient and profound and even forgotten magic.

They are not politicians of the Ministry of Magic eager for quick success, but some people who stay out of the way and want to explore the breadth and depth of magic.

So Peter found a lot of magic materials here that are no longer in the market, like precious materials such as mithril.

In the circular room, he found the records of the silent people's explorations and ideas about various magics of all dynasties, and they were all placed in the room layer by layer.

Peter was ecstatic about these very precious notes.

Fortunately, he carried the Book of Merlin with him, and it took him a lot

of time to rely on the Book of Merlin to copy and transfer all the notes of the silent people to the Book of Merlin.

Although the Department of Mysteries is part of the Ministry of Magic, it has been around longer than the Ministry of Magic was established, and it is the only department that is not mandated by the Ministry of Magic.

There is something in it that only the silent man can know.

And the silent person signed a confidentiality contract after joining the job, and was not allowed to tell the secrets here, not even the minister.

Now that because of Voldemort, no one is here, and Peter certainly wouldn't let such a good opportunity pass by.

Except for the locked room and the legendary invisible thirteenth door, Peter had already gone through them one by one. As for the locked room, Peter has heard some rumors about it, saying that it contains the most positive emotion of human beings - love, its energy is very large, even beyond magic.

Peter didn't know whether the rumor was true or not, but when he tried to open the room, he could feel the energy behind the door, like a warm sun, like a sun was hidden! Peter instinctively felt that if he opened the room rashly Opening a door would have unpredictable consequences, so he reluctantly gave up.

As for the legendary thirteenth door, Peter used magic to test it many times, but only found twelve doors, so he can only regard this rumor as a rumor for the time being.

Considering that so much time was wasted, when Peter reacted, he remembered that Harry and others were in danger, and hurried to the death hall without stopping, only to see the scene where Fred was almost killed.

The next moment, Peter, who was standing at the door, disappeared, and

instantly appeared beside Fred. He looked at the Death Eaters in the air with cold eyes, and turned around and disappeared.

In the next instant, he appeared directly behind the Death Eater who had almost killed Fred just now. With a scream, the Death Eater fell to the ground. The limbs were twisted as if twisted into a twist by a powerful force.

Peter appeared directly in front of the Death Eaters, took off his mask expressionlessly, looked at him, and sneered: "McNeil, you didn't die last time in Little Hangleton, it's your fate. , but this time you should not be able to escape.

McNeill looked at Peter with pain and horror. He had a deep memory of the man who made the Death Eaters and Voldemort suffer a lot. Hearing Peter's sentence-like words, he pleaded with a trembling voice: "Please, please.Let me go!"

Peter ignored him and put a hand lightly. McNeil floated up in panic, and then quickly flew to the stone arch. With an unwilling scream, McNeil disappeared directly into the curtain hanging down from the stone arch. , not even the slightest ripple.

The death hall suddenly quieted down, and they all looked at him with various eyes.

"Peter York! How dare you come here!" Bella Cretes laughed, as if seeing a surprise, "The master said that you are a genius, I will have a good contest today, are you worthy of his praise?"

Peter looked at this crazy woman, his eyes flashed a little weird, he remembered that among the cursed children, this woman gave birth to a child to Voldemort? I don't know if it happened in this world?.

Chapter 450 Peter's Devil Flame

Saves Sirius

In an instant, Peter was surrounded by the Bella Crites Lestrangle brothers from three sides. The three of them were the elite of the Death Eaters, and their combined power should not be underestimated.

Facing Peter, the three of them did not have a slight attitude of contempt. With the constant and deadly attacks on Peter, the green lights rushed towards Peter intensively.

Seeing this, Peter didn't panic, he turned around and disappeared into the circle of three people in an instant.

"Be careful, this kid can Apparate here!" Bellacritus reminded loudly, looking around vigilantly.

"Labstam be careful...!" Rodolphus saw Peter who suddenly appeared behind his brother, and as soon as he shouted, he saw Peter knock him down with a curse.

Peter dealt with Labstan Lestrangle, and easily escaped Rodolphus and Bellacritus' death-defying spell, and disappeared in place again.

The Lestranges didn't dare to be careless, and leaned back against Peter's surprise attack.

Peter didn't have time to spend more time with them here, so he turned to look at the other Death Eaters, especially when he saw that there were still Death Eaters who wanted to grab the prophecy ball in Harry's hand and appeared directly beside Harry and them.

Two or two Death Eaters were knocked unconscious.

"Mr. Malfoy, it's been a while!" Peter smiled as he looked at the Death Eater in front of him.

"Peter York!" Lucius Malfoy looked ugly, he wanted to leave, but because of Voldemort's orders and fear of him, he didn't dare to leave until he got the prophecy ball.

"Lucius quickly snatch the prophecy ball from Potter's hand, let's hold

this kid! 39 Bellacritus surrounded Peter with four Death Eaters, and urged Lucius Malfoy loudly.

"You think you can stop me?" Peter sneered. Immediately, he waved his wand and swept towards the four of them. Various magics flew out from Peter's wand. With the continuous teleportation, one person surrounded the four Death Eaters and attacked them from different directions. .

The four Death Eaters were completely unable to grasp where Peter would appear next, and could only be vigilant in passive defense.

But if you stay for a long time, you will lose.

With two screams, the two weaker Death Eaters were hit by the sudden appearance of Peter's magic, and flew out heavily.

One of them was unlucky enough to crash into the veil of the stone arch, only to set off a ripple before disappearing completely.

Peter looked at the couple as if he were dead, and his wand kept throwing deadly spells.

The Lestranges are worthy of being one of Voldemort's most reliant Death Eaters.

Even though they were at a disadvantage in the duel with Peter, the two cooperated tacitly and resisted Peter's attack with difficulty without being defeated.

Peter was also a little impatient by the husband and wife's defense.

He waved the magic spell directly, and summoned a blue and gloomy flame from the wand.

The moment the flame fell to the ground, it suddenly jumped up like oil was poured, and quickly became bigger.

It condensed into the shape of a phoenix and charged towards the Lestrangle couple.

"Devil flame!"

Bellacritus and Rodolphus looked terrified, and immediately gave up their counterattack, turning into two black smoke and flying away.

But Rodolphus took a step slower and was chased by the phoenix-shaped devil flame.

The moment he touched it, he was burned to ashes before he could even let out a scream.

The devil flame is also called fiery fire. It is different from ordinary flames that require burning materials, and can destroy almost anything in its burning path. If it is not controlled, it will hardly be extinguished.

At this time, under Peter's control, the devil's flame became bigger and bigger, and in the form of a phoenix, it raged in the room.

Everyone who saw it was dumbfounded.

The Death Eaters and the members of the Order of the Phoenix who were fighting fiercely stopped and avoided the flames in horror, fearing that they would be burned to pieces.

However, the members of the Order of the Phoenix soon found that the flames were deliberately avoiding them, and instead beat the Death Eaters hard, and they were immediately relieved.

Then they looked at Peter who was controlling the devil's flame with admiration.

Although they could also release the devil's flame, this flame was difficult to control and most likely to attack the master.

Therefore, most people do not dare to try to cast the Fiery Fire Charm.

0.. ask for flowers.....

The Death Eaters in the room fled to the door one after another, not daring to stay here, and Peter didn't have much energy to pay attention to the Death Eaters who escaped at this time, because the devil's flame was really difficult to control, especially if he wanted to.

When avoiding harming innocents, you have to be more careful, otherwise if you burn these members of the Order of the Phoenix or Harry and others, Dumbledore may have to fight for himself.

After killing five or six Death Eaters with the Devil's Flame, it was an accident. Peter still took the Devil's flame back. With the movement of the anti-curse, the huge blue phoenix-shaped flame gradually retracted into Peter's clutches. Like it never happened.

The other members of the Order of the Phoenix did not stop there. Except for Sirius, everyone else chased after them, trying to catch these Death Eaters.

"Great job! Peter, this trick of yours has helped us a lot!" Sirius flew down and gave Peter a thumbs up.

Peter nodded at him with a smile and said, "Let's get out of here as soon as possible, it's not safe here!"

Sirius nodded, then walked towards Harry, inquiring about his status with concern.

"Ahhh!" Harry suddenly covered the scar on his head and shouted in horror, "Voldemort is coming!"

"Avada Suo!" Bella Critus, who had already left, suddenly appeared on the stone pillar not far away, and shot a green flash towards Peter and the others, targeting Sirius standing in front of Harry.

Sirius just turned his head and looked at the life-threatening curse shot at him, his expression still a little confused and scared, just when he thought he was going to die.

A figure stood in front of him, and he quickly used his wand to condense the rubble on the ground into a thick stone wall, which was blocked in front of him.

Chapter 451 A sudden change,

Peter is dead?

Seeing that her attack was missed, Bellacrites looked regretful and wanted to turn and leave. As soon as he turned around, he heard a voice beside him, "You just attacked someone, so you just left?"

"Avada Suomen!" Bellacritus fired a Sudden spell in the direction of the voice without saying a word.

"As expected of Voldemort's right-hand man, he's rude!" Peter's voice came from another direction.

"Crucifix!" Peter appeared directly behind Bellacritus, hitting her with a Cruciatus.

"Ah!" Bellacritus screamed, fell from the stone pillar, and then climbed up with blood on his face. Just looking up, he saw the expressionless Peter and the magic "Three One Seven" who came over. The rod points to her crowd.

Sirius stepped forward, looked at Bella Cretes, and implored Peter: "Peter, can you hand her over to me? 35

"Whatever, she almost killed you just now, you are the victim." Peter shrugged and said nonchalantly, then gave up his seat.

"Bella, I really didn't expect to see each other in this situation. Sirius looked at the woman in front of him with a complicated expression, and said with a sigh.

"Haha, dear cousin, are you going to take revenge on me?" Facing so many wands pointed at him, Bellacritus didn't show any fear, but looked at Sirius mockingly, "You better be Kill me, or I will kill you."

Sirius shook his head, looked at her with pity, and said: "I won't kill you, I'm not as crazy as you, your future destiny will be to spend your whole life in Azkaban. Now your husband is dead, You will be alone and no one will care about you anymore."

"Haha, you don't kill me? You'll regret it! Sirius!" Bellacritus laughed wildly, and then looked at Peter, who was watching the play, with a look of hatred in his eyes, but then he showed a very happy smile, like What task has been completed, and shouted loudly: "Master, it is now!"

"Avada Suo!" A gloomy voice suddenly sounded from behind Peter, green light flashed, and it sank directly into Peter's back.

"Harry?!"

"Harry how dare you.""

"Stop! Harry....

Peter turned around and looked at Harry, who had a grim and smug look on his face, with a look of surprise and surprise in his eyes, and fell backwards.

It's just weird that the time when he fell was as if the slow-forward button was pressed, and he slowly fell into the stone arch and disappeared behind the curtain. The curtain seemed to have just blown a gust of wind, and then calmed down again.

"Peter!" Fred and George rushed towards the stone arch, trying to pull Peter back from behind the drapery, but were held tight by Alan and Cedric.

"Let go of me, I'm going to save Peter, he just walked in." Fred and George struggled desperately.

"It's too late, Fred George, this is the door of death, and no one who goes in has ever come out!" Allen and Cedric, with red eyes, hugged their waists tightly, preventing them from going through.

"Bellacrites has run away! Hermione exclaimed. But at this moment, no one had time to take care of her. Sirius was unbelievably removing the wand from Harry's hand. Looking at Harry, who was very strange at this time, he hugged him. Don't let him hurt the innocent again.

"Haha, Peter York is dead! Peter York was killed by Harry Potter!" Bella Cretes' frantic voice echoed throughout the room.

Fred and the four looked at the drapery, grief-stricken, listened to the echoes left by Bella Cretes, turned and ran to Harry, who was surrounded by the center, red-eyed and wanted to rush at Harry, but were blocked by Sirius and Hermione Ronald. .

"Why? Harry, why did you kill Peter? He trusted you so much..." the twins roared sadly..

"Calm down! Please calm down! That wasn't Harry's intention...he wouldn't do it!" Sirius yelled, blocking the four.

At this time, the death hall fell into chaos, and the four of Fred and Sirius confronted Sirius.

Hermione, Ronald and Neville were all stunned by the sudden change, surrounded Harry and watched his expression change constantly.

The expression of smug smugness, and for a while, the expression of struggle and resistance.

"Hurry up! Listen to me!" Hermione looked at Harry, as if thinking of something, and put her wand to her neck and shouted loudly at the confronting people, "Harry looks to be under control! come and see!

After hearing Hermione's words, Fred and the others also stopped and quickly surrounded Harry who was lying on the ground.

After some struggle, Harry's eyes suddenly turned cold. He looked at the people around him and said proudly, "Kill Peter York today, and see who will dare to oppose me in the future?"

"You're not Harry!" Hermione looked at the unfamiliar Harry, especially when she was looked at by those eyes, it was like being stared at by a poisonous snake, she was terrified, she took a few steps back in horror, pointed at Harry and said 3.2, " You are Voldemort!

As soon as the people around heard Hermione's words, they looked at Harry, who was a complete stranger, took a cold breath, and took a few steps back.

"Smart little girl,"

Harry said complimentably, his voice cold and hissing like a snake talking.

He looked at the terrified people around him, laughed wildly and said,

"We will meet soon, when the name of the Dark Lord will cover the entire magical world, and you will be the witnesses of the great Voldemort ascending to the heights.

After he finished speaking, the blood in Harry's eyes disappeared, and the hideous expression also disappeared.

"Harry? Is that you?" Sirius asked cautiously and tentatively.

Chapter 452 Crazy Harry,

Dumbledore Arrives

But Harry didn't answer him at this time, but stared blankly at the curtain of the stone arch, and murmured in disbelief: "I killed Peter? I really killed Peter!" He looked at his hands, as if he saw blood that didn't exist on it, and began to frantically wipe his hands with his robe.

Looking at Harry's own hands that were reddened, Sirius quickly pulled him in a heartache, "Enough, Harry, it's not your fault, Voldemort did it!"

But Harry turned a deaf ear and just muttered to himself that he had killed Peter. This scene made the four of Fred, who were trying to find Harry desperately, froze in place, looking at the crazy Harry with complicated expressions, and did not move.

"Harry, please calm down!" Hermione hugged Harry with tears in her eyes, "It's not your fault, no one thought Voldemort could control you, it's something he planned for a long time..."

"Voldemort? Voldemort! Ah, I'm going to kill you!" Harry suddenly fell silent, then snatched his wand and ran frantically outside, ignoring the sound of obstruction behind him.

"Harry02!"

"Harry! Don't..."

Sirius and the others quickly chased after him, but Harry had already pressed the elevator up and left this floor.

Following the induction with Voldemort, Harry came to the main hall.

Before the gate of the fence was fully opened, he could not wait to squeeze out.

Looking around, he did not see Voldemort, only the members of the Order of the Phoenix were interacting with each other.

The Death Eaters fought fiercely.

And Bella Critus was laughing and shouting that Peter York was dead, while intervening in the battle from time to time. Seeing that the Death Eaters who were in a state of decline did not help, they hurried towards the fireplace in the main hall with a frantic smile.

Seeing Bella Critus, Harry looked at him with hatred, he remembered that when this woman came to him, his scar was in severe pain, and then Voldemort appeared in his head, controlling his body towards him. Peter casts a life-threatening spell!

Harry dodged one after another spell and rushed towards Bellacritus in the distance. With a strong feeling of hatred, he came behind Bellacritus and roared: "Gouging out the bone!"

Bellacritus screamed and fell to the ground. But then he stood up, looked at Harry grimly, and said with a grim smile, "Never used the Unforgivable Curse, did you, baby?"

"You need to give them evil powers, Potter! You need to actually cause

pain to be handy, and righteous anger can't torment me for long."

Bellacritus exclaimed, "You helped us kill Peter York, I'm happy with that. How about I show you a demonstration now? Let you feel the real pain."

At the mention of Peter, Harry's heart was filled with endless resentment, including Bellacritus and Voldemort. And to himself, he dodged Bella's attack and shouted again: "Gouging out the bone!"

"Ah!" Bellacritus felt the endless pain this time, and fell to the ground and curled up together, screaming constantly, the proud expression disappeared, only the expression of pain and grimness remained.

Seeing Bella's pained expression, Harry felt a sense of pleasure he had never felt before, and he felt that the resentment in his heart had finally been vented. He couldn't help but read again: "Drill the heart and gouge out the bone!"

"Enough! Harry, stop!" A steady voice rang in Harry's ear, Dumbledore appeared here at some point, he held Harry's shoulder, and said kindly, "Don't let yourself fall into hatred. , that will make you doomed."

Seeing Dumbledore, Harry stopped his hand, as if seeing a support, tears flowed from his empty eyes, and said in pain: "Professor Dumbledore, I killed Peter! When he was defenseless, I killed him! "

Hearing his words, Dumbledore looked a little surprised. Just as he was about to say something, there was no wind in the main hall, and a black smoke gathered and condensed into Voldemort.

"Dumbledore, you really came in time!"

Voldemort looked at Dumbledore with scarlet eyes and said sarcastically, "You might be a minute late, so I want to see how many Cruciatu he can cast, After all, I have seen endless resentment in his heart, and when those resentments are vented, maybe your savior will become a devil

more dangerous than me."

"Tom, Harry is different from you! He's not going down this road, you're wasting your effort." Dumbledore said calmly, looking at Voldemort.

The headless wizard statue continued to charge towards Voldemort, was dodged by Voldemort with a flash, and reappeared, Voldemort appeared at the root of the wall, and a row of decorative armor spears quickly floated up, and then turned into dense flying. Arrows, shot at Dumbledore and Harry.

"A savior full of negativity, Dumbledore, do you think he can still be my opponent?" Voldemort said contemptuously.

Dumbledore raised his wand and formed a barrier in front of him. The spear that passed through the barrier instantly turned into a soft rope and fell to the ground. With another wave, the ropes shot at Voldemort as fast as they could, and quickly wrapped him around.

Dumbledore waved his wand, and the wizard statue in the pool came to life, blocking a few steps between the two.

Dumbledore held Harry down and said in a heavy tone: "Tom, you made a mistake in coming to the Ministry of Magic today, the Aurors are already on their way..."

"Haha, I'm afraid you're late! 35 Voldemort said with a smug smile, "Did you not hear what Potter said? He killed Peter York who was defenseless against him! Even though I was leading it, he was the one who did it!

Look how painful and remorse he looks now! Peter's friends won't forgive him, and others won't believe in a savior who killed his friends!

"I'm going to kill you, Voldemort! I'm going to kill you!" Harry raised his wand full of hatred and fired a spell at Voldemort, but Voldemort easily picked them off.

"I'm not finished, Dumbledore, but not you, because you're going to die

here!" Voldemort said viciously, before casting a deadly spell.

When Harry thought that Dumbledore had caught Voldemort, Voldemort snorted coldly, along with hissing snakes, the rope on his body turned into a viper, and when Voldemort fired a life-slaying spell at Dumbledore, he quickly rushed towards Dumbledore .

Chapter 453 The battle between
black and white wizards, Peter
appears!

Voldemort's death spell and Dumbledore's spell collided, sparks flying, and the stout red and green flashes were blinding. Both of them are desperately pressing the curse to each other, but they are evenly matched.

"Be careful, Dumbledore!" Harry, who was hiding behind Dumbledore, barely opened his eyes, saw several poisonous snakes jumping and biting at Dumbledore, and quickly reminded him loudly.

When the poisonous snake's fangs were about to approach Dumbledore, it was thrown into the air, and then quickly turned into ashes.

The two tacitly broke the connection spell, and quickly threw the spell again, Dumbledore waved his wand, and the witch statue in the pool suddenly sprang from behind Voldemort, trying to catch him, but he escaped. .

But Bellacritus was not so lucky. The centaur statue kicked her wand away and pressed her to the ground, unable to move.

"Don't try to kill me, Dumbledore." Voldemort roared, completely oblivious to the condition of his most loyal men. "You will never destroy me!"

"We all know that there are many ways to destroy a man, Tom."

Dumbledore said, still calmly, as if the man in front of him was just a

vexatious man, "I must admit, just taking your life would not satisfy me.

"It depends on whether you have the ability!"

Voldemort roared, and then the wand was raised high, and the surrounding glass suddenly shattered to the ground, and quickly floated, facing the sharp side of Dumbledore, and then invisible to the naked eye. At the speed, countless shards of glass shot at Dumbledore.

Looking at the shards of glass in the sky, Harry couldn't help taking a deep breath, but Dumbledore remained unmoved.

The tip of his wand launched a barrier that could cover the two of them. After that, the shards of glass in the sky passed through the barrier and turned into pieces.

At the end, Dumbledore and Harry were hidden.

Voldemort tried to shoot a life-suppressing spell at the place covered in dust, but the water in the pool next to him rose up, directly engulfing him in it, forming a large, spinning water ball that trapped Voldemort inside.

But Voldemort is obviously not someone who can be trapped so easily.

With a shock, the water polo shattered directly, and Voldemort fell to the ground a little embarrassed.

He looked at Dumbledore fiercely, and then looked at Harry behind Dumbledore, smiling coldly.

He smiled and disappeared in place in an instant.

"Professor Dumbledore! Voldemort he...". Harry asked hastily, thinking he had escaped.

But then he felt the severe pain of the scar on his forehead, just like the feeling in the death hall just now, he sensed an uninvited guest in his head. He yelled at Dumbledore in horror, "Dumbledore, Voldemort is in my head..."

But before the words were finished, Harry's expression changed, becoming very cold and crazy, and the wand in his hand was quickly raised, "Avada...

But before he finished reading, his expression changed again, and he struggled in pain: "No, Voldemort, I won't let you hurt the people around me again...

"Haha, it's useless! Potter. You're too weak now, you can't resist me!"

Harry's expression changed again and he said triumphantly.

Dumbledore frowned, quickly disarmed Harry's wand, then held him in his arms, and said gently: "Harry, listen to me, don't give up your resistance, this is your home ground, you have to be firm in your beliefs and take him from you. expelled from the body.³⁵

"It's useless, Dumbledore!" Harry said proudly, looking at Dumbledore's face, "Kill me now, or you won't have a chance in the future!"

Dumbledore ignored Voldemort's words and said more lovingly, "Listen to me, Harry, you have to cheer up and think about your friends, they are all waiting for you!

"I'm sorry, Headmaster Dumbledore,"

Harry said gloomily, controlling his body again but with a very difficult expression, "I killed Peter, and I can't forgive myself.

You and he both told me to shut down my mind.

But I didn't listen, Clever thought to find out about Voldemort's secrets.

Also put my friend in danger, sorry, sorry.....³⁹

"Sorry, am I late?" Suddenly a clear voice came from the quiet hall, attracting everyone's attention.

I saw Peter and his Phoenix Field suddenly appear in the main hall, and behind him, there were ten statues.

After a closer look, I found that these statues were all in the shape of

Death Eaters, including Lucius Malfoy, Jr.

Dwarf, the Carrow siblings, and others are all important members of the Death Eaters.

But they all turned into statues like stones.

"In order to catch these guys, it took a long time to hide in the various floors of the Ministry of Magic, which is really hard to find.

Peter put down all these statues, smiled and came to Dumbledore, bowing his head.

Looking at Harry with wide eyes, he showed a warm smile, "Harry, why are you so decadent? If you want to apologize to me

Get up quickly. Otherwise, if Voldemort really took over your body, you wouldn't have a chance to apologize.

Harry's grim expression, originally controlled by Voldemort, disappeared in an instant, and there was a light in his dark eyes. Harry looked straight at Peter in disbelief: 'Peter? Is it really you? I'm not dreaming?

Peter shook his head, the wand in his hand kept throwing deadly spells, and he said: "Professor Riddle, since you are so curious, just wait for me to let out some anger first, after all, you are a sneak attack from behind, giving Me and the life-suppressing curse, the taste is not so uncomfortable!"

"Harry, are you okay?" Dumbledore asked concerned.

"Okay, now get rid of the guy in your head. I still want to have a good chat with him."

Peter laughed and patted his head with his hand, "Of course it's true, have you forgotten that I can still predict, how could I die so easily.

"I'm fine, Professor!" Harry staggered to his feet with ease, feeling fine now except for feeling a little tired (okay). He looked at Peter, and when he was about to speak to him, Peter turned to look at Bella Cretes.

Harry looked at Peter's smile, and the negative emotions in his heart instantly dissipated. He felt that he was suddenly full of strength. The giant snake that had been holding him tightly seemed to become weak, and it was easy to break free. bound.

"Peter York!" Voldemort had to stop Peter's spell, gnashing his teeth and looking at him, "I obviously killed you, and I saw you fall into the door of death with my own eyes, how did you do it?"

"Dear Professor Riddle, why are you leaving in such a hurry? Don't you want to have a good chat with me as a student?"

Peter seemed to be seeing a friend he hadn't seen in a long time, his expression was happy, but the movements of his hands were not Not being polite at all, several consecutive spells shot at Voldemort, who was about to save Bellacritus.

Harry felt his body again, and he could clearly see Dumbledore and Peter smiling.

Chapter 454 The fierce battle with
Voldemort, the clone technique!

Voldemort looked at Peter and Dumbledore behind him, wanted to leave, and said with an ugly face, "Peter York, do you want to stop me?"

"Tom, you almost killed me, so why don't you just leave!" Peter said with a smile, but he didn't do anything politely, and all the tricks were deadly magic, "and don't you save your men? You'd be a bare commander without them!"

"Avada Suo!" Voldemort angrily responded with a death curse, then tried to rescue the trapped Bellacritus and leave.

But Peter was obviously not going to let him go, and he was a little scared and angry at this time, because he had indeed died once. The person who was attacked and successfully fell into the curtain of the

stone arch was also him, to be precise, his clone.

Voldemort's strength was strong, and Peter was a little stretched to fight alone, but he didn't panic, only to see him shake and another identical Peter split from him.

Feeling this avatar with the same mind, Peter directly threw his other wand to him, and then the two cooperated tacitly, attacking and defending, constantly switching, approaching Voldemort step by step.

"What kind of magic are you?!" Voldemort's eyes widened, he looked at the two identical Peters in front of him, he couldn't tell who was real and who was fake!

"It's called Clone Technique! It's my unique magic. It's not humiliating to use it to fight against your powerful Dark Lord today." The two Peters spoke at the same time and said proudly. While speaking, he did not forget to throw a deadly spell at him.

"This is magic you created?!" Voldemort asked in disbelief, he never thought there was such magic in the world.

Peter didn't speak, and he couldn't talk about the system, so he kept dodging Voldemort's spell, and cooperated with his clone to attack Voldemort.

Voldemort thought that Peter had acquiesced, and was even more apprehensive when he admired it.

Looking at Peter, he said coldly, "You really keep surprising me, Peter! I thought you were a genius when you improved the Wishing Charm that I taught you.

To be able to create such a powerful magic now, I admit that I don't have the talent like you, maybe give you a few more years and your strength will surpass mine.

It's a pity I don't know if you can live to that time! Even if it's two of you,

don't try to beat me!"

"Really, how about one more?" Peter said with a smile, only to see his body shaking again, and another Peter jumped out. Peter didn't say a word, and threw a wand with an acdc hand to the clone.

The people present were even more shocked when they saw this scene, especially Voldemort.

He thought that Peter was just conjuring another self at most.

After all, he had seen Peter use a wishing spell to conjure another self to deceive himself.

But now obviously he guessed wrong, Peter's clone technique is even more advanced.

Peter looked at his two avatars at this time, and felt a little regretful. The strength of the avatars was much weaker than that of the main body. It was only the strength of ordinary wizards, and he did not have the ability that Peter inherited from magical animals.

And although there are more clones, Peter's own magic power has not increased, but has been dispersed into three bodies. So if you don't defeat your opponent as soon as possible and delay it for a long time, Peter's magic power may be exhausted and he will be defeated by his opponent.

Therefore, although he can split into more clones, it will not improve the battle, but will reduce his strength. So his two or three numbers are more suitable for a duel with Voldemort.

The three Peters attacked very intensively, which suddenly changed the trend of the battle, and instead suppressed Voldemort faintly.

Suddenly, a row of fireplaces on the wall of the main hall suddenly burst into emerald green flames, and a series of witches and wizards came out of the fire, looking at the two sides who were fighting fiercely, especially after seeing Voldemort, they took a cold breath. breath, backed away in

horror.

"Here he is, You-Know-Who is here!" a scarlet-robed wizard shouted, pointing at Voldemort in horror.

Voldemort looked at the large number of Ministry of Magic staff who appeared, frowned, and went deeper, waving the yew wand in his hand to block the attacks of the three Peters, and then quickly turned into a cloud of black smoke, coming to the crushed In front of Bella Crites under the centaur statue, trying to save her from here.

"Voldemort, don't rush to leave, the duel between us is not over yet."

Peter flashed directly beside the pool with a smile, a magic spell interrupted Voldemort's rescue, and then the three of them waved their wands and threw the water in the pool.

It rolled up and turned into a long waterspout, and then quickly froze, turning into a frost python, biting at Voldemort.

"Oh, Merlin! Who is this?" a wizard exclaimed, looking at Peter who was doing it in disbelief, they didn't expect that someone would dare to attack Voldemort. You know they don't even have the courage to do it.

"He's Peter York! Three Peter Yorks?!" Someone recognized Peter, but looked at the three identical Peters and was a little confused.

Peter couldn't care about these people at this time. He and two clones stood on the Frost Python. While controlling the Python to attack Voldemort, there were also two who were directly responsible for attacking Voldemort with magic spells.

Voldemort originally wanted to leave, but was blocked by Peter again and again.

Annoyed, he directly released a monstrous flame, which quickly swept into a huge fiery snake.

The two giant pythons of ice and fire collided, twisting and biting each

other.

The interweaving of ice and fire produced a large amount of dense fog, which quickly blurred the surrounding vision.

Looking at the dense fog, Peter stopped, and the two clones dispersed the surrounding fog.

"Avada Suo!" A green light flashed from Peter's left, hitting the clone on the left directly.

There was a painful expression on Peter's face, looking at the clone lying on the ground with wide eyes, his eyes were cold.

He and the avatar are connected by thinking, and he will also perceive the pain of the avatar being hit by the life-suppressing curse, and there is a sense of helplessness that the soul is about to be taken away.

Peter raised his wand and waved it fiercely. The ice python that was fighting with the fire python disbanded in an instant, turning into pieces of ice blades, flashing sharply, and quickly rushed towards the annoyed Voldemort.

Peter turned around and flashed to Voldemort's right, and he and his clone cast a Bone Shattering Charm on Voldemort, and formed a three-sided attack with the numerous ice blades that were shot quickly.

"Peter, do you need my help?" Dumbledore appeared behind Voldemort at some point, and said with a smile.

"It's really necessary, Dumbledore, let's take this opportunity today to see if we can keep Voldemort behind!" Peter said with a smile, and then increased his attack. With Dumbledore filling the only vacancy, Peter felt that at least Voldemort could eat it. A big loss.

Chapter 455 "Peters" fight against

Voldemort! Voldemort suffers

again

Watching Peter and Dumbledore join forces, Voldemort looked gloomy and uncertain.

He looked at Bellacritus who was being pinned under the statue.

He wanted to leave directly, but he didn't want to give up this very loyal servant.

Suddenly he saw the Ministry of Magic staff hiding from them in the distance, and a smile appeared on his face.

A strong barrier was erected directly to block Peter and Dumbledore's intensive attacks, and the fiery python did not come to deal with Dumbledore or Peter, but turned directly to attack the crowd of Ministry of Magic.

Accompanied by the screams and confusion of the Ministry of Magic staff, Peter did not respond, and continued to attack Voldemort, and even turned into five clones, instantly increasing his vitality, although the magic power in the body was quickly consumed at a speed that he could perceive, But the power of the attack has also increased a lot.

Voldemort looked at the five more Peters, and while looking shocked, he looked at the crumbling protective barrier and intensified the attack of the fire python in the distance.

Looking at the helpless wizards facing the fire python in the distance, Dumbledore sighed and looked at Peter apologetically, "Sorry Peter, I need to save them, we can't let innocents suffer." land.

Peter looked calm, he was not surprised by Dumbledore's choice, looked at Voldemort with a sneer, and said, "Your strategy is good, it seems that you won't be able to keep you today."

Voldemort didn't show a smug look, looked deeply at the six Peters around him, narrowed his scarlet eyes, and said to him: "Peter York, you did surprise me today, but I won't grow you up again. This is your

chance, and when we meet again next time, it will be your death!"

"My death? Peter sneered, "I'm afraid you don't have such a chance! Even without Dumbledore's help, you wouldn't even think about leaving so easily!"

As soon as the voice fell, the five avatars dispersed to five directions to surround Voldemort. At the same time, they raised their wands and slammed them into the ground, "All curses~ End!"

A fluorescent transparent barrier rose from five directions, quickly closing together, forming a cocoon of light that enveloped Voldemort.

As the name suggests, Ten Thousand Curses is the anti-curse of most of the curses, and even the black magic and fiery fire curse can end, so the powerful wizards basically have this advanced-curse.

The formation of the light cocoon made Voldemort's protective magic instantly useless, but Voldemort was not someone who was waiting to die, and all spells could not stop the life-suppressing spell. Voldemort's two life-suppressing spells immediately killed Peter's two Clone kill.

"Peter York, no matter how many clones you have, I'll kill you! Let's see how many you can make?"

Voldemort looked at the two clones lying on the ground, and said contemptuously to the remaining three Peters.

But he looked at the three Peters in front of him, and suddenly reacted, "No, there's another one?"

"On your head!" Suddenly a voice came from above, Voldemort looked up, and saw Peter descending from the sky, holding his wand in both hands, a long blade of light derived from the tip of the wand, which slashed down towards Voldemort.

At the same time, the three avatars on the ground also shot a spell, locking him tightly.

In the face of the three fatal spells approaching, Voldemort had nowhere to avoid, holding up his wand and bursting out the most powerful power, blocking the three spells from the wand. Even Peter, who was holding a light blade above, was blocked, and he couldn't cut it down.

"Hmph, Peter, your strength is good, but without Dumbledore's help, it's impossible for you to defeat me alone." Voldemort raised his head and said to Peter above.

"Really?" Peter above suddenly showed a weird smile. Voldemort felt uneasy, and just wanted to be alert, there was a magic wave behind him, he tried his best to dodge, but then a red light blade slashed from behind.

"Ah!" A scream suddenly sounded in the main hall, which attracted the eyes of the witches and wizards not far away. They covered their mouths and stared at Peter and Voldemort in disbelief. one side.

I saw Voldemort at this time, the entire right arm, starting from the shoulder, was completely cut off and fell to the ground.

At this time, Voldemort was covering his bleeding right shoulder with his left hand.

The strange thing was that Voldemort's blood was pitch-black, and it didn't look like a human being.

"Peter York! You wait! I'll pay you a hundredfold for today's humiliation!" Voldemort's pale face grew even paler, and his scarlet eyes seemed to be dripping blood.

"It's a pity that you only cut off one of your arms!" Peter said disappointedly, then pointed to the two avatars on the ground, "Counting the time in the death hall, you killed me three times, and I only If you break one of your arms, I've lost a lot!"

Voldemort looked at Dumbledore who had already killed the fire python in the distance, then looked at Peter in front of him, staring at him with

dark red eyes, then reached out and grabbed the wand in the hand of the broken arm on the ground, and then rolled up for a while The storm rolled up next to Bella Cretes and disappeared directly into the main hall.

0.. ask for flowers

This time Peter didn't stop Voldemort from leaving, because there was not much magic left in his body at this time.

Peter looked around and saw the wizards in the distance rushing towards him, turned to look at the two clones beside him, the clones who had the same mind nodded to him, and then approached him like a cloud of solution As soon as it was attached to the body, it quickly melted into it.

Dumbledore squeezed out of the crowd, came to Peter, looked at the broken arm on the ground, gave Peter a thumbs up and said, "Peter, you are so amazing, you can actually hurt him so badly, I'm afraid Only you can do it. 99

"Dumbledore! How dare you show up here! Fudge jumped up, looked at the Auror behind him, and commanded loudly, "Catch him!"

'And of course, these Death Eaters that Peter caught... uh, the Death Eater statues," Dumbledore pointed to several statues not far away, "and they were all trapped by Peter's magic. , you can receive and dispose of them without any effort. "5

"Mysterious man has appeared at the Ministry of Magic, which is incredible!" Fudge walked over from behind panting, as if running a marathon, looking at the destroyed environment around him at a loss, with a look of fear on his face. , "I mean....how is this possible, my God, why is he here?

The wizards who came from not far away all looked at this scene with fear and shock, especially when they saw the pale broken arm on the ground, they took a cold breath, wanting to look but not daring to look at

it. look.

"If you go downstairs to the Department of Mysteries, Connelly,"

Dumbledore looked calmly at Fudge, "you'll see some Death Eaters chained there, waiting for you to deal with them."

Peter smiled and shook his head, "It's just taking advantage of his lack of defense to have such an effect, and I won't be able to do it in the future.

After all, my current strength is not equal to his.¶¶

"This... this is the arm of the mysterious man?! It's so scary!" An old wizard in a blue robe and rimless glasses looked at the broken arm on the ground, then looked at Peter , exclaimed.

Looking at the two clones on the ground that looked like corpses, Peter sighed, leaned over and stretched out his hand to stick to the clones, and the dead clones on the ground instantly returned to their original bodies.

Chapter 456 Voldemort's siege to

Wei to save Zhao, Peter touts a

broken arm?

Peter looked at the yelling Fudge and wished he could go straight with a Cruciatus.

If it weren't for the existence of this group of trash, Voldemort would not have come up with the idea of besieging Wei and saving Zhao.

Otherwise, if he joins forces with Dumbledore, he might be able to capture Voldemort.

"Connelly, I'm ready to fight your men again!" said Dumbledore, "but, a few minutes ago, you saw with your own eyes what I've been telling you all year. Voldemort is back, you've been catching the wrong people all this December. It's time for you to use your brain too. 35

"I--not one-by-one-" Fudge said angrily, his face swollen like a pig's liver, and his eyes looked around, hoping that "Three Three Three" someone

could give him advice. But the people around didn't seem to notice him and didn't respond to him.

Under the awe in the eyes of everyone, Peter walked up, looked at Fudge with a mocking expression and said, "Dear Minister, wouldn't you still want to catch Dumbledore? The question is do you have such strength? You know He is one of the most powerful wizards."

Fudge looked at Peter, then at Voldemort's severed arm behind him, with deadly awe in his eyes, but still stiffened his neck and said, "Peter York, I'm the Minister for Magic, don't talk to me like that. I say.

"Not anytime soon," Peter sneered. "Do you think the wizards you've cheated on for a year will let you sit in this seat after so many people have seen Voldemort come back? Remember me a year ago. As I said to you, you only have one year left, and it's almost time now."

When Fudge heard the words, his face was instantly pale, and he looked at the people around him in a panic, but found that the people around him no longer surrounded him, but instead stood from a distance to watch.

Harry didn't care about other people at this time, he rushed over like a fly, heard Peter in front of him, with a look of joy and guilt on his face, and said to Peter: "I'm sorry Peter, I was...

"Okay, Harry, you don't need to apologize, it's not your fault, I know Voldemort did it." Peter interrupted him directly and waved his hand with a smile, looking like he didn't care.

"Harry Potter? Why is he here?" Fudge asked, glaring at Harry.

"I'll explain everything," Dumbledore said, "when Harry gets back to school."

Dumbledore walked to the pool, picked up the carved head on the ground, pointed at it with his wand and read, "Mentos." The head glowed

blue, vibrated, and then returned to silence.

"Dumbledore, you're breaking the law!" Fudge said excitedly, pointing at him as if he had evidence, "you're not authorized to use the portkey! You can't do that blatantly in front of the Ministry of Magic, you, you

Dumbledore gave Fudge a domineering look over his half-moon glasses, and he stuttered immediately.

"You're going to issue an order for Dolores Umbridge to leave Hogwarts," Dumbledore said. "You're going to tell your Aurors to stop investigating Hagrid and get him back to work.

I want you to..."

Dumbledore said He took out his pocket watch from his pocket and glanced at it, "Tonight, I can spare half an hour, I think we can have a good talk about all the problems that are going on here.

Then, I have to go back to my school.

If you need more help from me, of course, instead of coming to Hogwarts to see me, you might as well write to me and indicate that the Headmaster will accept it."

Fudge's eyes had never been so wide before, his mouth was open, and his expression instantly returned to the color of pig liver.

"you you--"

Dumbledore turned and ignored him.

He first handed the head of the statue to Harry, "Take this door key, Harry, your friends have followed the others back first, we should see you in half an hour.."

"But...but what about Peter?" Harry held the statue's head and looked hesitantly at Peter beside him.

"You don't have to worry about him, Peter has countless ways to get out of here, and he seems to have something to do. Dumbledore looked at

Peter beside him, and said with a smile.

Peter glanced at Dumbledore, then smiled and said to Harry, "Yes, I do have some things to do, so you can go first Harry. When you get to school, explain the situation to Fred and the others, or they will I'm afraid there will be a memorial service for me.

"Okay, Harry, get ready, 35 Harry disappears in place with the statue's head in his arms.

.....

Peter and Dumbledore turned to look at Fudge and the others at the same time, they smiled at each other, Dumbledore made an exaggerated gesture to Peter, "I'm not in a hurry to talk with Fudge, Peter, if you have something to do, you can do it first. say.35

Peter nodded, without rejecting, he first came to Voldemort's severed arm, floated it with his wand in disgust, and then floated in front of everyone with a smile, "Everyone 3.2, this is Voldemort's arm, unique, do you have any? Interested in collecting? As long as you keep it well, you can boast to future generations in the future.

As long as one Galleon, it is very cheap! Don't miss this opportunity, the time will never come! Is there anyone willing to buy it?"

When the middle wizard saw the broken arm, it was as if he had encountered the plague.

Hearing Peter's hawking again, his eyes widened, and he collectively shook his head like a dream.

They all knew how terrifying Voldemort was, so scared they couldn't even say his name, let alone storing his severed arm?

Dumbledore watched this scene with a smile on his side, his expression very happy.

Chapter 457 Sue Umbridge,

Scrimgeour's Request

In the end, no wizard had the guts to buy the broken arm. Peter could only shake his head regretfully, with an expression like you don't know the goods, "It's such a pity, no one buys it, so I can only destroy it. , so that it does not continue to pollute the air.

As Peter waved his wand lightly, the arm turned into fly ash.

"Okay, now back to the topic." Peter's expression became serious in an instant, he directly took out a few small crystal balls, waved his hand, and floated in front of Burns, the director of the Department of Legal Enforcement of the Ministry of Magic.

"Ms Burns, here's my record of Umbridge at school,"

Peter said, "there's a record of her punishing students with black magic, forcing them with Veritaserum, and her time at school.

Brazenly intercepting all student correspondence and coercing threatening student content.

I wonder if these things will make Umbridge punishable by 02 law at the Ministry of Magic?"

Burns looked at the images flashing in the three photo balls in front of him, his face was serious, and he nodded to Peter, "Of course, if she does these things, it will be enough for her to stay in Azkaban for a while. It's time.

"That's good." Peter nodded, "If you want to certify, you can go to the school and ask students to ask, I think most people don't mind to testify against Umbridge.³⁵

Burns nodded, then put away the photo ball. On the side, Fudge's face became even more ugly, because Umbridge did these things with his support. If Umbridge was sanctioned, then he would not be able to

escape.

"Okay, my mission has been completed, I think I should go back to school, goodbye everyone." Peter said with a smile, and then summoned the phoenix. The Phoenix's song resounded continuously in the hall, with the power of inspiring courage to make everyone feel that fear was no longer there.

Everyone looked at Peter's phoenix with admiration, such a treasured pet that can fly people, ignore the ban, teleport, sing to boost morale, and tears can save people, everyone wants to have it.

"Mr York, I wonder if you can restore the Death Eaters you petrified?"

Scrimgeour, the director of the Aurors Division, suddenly shouted, he pointed to the Death Eater statue beside him, and smiled wryly, "Your petrification spells are too weird for us to defuse the magic on them.⁹⁹

Peter looked at them, looked at these Death Eaters who were no different from stone carvings, and said with a pouted mouth: "Wouldn't it be good for them to keep going like this, and they won't have to harm others in the future.

"But, Mr. York, even if they are criminals, they must go through the trial of Wizengamore. We can't just take the statue to trial." Scrimgeour said helplessly.

Peter didn't feel bad about this Scrimgeour. Although there were some conflicts in the past, as a minister who succeeded Fudge, he firmly chose to fight against Voldemort until he was murdered by the Death Eaters.

Peter didn't mind helping one or two.

He walked directly in front of the statue, spit a few saliva on the statue's face, and explained calmly amid the strange expressions of the crowd:

"This magic of mine can only be lifted by my saliva, if you have a way, you can also Try something else."

He didn't mind these people knowing the secret, and with his current strength, not even Voldemort or Dumbledore would try to trap him.

And he openly explained the reasons, but also has his purpose.

Everyone who heard Peter's explanation was skeptical, but they were surprised to see that the petrified Death Eater had gradually recovered its blood. Just thinking of Peter's peculiar magic, everyone couldn't help but twitch at the corners of their mouths.

The petrified Lucius Malfoy, Pettigrew, and the Carrow brothers and sisters discovered that they had been arrested as soon as they regained their senses.

Peter walked over quickly, and when he came to the door of the infirmary, he heard voices coming from inside.

But he didn't care if these people ran or not. After today's battle with Voldemort, he already knew that the gap between himself and Voldemort was not too big. As long as he continues to improve his strength, he believes that he can fight Voldemort more easily in the future.

Peter snorted coldly and didn't say anything else, he would be a fool if he really believed it. These guys in Magic 333 have never been reliable.

Thank you Voldemort of the wool tycoon, Peter thought to himself. Every time he licks Voldemort's wool, it surprises him.

"Rest assured, we will use the strictest means to guard them, and we will not let them escape." Scrimgeour vowed to assure.

"Show me the way!" Peter waved his wand and found Fred and their location in the school infirmary.

And the most important thing is that this time, he won an unprecedented 50 points reward from the system, and the total points have reached 80 points. As long as he works hard, he can exchange for another bloodline fusion opportunity.

Peter looked at these people and reminded the happy Scrimgeour expressionlessly: "The petrochemical has already been released for you, don't let me catch them hard, and then let them run away, increase Voldemort's wings. .

After Peter said goodbye to Dumbledore and some acquainted Ministry of Magic officials, he disappeared from everyone's eyes in an instant, led by the phoenix. When he got his feet on the ground again, Peter had come to Hogwarts Castle.

Chapter 458 Prove I'm Me? Allen's

Embarrassment

"You believe me, Peter really isn't dead...he was in the main hall just now...fighting Voldemort..." Harry argued.

"It's over, Harry's crazy... what to do?" Ronald's voice came.

"Harry...you stay awake....we all know Peter has left us, but you gotta cheer up...it's not your fault, we all know Voldemort is in control I got you..." Hermione said in a sobbing voice.

"I'm telling the truth, why don't you believe me!"

Harry sounded like he was about to break down, "Just wait a little longer, when Dumbledore and Peter come back, and you'll know what I'm saying is true! Peter! At that time, he was able to conjure up several himself.

I think it was a clone of him that fell into the curtain of the stone arch!

"Clone? Well, Harry, we got it." Hermione sounded perfunctory, "You take a break, and when you wake up tomorrow, everything will be fine.

"Ah, why don't you believe me..." Harry sounded mad, exclaiming frantically.

Peter couldn't help laughing outside the door listening to what was going on inside. Then he pushed open the door and walked in, "Everyone, I'm back!"

When everyone in the infirmary saw Peter coming in, they instantly became quiet, their eyes widened and they looked at him in disbelief.

"Peter, you're finally back!" Harry jumped up from the bed excitedly, "I said you were all right, but they didn't believe it, thinking I was too sad..."

Peter looked at the silly twins, Alan and Cedric with a funny look, opened his hands, and said with a smile: "Why, I'm scared to see that I'm not dead? Would you like to come and touch me to see if it is? Not a ghost or a ghost?"

Peter walked towards them, but the guys took a few steps back, then raised their wands and looked at him warily, "Who are you? Why are you pretending to be Peter?"

Looking at them, Peter couldn't help feeling amused, and he stopped moving forward, but asked with a smile in his eyes: "Then how do you believe that I am real?"

"You said you were Peter, then tell me who among us was the first person you met in the wizarding world? Where did you meet?" Cedric asked.

"Of course it's Seid, and we met at Mrs. Malkin's shop." Peter said with a smile.

"Say something that only Peter and we know!" the twins said in unison.

Peter thought for a moment, then smiled and said, "It seems that when I was a guest at your house, Fred slipped the nonsense potion into Percy's soup, and Mr.

Weasley drank it by mistake, and then he Complaining at the dinner table that Mrs Weasley was menopause, and Mr Weasley had to sleep in Bill's room pitifully.

Then you kept me a secret..."

"Enough, enough! We believe you are real!" the twins interrupted quickly.

"Ha, so you two did it!" Ronald jumped up and said, "I'm going to tell Dad

that he was kicked out of the room by Mom for over a week. Dad would spank you if he knew!"

"Little Ronnie, I believe you won't say it right! After all, we are in the same troubles today, you won't cross the river and demolish the bridge like this, right? And we are still your dearest brother!" The twins said with a smile .

"And I haven't verified it yet!" Alan said loudly, he protested with a smile, looked at Peter, pretending to be serious, "Ahem, you know that Peter is my roommate, there are quite a few between us. Secret. Now you tell me something only Peter and I know! 35

"Are you sure you want me to say it?"

Peter asked with a playful face, and then before Allen had time to stop, he said loudly, "I remember when you were in the second grade, you had a spring dream and shouted loudly in the dream.

At that time, the name of Ravenclaw's seventh-grade sister made me impatient, and gave you a chokehold.

Then the next day, early in the morning, you quietly ran to the bathroom to wash your underwear, woohoo. ...

Before Peter could speak, Alan, who rushed over, covered his mouth.

" " Haha, Alan didn't expect you to have such a secret. The twins laughed, and Fred said in a teasing tone, "Ellen, you've grown up quite early, and you were only twelve years old when you had a spring dream! What happened, senpai?"

Cedric hugged him, didn't say anything, just said happily: "Welcome back! Peter."

"Don't forget that this guy has the ability to read minds. (Okay) Just look at it and you will know what you are thinking. 35 Allen said angrily.

"Ah, Peter, you already knew we were acting?" the twins asked in

surprise.

Peter showed an innocent smile and spread his hands to express that he didn't do it.

After laughing, Alan hugged Peter and said happily: "It's good that you're all right! We really thought you were dead at the time.

Peter rubbed his shoulders and replied angrily: "You guys knew I was real early on, but you still want to play with me. Then I'll have to play with you. No wonder on my head."

Allen's face turned red, and then he smacked Peter hard in anger, "I asked you to tell secret things, but I didn't ask you to tell this, what a shame!

The twins also hugged them together, red eyes, and said in a joking tone:

"We are all starting to think about holding a memorial service for you, but you, a cockroach, can never die, so we worry in vain! "

Peter patted the two brothers on the shoulders, then looked at Cedric who was smiling, opened his hands, and showed a warm smile, "Why don't you give me a hug?"

Chapter 459 The Daily Prophet, to make Peter a savior?

Potter and the others on the side watched their embrace quietly.

"Their relationship is so good!" Hermione said enviously.

"Ours are good too!" Ronald pouted, but was happy for Peter's safe return.

Harry looked at Peter and the others, then looked at his partner, smiling in agreement with Ronald's words.

"Looks like I missed something interesting?" Dumbledore's voice came from the door, and he was standing there smiling, with happy blue eyes under his half-moon glasses.

"Dumbledore!" Harry exclaimed excitedly.

"It was a busy night, wasn't it?" Dumbledore said with a smile, "You have gone through a dangerous journey, and although it is very dangerous, you have finally returned safely."5

Listening to Dumbledore's words, Harry gradually lowered his head, not daring to look at Dumbledore again for fear of seeing his condemning eyes.

Dumbledore noticed Harry's expression, sighed, and said to the others with a smile, "Can I chat with Harry for a while? And you both need to rest, it's late now."

"Let's go!" Peter looked at Harry and said first, then walked out of the school infirmary.

The next day, Peter and Alan woke up very late. They have already finished their exams, and they will graduate and leave school in more than half a month, so now there are no classes, and their time is very free.

During lunch, Dumbledore appeared in the auditorium, making many teachers and students very happy, applauding and cheering. It was not until a copy of the Daily Prophet was delivered to the students by the owl that the students calmed down and looked at the above report in disbelief.

On the first page was the big headline "The Unspeakable One is Back!", and in the newspaper Fudge officially announced that the Mysterious Man had returned, and led the Death Eaters into the Ministry of Magic last night.

The students took a cold breath, watching the above report, some timid girls even screamed.

"Peter, look at your report on it!" Allen handed over the newspaper and pointed to the second page. There was a picture of Peter on it. In the

picture, he was holding a wand and fighting seriously.

"Peter, did you really cut off an arm of the Dark Lord?" Allen asked in surprise after reading the report.

"It cut off his arm, what's wrong?" Peter nodded and said indifferently.

When the surrounding Slytherin students heard Peter's reply, they took a cold breath and looked at him with reverence.

"Peter, you're amazing! You can actually hurt the Dark Lord, no one has ever done it before! Not even Dumbledore!" Alan gave a thumbs up and said with admiration.

"It didn't kill him, this injury won't hurt Voldemort at all." Peter shrugged and said indifferently, "And that was only done while he was unguarded. It won't be so easy in the future." He was also very excited at first last night, but after a night of calm, he figured it out.

Not to mention that Voldemort's current appearance is no longer a human being, this damage does not have much effect on Voldemort at all.

Not to mention that Voldemort, relying on those Horcruxes, has reached the state of immortality.

Unless all the Horcruxes are destroyed, even if he is successfully killed, Voldemort can come back again.

"Peter, you are completely famous now."

Allen said excitedly looking at the newspaper, "The Daily Prophet said that you are the third wizard to reach the level of a great wizard in this century! The first two are Principal Dumbledore and Mysterious man!

They evaluate you as having infinite potential.

You have such strength now at the age of eighteen, and you will definitely surpass them in the future!

"Listen to them!"

Peter said with a look of disdain, "The level of a great magician? How could I not know that I have such strength? The Daily Prophet (acdc) obviously has bad intentions, they want to build me up become another savior, thus softening the negative impact of the news of Voldemort's return."

"Isn't that bad?" Allen asked with a puzzled face. After all, in his opinion, if Peter could get such an honor, it would be like Dumbledore being called the greatest wizard, which would be the envy of everyone. Object.

"I don't want to bear such a name.

The safety of the magic world has nothing to do with me.

If it weren't for your friends, even if Voldemort turned the magic world upside down, as long as it didn't disturb me, I would care about the flood."

Peter snorted coldly. "Let Harry and Dumbledore do that. 39

"My headache now is that if Voldemort sees this report and turns his head on me, it will be unlucky!" Peter was troubled, "I just hope Voldemort is smarter and targets Dumbledore and the others, I There is no way to deal with such a weak man.

Alan gave him a worried look and said, "As far as I know, you have almost wiped out the Dark Lord's henchmen. Look at Slytherin's seat, many students are frowning early in the morning today. I think The Dark Lord must hate you to death, after all, there shouldn't be many men around him."

"Thank you for your crow's mouth!" Peter gave him an angry look.

At the same time, in a manor, Voldemort pressed his wand with a pale face against the position of the severed arm, chanting magic spells continuously, and saw a dark granulation growing continuously on the severed arm, eventually becoming a novice.

Voldemort was gasping for breath, his scarlet eyes full of exhaustion, and it seemed that the magic of regenerating a severed arm had drained his strength.

"Master..." Bellacritus knelt down not far away, looking at Voldemort with concern.

"Okay Bella, I'm fine!" Voldemort said with a wave of his hand, then looking at the empty room, his eyes narrowed, and he asked, "How many of our members have successfully returned?"

"This..."

Bellacritus hesitated for a moment, but under the deterrence of Voldemort's eyes, he answered dryly, "The members who went to the Ministry of Magic have not returned except me.

Lucius, The Carrow siblings were eventually caught by Peter York and are now locked up in Azkaban by the Ministry of Magic.

"And...this is this morning's Daily Prophet..." Bellacritus handed him the newspaper hesitantly.

Voldemort took the newspaper and slowly looked at it. He didn't speak for a long time. Finally, he stared at Peter in the photo fiercely, and said through gritted teeth: "Peter York!"

Chapter 460 Voldemort, Goyle
and Crabbe's Request for Peter's
Blame

Ever since the Ministry of Magic officially announced Voldemort's return, the wizarding world has been in a state of panic.

The Daily Prophet, at the behest of the Ministry of Magic, shaped Peter into a wizard who had the strength to confront Voldemort after Dumbledore. And re-named Harry Potter as "The Boy Who Lived", instead of the demagogic, show-off person he used to be.

Although Fudge desperately took a series of measures in order to keep his ministerial position.

But the wizards who were in fear focused their anger on Fudge.

Because not long ago, Fudge also vowed to announce that this was just a rumor, but now that the facts have surfaced, his backlash has also overturned him like a flood.

The wall was pushed down by the crowd, and it didn't take long for Fudge to step down amidst the scolding from the magic world. Even Umbridge was ousted, and under Peter's role, she faced a series of charges and was eventually sentenced to ten years in Azkaban.

The only unfortunate thing is that Azkaban's Dementors rebelled not long after the Ministry of Magic's night attack. So Azkaban has become guarded by people, no longer the horror-place that has been talked about in the past.

He was leaving school in a few days, so Peter took advantage of this time to use the Book of Merlin to come to the restricted area of the library, copy all the books in it, and put them in the Book of Merlin.

To say that in the Ministry of Magic night attack, the only winner is probably Peter.

Although Dumbledore was named, some of his Order of the Phoenix members were seriously injured and were admitted to St. Mungo's Hospital.

The Voldemort side has lost a lot of elite members, and now they are secretly licking their wounds.

Of course, the Ministry of Magic suffered the worst loss.

In the Daily Prophet, the director of the Department of Mysteries announced with great sorrow that many precious magic materials of the Ministry of Magic had been looted, and precious magic props were also

included in the attack.

Completely destroyed, including dozens of time converters that only exist in the world.

Such a bizarre thing, the Ministry of Magic didn't even think about it, and threw the blame on Voldemort.

Peter and a few buddies idled around the lake for a long time before slowly returning to the dormitory. As soon as he came to the lounge, two Slytherin students stopped him, and said tremblingly with fearful eyes:

"Chief, can I chat with you for a while?"

Peter looked at them, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Crabbe, Goyle, what are you doing to me?"

The chubby two looked nervous, hesitating for a long time, before finally plucking up the courage to say in a low voice, "Chief, can you unlock the magic on my dad and them? Let them become alive again? 99

"What did you say?" Peter seemed to have heard unbelievable words, then looked at the two trembling bodies, looked at them condescendingly, and chuckled, "Why do you think I will agree to your request? After asking them to reply, run Come to Voldemort and fight me again?"

The two shuddered when they heard Voldemort's name, then shook their heads quickly, and said, "No, no! As long as you unlock the magic on them, my father and the others will never fight against you again. of!"

"Hey," Peter laughed, as if he had heard something funny, then looked at the two naive-faced people, and said contemptuously, "your dad, they are Death Eaters, and you think they can reject Voldemort's Order, don't go against me, do you think this is possible?"

The sophomore and Crabbe were suddenly speechless and stood there anxiously, not knowing what to say.

"Okay, if you have nothing else to do, I'll go first."

Peter said, then looked around at a pair of students who were doing their own thing, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "Of course, you can also reply to the people behind you. , If you want to ask me to resolve those petrified people, you should do it with sincerity.

If you want to send me off with a word without sincerity, do you take me for a fool?"

After speaking, he turned around and left, leaving only the two dumbfounded people and the other students who looked at each other.

"What did he mean? Crabbe." Goyle asked stupidly.

"I don't know. He said to have sincerity, but what is sincerity?" Crabbe also shook his head in confusion.

"Idiot, his intention is obvious, to let you tell your mother that if they want to rescue the petrified person, they must pay him a satisfactory payment, so that he will agree to remove the magic! Draco Malfoy appears.

Behind them, he explained angrily, and then looked at Peter's disappearing direction with complicated eyes, his father Lucius is now locked in Azkaban, and the person who caught him is Peter.

000For flowers.....

Draco was immediately speechless.

If he saw that they had always been his sidekicks, he didn't want to pay attention to these two brainless guys at all, and he said angrily: "Don't talk nonsense, you take Peter's words without a word.

Just give your mother a bad reply and they'll do it, you don't need to worry about the rest.

"Don't talk about us, we are curious about your choice." Allen said with a smile, staring at him curiously, "What kind of job do you want to do in

the future? Now that you have graduated, don't you still understand?

?"Down.

"But speaking of it, you and Cedric are surprising. Both chose to work in the Ministry of Magic, one in the Department of Magical Transportation and the other in the Department of Legal Enforcement. In the future, they will become officials." Peter said with a smile. .

Alan, who saw this scene, directly complained: "This fellow Seid, who cares more about sex than friends, spent the whole night there secretly escorting Qiu Zhang, and he didn't pay any attention to us at all!

"Okay, after all, he and his girlfriend haven't seen each other for a long time.

Of course, we must seize the time to deepen our relationship."

Peter said with a smile, and then said with a sigh, "I didn't expect that we would graduate so soon, and sleep in another one.

At night, we are no longer students.

"Ah, but didn't he cast this petrification? Why do you still need money now?" Crabbe and Goyle said in puzzlement.

The twins on the opposite side were holding pumpkin juice and winking at them, while Cedric, who was farther away, was flirting with his girlfriend at the next table.

Time soon came to the day before leaving school, and everyone was sitting in the auditorium. Rarely, Peter did not sit in the chief position, but sat with Alan in the seventh grade behind the long table.

"Oh, I see." The two big idiots nodded naively.

Chapter 461 Graduation Party,

Dumbledore's Invitation

"I'll be a therapist at St. Mungo's Hospital for now. It's not too late to go after I figure out what to do." Peter shook his head and said.

"Also, with all O's in your twelve subjects, you can choose any position, not to mention that you have cut off an arm of the Dark Lord and become a celebrity in the magic world, even if you want to become a magician. The senior officials of the Ministry, I am afraid it is easy." Allen said enviously.

"Not so outrageous." Peter smiled and waved his hand.

The banquet was over soon, and as Peter prepared to go back to the dormitory, Dumbledore's voice came in his ears. Peter looked at Dumbledore in the distant faculty seat in surprise, only to see him wink at him.

"Three three three" "Alan, you go back first, Dumbledore seems to be looking for me." Peter turned his head and said to his partner.

"Ah? Oh, okay." Allen nodded and followed the crowd.

When they were almost gone, Dumbledore said goodbye to the professors and walked towards Peter.

"Professor Dumbledore, do you have anything to do with me?" Peter asked.

"I have something to talk to you about, but we can talk as we walk and how about a glass of mead in my office? Mrs. Rosmerta has just made a new batch, and it's delicious." Dumbledore kindly said with a smile.

"Okay." Peter nodded nonchalantly.

"I still remember when you first entered school, it seemed like it happened yesterday, but I didn't expect you to graduate so soon. Time is such a wonderful magic, it always flies." Dumbledore sighed as he walked.

"Principal, you have to face the departure of students every year, you should be used to this kind of thing." Peter said, "And the short separation is just for a better reunion. Maybe one day in the future, we

will still be here. Let's get together, after all, this is our other home."5

"The brief separation is just for a better reunion, that's a good thing to say!" Dumbledore chewed this sentence, then looked at Peter in surprise, and said in admiration.

"I just borrowed someone else's words," Peter declined.

The two walked while chatting, and when they entered the principal's office and sat down, Dumbledore began to get to the point and said what he meant.

"Professor Dumbledore, you want to hire me to be the Defense Against the Dark Arts professor next semester? 39 Peter looked at Dumbledore in surprise.

Dumbledore nodded and said with a smile: "I noticed that you have no target job after graduation, and the school's next semester's Defense Against the Dark Arts professor has not yet been found, so I would like to invite you to continue to serve at the school.

I believe that with With your excellent grades and strength, teaching Defence Against the Dark Arts is more than enough for you.99

"But, I'm already working in St. Mungo's, so how can I say I don't have a job." Peter retorted.

"I talked to Dean Mungo about you, and he said that he invited you to be a therapist in St. Mungo's after three requests and four requests, and he still promised to only let you work part-time and would not disturb you before successfully staying. Stop you." Dumbledore teased with a half-smile.

"Cough," Peter explained a little embarrassedly, "this is mainly because the patients who are hurt by memory spells are generally very few, so I usually have a little leisure."

Dumbledore didn't dwell on these things, but returned to the topic: "You

don't have a goal in the wizarding world for the time being, or you will stay at the school, after all, you are familiar with this place.

Although there is suspicion of boasting, Hogwarts has always been It's a clean place in everyone's heart, and it's a good place for you.

How about it? Consider staying on campus and becoming a professor?

"Professor, don't I remember that if a student wants to stay on campus, he needs to practice outside for at least two years? After all, I'm only eighteen years old now, will I look too young?"

Peter hesitated, although he was not interested in being a professor I don't have much interest, but if I can stay in school, I still feel pretty good..

Seeing Peter's expression, Dumbledore smiled and said, "Rules are dead, but people are alive. Besides, with your current strength, being a professor is more than enough. Excellent people always have some privileges, right?" ' said Dumbledore winking at him.

"If you are really dissatisfied with the job, or find a new job, I won't stop you." Dumbledore added, "Except for class time, you can decide your own time at will. ?Will you accept my invitation?"

Peter glanced at the eavesdropping portraits on the wall, and said with a smile: "Since you have said so, Principal, there is no reason for me to refuse."

A happy smile appeared on Dumbledore's face, he got up and opened the cabinet beside him, took out a bottle that looked like golden water, used his wand to make two tall crystal glasses, poured the liquid in the bottle, and handed it to Peter, "This is the mead that Mrs.

Rosmerta sent me this morning, with Billywig's tail needle added.

When you drink it, it feels so numb and your body is floating.

Come and taste it.

Peter picked it up curiously and took 3.2 sips. Suddenly, his tongue felt numb and numb, and his body seemed to have lost gravity and was about to float for a while, which was very miraculous.

"Very good, with the sweetness of honey, with a small amount of Billywig's worm tail needle, and a sense of weightlessness, very interesting," Peter commented, and couldn't help taking a few more sips. "I'll give you this bottle if you like it," Dumbledore said generously.

"How embarrassing that is." Peter said politely, but took the remaining mead over without hesitation.

Dumbledore's mouth twitched, but he still took out a piece of parchment from the drawer and said, "This is your employment letter, as long as you sign your name, you will officially become a professor at the school.

Chapter 462 Become a Hogwarts

Professor! Leaving School

Peter looked at the above, then picked up the quill and signed his name.

Then he raised his head and said with a smile: "I'm still a graduate who hasn't left the school yet. I didn't expect to become a professor in a blink of an eye. The time interval for changing my identity is too short."

Dumbledore made a copy of the offer letter with a smile and put it back in the drawer.

He was very happy in his heart, after all, with Peter's current strength, it could be said that many parties wanted to win over him.

Now that he has become a professor in the school, he is naturally on the side of them, which makes him a little more confident about the future.

It's not that Peter didn't know Dumbledore's purpose, but he just considered that Hogwarts was the focus of future events, which would be more conducive to his accumulation of points. And he doesn't care about the Ministry of Magic or Voldemort either, so he doesn't care too much

about it.

"Since you have agreed to become a professor, Peter, before August, you need to decide on the defense books you will use next semester and send them to Minerva. She will be added to the book purchase list for the next semester, don't forget this. now," Dumbledore said.

"I see, Headmaster." Peter nodded.

"Then you can go back first," Dumbledore said with a smile. "Enjoy your last night as a student. You will be a professor in the future, and your juniors will call you Professor York."

"Good night, Professor Dumbledore." Peter picked up the mead on the table and waved away with a smile.

"goodbye!"

After Peter left, the principal's office became quiet again. Dumbledore was leaning back in his chair, his sharp blue eyes flashing behind the half-moon glasses, as if thinking about something.

"Dumbledore, haven't you given up on letting him join the Order of the Phoenix?" asked Headmaster Black on the wall, his goatee quivering hilariously.

"No, Phineas," Dumbledore said slowly, "I know that Peter is a young man with a great idea, and since he has rejected my invitation, I will invite him a few more times, and he will not change his mind. of.

"Then why are you so eager to invite him to become a professor at the school? You must know that Hogwarts has never had such a young professor."

The portrait of Headmaster Armando Dippet asked inexplicably, "He is only eighteen years old, and he has not yet Having practiced outside school, is this too hasty?

"Armando, you are too cautious," Dumbledore shook his head and said

with a smile, "Although Peter is only eighteen years old, I think his vision is wider than that of everyone in the magic world, and even wider than mine.

Moreover, his strength is also very strong.

The report about him in the Daily Prophet is not exaggerated.

His current strength is not much different from that of me and Tom.

What he lacks is only time experience and proficiency in magic.

I believe give him a little time and he will surpass us to an unprecedented level. "

"So before that, I need to make sure he's on our side. Otherwise I can't

imagine what a horrible sight it'll be when he becomes another Tom,"

murmured Dumbledore, "that prophetic decision. The son of the phoenix

where fate goes... Destruction or hope... There can be no slack!

The next day, on the way back on the Hogwarts Express, the seventh graders watched reluctantly as the school gradually disappeared from sight. They all fell silent.

Peter hasn't told his peers about his stay at the school, so looking at their sad expressions, he quickly changed the subject and asked the twins,

"Fred George, has your joke shop decided where to open? "

When it comes to this topic, the twins are no longer reluctant.

Instead, they say excitedly: "Of course, it's chosen, it's at 93 Diagon Alley.

Thanks to your 1,000 gold Galleon sponsorship, Peter, we will directly I bought the entire storefront.

After returning home, we will start the decoration and officially open the store on August 1st.

At that time, I will send you an invitation letter, and you must all come!

"Really, then I really want to congratulate you." Allen said in surprise, then happy for them both.

"I didn't expect Fred George and you to become bosses. Your things are very interesting and will definitely sell well. Remember to give us a discount in the future." Cedric said with a smile.

'Did Mrs Weasley object to you?' Peter asked curiously.

"Peter, you crow's mouth, if you don't say that we can be happy for a while."

The twins said with their mouths closed, and then sighed with a melancholy face, "We have been in a cold war with my mother for a month about opening the store, and we have been fighting for a month now.

Haven't written a letter to us yet!"

Hearing this, everyone looked at them sympathetically.

"So long!" Alan exclaimed.

When the other members of the Order of the Phoenix saw Peter, they all smiled kindly. One of the pink-haired women looked at him with interest, and Peter remembered her as the Nymphadora Tonks who had the gift of disguising magus.

"Mum thinks we're not doing a proper job. He wants us to follow Percy's example and enter the Ministry of Magic and become a decent clerk.

Instead of opening a shop to sell some joke props." The twins said with a wry smile.

After the train arrived at the station, Peter and the others got off the train and saw that the members of the Order of the Phoenix were guarding here in full armor, obviously protecting Harry.

And Peter also saw the Longbottom and his wife in it, and they smiled when they saw Peter.

However, due to the task, I did not come up to say hello.

"Peter is right, adults always think a job at the Ministry is decent and

stable, but it's not at all," agrees Aaron, "My dad often works overtime until late at night, and he's getting paid less.

Not much.

My dad wouldn't even be able to buy the outfit he's wearing if it wasn't for my mom, who runs the family business!"

333 "Don't worry," Peter patted the two brothers on the shoulders, "your things are very popular in school, and I believe they will be very popular in Diagon Alley. As long as you make money, Mrs. Weasley will change her attitude. of."

After a few people's encouragement, the twins regained their confidence and showed everyone the joke products that were about to be sold.

Chapter 463 The collapsed bridge,

ask Peter for help?

When Peter and his party walked over, Tonks greeted Peter excitedly, and then asked impatiently, "I heard that you have a talent for disguising magus, right?"

Peter looked at the woman who looked like he had ADHD, smiled, turned into another Tonks in an instant, smiled at her, and then changed back.

"Is this what you mean? 99

"Wow!"

Tonks opened his mouth wide, and then said with admiration, "You are much more powerful than me.

I can only change my hair and face until now, and it is easy to be worn by others.

You have completely changed.

Being someone else is amazing! No wonder you were able to beat Voldemort, I heard you chopped off his arm, right? What else do you have? Like...

"Nymphadora, you're still on a mission, don't disturb Mr. York! The one-eyed Moody glared at the chattering Tonks, interrupting her questioning.

"Oh" Tonks was obviously afraid of Moody, so he shut his mouth obediently and pulled back, but his eyes kept looking at Peter, with a curious look.

Of course, Tonks was not the only one who was curious about Peter. At this time, anyone who recognized Peter on the platform looked at him curiously with their self-concealed eyes, wanting to see what Peter York, who could hurt Voldemort, had peculiarity.

Peter didn't care about these gazes, and after saying goodbye to several partners, he teleported away instantly on the platform. He now has an Apparition license and can teleport away at will.

As a voice sounded, Peter appeared directly outside the manor. In his eyes, the manor appeared out of thin air from the empty Sloan Square, as if being squeezed out, rapidly expanding and expanding.

This is why Peter used the Faithful Charm to hide the manor, in order to prevent the Death Eaters from coming to the door and hurting his family when Peter was not around.

Back at the manor, the long-awaited aunt Christine and the housekeeper Welsh were the first to pick up the dust for Peter, and the house elf Winky was also happily preparing dinner for Peter.

"Since you graduated, are you all at home now?" Christine asked happily,

"You are an adult now, and you need to take over the family's business.

You can't always hire a professional manager to manage those industry.

"Uh," Peter explained with a helpless, wry smile, "I have accepted the invitation of the Headmaster of Hogwarts to start teaching students magic as a professor next semester."

Hearing this, Christine frowned and said unhappily: "Do you really want

to be like those who entered the magic world to learn, and then abandon the world of ordinary people and choose to integrate into the magic world? Don't forget you Still the head of the York family."

Peter smiled wryly and quickly explained: "Auntie, you misunderstood, I have no intention of giving up the world of ordinary people. This is my root, how could I give up.

What I mean is that it is safer to continue to hand over the family's industries to those professional managers, after all, I don't think I can do better than them.

In this way, they will be responsible for the rest of the time except when unsolvable problems occur, and I only need to ensure that our interests will not be damaged behind the scenes.

As for my teaching at Hogwarts, I can now Apparate back home without having to live in the school, so it is equivalent to teaching at Hogwarts during the day and coming back to rest at night. Aunt, what do you think?

Kristin listened to his words, frowned slightly, but said worriedly:

"Professional managers are fine for a short time, but if they do it for a long time, they can easily encourage selfishness, and they cannot be trusted."

Hearing his aunt's concern, Peter smiled lightly, "Aunt, have you forgotten that I am a wizard? When it comes to controlling people, I think there is nothing more effective than magic."

"Since these professional managers are not credible, then turn them into credible people." Peter said calmly, "I have some experience in this, find time to meet them, and even if they are enemies, I will be able to make them. He became the most faithful man.""

Kristin looked at the nephew with a relieved smile, "Since you've figured

out a way, let's do it.

The aunt and nephew looked at each other and smiled. Peter took out a bottle of wine from the small bag with the traceless stretching spell, and said with a smile: "This is the mead of the magic world. It has a very good flavor. Aunt, you can try it."

After spending half a month comfortably in the manor, Peter thought that the following days would be like this. Peter received a call, and when he heard the words inside, his brows gradually tightened. After replying a few words, Peter hung up the phone.

"What's the matter? Who's calling?" Christine was lying on the sofa watching TV and asked curiously.

"`" Auntie, please tune to channel 3 and have a look. "Peter said.

Christine looked puzzled, but did so anyway.

I saw that the collapse of a bridge was being reported on the TV.

In the video, the bridge seemed to be overturned by a huge force, and it was directly broken into two pieces, and many vehicles on the bridge were all thrown into the sea.

Although efforts are being made to rescue them, it is obvious that the people in these cars have little hope of surviving.

"My God, isn't this bridge built less than 10 years ago? When experts said it could last at least 100 years, why is it collapsed now? And it's still so weird? Could it be a hurricane?" Report, could not help but exclaimed.

Peter frowned at this moment.

In his eyes, in the video, there were more than a dozen wizards who turned into black smoke and collapsed the bridge.

And with Peter's keen eyesight, he could clearly see that the wizards had skull masks on their faces, their faces were reckless, and they regarded human life (good and good) as nothing.

It stands to reason that Voldemort's elite Death Eaters have been almost eliminated by him. Where did these Death Eaters come from? Peter was very puzzled by Daoya.

"Peter, you haven't answered me yet, who called you just now?" Kristin suddenly remembered and asked.

"It's from the Queen," Peter said.

"Queen? What did she call you for?" Christine asked with a puzzled face.

"It's the report you just read about the collapse of the bridge, and there are traces of a wizard in it. The Prime Minister contacted me through the Queen and wanted to invite me to see the scene, if a wizard did it," Peter said.

"What about your opinion?"

"Of course I'm going. Back then, the Queen gave me a big gift. In her face, I had to come forward. 35 Peter said, but then his eyes flashed,

"And I also really want to know something. "

Chapter 464 Death Eaters Attack,

Peter Appears!

In south London, on a bustling street, many shoppers and tourists are happily shopping.

Suddenly, the originally clear sky quickly darkened, and some girls in short shirts and short sleeves felt the coldness first. Then I was surprised to find that I actually exhaled the fog in the summer.

Just before they could react, a group of people wearing black robes with skeleton masks on their faces suddenly appeared, and then they waved their wands recklessly and fired spells at the people around them.

With countless screams, the streets suddenly became chaotic, and all the ordinary people fled desperately, but they couldn't escape the fatal spell attack. Under the wanton attack of seven Death Eaters, a dozen people

died in a short period of time!

"Haha, looking at these Muggles, they're like pigs to be slaughtered, it's so funny." The low voice of one of the Death Eaters spread freely in the street.

The other Death Eaters also laughed in agreement, and the wands in their hands kept firing indiscriminately, and all the Muggles they saw mercilessly fired deadly spells.

A mother who was shopping with her daughter was covering her daughter's mouth in horror to keep her from making a sound, because at this time they were hiding behind a trash can not far from the Death Eaters.

The woman didn't know what was going on in this 333 world. Suddenly, a group of people would appear out of thin air, and as soon as they appeared, they would use the sticks in their hands to emit green lights and kill people wantonly everywhere.

She hugged her daughter tightly and hid behind the trash can, secretly praying that the terrorists didn't find them.

"Roger, look what I found!" Suddenly a man with a skull mask appeared above the trash can, looking playfully at the mother and daughter below, "A pair of Muggle mother and daughter. They thought we didn't find it, How stupid, haha. These filthy muggles don't know the magic of magic at all!

"Nake, stop playing, get rid of them quickly! We have to rush to the next game." The leading Death Eater said.

"Okay, originally I wanted to play with these two Muggles!"

The Death Eater called Nake said in a disappointed tone, and then pointed his wand at the mother and daughter with a contemptuous smile, "It's time to send you off.

Now, Muggle woman, don't worry my death curse is fine, you won't be in pain.

"Please, let go of my daughter! Just let her go..." The woman hugged her daughter tightly, pleading with frightened eyes.

However, the Death Eaters turned a deaf ear, and the tip of the (acdc) wand in his hand showed a green light, "Avada..."

"Avada Suo!" Before Nike could utter the spell, a green light shot out from the side and hit him directly. With an evil smile still maintained on Nike's face, he fell straight down without any sign of life.

"Attack! Be on guard!" The other Death Eaters were also frightened by the sudden change, and they hurriedly closed together, pointed their wands at the dark alley on the opposite side, and launched a series of attacks in unison.

Chattering spells shining brightly, lighting up the alley, but there's no one there!

"Are you looking for me?" A cold voice suddenly came from behind the Death Eaters.

All the Death Eaters were startled and quickly turned around to cast the spell, but their attacks were not as fast as the other party's attack, and just as they turned around, another Death Eater died in the opponent's hands.

After the Death Eaters could see each other's appearance clearly, the leading Death Eater's eyes widened from the skull mask, and shouted in horror: "Peter York! It's you!" The body retreated unconsciously. a few steps.

"Hey, I didn't expect anyone to know me." Peter sneered, looking at the five Death Eaters coldly, "How dare you slaughter Muggles so recklessly, it seems that Voldemort is almost healed, and from Where did you get all

of you crooked melons and cracked dates?

"Come on, just Apparate out of here!" The Death Eater headed directly shouted, then turned around and ran.

When the other Death Eaters heard his words, they also wanted to use Apparition to get out of here, but they were horrified to find that they couldn't use Apparition.

"This place is banned by Apparition!" a Death Eater shouted in panic.

Peter watched their movements silently, and then sneered, the place had been locked by his magic, and none of these Death Eaters would want to leave this place.

Seeing that they couldn't escape, the Death Eaters in the lead gritted their teeth and shouted loudly: "Peter York, we are only ordered to attack some Muggles, and there is no conflict with you, as long as you let us go, we will hide away when we see you in the future. far, okay? 55

"Roger, are you begging the enemy for mercy? Master will kill you if he knows!" The Death Eaters on the side said angrily, and then pointed their wands at Peter not far away, "We have five people here. , he only has one, if we join forces, we will definitely be able to kill him!

"Shut up!" Roger stopped in horror, "he's Peter York, don't you read the Daily Prophet or ask about the outside world? He cut off one of his master's arms in the face. Do you think that Can the five of us be his match?"

Hearing his words, the surrounding Death Eaters took a cold breath and looked at the young Peter opposite, with awe in their eyes.

"Just Muggles?" Peter's eyes became colder, and then he sneered, "Since you see Muggle life as nothing, then you should also taste the taste of being plundered today! Since Voldemort has so much energy to destroy , then I will continue to cut his wings. 99

As soon as the voice fell, Peter's wand waved, and the shattered glass blocks on the surrounding ground quickly rose into the air, and then turned into pieces of blade, like a rain of knives, shooting at the Death Eaters at a speed exceeding the speed of sound.

The speed of the glass fragments was too fast.

When the Death Eaters barely held up the protective cover, many wounds had already been cut by the broken blade, and one of the unlucky ones was cut all over by countless glass fragments.

He was also inserted into his heart by a very long piece of glass, and he was lying on the ground, dying of breath, trying to ask for help.

In normal times, it only takes a magic spell or a bottle of potion to save it, but at this time, under the pressure of Peter, these Death Eaters have no spare time to save their companions, so they can only watch him helplessly. He slowly drained his blood and died in pain.

Peter looked at the four remaining Death Eaters who were struggling, and said with a sneer, "Aren't you happy just slaughtering Muggles? Now it's your turn, how does it feel?"

Without waiting for the other party to beg for mercy, the wand swirled towards the ground, and saw that a super tornado quickly formed around the Death Eaters, driving the surrounding glass fragments, trapping the four of them in the tornado.

Peter waved his wand again, and the shards of glass in the tornado quickly extended, turning into sharp blades, which turned into meat cleavers in the center of the tornado, and attacked the four of them.

The four of them looked at this terrifying scene in horror. At this time, they were very reluctant to ensure that they would not be caught in the tornado, and they were unable to stop those sharp blades from cutting towards them.

Chapter 465 All solved! The Prime

Minister's request

With a few shrill screams, the tornado was dyed blood red. Peter slowly controlled the tornado with his wand and let it run into the vast ocean in the distance with blood and rain.

Peter snorted, these Death Eaters should be sent to feed the fish in the sea.

Then he looked at the scene around him, especially the dozens of innocent people who died tragically, and sighed.

These Death Eaters are really harmful.

If he hadn't arrived in time, many more people would have died tragically.

Peter went straight to the trash can and looked at the mother and daughter hugging each other tightly with a smile on his face.

"Don't kill us! Please, don't kill my daughter!" The woman begged for mercy in horror, and the little girl in her arms also looked at the wand in Peter's hand in horror.

"I won't hurt you, those terrorists have been dealt with by me, you don't have to worry." Peter reassured, "but in order to avoid leaving a psychological shadow on you, especially your daughter, so I will let you forget about this. An unpleasant memory."

"Forget it all!"

After dealing with the matter, Peter lifted the surrounding magic restrictions, then took out a mobile phone and dialed the number, "Mr. Prime Minister, I have solved the matter here, and you are responsible for the rest."

{ "I see, thank you Mr. Earl York, if it weren't for your help, I don't know how to stop these lawless wizards." A low voice said on the opposite side.

"You're welcome, after all, I was entrusted by Her Majesty the Queen, and as a person with a conscience, I wouldn't just watch such a tragedy continue to happen." Peter said calmly.

"Mr.

Earl, in addition to here, we also want to invite you to see Cornwall in the south, where it has become often gloomy and cold recently, and more than a dozen people have become vegetative for no reason, which is very abnormal.

I Hope you can help us see if there are those wizards too, please!" the voice on the other side begged.

"Spooky and cold? A vegetative?" Peter frowned upon hearing this, his mind lit up, and asked, "Apart from these, is it possible that the happy emotions will suddenly disappear, leaving only negative emotions? 35

"That's right! Some local residents have reported this matter. Have you got any eyebrows, Mr. Earl? Is it really related to wizards?" asked the person opposite.

"I can probably guess what it is," Peter replied, "but I'll have to wait until I check it out."

"Do we need to send a military plane to take you there? After all, it's still a long way from Cornwall, London," said the man on the phone.

"No, Mr Prime Minister, have you forgotten that I'm a wizard too? I'll be there in a minute," Peter refused.

Then he looked at the surrounding scene, sighed again, and disappeared in place in an instant.

Not long after, the Aurors from the Ministry of Magic hurried over, frowned at the destruction around them, and said, "We're late, the Death Eaters are gone. 99

"Mr Scrimgeour, here's a Death Eater's body!" an Auror shouted from the

trash can.

"There's a Death Eater's body here too!" Another Auror was found elsewhere.

Scrimgeour hurried over, looked at the corpse lying on the ground wearing a skull mask, took off the mask with a puzzled face, looked at the unfamiliar face, frowned and asked: "Do you know him? ?"

"Mr. Scrimgeour, I know him, his name is Nack, the owner of a second-hand wand shop in Knockturn Alley, I didn't expect that he is also a Death Eater." A middle-aged Auror said in surprise.

"Another corpse was also identified, the same resident of Knockturn Alley." Another Auror ran over to report.

"They're all from Knockturn Alley?" Scrimgeour frowned, and then suddenly said, "It seems that the Dark Lord is now scarce, and has recruited a new group of followers."

"Just who was it? Before we came, stopped the Death Eaters from attacking and killed them?" Scrimgeour was even more puzzled.

After thinking for a long time, he had no clue, and then arranged: "Leave a few traces of Aurors cleaning this place, and others will erase the memory of the Muggles around who witnessed this as soon as possible!

Then we have to go to Cornwall.

Look, there are said to be traces of dementors there. 99

"Yes, Chief!

When Peter teleported to Cornwall and looked at the gloomy weather and cold air in the sky, he became more sure of his guess. He had seen the scene where the Dementor appeared, it was this kind of gloomy and cold, as if the atmosphere of happiness had lost.

Muggles can't see dementors, so those who suddenly become vegetative are likely to have been sucked out of their souls by dementors.

Peter looked at the sky around him, and there was no sign of dementors, but Peter was sure that dementors were nearby, and in large numbers, that would cause such weather.

Peter came to the town and looked at the surrounding residents with a heavy expression and no joy at all. It seemed that he was deeply influenced by the Dementors.

0. Ask for flowers

"Show me the way!" Peter tried to use magic to track the dementor's whereabouts, but apparently it didn't work. It seemed that a wizard used magic to erase the trace of the dementor.

Since he couldn't find the Dementors, Peter decided to go to the homes of those who had become vegetative first to see what he found.

When he came to someone's house in stealth, he looked at the vegetative person lying on the bed, motionless except for breathing. Using the wand to measure the body, it was found that there was indeed no soul in the body, and now there is only a body left.

Peter, as a master of memory spells, such a crude forgetting spell was very conspicuous in his eyes. Peter quietly hypnotized the family, then came to the person who had been casted with the forgetting spell, extracted his memory with his wand, and carefully searched for the Forgotten memory.

When Peter searched his memory, he finally got the answer. He had thought the dementors had been dispatched by Voldemort to cause trouble. But I didn't expect that there were wizards following these dementors.

Peter left the house, followed the memory to the sea, and looked at the empty sea in the distance. From the memories of those people in the town, he discovered that there should have been a small island in the sea

in front of him.

Peter didn't find any clues other than to be sure it was the Dementors.

However, when he was about to leave, he found traces of the Oblivion Curse in the vegetative family.

Of course Peter knew that the island could not disappear without a reason, the only possibility was that the island was hidden by magic, just like Peter used the Faithful Charm on York Manor.

Peter is more and more curious now that these Death Eaters or Voldemorts, who are so careful to hide the island, are also related to Dementors. I don't know what are you quietly preparing for? Next.

It's no wonder that the few detectives sent by the government had nothing to gain. If it weren't for the fact that more than a dozen people became vegetative people in a row, the government's attention would have been raised.

In the memory he searched for, there were two Death Eaters who were responsible for following these dementors.

They would often appear in town with the dementors and come here struttingly looking for food.

The unbound Dementors directly used the whole town as food, while the two Death Eaters were responsible for erasing the memories of them and the Dementors in the town.

It's just that there is nothing here now, and the small island in the memory seems to have disappeared out of thin air.

Chapter 466 The Secret Island,

Death Eaters and Dementors

Peter didn't have the address of the island, so naturally he couldn't enter it.

However, he was not in a hurry.

According to the memories of the residents of the town, these Death Eaters would come to the town every three days to find food, and they would also randomly select a person as the food for the dementors to be sucked out of their souls.

So he just had to wait quietly, and it just so happened that today was the day the Death Eaters and Dementors should come out.

Peter returned to the town again, and then went stealthily to the square, sitting in a chair quietly waiting for the arrival of the Death Eaters.

As time passed, when the time came to 6 o'clock in the afternoon, the town shrouded in clouds had already lit up the street lamps. Just when Peter thought that these Death Eaters should not come out. The surrounding air suddenly became more gloomy.

Looking at the mist he spit out, Peter remained motionless. He looked at the dementors in the sky and narrowed his eyes, because the number of these dementors was "three, three, three".

"Haha, I can finally come out again. I'm really suffocating. I feel like I'm going crazy after following these dementors all day. I can vent it out tonight." A Death Eater in a robe shouted cheerfully. .

"Buck quickly put on a mask for me, if anyone sees you, it will cause us trouble!" Another Death Eater with a skull mask said gloomily.

"Bord, you're too cautious," said the Death Eater named Buck indifferently. "This place is under our control, and no one will find it.

Besides, if anyone sees it, it's a big deal to use the Oblivion Charm, or Just kill it.

Bode snorted and did not persuade him any more. He also thought so, but because of his cautious character and the Dark Lord's instructions, he had to be more careful.

Buck looked at the dementors flying everywhere in the sky, tightened his

robes, and said, "Hey, it's too cold, we'd better go to the tavern to find some wine to warm up. Otherwise, we'll keep following these guys, and sooner or later we'll be killed. freeze to death."

"But the master asked us to take good care of these dementors. If something goes wrong, the master will not let us go. You'd better go ahead and bring me a few bottles of wine then." Bode shook his head. said.

"Oh, let's go."

Barclay took Bode to the tavern, looked at the dementors in the sky and said with disdain, "Don't worry about these guys, we have prepared a small town of Muggles for them as food, they will not I'd rather get out of here.

Otherwise, they'll be found out by the Ministry of Magic, and they'll have nowhere to hide.

Border pondered for a while, but was persuaded to follow Buck to the tavern. He didn't even notice that there was an invisible man following behind him.

When they came to the tavern, the two Death Eaters used the Confusion Charm to drive everyone out of the tavern.

Looking at these people who left in a trance, Bode said with disgust: "If it weren't for the consideration of leaving the dementors as food, I really want to wipe out the Muggles in the whole town.

I feel like myself.

Smells like these muggles.³⁵

"Okay, don't worry about it! After completing the master's task, we can deal with the rest of the people as we want.

For now, let's be patient."

Buck said with a smile, and then used his wand to get two glasses of

wine. "

And the wine made by these Muggles is also quite flavorful, and when the task is over, I will get a whole house of wine and drink enough."

The two Death Eaters drank more and more, and even tortured the tavern owner with Cruciatius when they got up. Hearing the tavern owner's screams, they laughed even more happily.

Peter sat aside and looked at the two of them coldly, if he hadn't gotten the address of the island, he would have killed them now.

"Hey, Bode, why did the master let us secretly come to such a remote place to stock these dementors? Does the master want to rely on these dementors?" Buck asked confused.

"Of course the master has his own thoughts on what he does, we can't speculate randomly! Otherwise, we will be punished." Bode woke up a little and said seriously.

"Of course I know," Buck said, "I'm just curious, these dementors don't do much other than guard Azkaban and absorb souls, why does the master care so much? And let us use Muggle souls Feeding these dementors. We've all been here for over a month now, so bored!

"I don't know, and this is not what we should ask. Bode shook his head and said, "We just need to obey the master's words, and when we make merit in the future, the master will give us glory.

"Hey, that's true," Buck laughed. "Speaking of which, we have to thank Peter York for that guy, if it weren't for him killing those elite members like Lestrangle and Lucius, it wouldn't be his turn. We're going to serve the master."

"Shut up, Buck, you've been drinking too much!" Bode interrupted, frowning, "Never say anything like this again, or if the master or Bellacrites hears it, we won't have any good fruit to eat. 0.."

"Yes... yes, I drank too much!" Buck also realized that he had said something wrong, patted his mouth, and then got up and said, "I went to pee and suffocated me.

"Do you need me to come with you?" Bird asked.

"Go aside, don't you still want to watch me pee?" Buck scolded with a smile. Then he walked into the toilet of the pub.

Seeing this scene, Peter's mouth twitched, and he got up and followed.

When he came to the toilet, Peter, who was invisible, came directly to Buck's back, put down a Sleeping Charm, and then quickly caught him with a Floating Charm, without making any movement.

'Buck' smiled cheekily, and then the two walked out.

Bode was not surprised by the actions of "Buck", but urged him angrily:

"Come on, you drunkard!"

"As expected of the Faithful Loyalty Charm, no one else will be able to find the address unless the secrecy person tells it in person."

Peter muttered to himself in disappointment, but then showed a confident smile, "The secrecy person is Bella Kee.

Tess, it's not easy to do, but if you want to go to the island, you don't have to be so troublesome. 99

"Okay, you lazy bastard, you will change later, we can't delay any longer.

Otherwise, if something happens, the master will not spare us." Bode gave him a warning.

"Ah, this is gone?" said 'Buck' pretending to be reluctant.

As he spoke, his body shook for a while, and instantly turned into the appearance of Death Eater Buck. Then he turned the real Buck into a maggot, swept it into the dirty toilet, and swayed out of the toilet to the pub.

"I thought you were glued to the toilet." Bode said angrily when he saw

Buck reappearing again, "It's getting late, those dementors should be full, we should gone.

Looking at the unconscious Death Eater in front of him, Peter pressed his wand to his temple, then picked out his memory, and after a careful search, he still could not find the location of the island.

"Buck" seemed to be frightened and sobered up a bit, and nodded quickly, "Let's go then." However, while speaking, he still used his wand to get several bottles of wine from the wine cabinet, shrinking them and shrinking them into his pockets.

Chapter 467 Pretending to be a Death Eater, deliberately exposing Peter!

When the two walked out of the tavern, Bode took out a bone whistle and blew a sharp whistle toward the sky.

I saw the dementors who were absorbing the happiness of human beings everywhere in the town, and they rushed towards the direction of the whistle.

"Hey, go! Go!" Buck shook his body and urged, "It's like being in an ice cellar with these guys, it's so cold!

Bode nodded, and then the two of them blew the bone whistle as they walked, attracting the dementors.

When he came to the beach, Bode looked at his partner who was drunk and shook his head helplessly. After stretching out his wand and chanting a complicated incantation, a stone bridge connecting the island appeared out of thin air.

"Let's go." "Bode took the lead to step onto the stone bridge.

"Oh, wait for me," Buck said drunkenly, putting his hand on Bode's shoulder, "I'm dizzy, hold me a little bit, or what if I fall into the sea?"

"Why are you drinking less today, and you're so easy to get drunk?" Bode said in surprise, usually this guy can go down a few bottles of wine without any problem.

"It should be that the wine today is different," Buck said dazedly, looking like a drunken ghost, "Hehe, Muggle wine is really good, when I finish the task, I will put all the wine here. Evacuate!

Seeing him like this, Bode put down his doubts, gave him an angry look, and let him put his hand on his shoulder, so that the drunk would not fall off the bridge accidentally.

The two stepped on the stone bridge and led the dementor floating in the air behind them to the small island hidden in the mist.

Along the way, Buck looked like a drunk, and was led by Bode without a sense of direction. After walking for a while, the two finally set foot on the soft soil.

"Okay, we've arrived on the island, can we let go?" Bode said angrily.

Buck seemed to have just regained his senses, smiled and withdrew the hand on his shoulder, and then glanced at the environment around the island. Just seeing the situation on the island, there is still a look of surprise in his eyes.

I saw that there were densely scattered dementors on the island, and there were several times more dementors than those who went out to eat! A large number of dementors directly made the island covered with fog, and the weather was like in the cold winter.

"Bald, how did the population of these dementors increase so much?"

"How can you ask such a stupid question, Buck? Of course they reproduce in large numbers. 35 Bird frowned and looked at Buck, wondering how he would ask such a question, "You haven't seen them reproduce before."

Does it look like it? 35

"Really, sorry I seem to have forgotten." Buck said with a smirk.

"I think your brain has been burned by alcohol."

Bode said with a sneer, then changed his tone and said seriously, "The master wants us to breed a thousand, and now we have Dementors here.

There are only more than 600, and the number is far from enough.

So tomorrow we have to go out and catch some Muggles.

Muggles are indispensable for the reproduction of these dementors. 99

"Catch Muggles?" Buck's eyes flashed coldly, and he asked in a light tone,

"How much more to catch? 35

"Without 400 Dementors, of course, we have to catch 400 Muggles." Bode

looked at Buck with an idiotic look on his face, "Every time these

Dementors multiply, they need to eat a human soul. , Buck, can't you count?

"So, you have captured more than 600 Muggles before? And fed their souls to Dementors?" 'Buck' said faintly.

"What do you mean I caught, you don't... eh?" Bode retorted instinctively, and then looked at 'Buck' vigilantly for a moment, and at the same time jumped back far away, pointing his wand at him , "Who are you? What have you done to Buck?"

"Who am I? Bod, you're drunk, I'm Buck." 'Buck' said with an innocent expression.

"No, you're not Buck! He was involved in the arrest of Muggles, he wouldn't know it! Say, who are you? How did you appear here?" Bode shouted vigilantly, and grabbed his other hand with his other hand. The bone whistle hanging on the chest made a sharp and harsh sound.

Immediately, the surrounding dementors flocked here. Hundreds of dementors shrouded the surroundings tightly, and the temperature dropped instantly, directly freezing the surrounding plants into frost.

Surrounded by so many dementors, 'Buck' didn't seem to panic at all, he smiled and looked at the vigilant Bode, clapped his hands in praise and said: "No wonder Voldemort entrusts you with such a task, and Not this guy Buck, you look much smarter than him."

Bode looked at the man disguised as Buck with a relaxed look, and said viciously: "I don't know if you are from the Ministry of Magic or from the Order of the Phoenix, but if you dare to appear here, don't even think about leaving today. .Even if your Patronus Charm is superb, don't try to block the attacks of hundreds of dementors!

"Ministry of Magic? Order of the Phoenix?" 'Buck' shook his head and said with a playful face, "Then you guessed wrong, I'm not one of them. I'm just curious, Voldemort went to great lengths to let you breed so much. Dementors, what are they for?

"Do you think I'll tell you? You'd better die with doubts!" Bodloo 333 gave a wicked smile and blew the bone whistle again.

The surrounding dementors were ordered to attack, and they rushed towards 'Buck', opening their black hole-like mouths, trying to absorb his soul.

Peter looked at the dementors coming towards him from the sky, frowned, and said with a cold expression: "I said, if the dementors touch me in the future, I will make all the dementors disappear. It seems that now It's about taking an oath."

Then he waved his wand and said, "God guard!". A silver giant python with wings soared into the sky, biting at the first dementor that rushed over, its long fangs pierced into the body of the dementor, injecting the poison of light.

Accompanied by a sharp scream, the body of the dementor quickly resembled broken porcelain, and it was corroded by the poison of light.

In the end, only a tattered cloak slowly fell down.

The dementors were startled by this situation and stopped their attacks one after another.

And Bode, who was originally in his hands, saw this silver feathered snake patron saint, his eyes suddenly widened, he looked at 'Buck' in horror, and shouted in panic: "You are Peter York?!"

"Oh, did you recognize me so soon." Buck's face showed a dull expression, then swayed back to Peter's, "What do you think I should do with you, Bode? "

Chapter 468 Death Eaters begging

for mercy, the punishment of life is worse than death!

When Bode saw Peter, he looked very terrified. He and Buck had just talked about Peter, and this evil star appeared here. It was really old.

Being able to fight his master and cut off one of Voldemort's arms, he felt that he had no hope of winning.

Looking at Peter who was pressing forward, Bode was very nervous. He thought about how to escape from here, and then quickly reported the matter to Voldemort.

"You are quite loyal, and you haven't forgotten to report the news to your master." Peter said with a smile, "It's such a pity that a smart person like you chooses to be Voldemort's servant.

Bode looked at Peter's terrifying gaze, knowing that his thoughts were read by the other party, he quickly turned his eyes away, and then quickly closed his brain.

Then he took a deep breath, desperately fired a death curse at Peter, then grabbed the bone whistle and blew the whistle desperately.

The Dementors seemed to be under control, and rushed towards Peter

again without risking their lives.

At the same time, Bode took advantage of the opportunity when Peter was besieged by many Dementors, and took the opportunity to escape.

Peter looked at Bode who was trying to escape, sneered, his body shook a little, the two clones split apart, grabbed the wand thrown by Peter, and chased after him.

Focusing his attention on these dementors again, Peter felt that these dementors were weird. They looked a little different from Azkaban's dementors, and they were all irrational. And under the control of that bone whistle.

Peter's patron saint slaughtered the dementors in all directions, as if entering no one's land, biting and killing the surrounding dementors.

After more than an hour, the battle finally stopped.

At this time, the Patronus of Feathered Serpent has become very dim, but its record is also very remarkable, only to see that the ground is already full of broken cloaks of dementors.

Even the cold environment has warmed up a little.

Peter withdrew his Patronus and glanced at some of the dementors that were hiding far away from him. These dementors were different from the irrational dementors before. They looked smart and were not controlled by the bone whistle. Hide in the little castle on the island.

But at this time, he didn't have time to think about these dementors, and turned to look at the mist in the distance, because he sensed that the clones had returned.

After a while, the two Peters emerged from the fog, and behind them, the Death Eater Bord was bound motionless and floated in mid-air with a Levitation Charm.

"Thank you for your hard work!" Peter looked at Bode behind and said to

the two with a smile.

"It's really weird that you say it's hard to yourself." The two clones said with a smile, and they approached Peter and quickly merged into the main body.

Peter smiled helplessly, then looked at Bode who could only move his eyes, and untied the restraint on his mouth, "Now we can have a good chat, can't we?"

"Peter York, as long as you let me go, I'm willing to be your servant!"

Bode said, with a look of surrender, "I am the heir to the Bode family behind the forces behind Knockturn Alley, as long as you let me go, I can help you gather the forces of Knockturn Alley and become your tool.

"Knockturn Alley?"

Peter was a little surprised when he heard the words, and then suddenly realized that the place in Knockturn Alley was full of fish and dragons, and there were dark wizards everywhere.

The Ministry of Magic had tried many times to rectify Knockturn Alley to no avail.

The forces operate in the dark.

"You answer me some questions first. If I'm satisfied, I can consider not killing you." Peter said calmly, "I want to know why Voldemort breeds dementors in large numbers? What is he going to do?"

After Bode heard this, his face was ugly, he hesitated for a while, looked at Peter's indifferent eyes, his body could not help trembling, and said with difficulty: "We don't know what the Lord... the Dark Lord is going to do, he just give us some dementors, and then let us go to a remote place, use Muggle souls to breed dementors, and notify Bellatrix when there are a thousand.

"To you? So, there are other people who have adopted a group of

Dementors like you, and are responsible for multiplying them in large numbers?" Peter continued to ask with a frown.

"Yes, at that time, there were several people who also received the task of the Dark Lord, but their positions were in other places, and they were required to multiply a thousand before they could go back." Bode replied.

"As far as I know, there are only a few Muggles in this town whose souls have been absorbed by dementors. Where did the souls you feed to dementors come from?" Peter asked coldly .

"Yes...we caught it from a few towns and villages next door.

The Dark Lord said that we should not attract the attention of the Muggle government, so we scattered and captured Muggles and brought them to the island to feed them.

To the dementors.

Bode said, "It's just that these dementors are not very easy to control, and they are very greedy.

Several times, they have sucked the souls of several people in the town without us noticing, causing the Muggle government to take action.

Note, we sent people over several times, and we ended up using magic to fool them..."

"`" Hmph, then you are quite smart. Peter sneered, he had decided not to keep this Death Eater after the questioning, but he actually took the lives of more than 600 ordinary people, which can be said to be insane, "Now, tell me, you are raising the soul Where are the other places to blame?"

Bode shook his head and said with a wry smile: "I don't know, none of us are allowed to know the location of others, only Bellacritus has gained the trust of the Dark Lord and is responsible for contacting us in person."

"It looks like you don't know anything." Peter said lightly, and then the corners of his mouth twitched, "It's useless for you to say that!"

Bode heard something was wrong and struggled with a look of horror:

"You want to kill me? You don't trust me, you promised to let me go!"

Peter sneered at the struggling Bode, and said: "I said that if you satisfy me, I can consider letting you go. But the problem is that you don't know, which makes me very dissatisfied. (Okay, okay)) And you have killed so many people, if I don't kill you, my conscience is uneasy!"

He raised the wand in his hand, and the tip of the wand emitted a green light.

"No, I don't want to die, please, let me go! I have a lot of Galleons, if you let me go, they are all yours. I can swear to you that I will be a slave and a servant for the rest of my life, like a house elf Generally listen to your words... 35 Bode shouted in horror.

Peter stopped the wand in his hand, and in Bode's happy eyes, he smiled and said: "I almost forgot, if you used the Life-Changing Charm, you would have died a hundred times, and you would not feel any pain, this is too cheap for you. .

"I think about it carefully, but I still think it's better to let you live, and it's better to live longer than anyone else, it's better to live than to die!

What do you think?'

Listening to Peter's slow words, Bode's eyes widened and he looked at Peter with a smile in front of him, as if he had seen a demon in hell.

Chapter 469 Dementors with wisdom, willing to surrender?

"I have a petrification magic, I believe you should have heard of it," Peter said with a chuckle, "after all, many of your senior Death Eaters fell for my magic and turned into statues, even yours. Master Voldemort can't solve this magic either."

As he said that, Peter's eyes turned into yellow and orange vertical eyes,

and with breathtaking power, he looked at the terrified Bode.

"I will turn you into a stone statue, but keep your mind and consciousness, and then throw you into the bottom of the sea.

So you can feel the passage of time, but you can only be trapped in the body of this stone statue forever, watching slowly The body was corroded by the sea water, and suffered endless loneliness and pain until the final consciousness was extinguished.⁹⁹

"Please, spare me! Forgive me!" Bode looked at his petrified body, prayed in horror, and finally turned into fear, shouting hysterically, "You are a devil! You devil! I Curse you....."

Peter retracted his basilisk's eyes, looked at the ghastly statue in front of him, and sneered, "It's ironic that you murderous Death Eaters will one day regard me as a demon."

Then he summoned Field, gently stroked his feathers, then pointed to the statue beside him and said, "Field, help me sink this statue into the center of the Atlantic Ocean, so that he will never have a chance to see the sun again."

Field nodded, and after rubbing Peter affectionately, he grabbed the statue of Bode and disappeared in place.

After dealing with this 333 matter, Peter looked again at the small castle on the island, where there were still some dementors that he needed to deal with.

When Peter came to the castle, he instantly felt a biting coldness, indicating that there were a lot of dementors inside.

And Peter still remembers that when Sirius escaped from prison, he found some dementors with intelligence comparable to human beings, and the dementors hidden here now seem to be not low in intelligence.

"Peter put his wand on your neck and coldly shouted into the castle: "You

are hiding in there and can't come out, do you want to wait for me to use the Patronus to drive you out?

Peter's voice echoed continuously in the castle, causing the dementors in the castle to riot and roar. When Peter thought the dementors were stubbornly resisting, the gate of the castle creaked, and then a dementor floated out of it.

The Dementor looked very afraid of Peter, didn't dare to step forward from a distance, just let out a harsh low roar, revealing a rotten and gloomy aura.

Peter fused the blood of the dementors, understood its meaning, and spoke in the same roaring voice: "You mean they are afraid that I will destroy you directly, so they sent you to negotiate with me?"

The dementor didn't expect Peter to speak the language of a dementor, so he got excited and roared: "Dear wizard, we have no intention to be your enemy, as long as you let us go, we will go back to Azkaban, like Keep guarding those prisoners for you as before."

Hearing the Dementor's words, Peter sneered, his wand gripped even tighter, "You've sucked so many human souls, and now you want me to let you go so easily? Don't you think it's too funny?"

The dementor screamed anxiously: "Respected wizard, we are born to feed on human emotions, this is not our fault.

And those souls that are sucked are also the Dark Lord in order to create more dementors.

Monster Corps, forcing us to eat.

That bone whistle in your hand was made by the Dark Lord out of the body of our leader of the Dementors, and we had to obey him.³⁵

"Dementor Corps?" Peter looked at the bone whistle in his hand, with a cold breath, "You mean this bone whistle can control you?"

"Yes, respected wizard, as long as you promise to let us go, we are willing to obey your leadership." said the dementor.

Peter glanced at the Bone Whistle and sneered, "It seems that the amazing guy in your Dementors actually fooled Voldemort into thinking that the Bone Whistle could really control you.

But in fact it was just a Being able to control those dementors without intelligence is useless to you dementors with intelligence, am I right?

The Dementor representative panicked, it did not expect this to be discovered so easily by Peter, and hurriedly explained: "Respected wizard, we have no other intentions, and we are forced to temporarily succumb to the Dark Lord.

As long as you are willing to accept us, all our dementors will surrender to you, and you will be the leader from now on. We have 115 intelligent dementors here, and four other places have a similar number of intelligent dementors.

We're not like those dumb Dementor cubs, we can do anything for you if you need it. At that time, we will be the toughest weapon in your hands, and no one will be your opponent (acdc). ...

"Wait!" Peter interrupted the dementors and asked with a serious expression, "Did you just mention the other four places? So you know the other places where the dementors are kept?"

"Uh... yes, respected wizard, we dementors have a unique way of contacting each other, and we can sense each other from a long distance."

Dementors replied cautiously.

"That's good," Peter smiled, staring at the Dementor in front of him, turning the wand in his hand and saying, "You take me to a few other locations, and after I've dealt with those Death Eaters, as long as you Promise to surrender to me, and I will let you go. How?"

Suddenly, there were bursts of roars from the castle, and Peter couldn't wait to hear the voice of "Promise him! We promise!".

Hearing the opinions of the same clan in the castle, the Dementor representative also said excitedly: "We agreed, we are willing to surrender to you!

"No hurry!" Peter waved his hands, his eyes flashed sharply, but quickly disappeared, "You take me to other places first, and let the other dementors surrender to me, then I will agree. Otherwise, you will pay the amount of money you have. Not enough for me to jam my teeth.

"Okay! Master, we can go now!" The Dementor representative shouted happily, and then roared into the castle, so that the dementors inside came out to see Peter.

Afterwards, hundreds of dementors floated out of it hesitantly, concentrated in front of Peter, then respectfully squatted on the ground and shouted to Peter, "Master!"

There was sarcasm in Peter's eyes, but his face was full of smugness. He raised his hand and said, "Okay, get up, remember to obey my orders from now on, you know?"

"Yes, Master!" the wise Dementors replied with admiration.

Seeing this, Peter pulled out a large leather case directly from the small bag he was carrying, opened it on the ground, and then ordered the dementor: "Except for the dementor leading the way, all other dementors hide for me. Go inside, our line of business can not be found with much fanfare.

Looking at the suitcase that had been cast with the Traceless Stretching Charm, the dementors became agitated and hesitated to enter.

"Are you disobeying my orders? You can't obey my orders now, how can I trust you in the future?" Peter snorted coldly, the wand in his hand

glowed with silver light, the threat was self-evident.

When the Dementor representative saw this, he let out a long howl, and the other Dementors floated into the suitcase one after another.

When all except the representative of the dementor who led the way entered the suitcase, Peter smiled and closed the suitcase, and then said to the respectful representative of the dementor: "Well done, you will be my dementor from now on.

The commander of the corps.

Now I will give you a name, Sike, how about it? 35

"Master, Siko likes this name very much! Dementors represent the way they look happy.

"If you like it, then lead the way. We need to get to another location as soon as possible. Otherwise, if Voldemort finds out, it will be a big loss."

Peter urged, looking impatient.

"Okay, Master, I sensed that the nearest location is in the northeast."

Dementor Xike obediently led the way in front of him, with a conscientious look.

Peter, who was following behind the Dementor, used Apparition to flicker and move constantly. In a place where the Dementor could not see, he looked down at the suitcase he was carrying, his eyes were full of frost, and the corners of his mouth were raised, revealing Cold smile.

Chapter 470 The person whose soul was eaten, Azkaban?

In a small town in eastern Suffolk, Peter teleported here with the dementor Xike, looking at the cloudy sky, turned his head and asked the respectful dementor: "Xike, tell me, Where is the Dementor base here?"

Dementor Xike stretched out his dry hand and pointed to the mist-shrouded mountain peak in the distance, "Master, I sense that many of

my kind are gathered there.

"Oh, on the mountain?" Peter looked up at the mountain in the distance against the town, which was shrouded in clouds and could not see what was going on inside.

"Then let's go over and take a look." Peter directly grabbed the Dementor and teleported over.

Relying on the Dementors for guidance, Peter easily entered a cave hidden by the Death Eaters with the Faithful Charm. Without much effort, he directly eliminated the two Death Eaters who were responsible for raising the Dementors.

When he saw the dementors here, Peter couldn't help taking a deep breath.

Because the situation here is even more shocking.

In the cave, in addition to the number of dementors that are about to reach a thousand, there are several cages that hold hundreds of ordinary people.

The human husk with the soul lies quietly - there!

As a person with a bottom line, Peter was full of anger.

These Death Eaters were completely insane, and they no longer regarded Muggles as human beings.

Look at those who are still alive, their faces are yellow and thin, their eyes are dull, and there are some dementors greedily absorbing their positive emotions.

Peter regretted killing the two Death Eaters directly with the Life Sucking Charm.

Looking at the Dementors who were still sucking the emotions of the living, a cold light flashed in Peter's eyes, and a fluorescent feathered serpent patron saint was like an arrow, passed through several

dementors that were smoking at a speed invisible to the naked eye, and with the screams, several dementors vanished into ashes.

The other dementors suddenly rioted, especially those irrational ones.

Seeing Peter's breath, they flocked to him and opened their mouths greedily, trying to suck his emotions.

Peter snorted coldly, the patron saint of feathered snakes, which originally only had the thickness of arrows, quickly swelled up and became as big as a train.

He opened his huge mouth and swallowed the dementors one by one.

In the belly of the patron saint, the dementors that were swallowed could be seen, as if the food they had eaten was quickly corroded.

"Master..." Dementor Xike wanted to stop Peter from slaughtering Dementors so wanton, but because of Peter's murderous look, he didn't dare to go forward.

Peter looked at the dementor being chased and killed by the patron saint of the feathered snake, glanced at the dementor leading the way with a calm expression, and said faintly: "I only need a wise dementor here, as for these irrational dementors.

Dementors, except to add confusion, are of no use to me.

Things that are useless should not exist, don't you think, Siko?

The Dementor who was named Sike by Peter looked at Peter's indifferent tone and felt a little uneasy for some reason, but now that he has chosen to follow Peter, naturally there is no chance to go back.

It just suggested: "Master, although these dementors have no intelligence for the time being, as long as they are given time to grow, there is still a chance to evolve and become as wise as us, master, won't you increase the number of more intelligent creatures? Are there many subordinates?"

"Growing up time? Do you mean that I should follow Voldemort's

example and feed you all with Muggle souls?" Peter's tone became colder, looking at the Dementor with a dangerous look in his eyes.

"Of course not, Master." Dementor Xike shook his head quickly, "I just hope that you, Master, can hand over those enemies of yours to us, so that more intelligent races will be born in our same clan. As long as the master gives you an order, we will charge for you.""

"It sounds very tempting." Peter laughed, with an inexplicable smile on the corner of his mouth, looking at the respectful dementors in front of him, and those wise dementors who were far away from the patron saint, his eyes flashed sharply, Then disappeared again.

"If you can make them surrender to me and enter my suitcase obediently, I will consider letting them go. Otherwise, I don't mind destroying them all!" Peter said coldly.

"I will convince them, master, please wait for a while." Dementor Xi Ke hurriedly assured, and then floated towards those intelligent dementors. In the end, the dementor represented Siko, who didn't know what to do, and soon the dementors here floated to Peter and squatted on the ground, expressing submission to him, and took the initiative to get into the opened suitcase. inside.

000For flowers....

After watching the last Dementor get into the suitcase, Peter closed the suitcase with satisfaction, and then expressed his appreciation to Siko. Looking at the hundreds of terrified ordinary people in the wooden cage, Peter sighed, and after erasing their memories of this time with an oblivion spell, he let them go back to the town along the path down the mountain.

"Who?" An Azkaban prison guard Apparated to Peter and looked at him vigilantly with his wand, "This is Azkaban, the powerhouse of the

Ministry of Magic, please don't come near! Or I'll attack!

"Visit?" The warning became more vigilant, taking a few steps back, the wand in his hand was about to fire a spell at any time, "We didn't receive a notification from the Ministry of Magic that someone was going to visit the prison today.

Afterwards, Peter followed the gourd and painted the scoop, and successively took away two soul-hunting breeding bases. The four captured Death Eaters broke their limbs and threw them into a box, and gave them to the dementors as food.

Looking at the man-devouring cave behind him, he was silent for a while, and finally ignited the cave with magic, burning away the sin inside.

Then the dementor Xi Ke, who led the way, disappeared in place.

But with the escape of Death Eaters and the betrayal of dementors, there should have been no trace of dementors here, but now there is a dementor breeding base hidden here, which is ironic.

"I'm Peter York, and I want to come here to visit the prison." Peter explained with a smile, looking at the young prison guard who appeared in front of him.

"Stop it, Yake!" Suddenly a middle-aged prison guard Apparated between the two and shouted to stop the young guard. Then he turned to look at Peter, and said in a very enthusiastic tone, "Mr. York, I didn't expect you to come to Azkaban, I'm Ketok Aida, I'm very honored to have you here." Go down.

Azkaban is located on an island.

Once the wizards discovered the island and the dementors on the island, they built a prison here to hold criminal wizards.

The Dementors, on the other hand, choose to cooperate with the Ministry of Magic and become the guardians of Azkaban, on the condition that

they feed on the emotions of the criminals on the island.

And now there is only the last stronghold of the dementor left, but when Peter came to the last stronghold according to the guidance of the dementor Siko, he looked a little surprised, because this is Azkaban.

Chapter 471 Passionate Prison

Guard, Death Eater Ketok

"Oh, you know me?" Peter asked.

"Of course, Mr. York, you are so famous, it's hard not to know you."

Ketok said enthusiastically, "Especially the last time you fought with the mysterious man at the Ministry of Magic, I was there at the time, so thrilling The scene is something I can't forget to this day!"

The young prison guard on the side heard the middle-aged guard's words, looked at Peter with wide eyes, and asked in disbelief, "You are Peter York?!"³⁵

"Of course, is there anyone else who would pretend to be me?" Peter said with a smile.

"Don't pay attention to Yake's words, Mr. York. This kid is a stunner and has been in Azkaban, so he doesn't know you." Kotok said with a laugh.

Then he turned his eyes and asked Peter, "I don't know whose prison Mr. York is here to visit? If you don't have a letter of approval from the Ministry of Magic, we can let you visit first.

As for magic At the Ministry, I can help you complete the formalities later, so that there will be no problems.

"Captain, this is not in line with the rules... 399 young prison guards looked serious and reminded solemnly.

"Of course it complies with the regulations!" Kotok interrupted the young prison guard and said with a smile, "Mr. York is a big man. Of course, he has to handle special cases. As long as he completes the formalities later,

there will be no problem."

"By the way, forgot to ask Mr. York whose prison you want to visit? I can take you directly there.

Peter looked at the two guards and said with a smile, "I'm going to visit the Dementor's prison."

"Dementors?" Ketok paused, then laughed, "Mr York, you really like to joke, Azkaban has no dementors now, these guys defected to the Ministry of Magic, and now they're all gone No. There's not a single Dementor to be found here. 39

"Really? But I have a dementor here, and I said that there are no less than a thousand dementors hidden in Azkaban, and it's just below the prison."

Peter pointed to the night hidden not far away The dementor Xike in the room said with a half-smile.

"Dementor!" The young prison guard was startled when he saw it, pointed his wand at the dementor, and then looked at Peter vigilantly.

The middle-aged prison guard Ketok's expression changed, and he returned to normal in an instant, shaking his head and said: "Although I don't know how you got this dementor, Mr.

York, but obviously you guessed wrong, Azkaban is now But there are no dementors, let alone a thousand.

Since you killed a lot of dementors, Mr.

York, Azkaban has only a few hundred dementors, not thousands. only to the point of."

"Really? Can you take me in there, maybe Mr.

Ketok, you don't know, there is a special connection between dementors, so they can sense each other from a very distant location.

This is also me The purpose of coming here. 35 Peter smiled and said casually, "I used this dementor to solve four dementor breeding bases in

England, and now this is the only one left. . 35

After the middle-aged prison guard heard Peter's words, he couldn't help taking a deep breath, looked at Peter in horror, then at the dementor who was following him, and then at a loss, squeezed out a smile and explained, "Mr.

York, if you say If it's true, it's really scary.

Who would be so mad to do such a thing? What would you do with so many Dementors?"

"Yeah, I was surprised at first, but after knowing that they were made by Voldemort, I understood."

Peter said with a chuckle, glancing at the middle-aged prison guard, and said in a joking tone, "After all I've dealt with so many Death Eaters before, and now it seems that Voldemort has almost become a bare commander by me, which is why I can't wait to use Dementors as my subordinates.35

"Hehe... Mr. York, you really like to joke!" The middle-aged prison guard said with a smile.

Then, as if he had made a decision, he warmly invited Peter: "Since you suspect that there are dementors hidden here, Mr. York, please do so." He said indignantly, "If there are really dementors in us. It's terrifying to hide here without realizing it! It has to be found out!"

"Let's go then." Peter said with a smile, then walked towards the prison, accompanied by two prison guards. The Dementors are obediently leading the way in front.

Azkaban's prison stands on the top of the island's top, but Peter and the others are walking lower and lower under the leadership of the Dementors. Until it came to the deepest part of the prison, the dementor stopped in front of a stone wall and roared at Peter..

"Mr. York, there's no way here, do you think this Dementor is the wrong one..." Kotok couldn't help saying.

But Peter ignored him and instead asked the Dementor with a frown,

"You mean, you sense that there are many of your kind behind this wall?"

The Dementor nodded, then yelled at Peter again.

"It's quite hidden. It seems that the last breeding base is here." Peter said with a smile, "But this time, I didn't hide it with a secrecy spell. Are you very confident in yourself? 99

"But as long as you can die, I believe that rather than losing some Dementors, Lord Dark Lord is more willing to see your death!" Kotok said with a smile.

"Of course, I was given a very important task by the great Dark Lord to come here as a guard to guard the prison." "Ktork said of Voldemort, a look of admiration, and then looked at Peter through gritted teeth," I'll be able to complete the mission soon, but I didn't expect you to show up, Peter York, and sabotage Lord Dark Lord's plans.

Peter was already prepared, and a flash appeared next to Ketok who was casting a spell on him, and said with a smile: "I couldn't help it so quickly, I thought you would last longer.

"Then just blow it up." Peter raised his wand and cast an explosion spell towards the stone wall. With a rumbling sound, the stone wall was blown open by Peter's spell.

"Peter York, I have informed Lord Dark Lord that he will be here soon. You can't escape!" Kotok said with a triumphant smile.

Peter looked at the Death Eater and chuckled, "What kind of illusion makes you think you can stop me?"

"Ktork, you... what are you talking about! Are you a Death Eater?!" The young prison guard on the side looked a little stunned, looking at the

captain who suddenly changed his face in horror, as if he couldn't believe it look.

Ketok said confidently: "Now see if you can Apparate?"

"Avada Suo!" A gloomy voice came from behind Peter at the same time.

Chapter 472 The person

controlled by the Imperius Curse

and the Death Eater

Peter tried it and found that he couldn't use Apparition, but the teleport skill inherited from the ball escape bird was no problem.

"You enabled Azkaban's Apparition ban?" Peter said indifferently, looking at Kotok contemptuously, "Even if you can't Apparate, do you think you can stop me from leaving? Or in Voldemort Before you arrive, I will kill you and leave calmly."

"It's not just me!" Kotok said confidently.

Immediately, deadly spells were shot at Peter from the blasted holes.

After Peter escaped these attacks, he was surprised to see the people coming out: "Petitstar, Carrow brothers and sisters, Luke Wood, I didn't expect you to be rescued by Voldemort and put you in charge of keeping the Dementors?"

Then he showed a contemptuous smile and said, "Could it be that you think you can defeat me with just a few of you Death Eaters?"

"Of course we can't!" Ketok replied, "but what if they were added?"

Peter followed his line of sight and saw more than a dozen prison guards and some Auror-like people walking in, raising their wand and pointing at Peter.

Peter looked at their appearance, especially the state of his eyes, and frowned at Kotok, who was full of pride, "You cast the Imperius Curse on them?"

"Of course, Pettigrew said this attention." Ketok said with a smug smile, as if he was convinced, "They are all innocent warnings and Aurors, if you kill them , Even if the Ministry of Magic compares you to a savior, you will have no place to live in the magic world in the future."

"Stop talking nonsense, Ketok! Come on together! Don't let the master run away until he comes!" Rookwood shouted, frowning.

As soon as the words fell, the five Death Eaters launched a fatal attack on Peter, and the prison guards and Aurors, who were controlled by the Imperius Curse, also threw the Death Curse at Peter.

Seeing the Death Eaters who used the Aurors and the prison guards as meat shields, Peter felt a little stunned for a while.

He still can't be ruthless and kills these innocent people, and as these Death Eaters said, if he kills these people, I'm afraid that with the help of the Death Eaters, I'm afraid that he will become one in the future.

The public enemy of magic.

"Haha, he doesn't dare to hit these people hard! Increase the attack!"

Ketok shouted excitedly.

Peter dodged another death curse, with an impatient look on his face, and sneered: "Do you really think you're holding me like this? I don't have much time to play with you guys. You should die!"

"Haha, Peter York, do you really want to kill these innocent people? If you really dare to kill people, we are satisfied to have these people buried with us." Ketok laughed frantically, determined that he would not dare to kill .

"Then you take a good look at what I do." Peter sneered, then his eyes turned into yellow snake eyes, looked at everyone gloomily, and said in deceptive words, "How about you look at my eyes?"

Under the beam of the wand in his hand, Peter's eyes were very

conspicuous in the dim prison, and everyone instinctively looked into his eyes.

"Close your eyes, his eyes can petrify people!"

Pettigrew shouted in horror.

When they were at the Ministry of Magic, they were petrified by Peter using the same trick.

If Scrimgeour didn't want to judge these Death Eaters Only after asking Peter to lift the petrification, they may have already turned into a stone statue like Goyle and Crabbe.

It's just that his reminder is too late, chasing the light source is human instinct.

Except for Pettigrew and the vigilant Rookwood, who closed their eyes and did not touch Peter's eyes, everyone else saw Peter's pair of yellow snake eyes, and then watched in horror as their body quickly turned to stone.

In just an instant, dozens of statues appeared in the depths of the entire prison!

Peter opened his snake eyes, walked through the statue with a smile, walked towards Pettigrew and Rookwood with his eyes closed, and said, "Now it's just the two of you, I don't know what else you can do. stop me?" Rookwood didn't dare to open his eyes, but the wand in his hand fired a life-threatening spell in the direction of Peter's voice.

Peter waved his hand lightly, and the petrified Amycus Carrow blocked the attack and was instantly blown to pieces.

"It's a pity, Rookwood, your head is not enough, you actually blew Amycus Carrow into pieces. He can't be saved now." Peter said with a smile.

Then he teleported directly behind Pettigrew and Rookwood, and threw

away the curse one by one.

With a scream, Pettigrew was directly hit by Peter's spell, collapsed to the ground, and was petrified into a statue by Peter's eyes the moment he opened his eyes.

Rookwood closed his eyes and avoided the attack in time, and then launched an attack around him, trying to force Peter back.

"As expected of Voldemort's capable man, Lukewood, your reaction is very sensitive." Peter praised with a smile, and then said jokingly, "I just don't know if Voldemort has warned you, except to be careful of mine.

Beyond the eyes, my voice is dangerous too!"

Speaking, Peter opened his mouth slightly, and let out a very high-pitched baby cry that resounded throughout the prison room.

Lukewood, who dared not look directly into Peter's eyes, didn't have time to close his ears, and the sharp and harsh 333 sound instantly reached his ears, as if his brain was turned upside down, and then he fell to the ground.

Peter looked at Rookwood in a coma, and snorted coldly. If he hadn't deliberately controlled the damage of the 'Mandela Cry' to avoid hurting the innocent, he might have been a corpse by now.

After tying the five Death Eaters together and removing their wands, Peter looked around at the prison guards and Aurors who were also petrified, and temporarily gave up on letting them recover.

Towards the dementor Xike who was hiding early, he said: "You better let the dementors in there submit to me like other dementors within ten minutes, otherwise I don't mind destroying them directly. 99

"Master, don't worry, it won't take so long, our dementors can only see that their minds can be connected, and I will be able to get them to surrender to you in just two minutes!" Dementor Xike assured

confidently.

"Then go, hurry up, Voldemort is coming soon." Peter nodded, then said coldly, "I don't want to wait until Voldemort arrives, they haven't made up their minds. Otherwise you know the end. ."

The Dementor nodded and quickly drifted inside.

But Peter didn't go in. He looked at the dozens of statues of early warning and Aurors around, and sighed helplessly, and it took a lot of saliva.

Chapter 473 Unkillable

Dementors! Voldemort Arrives

After the Aurors and the guards were petrified by Peter and the Imperius Curse on them was forcibly broken, the warnings and the Aurors regained consciousness.

According to these people, they have been under the Imperius by Death Eaters since a few months ago, and have continued to maintain the appearance of Azkaban under the Ministry of Magic.

In fact, this place has been controlled by the Death Eaters.

The Death Eaters who were previously imprisoned, in the eyes of the outside world and the Ministry of Magic, were imprisoned, but in fact they have been unshackled and ordered by Voldemort.

Ban is secretly doing an unknown task.

The dementor Siko moved very quickly. It only took a few minutes, er, for those intelligent dementors to fly out from the depths of the prison, bow their heads to Peter, and then enter Peter's box one after another.

The awake prison guards and Aurors, unable to avoid these dementors, stepped back one after another. And looking at Peter with awe, being able to subdue the Dementors is something that has never been done before!

"Xike, you did a very good job and I am very satisfied." Peter closed the

box and praised the dementor beside him.

"This is what I should do, Master." The Dementor representative said tamely.

Peter clapped the suitcase in his hand, with a very happy smile on his face, played with the snake wood wand in his hand, and walked slowly to the dementor, "You have successfully helped me find all the wisdom. Dementor, this has done me a great favor. I have to thank you very well."

"So, I want to reward you..." Peter stepped forward, the wand in his hand clenched instantly, a sharp arrow transformed by the Patronus of the Feathered Serpent, instantly pierced through the dementor at a speed invisible to the naked eye. body, leaving an empty gap.

"Master, you..." The dementor obviously didn't expect Peter to attack it so suddenly, and screamed, "Why did you kill me?"

The prison guards and Aurors who were watching from a distance were also shocked by this scene, and looked at Peter with puzzlement. They had already surrendered to him when they saw these dementors, why did they kill them?

"Okay, Siko, or the leader of the dementors, don't pretend to be dying".

Peter looked at it mockingly and said, "This little Patronus of mine won't kill you." To the extent that you devoured hundreds of souls, my attack just now is probably only a minor injury to you.

Originally a dementor that was about to die, after hearing Peter's words, his body stopped, then slowly straightened his body, and his body quickly grew larger, becoming four or five meters tall, with a tattered head covering its body. , let people not see its expression.

"How did you see that?" the Dementor asked in a roaring human language, staring straight at Peter, "I don't think I'm showing any

flaws.35

"Ha, the problem is that you are too smart, Siko." Peter sneered at the huge dementor, "Look at the dementors that entered my box, although they are wise, they know how to seek good luck and avoid evil, But you are not so articulate, or even very understanding of human feelings."

"I think my strength is not as strong as Voldemort, but since you dare to use Voldemort to strengthen your clan. I don't think you can surrender so easily just by killing some irrational Dementors."

"You are too anxious, Sike, if you can show a tough negotiation and even sacrifice one or two intelligent Dementors before you are willing to surrender to me, I will not be so suspicious."

Peter jokingly looked at the camera Dementor, said with a smile, "But I also have to thank you for letting these dementors enter my box.

Without your help, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to get rid of dementors so easily."

"You want to kill my kind?!" The dementor roared and rushed towards Peter, revealing a mouth as deep as a black hole, and sucked towards Peter, as if to suck out Peter's soul.

As the dementor's suction increased greatly, Peter felt that the soul in his body seemed to be forcibly extracted.

Peter shook his head, came back to his senses, snorted coldly, and summoned the Patronus again.

The huge Feathered Serpent Patronus wrapped the Dementor tightly, and the sharp fangs kept injecting light into the body of the Dementor leader. poison.

Peter looked at the dementor leader who was bound by Lao Lao, and sneered: "Xike, although the Patronus can't kill you, you are a dark creature after all, and the Patronus Charm is still your nemesis. You can't

save you. The same kind, don't even try to escape! 35

The Dementor leader, surrounded by the patron saint of the Feathered Serpent, struggled desperately, and roared angrily at Peter: "Why are you doing this to us? Although I used you, I just wanted to multiply my kind, so that My kind has evolved wisdom. You are going to destroy our hope!

"Hmph, increase your kind? Evolve wisdom?" Peter looked at it with disgust, and said with cold eyes, "If you want to achieve your goal, I am afraid that you need thousands of human souls to support it, right? "

"Before in Cornwall, you ate the souls of hundreds of people. In Suffolk nearly a thousand Muggles had their souls eaten. In the next two places, thousands of people became soulless. The husk! Not to mention Azkaban here.

You feed on humans and want to evolve more intelligent people, do you think I will give you such a chance?"

There were still some people around who sympathized with the Dementors, but when they heard these numbers, they raised their wands one after another.

The prison guards and Aurors working in Azkaban will have the Patronus Charm, so all of a sudden, owls, rabbits, cats and other patron saints sprang out of the wands in their hands, all surrounding the Dementors, constantly attack it.

"You evil wizard, when I come out, I will definitely eat your soul one by one! Just wait!" The Dementor leader roared frantically in the bottle.

In such an environment, the Dementor leader was like a ghost scorched by the scorching sun, screaming in pain, trying to escape but being entangled by Peter's patron saint of feathered snakes.

"Don't worry, I cast all kinds of magic on the glass bottle, unless I die, he can't escape." Peter said with a smile, but then his face changed, and he

frowned and looked up to the sky.

Seeing this opportunity, the guardian deity of the feathered snake quickly grew several times, opened its mouth wide and swallowed the dementor leader into its belly, and then quickly shrank like a bird snake and got into the glass bottle.

Seeing this, he quickly took out a blue glass bottle from his pocket, with silver runes engraved on it. Peter opened the bottle and then aimed at the Dementor.

Peter stuffed the bottle stopper engraved with the rune tightly into the mouth of the bottle, watching the little dementors in it ramming around frantically, and said with a smile: " " Siko, just stay inside. (Okay) When I find a way to kill you someday, I will let you out. "5

I saw a black smoke quickly cut through the sky and landed on the highest point of the prison, looking down at Peter below, with a sinister smile on his face: "Peter, it's been a long time since we haven't seen you! Are you here to die today? "

"Mr York, can your bottle really trap that dementor?" An Auror asked worriedly, he had never seen such a powerful dementor before, so he was very worried that it would come out one day .

"Don't worry, you don't have this chance." Peter smiled, then stuffed the bottle into his pocket.

Chapter 474 Trapped? A fierce

battle between the two!

"Dark...Dark Lord! He's here!" Looking at Voldemort who suddenly appeared, all the prison guards and Aurors fell into panic.

Voldemort ignored these people, and came to Peter lightly and quickly from the tower, and looked at the petrified Death Eaters behind him, his scarlet eyes even more rash.

At the same time, hundreds of Death Eaters also turned into black smoke, followed Voldemort, and landed around the prison one after another. All the wands in their hands were pointing at Peter. As long as Voldemort gave an order, the wands in their hands would launch various deadly black magic.

Peter looked at Voldemort and the Death Eaters who were coming, and said with a smile: "Tom, are you coming here in such a hurry to catch up with me? This is too warm."

"Peter York, no matter how eloquent you are, you won't even want to leave here alive today." Voldemort grinned, "Didn't the Ministry of Magic call you the second Dumbledore, then without Dumbledore's help today, I am It is time to experience the strength of this proud son of heaven.

Saying that, Voldemort shot a beam of fluorescent light upwards, instantly turning into an arc-shaped mask, enclosing the two of them.

When the other Death Eaters saw this, they raised their wands at the same time and used their magic power to reinforce the mask, making the illusory mask seem to freeze for a while.

"This magic is specially prepared for you, Peter York."

Voldemort looked at the barrier like a wall of light around him, and looked at Peter proudly, "I know your Apparition is very special, even if 333 is a forbidden place.

It doesn't work for you either.

But now in this hood, all your escape methods are useless.

Today there is only one of us who can get out of this hood alive! And that person is destined to be me!

Peter tried his teleportation skills, and found that the surrounding space seemed to be cut, and he really couldn't teleport away. His expression also became serious, "It seems that Voldemort, you are already prepared,

to be able to trap me, it is really difficult for you to work so hard."

"Hmph, York, you're laughing so happily when you're about to die."

Voldemort looked at Peter fiercely, the wand in his hand first cast a death curse at Peter, "I originally admired you very much, and even wanted to nurture you.

But If you don't know what to do, you destroy my affairs again and again, then I can only send you to death!"

Peter nimbly avoided Voldemort's attack, and passed a life-threatening curse, but was also evaded by Voldemort.

The two fought fiercely inside the mask, while the outside was a one-sided victory.

Under the attack of hundreds of Death Eaters, the prison guards and Aurors retreated steadily.

After a while, they were surrounded by Death Eaters. , and was finally cast the Imperius Curse again, stood with the Death Eaters, and used magic to keep Peter's mask locked, preventing him from escaping.

Seeing this, Peter couldn't help but sigh, these prison guards and Aurors are really useless, not even a single one who successfully escaped. The elites among the Death Eaters were almost wiped out by him, but in the face of these ordinary Death Eaters, they were still no match.

Looking at Voldemort, who had already treated him as an item in the urn, Peter didn't feel much nervousness. Although his teleportation skills were no longer available, he instinctively felt that his phoenix form could leave here. Of course, in this case, the secret of his phoenix could not be kept.

Everyone in the magic world knows that phoenixes are immortal creatures that can be constantly reborn from nirvana. Once someone knows that Peter can become a Phoenix, it is easy to think that he has

mastered the secret of the Phoenix's immortality.

Humanity's pursuit of immortality has never stopped. Nicole May is known to everyone because he created a magic stone that can live forever. Nicole May has organized funerals and moved for herself countless times to avoid trouble.

So this is why Peter has always been reluctant to let others know that he has a phoenix form, and even made Ollivander make a vow to keep a secret for him.

Once the fact that he can not die is known to outsiders, I am afraid it will cause a lot of trouble.

In particular, Voldemort, who is afraid of death, may be even more insane.

Maybe he will give up targeting Harry and Dumbledore, and instead focus all his energy on Peter, just to obtain the secret of immortality.

After all, compared to the many drawbacks of Horcrux, Phoenix's immortality is more coveted.

So Peter didn't want to show his phoenix form in front of Voldemort unless he had to, otherwise he was deeply afraid that Voldemort, a guy who was afraid of death, would turn his attention to him.

However, Voldemort's fierce attack at this time gave him no time to think about these things. He directly activated the civet avatar skill, instantly transformed into two avatars, and worked together to fight against Voldemort, barely pulling back the disadvantaged situation.

"Ha, Peter, your magic is really good, but even if you create a hundred clones today, don't even think about escaping from here!" Voldemort said confidently, the attack in his hand was even more violent, and he laughed wildly like a The three of Peter approached.

Peter originally wanted to petrify Voldemort with the eye of the basilisk,

but apparently Voldemort was not stupid.

He tapped his wand to his mouth, his tongue instantly turned into a forked snake letter, and his eyes were closed, but he seemed to be able to see Peter.

In general, cast the spell on Peter's position very accurately.

Seeing that the Basilisk's Eye didn't work, Peter used Mandrake's skills again, but it was obvious that Voldemort was prepared, Peter's death sound could not reach Voldemort's ears at all, not even the Death Eaters outside the mask. Nothing happened to them, it was obvious that Voldemort had made a series of preparations for Peter.

Seeing that Peter's successive magics were useless, Voldemort laughed wildly and said, "I didn't expect it, Peter York, are you out of luck? I didn't expect it at first, and I followed your way, but you think I'll still be defenseless now. ?".35

"That's a good activation!" Voldemort praised, smashing the two nearest Treants into pieces with two spells, and then smiled contemptuously, "But it's no use to me. 35

"Now, you should die!" Voldemort raised his wand, the soil on the ground rolled, and then turned into a giant hand. Following Voldemort's left hand gesture, the giant hand also clenched toward Peter in the palm of his hand, as if to He was pinched to death.

"Can't give you another chance to grow, Peter York. Your presence has given me a new sense of crisis, and today must be your death!"

Voldemort said, then moved closer to Peter, "Now it's time for you to see me. What's the difference between you and me?"

Looking at the fire snake attacking him, Peter smiled, this is an island, and the most nearby thing is water.

When the two clones contained the fire snake, he saw his wand hooked

towards the sea water not far away, and a waterspout quickly formed, with an astonishing momentum, it fell from the sky and smashed on the fire snake.

The two clones quickly used the magic barrier to open the grip of the giant hand, and Peter turned into a bird, passed through the gap between his fingers, and came out of the giant hand, and in Voldemort's surprised eyes, he waved to the ground, countless countless people.

The grass and trees uprooted, flew to the giant hand of soil, took root on it, and quickly grew larger, breaking the giant hand into countless pieces of soil.

Peter's wand stirred, and the falling sea water turned into water cloth, and quickly swept toward the fire snake, wrapping the fire snake layer by layer, and then quickly freezing, turning into countless sharp ice thorns, piercing the fire snake, and the fire snake carrying He fell to the ground with an unwilling neigh.

Seeing Fire Snake's defeat, Voldemort's expression was gloomy, and he said with a grim smile: "It seems that the Ministry of Magic has not given you a high hat, except for me and Dumbledore, I am afraid that in the magical world, your strength is already second to none.

Give you a few more.

In years, I'm afraid you'll be as good as me and Dumbledore.

Said that a fiery snake flew out of the wand in his hand, like pouring oil, and quickly ignited all the treants. The fiery snake grew bigger and bigger in the flames, and eventually turned into a very large fiery snake.

The fiery flames scorched Peter's face red.

But these plants did not stop growing, instead they grew bigger and bigger, turning into tall treemen, waving their thick trunks to attack Voldemort. The roots of the tree turned into thorns and burst out of the

ground, trying to pierce Voldemort.

Chapter 475 Break Free! Redesign

Voldemort

Saying that, Voldemort flew out of thin air, not like the slowness of the Levitation Spell and the instability of Apparition, but a real volley.

Holding the wand, it flew around Peter and the clone at a speed that was almost invisible to the naked eye, and threw the death-struck spells with dazzling green light towards Peter as if they were free of money.

Voldemort's speed was too fast, and the afterimages made him seem to have a clone. Voldemort, who was doing his best at this moment, made Peter unable to react quickly. He only heard two muffled noises, and his two clones were hit by Voldemort's two death curses and fell directly to the ground.

A life-threatening curse narrowly brushed past Peter's ear, hitting the mask behind him, causing ripples. Peter let out a terrified breath, rolled again, and quickly dodged an attack.

Peter finally realized Voldemort's strength at this time, because he had made Voldemort a big loss several times before, he unknowingly despised Voldemort.

Thanks to the fusion of so many magical creatures, his physical quality has been greatly improved, so he can avoid these attacks, otherwise he would really have to suffer a big loss today.

Seeing the furious Voldemort, Peter directly cast the Fiery Fire Charm.

The fiery fire grew in the wind and turned into a faint blue firebird, rushing towards the flying Voldemort in mid-air.

Voldemort's attack was interrupted by the raging fire, and Peter was able to take a breather.

Voldemort waved his wand in mid-air, knocking back the fiery fire that

was burning at him.

Seeing this, Peter increased the output of magic power, but the fierce fire burned more and more fiercely, he smiled and said to Voldemort in the sky: "Voldemort, let me add fire to you, let the fierce fire burn more and more vigorously. .

"Hmph! Your fiery fire spell is good, but if you want to hurt me, it's a dream!" Voldemort snorted coldly, and then pressed his wand on the fiery fire that was burning more and more fiercely, "All spells end!"

"All curses end!"

"All curses end!"

Suddenly, a scene that surprised Voldemort appeared. Peter suddenly turned into five clones, recited the Ending Mantra at the same time, and inserted his wand into the surrounding light shield.

"Voldemort, you've been fooled!"

Peter's body showed a successful smile, and his wand said

"Transformation!" to the magic spell that Voldemort had cast, and the raging fire suddenly turned to burn towards him.

Locking the masks of the two, Voldemort's Ending Charm also followed the guidance of Peter's wand with a strange magnitude, hitting the mask. The visor that enveloped Peter and Voldemort was hit by both Peter and Voldemort's All-Eternal Curse.

Two people, one is the most powerful wizard in the magic world, and the other is Peter, who is a little weaker.

The two of them attacked with all their strength at the same time, making the mask maintained by the Death Eaters directly hit - and shattered.

Peter felt his freedom again, and before Voldemort and the Death Eaters could react, he disappeared in place, reappeared, came to the back of the

Death Eaters, smiled and said to Voldemort, "Thank you for your help, Otherwise, I can't break the magic circle you set up by myself.

Voldemort's pale face flushed, his scarlet eyes seemed to ooze blood, and he looked at Peter grimly, "Peter York, you are really good.

"It's nothing, after all you've spent so much time trying to catch me, you're the best."

Peter gave him a thumbs up with a grin, then rolled his eyes with a weird smile, "Today is really thrilling.

One day, Tom, you gave me such a big gift, I would be embarrassed if I didn't return it."

He looked at the Death Eaters around him maliciously.

Voldemort looked at Peter's expression, and felt bad, and quickly shouted to the Death Eaters: "Don't look into his eyes, close your hearing..."

But his reminder was a little late, and Peter opened his yellow basilisk eyes and swept towards the people around him. At the same time, the mouth opened slightly, making a high-pitched sound like a baby crying. Immediately, everyone who saw Peter's eyes turned into stone statues, and fortunately those who didn't see the eyes were also knocked unconscious by the cry of Mandrake, and fell to the ground one after another.

"Avada kill!" Voldemort fired a life-threatening curse at Peter in exasperation, but was easily evaded by Peter's teleportation.

Peter looked at Voldemort with a smile, and said, "Don't be so angry, Tom, they are not dead. After all, there are many innocent people who are controlled by the Imperius Curse. I am too soft-hearted, so I controlled the strength and didn't. Hit Killer.35

Seeing that most of the petrified statues were Death Eaters, Voldemort gritted his teeth and looked at Peter with hatred, "Peter York, you have

once again cost me a lot, and I will never stand against you! 99

"Oh, don't say that."

Peter waved his hand quickly, "I didn't take the initiative to trouble you, and this time it's just because your Death Eaters have made too much trouble in the Muggle world, and the Muggle government asked me to do so.

I came forward to solve it, and then I happened to see you raising dementors with Muggles, so I intervened.

Don't wrong the good man!

If you're looking for trouble, go to Dumbledore or Harry Potter, they're your real enemies. I'm just a spectator, don't look for me, I'm afraid of trouble!

"You're here for Muggles?" Voldemort frowned and said to Peter sarcastically, "Don't forget you're a wizard, are you going to betray the wizarding world and choose the Muggle faction?"

"Voldemort, don't give me a hat!"

Peter looked at Voldemort coldly, took out the glass bottle, pointed at the Dementor leader inside, and sarcastically said, "In order to strengthen your own power, you chose to cooperate with Dementors. , Use the souls of hundreds of Muggles to feed these monsters and let them multiply, don't blame me for going against you.

My parents are Muggles, do you think I will treat Muggles as pigs and dogs like you? Don't forget that you have half Muggle blood in your body, you hate to look down on Muggles so much, why don't you kill yourself first , after all, you have that filthy muggle blood in your body, don't you? 99

0.. ask for flowers.....

"Shut up!" Voldemort seemed to have been stabbed sorely, and shot Peter

the death curse with a grim expression.

Peter teleported to another place, looked at him sarcastically, and continued sarcastically: "Speaking of which, your father, Mr. Tom Riddle, is really unlucky. He clearly already has a fiancée, and he clearly loves each other.

As a result, an ugly witch from nowhere, took a fancy to his appearance, and controlled him with a fascination agent.

After he woke up, he returned home, got married and had children with his lover, and had almost forgotten that nightmare. His son found him again and killed him and his family with his own hands. You say, is it a human tragedy?"

"Shut up! Shut up! I'm going to kill you! Peter York!" Voldemort chased Peter frantically and attacked, his scarlet eyes staring at Peter's figure with hatred.

The two people quickly disappeared and reappeared on the island, and the green lights kept shining.

When Voldemort chased Peter and teleported to a high place, Peter stopped suddenly, turned to look at him with a smile.

Voldemort was swept away by anger, and unceremoniously hit Peter with a death curse, looking at Peter who fell to the ground and lost signs of life, with a cruel smile on his face.

Voldemort identified this as Peter's body, swung his wand and flew up, chasing behind Peter like a petrel in the blink of an eye, grabbed Peter's collar, and pressed his wand against Peter's back, "Peter York, I'll let you know what it is Life is better than death! Gouging out your heart...

Voldemort instinctively turned his head and looked at Peter, who was caught by him, and saw that Peter's eyes had turned into yellow snake eyes, revealing a playful look.

"Look this way! Voldemort!" Another Peter appeared in another place.

Looking at the other Peter who appeared behind him, Voldemort looked at the smiling Peter in his hand, his expression became more ferocious, the tip of the wand in his hand lit up with green light, "Avada....

"Voldemort, I'm here!" Suddenly Peter's voice came from behind Voldemort, shooting a spell at him.

It was only when he felt that something was wrong, there was a sound of "Avada Suo!" behind him, and he hurriedly ducked to the side, seeing Peter suddenly appearing behind him, and without thinking, he cast the Sudden curse again.

"It's all clones! Haha, Peter York, do you want to hide in the dark? 35 Voldemort looked at Peter in his hand and Peter in the other two places, thinking he had seen through Peter's plan.

Peter dodged the Killing Curse and fired the spell at Voldemort again, before Apparating and disappearing in place, a green gleaming spell blasting a large hole in the ground.

"Maybe some are not, Tom." A faint voice came from beside him.

Chapter 476 The American wizard

Death Eater? Transfer the curse!

Voldemort looked at Peter's yellow eyes and felt bad, but it was too late to close his eyes, and he saw his body quickly stiffen and petrify.

"Finally fooled! It's not easy!" Peter sighed in relief.

"Peter York, you scumbag! You used a scheme... 35 Voldemort struggled and yelled at Peter, his eyes as if he wanted to eat him alive, and a bit of panic. He wanted to lift it up. wand in his hand, but his already stiff arm was completely out of control.

The speed of the petrification was very fast, and in the blink of an eye, the petrification spread to Voldemort's face.

Just when Peter thought Voldemort was going to be a statue like everyone else.

Voldemort made a hissing sound at the last moment of petrification.

Peter understood the meaning of his call.

Just as he was about to take the opportunity to deal with him, he heard an Apparition "Three Three Three" sound behind him, accompanied by a "Ah"

Vadasom!

.

Peter disappeared in place, dodging the attack from behind, and when he reappeared in another place, only to find out that the attacker was Bella Cretes, and there were several masked Death Eaters behind her.

Bella Cretes saw Voldemort's petrified appearance, and hurried to his side, his eyes were full of worry and anger, "Master! What's the matter with you, Master?", and then turned to Peter with hatred, "Peter York What have you done to my master? I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you!"

Then he frantically fired the death curse at Peter, and shouted at the Death Eaters behind him: "What are you still doing, come and avenge the master with me!"

Peter looked at these people and said with a smile: "Bella Cretes, your master can be defeated by me, do you think you and the few people behind you can avenge your master? "

Bellacritus turned a deaf ear and attacked Peter frantically without hesitation. Several Death Eaters behind him also cooperated with each other to attack Peter.

"Huh?"

Peter originally thought that these Death Eaters were ordinary members

and didn't care much, but as they attacked, Peter found that their strength should not be underestimated, and they were basically the same as Bella Crete Elite-level Death Eaters like Si are about the same.

Even the Death Eater at the head is a little stronger than Peter Bella Cretes.

Peter thought that he had already pitted all of Voldemort's elites, how could there be several Death Eaters with such strength? And they cooperated with each other tacitly, like specially trained elite Aurors.

It was said that he was afraid of death. Peter was also forced to retreat by Bellacritus's desperate play for a while, plus the coordinated attacks of the masked Death Eaters, Peter For the time being, there is no way to get them.

"Mrs. LeStrange, don't entangle with him, the most important thing is the safety of the master!" The masked Death Eater at the head reminded in a rough voice.

After Bellacritus heard his words, he calmed down a little, and his attack on Peter was no longer so desperate. Instead, he apparated to Voldemort with everyone and protected him.

Peter also heard the words of the leading Death Eater, frowned and stared at the leading Death Eater: "Listen to your accent, you are an American? When did the Death Eaters have developed to the United States? ""

The exposed eyes and pupils of the leading Death Eater shrank and retorted: "You heard wrong, I'm a Scotsman, not a Yankee.

"Hmph, if you change your southern American accent first, I'd rather believe you're British."

Peter sneered, then looked at him and the masked people behind him

mockingly, "I'll say Voldemort's There should be very few elite-level Death Eaters left.

Where did so many powerful Death Eaters come from? Now it seems that you foreign wizards are involved.

What, do you Americans also like Voldemort's pure blood theory? And want to kill all the No-Majes in America? 35

"I see how well-trained you are, and you also have the shadow of Aurors when you fight.

You are the Aurors of the Magical Congress of the United States? How can you mix with the Death Eaters? Or is it that the Magical Congress of the United States behind you intends to unite with Voldemort to overthrow British Ministry of Magic?"

Peter said half-smiling, his sharp eyes looking at them as if they could see through.

The masked Death Eaters did not answer Peter's question, but attacked Peter more violently, intending to drive him back.

Without Voldemort's pressure, Peter faced these Death Eaters much more easily, constantly harassing these Death Eaters, and set up an Apparition ban, preventing them from taking Voldemort's petrified statue.

But these Death Eaters were obviously not the sacks of wine before. They knew Peter's strength, so they were very cautious. They cooperated with Voldemort's tacit defense and put up a protective spell together, so that Peter couldn't do anything for a while..

Suddenly, a hissing sound caught Peter's attention, and he tilted his head to see a giant snake, twelve feet long, that sprang out of nowhere and quickly crawled behind the Death Eaters.

"Nagini!" Bellacritus shouted happily, bringing the python to Voldemort, "Come and guard the master with us."

After the giant python came to Voldemort's feet, in everyone's surprised eyes, it bit on the right hand of the statue of Voldemort, accompanied by the thumping of snake letters and the hissing sound of cadence.

On the petrified Voldemort, black smoke that was visible to the naked eye flowed along the body to the right hand, and finally fell into the mouth of the giant snake.

As the black smoke passed, Voldemort's body gradually returned to a flesh color!

Seeing this scene, Bellacritus was very surprised, and cautiously approached and shouted: "Master?"

Voldemort's scarlet eyes suddenly widened, revealing the happiness of the rest of his life. He ignored Bellacritus' words and looked at Nagini at his feet.

His eyes flashed with reluctance, but then his expression became firm, and he cooperated with the giant snake to smoke black smoke, and recited the incantation in his mouth. I saw that the black smoke on his body moved faster and faster, all pouring into the mouth of the giant snake.

In the end, Voldemort recovered from 3.2, and the giant snake was petrified, gray, and looked like a snake carved out of stone.

Seeing this, Peter was very surprised. He didn't expect Voldemort to have such an operation to transfer the petrification curse from his body to Nagini.

Voldemort, who had regained his freedom, looked at Nagini under his feet with distress, and then looked at Peter with hatred: "Peter York, you made me lose my pet! Damn you!"

"Hey, this has nothing to do with me." Peter waved his hand with a smile, "It's obviously you who transferred the petrification curse from yourself

to it, how can you blame me.

He looked at the angry Voldemort and the eyeing Death Eaters, and waved his hand with a smile: "It's getting late, everyone, see you by fate."

Then he turned around and disappeared. There were only a few death-suppressing spells that blew a big hole out of the ground.

Weasley Joke Shop Chapter 477

After returning to the manor, Peter lived a leisurely life as always.

After eliminating several wizards and werewolves that appeared outside the manor in a row, there were no other wizards around.

But Peter didn't think Voldemort would give up on killing him after Azkaban. So he simply huddled in the manor, and in addition to reading the magic book, he read newspapers such as the Daily Prophet and The Quibbler.

Just when he thought there was nothing else to do before school started, a letter from Hogwarts was brought in by the house-elf Sparkle.

Peter opened the letter and found that it was written by Professor McGonagall. She asked herself to go to school on August 1, and together with her, she was responsible for going to the newly admitted Muggle families, to communicate with parents, and to help students. For admissions matters.

"Ah, I knew it would be so troublesome, so I wouldn't allow Dumbledore to be a professor." Peter complained as he sat on the sofa as his vacation was over.

And tomorrow is August 1st, so he will not be given any extra vacation time at all. If it wasn't for Professor McGonagall's kindness to him at school, he really didn't want to answer her letter.

Speaking of time, Peter 02 had to remember that Fred George and their store opening date was also on August 1st. It seems that we can only go

to school tomorrow, and then go to Fred and their shop opening ceremony.

Hogwarts was very quiet during the holidays, and there was no noise in the castle stairway.

Taking advantage of the rising sun, Peter teleported and appeared in front of the gate of the castle. At this time, there was a person standing on the bridge waiting.

"Professor McGonagall, I'm sorry to keep you waiting." Peter walked quickly to Minerva McGonagall and said apologetically.

McGonagall looked at the handsome young man, smiled, shook his head and said, "No, you came on time. Also, you are now a professor and my colleague, so just call me Minerva in the future.

"Uh, Minerva." Peter shouted slightly uncomfortably.

McGonagall didn't care about Peter's restrained appearance, looked at him carefully, and said with admiration: "I heard about Azkaban, you sabotaged Voldemort's plan by yourself, and caused him a lot of losses, like this It's a huge achievement.

I didn't quite agree with Dumbledore letting you stay on school after graduation, but it seems Dumbledore has a better eye now."

"The Ministry of Magic should not have announced this to the public, how did you know, Professor? 35 Peter asked in surprise.

The fact that Azkaban was kidnapped by the Death Eaters was a huge scandal for the Ministry of Magic, especially the Dementor thing, almost thousands of Muggles died, and the blame rested on the Ministry of Magic, so The Ministry of Magic has kept the matter a secret.

Even in order to keep Peter secret, the new minister Scrimgeour himself wrote to meet Peter. It's just that Peter was too lazy to pay attention to these politicians, so he simply refused, and only asked them not to

disturb him, and he would not talk about it to the outside world.

"I have a friend who works at the Ministry of Magic." McGonagall said with a smile, "The Ministry of Magic has been very busy these days. I heard that in order to keep you from talking nonsense, Minister Scrimgeour also specially held a secret meeting to discuss how to win over. you."

"Hmph, these politicians are all the same, so I directly closed the manor, they have no way to find me." Peter sneered, not having a good impression of these people from the Ministry of Magic.

Scrimgeour, in particular, was elected Minister, and the only difference from Fudge was to show the public that the Ministry of Magic and the Death Eaters were at odds.

However, the policy has always been to promote the achievements of the Ministry of Magic, to maintain the surface of stability and peace, and to try to conceal the actions of Voldemort and the Death Eaters.

Even in order to strengthen the prestige of the Ministry of Magic, Scrimgeour also wanted to win over Harry Potter, Dumbledore and Peter, and wanted them to stand with the Ministry of Magic, thereby increasing his support rate.

It's just that neither Dumbledore nor Peter are fools, and certainly wouldn't let the Ministry use them.

"Scrimgeour is indeed a bit aggressive and ambitious, and he came to Hogwarts some time ago, trying to get Dumbledore to support him, but he obviously didn't," McGonagall said as he walked.

The two came to Professor McGonagall's office. Professor McGonagall handed a stack of envelopes to Peter and said with a smile: "Dumbledore has not been in school recently, so I have to take care of school affairs for him, and I don't have time to guide the new students. So the task falls to

you."

Peter looked at the stack of envelopes, there were at least two dozen, and couldn't help asking: "Do other professors have no time?"

Professor McGonagall seemed to know his reluctance, and explained with a smile: "Professor Sprout has to take care of her precious herbs and has no time to take care of others; and Professor Flitwick's words are not very suitable for Muggles, and He's out of the country now; as for Professor Snape, he seems to have been arranged by Dumbledore for something else

Although it is not good to say that, but I went to see the parents with his face, I am afraid that this year I will not be able to recruit a new student from a Muggle family. .

Well, Peter nodded in agreement when he thought of Professor Snape's dead face.

Fortunately, the new wizard family does not need a professor to lead, otherwise Peter may not have any time to rest in August.

However, it became lively in front of the store at 93 Diagon Alley.

The door number of the "Weasley Brothers Joke Shop" is carved on the door, and there is also a huge wooden idol of Fred or George, holding a hat in the hand of the puppet, and a large white rabbit standing on the top of the puppet, greeting people around Yes, very interesting.

Seeing this, Professor McGonagall said a little embarrassedly: "I was too busy to forget this place," and assured, "I will let the house-elves redecorate this place, you want What kind of decoration, you can tell them.

Afterwards, Professor McGonagall also took Peter to the Defense Against the Dark Arts office, which will be where Peter will work next. 350 There is also a small room at the back of the office, which is a place to rest.

In the end, Peter took up the task. He had a total of 23 letters in his hands, all of which were to be delivered to the freshmen before the semester began, and he took them to Diagon Alley to buy admission materials.

Looking at the surrounding pink walls and the cat photo frame that had not been taken down, Peter looked at McGonagall strangely: "Professor, wasn't this Umbridge's office before? Why haven't these decorations been removed?"

Perhaps because of the influence of Voldemort's return, Diagon Alley is a bit sluggish, and there are even sales messages posted on the door of several shops.

Peter didn't go to visit the new family at the first time, but teleported to Diagon Alley and walked along the street.

After all, it was his own office, so Peter still found the house elves who were in charge of the decoration, and spent half a day describing the office style he wanted to them before Peter left the school.

Chapter 478 The Weasley

Brothers' Admiration, Evaluation of Peter's Strength

Through the window glass, you can see that on the upper and lower floors, many little wizards are happily paying for the products in the store, and some students and adults are also visiting the store with great interest.

"Quick-acting skipping candy: coma flower candy, fever candy, nosebleed nougat, spit candy! Just 2 sips! You can leave the boring class!" Fred shouted loudly, "and there are no side effects, It can be said to be the best medicine for skipping class!"⁹

"There are also self-defense clothes: self-defense cloaks, self-defense hats,

etc., which can help you resist the attack of magic and ensure that you will save a life under the attack of the dark wizard! The number is limited, there are only 50 pieces at present, first come, first served, while stocks last Stop!"

George also shouted vigorously.

"You two guys, how dare you sell truant candy so blatantly, are you afraid that Professor McGonagall will find out and ban your candy?"

Peter walked to the two of them and said with a smile.

"Peter! You're here!" The twins were very surprised when they saw him, and hugged him happily, "We thought you wouldn't come today!"

"Today is your opening day, of course I'll be here." Peter said with a smile, "But it looks like you guys are doing a good job, and the whole street is the busiest here."

"This is an opening gift for you, I hope you like it." Peter said, taking out a small gift from his pocket and handing it to them with a smile.

"What is this?" Looking at the small gift that Peter handed over with a length and width of only a few centimeters, the two asked very curiously. Then I opened the gift and found a very small book inside, and even the handwriting on it was so tiny that I couldn't read it clearly.

Peter took it and opened the mini-book from the middle, and the book suddenly became bigger and doubled in thickness. Open it again from the middle, and it has doubled in size and thickness. After several times of flipping like this, the book changed from a small mini to a large and thick book.

"You gave us books?" The two brothers looked at each other, neither of them liked to read books, how could Peter give them books?

"Look carefully! Peter pointed to the name of the book angrily.

"Elementary Alchemy: Prank Props Making?" The twins looked at the

words on it curiously, then opened the book and squeezed their heads together to read the contents.

"Merlin's beard! The teacup that bites, the cushion that farts, the broom that beats, and the magic mirror that swears!

There are so many ways to make prank props, all of which are in this book.

There is □"! The twins looked at the content above, their eyes widened immediately, and they shouted in surprise and joy.

The two of them took their eyes off the book with difficulty and looked at Peter in disbelief: "Peter, where did you get this book? It's incredible, it actually contains so many prank products, all Enough to open a prank shop."

"I got this from a friend in France. I think it should be of some use to you, so I gave it to you as a gift." Peter said with a smile.

"It's more than useful, it's so useful! The 35 twins said very happily, they hugged Peter excitedly, and lifted him up, "We were all alone before groping to make joke products, or to buy Joko or Honey Duke's products to imitate.

But now with your book, we no longer need to be blind, we can invent our own products faster and more.

Thank you so much mate!"

"Okay, okay, let me down!" Peter said helplessly as the two guys held him up in the air.

"Peter, this book of yours is so helpful to us! Otherwise we will give you 30% of the store..." The two brothers looked at each other for a few seconds, then looked at each other. said gratefully.

"Stop, I said this is my gift to you to open the store."

Peter quickly interrupted, "And you have already given me 30% of the

share before, if you take it again, the name of the store will be changed.

Now.

If you really thank me, you can study the above content carefully, and then invent more interesting things, and then give me a discount.

"Oh, Peter, you're really our lucky star!" The twins didn't say anything else when they saw this, but instead said exaggeratedly with a smile in an aria tone, "If we were girls, we would definitely marry you right away to repay. Your kindness!"

Seeing the funny looks of the two brothers, Peter rolled his eyes angrily, "You're not revenge, but revenge, of course, if you want to become girls, I can go to Professor Snape for help, I'm in a book I have seen something called a transformation potion in the potion book, and maybe it can be made.

How about letting you meet your desire to become a girl?"

"Is there really such a potion? Where can I find it?" The twins were not frightened, but showed an interested expression, "If it can be improved and made into products such as candy, then the Weasley joke shop will be Another interesting product has been added.""

Peter was defeated by their research spirit and promised to send the potion book to them, only to be let go by the two guys.

"By the way, Peter, what did you think? How did you agree to be a professor of Defense Against the Dark Arts?"

Fred asked worriedly, "We all know that position is cursed, look at all these years. , Few of the professors who served as Dark Defense have a good end.

Why don't you want to be this professor?

"That's right, I don't know what Dumbledore thinks, how can you take such a dangerous position?" George also said with disapproval, "Even if it

is to be a Muggle professor, it is better than this. Or else Just be a divination professor, your divination is much better than Trelawney."

Peter looked at their worried look, smiled and comforted: "You don't have to worry about me so much.

Although the curse of Defense Against the Dark Arts is not simple, it basically doesn't have much impact on me now.

I can now After dealing with Voldemort himself, is there no reason to be afraid of a curse from him? And you are familiar with Professor Lupin.

He has been a professor for a year, isn't he okay now?

Hearing Peter's words, the two also relaxed a bit, George thought for a while and nodded and said: Indeed, Peter, your current strength is not much worse than Voldemort, and you are not even afraid of him, let alone the curse he casts.

There was no need to worry about it any more.

Seeing how busy the shop was, Peter didn't want to disturb the two brothers' money making.

He picked some interesting products from the shelves, smiled and said to Fred: "I'm going to visit the freshmen now, and they should like the products you have invented.

How much will it cost me?"

Speaking of their excitement, they looked at Peter with admiration,

"Peter, I heard that you gave Voldemort a big loss not long ago? You almost caught him? Is it true?

"It's just a fluke."" Peter shook his head, "Next time I'm prepared, I'm afraid it will be difficult to do it.

"That's right, my dad and the others often have meetings and go out to fight the Death Eaters, but they're nowhere near you.

I heard Dumbledore say that your strength isn't much different from his,

and you just need to exercise a little bit, and then try again.

He's not even your match for a few years."

George looked at Peter admiringly.

"How did you know?" Peter asked curiously, how did it feel like everyone knew about him, wasn't this matter strictly kept secret by the Ministry of Magic?

"That's true!"

The two of them were instantly excited, gave Peter a thumbs up, and said admiringly, "You're amazing! We've been living at Sirius' house these days, and we heard Snape with telescopic ears.

When they talked about it in the meeting, they thought they heard it wrong.

I didn't expect you to do such a big thing!"

"You're so humble Peter," Fred said disapprovingly, "think about it, you've never sat down before, and cut off one of his (good Lee's) arms before at the Ministry of Magic. , this time almost catching him, not to mention the Death Eaters you killed, Dumbledore has never done anything like this!

"Dumbledore is such a compliment, I'm still far behind."

Peter shook his head and said, he knew his own weight, relying on the skills of magical creatures, he was able to trap Voldemort a few times by surprise, but as long as Voldemort was prepared, his These skills cannot be used.

He can only guarantee undefeated in front of Voldemort now, but it is impossible to gain the upper hand, or even defeat Voldemort.

Chapter 479 Guiding work for

new students, prediction of Burns'

death

The Thompson family in Cotterill Street, Warwickshire, got up very early

today, put on suits and sat absent-mindedly on the sofa and waited.

When the doorbell rang, the youngest daughter Mia jumped up from the sofa, left the words "I'll open the door", and rushed to the door to open the door. The Thompsons also stood up from the sofa and looked nervously towards the door.

When Mia opened the door excitedly, she saw a handsome boy wearing a blue trench coat and blond hair standing at the door, smiling at her.

Mia swears she's never seen someone so handsome, not even the stars on TV. She blushed a little shyly and asked, "Hello, who are you...?"

Peter looked at the shy little girl in front of him and said gently: "Hello, you are Miss Mia Thompson, I am Peter York, a professor at Hogwarts, I have come to explain your parents and show you A guide to go to the magical world to buy admission materials."

"Are you a professor at Hogwarts?!" Mia widened her eyes and looked at the handsome guy in front of her in disbelief. Although she was tall, he looked only seventeen or eighteen years old. The old wizard with a wizard hat and a beard on his face doesn't look like it.

350 Peter smiled and asked kindly, "Aren't you going to invite me in? Miss Thompson.

"Oh, please come in! Professor." Mia blushed, opened the door embarrassedly, and stepped aside for Peter to come in.

In the living room, the Thompson family sat together, looking at this young over-the-top young man across from him.

"So, are you really a professor at Hogwarts? A teacher at the school that teaches magic?" Mr. Thompson looked at the young man in front of him and asked in disbelief.

Peter nodded, smiled and said: "Yes, I am the teacher of the Defense Against the Dark Arts course at Hogwarts.

You should have received the acceptance letter from the school, because you are not a wizarding family, so you need me to come to the school.

You answer some questions and take you to buy what new students need for admission.⁹⁹

"Wizards....I mean really there is magic? It's not a trick or something,"

Mr. Thompson said with some hesitation, "before we received the admission letter from Owl, I thought it was a prank. After all, Mia never had anything supernatural since she was a child.

Peter looked at the little girl who was expecting and anxious, took out his wand and tapped the teacup in front of him, only to see that the teacup instantly turned into a beautiful tit, twittering and flying around the room for a few times.

When he reached the little girl's hand, he rubbed against her hand intimately.

The Thompson family watched this scene in surprise, wondering if they were hallucinating. Looking at the little tits that were jumping around, he looked at Peter in disbelief.

"This is Transfiguration, one of the technical courses that Mia will learn after entering school.

After she learns it, she can do the same."

Peter said with a smile, and waved to the fireplace beside him, and the fireplace ignited instantly.

He said, "This is the ignition spell, something you'll learn in a spell course."

"Hogwarts has a history of more than a thousand years and is one of the most famous schools of magic in the world, where you can learn a lot of magic knowledge and learn to control the magic power in your body...

Peter introduced Hogwarts to the family in detail, looking at the

expectant Mia and the shocked couple Thompson, "I don't know, Mr.

Thompson, do you have any questions?"

Eventually, Peter took the Thompsons into a car and headed to London.

After going around in circles, the group finally arrived at the Leaky

Cauldron Bar.

Entering the bar with the curious Thompson family, looking at the thick

dirt on the ground and the blackened walls, as well as the hesitant

appearance of the Thomson family, Peter can only barely explain that

this is the feature of this bar.

"Ah, Professor York, you're here again with a freshman, aren't you busy?"

Would you like a drink, I'll treat you!" The bar owner Tom greeted

warmly.

"No, Mr.

Abbott, I have to take the freshman to Diagon Alley."

Peter shook his head, avoiding the (acdc) stained wine glass in his hand.

He turned his head and introduced the Thompson family, "This is Tom

Abbott, the owner of this bar.

He is very good.

You can ask him for help if you encounter any problems here in the

future."5

After that, Peter took the Thompson family to the backyard patio, walked

through the stone wall to Diagon Alley, and took them to Gringotts to

exchange coins.

"Ah, Mr. York, are you here for some business?" The goblin on the

counter asked Peter very enthusiastically.

"No, Mr. Griphook, I brought a freshman to exchange money this time."

Peter shook his head and gave way, bringing the Thompson family

behind him.

"Ah, Muggle freshman?" The goblin's enthusiasm dropped instantly, looking at the restrained Thompson family, and said indifferently, "Show me the admission notice, this is a necessary procedure... ."

Looking at these goblins who watch people eat food, Peter is also a little helpless. Goblins are very obsessed with money by nature. In their eyes, Muggle banknotes are just a piece of waste paper. White wolves with empty gloves from their pockets.

After the coins were exchanged, Peter and the Thompson family separated at the entrance of Mrs. Malkin's shop, went to help her buy the necessary materials for admission, and then met at Ollivander's wand shop.

Peter had already guided several freshmen before, so he quickly bought the necessary things for admission. When he was about to go to the Ollivander store, he almost bumped into a girl with a thick textbook.

"Then I suggest you go back immediately and tell your aunt that she is very dangerous now! The Death Eaters will attack Ms.

Burns's address tonight, ready to kill her!"

Peter said solemnly, "and you too Not safe, although their purpose this time is Ms.

Burns, but there is no guarantee that those Death Eaters will not come to you!

After a while, the blue light in Peter's eyes went out, Peter came back to his senses again, frowned and looked at Susan, who was at a loss, and asked, "Susan, is your aunt, Ms. Amelia Burns, right? Living alone?"

"It's you, Miss Burns, long time no see." Peter said with a smile, then waved his hand, floating all the textbooks Susan Burns had dropped on the ground, and handed it to her.

But when her hand accidentally touched Peter, Peter suddenly stopped,

blue light flashed in his eyes, and he fell into a state of insanity.

"Peter? Peter! Are you alright?" Susan looked at Peter, especially her blue eyes, curious and worried.

"Thank you, Senior Peter." Susan Burns said blushing, taking the book that Peter handed over.

"Sorry, I didn't notice." The blonde girl quickly bowed her head to apologize, but when she looked up and saw Peter, she shouted in surprise, "Senior Peter! 35

"Yes, my aunt has never been married, so she lives outside alone most of the time." Susan said puzzled.

Chapter 480 Want to change

Burns' fate? Make a dozen wands?

"Ah, how is this possible! Susan's eyes widened and she said in disbelief, but seeing Peter's serious look, she gradually became panicked, she knew that a person like Peter would not aimlessly and look helplessly at him. Peter, as if caught a life-saving straw, "Senior Peter, I know you are very powerful, can you save my aunt?"

"Calm down, Susan. 33 Peter gave her a sobering spell, then thought about it and said, "I suggest you contact Dumbledore, as far as I know Ms. Amelia has a good relationship with Dumbledore, and he should have a way to ensure that your safety.

Of course, I also suggest that you can use the secrecy spell to hide your house, hide temporarily during these days, and try not to go out.

"I see, thank you Peter."

Susan looked nervous, but she managed to calm herself down and said gratefully to Peter, "If it wasn't for your reminder, we would have suffered a disaster without any preparation! Uncles and aunts and their children were brutally murdered by Death Eaters.

My aunt has been very good to me, and I don't know what to do if something happens to her!"

Seeing Susan's anxious look, Peter reassured: "Don't worry too much, since we have known the danger in advance, it is easy to avoid it. The main thing for you now is to hurry home and inform your parents, They will know what to do~.

"Okay, Peter, I'll go right now." Susan nodded to Peter, then hugged the book and hurriedly ran home.

Peter looked at the direction Susan was leaving, and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. If it weren't for the fact that he had just come into contact with Susan and accidentally activated the ability of precognition, he would have almost forgotten about the murder of Amelia Burns.

This lady is one of the few people Peter has a good opinion of at the Ministry of Magic.

Although she is a pure-blood family, she is also the head of the Ministry of Magic's Law Enforcement Department, with a high status and power second only to the Minister.

But fair, honest, compassionate, and helpful to Peter.

Now that she knew when she would be attacked, Peter would of course be happy to save her life.

When I came to the wand shop, I saw that the Thompsons had arrived and were already testing their wands.

"Oak, Dragon Heartstring, try this one." Ollivander drew a slender wand from the box and handed it to Mia Thompson.

But as soon as Mia got hold of the wand, a beam of light burst out of the wand, shattering the vase behind Ollivander.

"No, not this one." Ollivander drew back his wand and took out another one. "Pear wood, unicorn hair, eleven and two-thirds of an inch long,

very well balanced, try this one. ."

"I'm afraid not, Mr. Ollivander, I'm not very willing to hear that wand. 33

Peter said with a smile.

"Don't disturb my business, Peter, this is one of the few pleasures I have."

Ollivander gave Peter a sullen look and said, then put on another wand, smiling as he watched the wand changed.

One after another, when the freshman was tossed to the point of losing his temper, he suddenly found out the birch unicorn hair wand from the wand and handed it to the little girl, and finally successfully found a wand that suits her.

After choosing the wand, the shopping trip of the Thompson family was also completed. After Peter handed the textbook materials to the Thompsons, he officially said goodbye to them.

After carefully instructing the way to enter platform nine and three-quarters, Peter stood at the door of Ollivander's shop and watched them leave, heaving a sigh of relief, today's guidance task was finally completed.

Ollivander came out and looked at Peter with a smile, "You, the youngest professor ever at Hogwarts, it doesn't look like it's easy, how does it feel to be caught? Twenty Muggles? The new family is enough for you to toss.35

Peter rolled his eyes angrily at his schadenfreude, and retorted: "You should take care of yourself first, you are very unsafe right now, be careful that one day you will be caught by the Death Eaters.

"Do I have anything to do with the Death Eaters, what are they arresting me for?" Ollivander said indifferently.

"It doesn't matter, have you forgotten the connection between Voldemort and Harry's wand?"

Peter squinted at him and reminded, "Those are twin wands, and they can't kill each other.

As a wand master, you can't be unaware of this, right? Voldemort wants to kill Harry, since his yew wand can't kill Harry, he must find another wand that suits him, and the most suitable person is of course you, the master of wands.

Ollivander listened to Peter's words, his face became solemn, and he looked at Peter in a panic, "You mean he wants to find me and make him a new wand?

0.. ask for flowers ·

"Of course, he bought his yew wand from you.

If he wants to change to a wand that can kill Harry, the first thing he will think of is you."

Peter looked at him sympathetically and said, "And he sure No longer satisfied with ordinary wands, but wanted to find the most powerful wand for him, after all, besides Harry, he also had one of the most powerful opponents: Dumbledore.

Their strengths are on a par, and if Voldemort can find a powerful wand, the scale of victory will be tilted in his favor, what do you think he will do?

"No, I have to hide. Ollivander said nervously, "I can't let him find me, or I will die!"9

.....0

Ollivander was so frightened by Peter's words that his face was pale, and he hid in the store tremblingly, looking out nervously, as if someone would come and take him at any moment.

Peter was a little dumbfounded by the fear of death, and quickly reassured: "Well, Mr.

Ollivander, you don't have to be so nervous.

Now Voldemort and his Death Eaters are still wanted by the Ministry of Magic, as well as Dumbledore And the Order of the Phoenix is looking for them too, and Voldemort won't do anything to you just yet."

"It's only temporary, the ghost knows which day I was sleeping, and when I woke up, I was tied up in front of the mysterious man."

Ollivander said worriedly, "No, I have to prepare as soon as possible and find a safe place.

It's better to hide, my old bones can't stand the torture of mysterious people. ""

"Mr.

Ollivander, if you want to hide, how can you come to me? I have safe houses in the United States and France, and I am the keeper of my secrets.

You know my speciality, and you should know that no one can get out of my mouth.

To get information, are you willing to cooperate with me?"

Peter said with a smile.

"You?" Ollivander looked at Peter. "What do you want me to do?"

"It's nothing, I just want you to help me make a dozen wands that are suitable for me." Peter said lightly.

"A dozen!"" Ollivander's eyes widened, as if he had heard it wrong. "Why do you want so many wands? You already have two wands that fit you, isn't that enough? This isn't Weasley. Can you still eat the licorice-flavored wand in the joke shop?" Next.

Chapter 481 Peter's Warning,

Inherit Ollivander's Wand Shop?

"I didn't expect you to like their products, Mr. Ollivander. If Fred and the

others knew, they would be very happy." Peter said with a smile.

"Don't laugh, what do you want so many wands for? I won't make them for you if you don't have enough reason. Wands always choose wizards, and you are insulting the wandmaker by buying dozens of wands like this. Craftsmanship!" Ollivander frowned and said solemnly.

Peter stopped joking, his body swayed, and he split into two identical Peters, who said to Ollivander in unison: "As you can see now, we are two now, and we need two wands. .

"Oh, Merlin's beard!" Ollivander opened his mouth wide, then walked over quickly, looked at the two Peters carefully, and poked around to confirm their authenticity.

Peter was vigilant and hurriedly cast the protective spell, so that the strange old man would not take advantage of him.

Seeing that the two "three five zeros" had successfully cast the spell, Ollivander was even more surprised and looked at them both in amazement, "This is how you seriously injured the mysterious man at the Ministry of Magic.

Is it? It's so strange! Not only can you transform into a clone, but you can also make the clone cast magic, which is a miracle!"⁹

"Now, are you going to refuse my request? Mr. Ollivander." The two Peters asked with a smile.

"Since you can make a clone, of course I won't be stingy." Ollivander said happily, "As long as you can defeat the mysterious man, or even kill him, even if you make hundreds of wands for you, Can!

"Forget it, what do I need so many wands for?" the two Peters joined together, shaking their heads with a smile, "and to defeat Voldemort, let's leave it to Harry or Dumbledore.

The prophecy didn't say Harry Potter and Voldemort Is it the enemy of

fate? I won't get involved too much, or else I'll steal Harry's title of savior, what's the matter. ""

"Who can predict this kind of thing accurately, 35 Ollivander pouted and said, "If you want me to say that you are quite the savior of the world, you have caused the mysterious man to suffer a lot of losses during these days, and also killed his henchmen.

After cutting so many, he almost turned him into a bachelor commander. I heard that you almost caught the mysterious man not long ago, and you also solved all the dementors that cooperated with him, what a great achievement!"

"Speaking of Azkaban, isn't it strictly forbidden by the Ministry of Magic to disclose it? Why do you all know so well?" Peter asked with a strange expression, why all the people he met knew not long ago What happened in Azkaban.

"Haha, I have a partnership with the Ministry of Magic, and I know a lot of people.

Do you know these things are weird?"

Ollivander said complacently, then changed his tone and looked at Peter with a smile, "Let's not talk about this for now, Don't you want me to make a dozen wands for you? Then you should have the materials ready? Especially the phoenix feathers, which can't be bad."

Peter nodded, took out a handful of glowing red feathers from the bag and put it in front of Ollivander, "Here are eleven phoenix feathers, you help me make eleven wands. This way his clone will be No more use of those wands he had disarmed.

After checking it carefully, Ollivander said with a strange smile in his eyes: "You are really willing, the eleven feathers are all phoenix tail feathers, when you are in the form of a phoenix, are all the feathers on

your tail covered by you? unplugged?"

Peter was embarrassed by the old guy's eyes watching the play, and angrily threw a bag of gold Galleons on the counter, "Is there any hair on my ass, what's your business? You should make my wand as soon as possible, Then let you hide in the safe house and live your retirement life well.

"Oh, why are you angry?" Ollivander said with a smile, "After all, you are a miracle of a wizard, and I am also concerned about you.

Then he stopped flirting with Peter, and asked with great concern: "I heard Dumbledore say that you have the gift of prophecy, can you help me see when the mysterious people will come and catch me? I will prepare in advance. Or else I'll just live in your safe house now and make a wand for you?"

"That's fine, but if you leave now, what will happen to your wand shop? Is it closing? What about people who want to buy wands?"

Peter didn't care when Ollivander Hide, he doesn't mind keeping Ollivander as long as you can help him make enough wands to use.

Instead of being captured by Voldemort, tortured, and finally rescued by the Potter trio, time is running out as in the original plot.

Speaking of the wand shop, Ollivander looked around and looked a little reluctant, "This shop has been passed down by our Ollivander family for thousands of years, and even Peter Hogwarts was established earlier.

It's just since my After my wife and daughter passed away unexpectedly, my son didn't want to live with him, went abroad to run other businesses, and didn't want to inherit the family business.

After I die, I'm afraid Ollivander's wand shop will follow me Enter the cemetery.³⁵

Regarding Ollivander's family conflict, Peter chose to shut up and not

intervene. He only needed Ollivander to make a good wand for himself..

But Ollivander didn't want to let him go, and his eyes suddenly stared at him, making Peter a little confused, "Mr. Ollivander, what's the matter with you? 35

"I'm trying to hide myself from My-Know-Who and Death Eaters, but this store can't stay open, after all, the freshmen are going to get their first wand!"

Ollivander stared at Peter , as if seeing hope, "I can't believe anyone else, but you can, Peter! During my absence, you can take care of the wand shop for me.

With your spirituality, even more than me Quickly tell which wand is right for whom, there's no one better than you!"

"Don't think about it, Ollivander, it's impossible for you to want me to work for you!" Peter interrupted angrily, "In addition to my job at Hogwarts, I'm also a therapist at St Mungo's. , I've been very busy, where did I get the time to look at the store for you?

"Of course it's not a part-time job,"

Ollivander said, shaking his head, looking at him with expectant eyes and saying, "Peter, I wonder if you would like to be my apprentice? If you agree, wait for me a hundred years later.

Both the wand shop and Ollivander's wand-making skills are passed on to you, just keep Ollivander's name.

What do you think?

"Why not?"

Peter shook his head, looked at the old man in front of him, and said very speechlessly, "Don't forget that you still have a son, even if your son doesn't want to inherit the family business, what about your grandchildren or even great-grandchildren? They will surely have

someone willing to carry on the Ollivander family business.

Wizards are not short-lived, you have at least a few decades to live, and your worries are premature.⁹⁹

"Hmph, that renegade 3.2 has announced a break with me, and he hasn't come back to see me once in all these years. He wants to inherit my wand shop, and I won't give it to him!" Ollivander snorted coldly, his eyes determined said.

Peter couldn't enlighten this kind of father-son conflict. He simply gave him the address of the safe house in France that Ollivander had chosen and left. As long as he remembered the address, he could find the safe house.

It was a manor in Provence, given to Peter by Rozier. It was protected with the Faithful Charm. Only those who Peter told the address could find it, so it was safe.

Back at York Manor, Peter put on a trench coat and left the house after having dinner with his aunt, and teleported to West Walls Village in Cornwall, which is a small wizard settlement, and the muggles next to it. The community is only one street away.

Peter teleported to the top of the Muggle church and waited quietly, there would be battles here next.

Chapter 482 Death Eaters attack!

Difficult resistance, the Order of the Phoenix comes to help!

At night, the village of West Walls was illuminated by the moon, Xi'an was quiet, and everyone fell into a deep sleep.

Until a few wanton laughter broke the tranquility of the village, one after another Death Eaters appeared on the street with masks and Apparated, and surrounded a large, simple and elegant house along the street.

Forty or fifty Death Eaters formed a circle around the house, pointing their wands at the house, waiting for the next order.

The Death Eater at the head was Bella Critus, she laughed wildly and shouted to the inside: "Amelia Burns, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, it's useless, today is your day of death! Come out and die!"

The house was silent, and no one answered.

Bella Critus didn't care, he was sure that there was someone inside, and he still laughed wildly and shouted: "Burns, I know you are inside, but we have werewolves, no matter how much your scent is concealed with magic, it can't stop us.

Come out quickly and die obediently.

Our goal today is only you, or your relatives will suffer along with you.³⁵

Seeing that there was no response from the inside, Bella Cretes lost his patience and ordered an attack directly. Dozens of attacking spells flew out of Death Eater 02 and shot towards the house. But it was blocked by a wall of light in mid-air, and there were dazzling flashes and explosions. "An impregnable spell? Hmph, if you want to defend, it depends on your ability to hold it!" Bellacritus looked at the house protected by the protective spell, still confident, and ordered the Death Eaters to increase their attacks.

The collision of magic and magic made a deafening sound, but the residents of the surrounding houses didn't seem to hear it, and there was no movement at all.

Facing the attack of dozens of Death Eaters, the protective cover of Burns's house was crumbling.

"Except your weapons!"

"Break to pieces!"

"Pass out!"

Through the window, several spells were shot out from the pitch-black house, knocking down the Death Eaters who were at the forefront.

In the church at the top of the village, Peter sat quietly watching the battle below.

His sharp eyes allowed him to clearly see the movements of the Burns family in the room.

He saw that the Burns family were all leaning against the window, relying on the dark night, constantly fighting with the Death Eaters outside, even Susan Bo.

Ence also cast a spell outside with a fearful look, and joined his family to stop the Death Eaters who wanted to rush in.

Susan's father and aunt, Amelia, were the main force in blocking the Death Eaters, while Susan's mother and grandmother protected Susan and attacked the Death Eaters who tried to get close to the house.

It's just that there are only five of them, and there are forty or fifty Death Eaters outside, which is almost ten times the difference, and the situation is in jeopardy.

Peter looked straight at the tower and shook his head, obviously he had already reminded him, but the family did not hide. Instead, they took Amelia Burns, the main target of the Death Eaters, home and waited here. With the arrival of the Death Eaters, I don't know what to think? "Why haven't the people from the Order of the Phoenix come, and if this goes on, the Burns family will be in trouble."

Peter frowned and muttered to himself, "If they don't come, I'll start saving people."

But Voldemort I don't know where this old monster is hiding.

If you secretly give me a note of Avada, it will be uncomfortable.

In the battle below, the Burns family was caught in a critical situation.

The house had been bombed by Death Eaters, and the windows and doors had been blasted with large holes. Dead Apostles are in danger of being caught at any time.

"Hold on, don't let them rush in!" Edward Burns encouraged his family loudly, and a spell knocked the Death Eaters who rushed to the door.

"Be careful, big brother!" Amelia Burns reminded, and helped him fend off an attack by a Death Eater.

The two brothers and sisters cooperated tacitly, but they could not resist the siege of so many Death Eaters.

Soon the Death Eaters broke through the gate and rushed into the house.

The Burns family could only retreat to the second floor, struggling with the Death Eaters downstairs and outside the window.

Peter has been keeping an eye on the situation in the house, ready to do anything at any time.

After all, if it weren't for his intervention, in the original plot line, only Amelia died in the Burns family, while Susan and the others survived the final battle.

If the Susans died today, it would be his responsibility.

The arrival of the members of the Order of the Phoenix has changed the situation.

Although there are only a dozen or so members, the members of the Order of the Phoenix are all elites.

They can basically fight against these average-strength Death Eaters.

Therefore, the Death Eaters They were again forced to retreat outside the house.

The members of the Order of the Phoenix descended to the roof and confronted the Death Eaters outside.

Under Bellacritus' orders, the Death Eaters kept fighting against the

members of the Order of the Phoenix, but they couldn't go any further, they could only surround the house and wait for the opportunity.

Suddenly, more than a dozen members of the Order of the Phoenix who turned into white smoke and flew quickly behind the Death Eaters, knocking out several Death Eaters cleanly. There was a commotion, and the magic spell was continuously fired towards the sky.

The Death Eaters also have a set of magic that turns into black smoke flying.

Except for the color, the two are basically the same.

I don't know who copied Dumbledore and the Death Eaters? But Peter prefers to learn the one from Dumbledore, after all At times,

Dumbledore's flying magic is more beautiful, otherwise the black smoke of the Death Eaters, others will know that they are definitely not good.

He didn't want to be treated as a dark wizard.

"Don't retreat! Attack! Attack me!" Bellacrites shouted, "They are only a dozen of them, not our opponents! If you hear me, attack me!"

It's just that Peter's delay is because he senses that Voldemort is nearby, lurking like a venomous snake.

Peter trusted his instincts so much that he didn't dare to expose it first.

Otherwise, with Voldemort hating him now, no less than Dumbledore and Harry Potter's situation, seeing him must be an envy of enemies, and he wouldn't stop until he killed him.

"It's finally here."

Peter said softly, but he felt that the flying magic of the members of the Order of the Phoenix was quite cool.

Although it was not as fast as Apparition, 350 could use the wand to attack the enemy during the flight, which was very useful. of combat magic.

I don't know if I can learn from Dumbledore.

While the members of the Order of the Phoenix flying in the sky were dodging their attacks, they quickly knocked out the enemies on the ground, and a dozen or so people made a huge mess of the forty or fifty Death Eaters.

Chapter 483 The battle between the Order of the Phoenix and the Death Eaters, Voldemort appears!

"You guys are so timely, we were almost caught by the Death Eaters." The Burns family reunited with the members of the Order of the Phoenix, Edward Burns said angrily to the lead Moody.

"No way, the Death Eaters don't know what's going on, they sent a group of people to attack Mowgli Square, and we fought them there before we came over. They seem to want to stop us there, not let us We're here to help you." Sirius explained.

After hearing the explanation, Edward lost his resentment, looked at the Death Eaters around him and asked, "Then what shall we do next? These Death Eaters are not strong, but the number is still several times our number. I'm afraid it won't feel good either."9

"Where's Dumbledore, if he comes, these Death Eaters are definitely not his opponents." Susan asked curiously, but her wand was tightly holding the Death Eaters pointing out. Suddenly mature, and even repelled a Death Eater.

Looking at the nervous but vigilant Susan with a flash of satisfaction in her eyes, Moody explained: "There's been a trail of giants in northern Ireland, and according to the Ministry of Magic a village has disappeared, so he went before him.

Going to help.

We've sent him a letter, but don't know if he'll be there in time."

"So now we can only rely on ourselves." Sirius said, he looked at the Death Eaters below, and said with a sigh of relief, "It's just these chickens, no matter how many people there are, it's useless. We'll just stay here and get rid of them."

"What about the Ministry of Magic, they said that their head of the Law Enforcement Department was attacked, should the Ministry of Magic take action?" Lupin looked at Amelia and asked, "Amelia, have you given the Ministry of Magic any advice? Signaling?"

Amelia shook her head with an ugly face and said: "My letter of help has been sent early, but there has been no movement. It seems that the Ministry of Magic has also been seriously infiltrated by the Death Eaters."

""

"It seems that we can only rely on ourselves now. Come on, everyone, keep these Death Eaters out. As long as they persist until dawn, they can only give up." Moody said with a serious look.

Everyone nodded, as long as they persisted until dawn, these Death Eaters could only leave.

"It would be great if we could contact Peter. He is so powerful that we don't have to worry even if the Dark Lord comes." Tonks said suddenly. When the others heard the words, their expressions changed, Moody shook his head and said, "We can't always rely on others for everything, and Peter has also helped a lot. If it wasn't for his reminder, we wouldn't know that Emilia was The Death Eaters watched.

"Attention, their second wave of attacks is coming!" Frank Cronbar, who was also a member of the Order of the Phoenix, reminded him with a serious expression.

In the ensuing time, the members of the Order of the Phoenix and the

Death Eaters engaged in a long tug of war.

The several attacks of the Death Eaters were repelled by the people of the Order of the Phoenix, which made Bellacrites' face even more gloomy and contorted.

Under the coercion of the Cruciatus Curse, the Death Eaters still did not push any further.

The members of the Order of the Phoenix worked together to arrange a powerful protective spell to protect the house firmly.

No matter how hard the Death Eaters attacked outside, they couldn't break through the protective shield.

Gradually, their aura weakened.

The Death Eaters also seemed to be terrified.

Just as the people of the Order of the Phoenix were overjoyed, they thought they could hold on until dawn.

A terrifying magic pressure erupted from the sky, breaking a big hole in the surrounding clouds, and the moonlight illuminated Voldemort who was flying high in the sky, making him look like a moon demon with a cool air.

"Bella, you've disappointed me. It's been so long that you can't kill a director of the law enforcement department. How can you ask me to hand over other matters to you?" Voldemort's voice came from the air, his tone Dissatisfaction is revealed.

"Master, I admit my mistake! I didn't do it well! Please forgive me!"

Bellacritus squeezed out of the Death Eaters, knelt down towards Voldemort in the sky, and said in horror.

"It's finally here! I thought you'd never escape." Peter muttered, looking at Voldemort in the distance.

In the eyes of everyone, Voldemort quickly flew into the air, looked

coldly at the Death Eaters who lowered their heads and dared not say a word, and snorted, "Trash! I will punish you later."

Then he looked at the members of the Order of the Phoenix who were waiting seriously.

They showed a playful expression, and their red eyes were very bright and bright in the night sky.

Bureau hag

None of the members of the Order of the Phoenix showed any hesitation, and they all tightened their bodies, holding the wand tightly in their hands, ready to guard against Voldemort's attack at all times, and looked at death firmly in their eyes.

"How did his strength become stronger again?" Peter in the distance looked at Voldemort's explosion and said in surprise. He had dealt with Voldemort so many times, but he had never seen such a powerful Voldemort.

Voldemort glanced at the members of the Order of the Phoenix, the smile on the corner of his mouth became more and more cruel, he clenched his fist with a twisted smile, "" is very good, he is indeed a person trained by Dumbledore, so he is not afraid of death, it seems that he does not cry without seeing the coffin Now! Let me see how sad he will be after losing all of you followers?"

"This is not good (good Lee's), nothing like this happened in the original plot." Peter frowned and looked at Voldemort carefully, "Is it because of me that he found some way to improve his own strength?"

The battle between the Death Eaters and the Order of the Phoenix continued again.

In the face of the combined attack of Voldemort, Moody, Sirius and Kingsley, they were not Voldemort's opponents at all. .

The others were struggling to resist the siege of the Death Eaters.

Bellacrites took the lead against Amelia Burns, attacking her with a deadly attack, trying to take her life.

"You are all very good wizards. The Dark Lord has always appreciated talents. As long as you are willing to surrender to me, I will spare his life today and give him endless glory. Your choice, members of the Order of the Phoenix they?"

"It's a mess!"

Peter stood up from the top of the tower, his face was no longer relaxed, Dumbledore had not appeared for a long time, if he didn't do anything, these people of the Order of the Phoenix would die.

Without these people from the Order of the Phoenix standing in the front line, I'm afraid Voldemort will find himself in trouble right away.

As he spoke, a dazzling green light was emitted, and with a single blow, the protective shield that could not be broken by dozens of Death Eaters was shattered.

Along with the scattered fragments of the magic shield, Voldemort's aura erupted again, crushing everyone.

For a while, he looked at him fearfully.

Chapter 484 Peter and

Voldemort's duel again!

Dumbledore?

Voldemort flicked his wand and swept the three members of the Order of the Phoenix who were struggling to resist to the ground, with a grinning expression on his face. Moody.

Moody's eyes widened, looking at the death curse shot at him, only to think that he was going to die!

But suddenly, between the three of Voldemort and Moody, an oak tree

grew from the floor, blocking Voldemort's death curse. Although the oak tree was smashed into powder by the Life-Slaying Curse, it also saved the three.

The three Moody looked around happily, wondering who saved them.

"Peter York, you're finally here!" Voldemort's scarlet eyes looked out, "I thought you'd be hiding forever."

"It's been a long time, Tom, you look great." Peter walked in from outside the house with a chuckle, he was not surprised that Voldemort found himself early, the wizard's spiritual sense was very keen, not to mention the strength A massive increase in Voldemort.

"Thank you so much, Peter, your presence gives me a sense of urgency."

Voldemort gritted his teeth and said, his eyes filled with coldness, "Since you showed up, bear my anger today! 35

As soon as he said that, he attacked with a life-threatening curse.

Peter dodged to avoid it.

The life-threatening curse directly hit the wall behind him and blasted it out of a big hole.

Peter didn't keep his hand, and kept throwing deadly magic at Voldemort.

The battle between the two became more and more fierce, and the magic shot everywhere, causing the surrounding Death Eaters and the Order of the Phoenix to avoid them and keep away from them.

Peter felt the power of Voldemort's magic power. He was at a disadvantage and took Voldemort to constantly change positions in the house. The two men's 350 magic power was powerful, and in a short time, the house was completely destroyed. The house moaned like it was overwhelmed.

"Get out of here, the house is going to collapse!" Edward Burns shouted,

and then knocked out the Death Eater on the opposite side, grabbed his daughter Susan, and Apparated away.

Seeing this, the others also repelled the Death Eaters and hurriedly left the house. The Death Eaters also saw this and hid outside in horror. But both Peter and Voldemort got caught up in a fierce battle, completely disregarding everything else, still attacking each other frantically.

The Death Eaters and the members of the Order of the Phoenix outside were caught in a bizarre truce confrontation. Although their wands were pointing at each other, everyone's eyes were on the two people in the house who were still fighting.

With the fierce confrontation of magic, the two of them teleported and flashed in the room without hesitation. Neither of them used complex and gorgeous magic, but directly used magic spells to attack each other.

Relying on his powerful strength, Voldemort pressed Peter's head and chased after him to attack. But Peter is not a vegetarian either, relying on the concealment of the room and his instinctive teleportation skills to deal with Voldemort.

Accompanied by the creaking sound, the Burns family's house was overwhelmed and finally collapsed with a bang. But the two people inside still had no idea of leaving, and were fighting frantically in the collapsed house.

In the dusty sky of the collapsed house, everyone looked at the house nervously, wondering what was going on inside. It's just that there was a booming explosion (acdc) sound, and I don't know who wins and who loses.

Suddenly, in the collapsed house, along with a thunderous explosion, a huge figure came out and grew bigger and bigger. When everyone was stunned, they found out that it was Peter, but at this time Peter was

thirty feet tall, huge, and was still growing rapidly.

I saw Peter's huge body like a hill standing there, blocking the moon behind him, so that everyone's mouth could swallow an egg. The giant Peter ignored them, but walked towards the ruins of the house and stepped on it with his feet, trying to crush Voldemort inside.

With Peter stomping heavily, a large and deep footprint was stepped on the ruins, and everyone standing on the ground felt the ground shaking, as if an earthquake had occurred.

Seeing that Peter was about to step on it again, Bellacritus came back to his senses and shouted at the surrounding Death Eaters: "Hurry up and stop him! Attack him together! 99

Hearing this, the Death Eaters hurriedly fired attacks at Peter's huge body. Of course, the Order of the Phoenix would not allow the Death Eaters to do this, so the two sides fought fiercely again.

In the face of the magic shot at him, the giant Peter didn't panic, his wand, which was smaller than a toothpick, suddenly became bigger, and in the blink of an eye, it became a fit.

Using a wand thicker than a hundred-year-old tree, he fired a dazzling protective spell.

After resisting the attack, he directly raised one leg and stepped on the place where the Death Eaters were crowded.

"Merlin!" Sirius, who was repelling a Death Eater, looked up at Peter, who was a giant, and said in a stunned voice, "What kind of monster is this Peter? He will become such a big man, even more giant than a giant!

"

Faced with the huge foot, the quick-response Death Eater quickly disappeared, while the slow-responder watched in desperation as it stepped on him, and the magic spell it shot was like a tickling, and it

didn't stop Peter. The action of stepping down.

Finally, after the ground shook for a while, a large and deep footprint appeared on the ground again.

Looking at the blood in the footprints, Peter let out a thunderous disgust, and used his wand to clean up the non-existent stains on his feet.

At the same time, in the deep pit where the ruins of the house were stepped out, a figure came out. Voldemort, whose ears were bleeding and was in a state of embarrassment, looked at Peter's huge body, his eyes were full of incredulity, but then he looked at him with hatred.

"I'm really sorry that I didn't stomp you to death." Peter leaned over to look at Voldemort, and said with a thunderous voice that made everyone on the ground cover their ears.

He was in the ruins, taking advantage of the collapse of the house, using a clone as bait, and used the Basilisk Eye and Mandrake skills on Voldemort again, but apparently didn't achieve Peter's purpose, just let him eat a small loss.

Hearing Peter's sarcasm, Voldemort's eyes seemed to be dripping blood, and the wand in his hand unceremoniously threw several fatal spells towards Peter's huge body.

Peter instantly shrank his body, escaped the spell, summoned the flying birds in the sky, and then turned into a sparrow, mixed with the birds, and flew towards Voldemort.

"Tips!" Voldemort watched Peter turn into a bird, slightly surprised, then sneered contemptuously. Summons the flames that fill the sky and turns into a net of fire towards the flock of birds.

Seeing hundreds of birds being burned to ashes, and finally seeing no trace of Peter, Voldemort's originally confident smile turned cold.

Looking vigilantly around, he didn't think Peter would die on a fire.

But the surroundings were quiet, there was no trace of people, only a few noisy mosquitoes were flying in front of him. Voldemort didn't care about the mosquitoes at first, but the buzzing noise made him irritable, a green light flashed from his wand, and the mosquitoes fell.

At this moment, a mosquito behind him turned into Peter, and quickly shot two life-suppressing spells at Voldemort, and then instantly shrank again and fell into the grass and disappeared.

Voldemort dodged the attack very swiftly, but looking at the conspicuous big hole in his robe, his scarlet eyes narrowed, and he bombarded the ground wildly, until the ground was almost turned over, and Peter was nowhere to be seen.

"Tom, are you looking for me?" Peter's playful voice came from a distance.

Voldemort turned to look at Peter in the distance, his expression was extremely calm, but his scarlet eyes were full of violence, "Peter York, you are really a slippery loach, you can't catch you."

Then his eyes turned to the people of the Order of the Phoenix, there was a gloomy look in his eyes, and he said with a grim smile, "But you are here to save them today.

You said that I will kill them in front of you now, can you stop them?"

"Tom, you are being cunning," Peter laughed, and then said with a pitiful expression, "Hey, you caught my weakness, am I going to take it? Or commit suicide in front of you?"

"Hmph, Peter, I understand you, you're a Slytherin in no way, and you wouldn't have the stupid idea of sacrifice in Gryffindor."

Voldemort saw him and said with a cruel smile on his face, "But If Dumbledore knew you let me kill these Order of the Phoenix members, would he believe you? Or would he think you were another Dark Lord?"

"Hey, Voldemort, when did you get so smart? You actually came up with such a way to divide Dumbledore and me." Peter said with a grin, raising his eyebrows, as if he had known him again.

Then he looked at the members of the Order of the Phoenix surrounded by Death Eaters, and shouted helplessly in the distance, "Dumbledore, if you don't come out again, those members of the Order of the Phoenix will die!"

Chapter 485 Voldemort's fear,
evacuate!

With the sound of a phoenix cry, Dumbledore appeared in front of everyone. He looked at Voldemort with a serious expression and said, "Tom, it's a mistake for you to be here today."

"Dumbledore!" Voldemort stared at him ugly, "Didn't you go to Northern Ireland?"

"I did go," Dumbledore smiled, "Tom, you've got a good plan, the giants you've bewitched have gotten into a lot of trouble, but I have a good buddy Hagrid who has done me a great favor and succeeded Convince these grumpy giants to return to their colony. So I came back early."

After hearing this, Voldemort's face became even more ugly, but then he restrained his expression, stared at Dumbledore with scarlet eyes, and grinned: "What will you do if you come back? You can't do anything with me in the past, now I'm stronger. Now, you are no longer my opponent, old man!"

Dumbledore felt Voldemort's majestic magic, and his expression became serious, "Tom, this world has never been successful by force or preaching terror, you have gone a long way down the wrong path, you... .."

"Dumbledore, are you trying to convince me again with your theory of love? That's ridiculous!" Voldemort interrupted with a sneer, holding his

wand confidently, "Let me see the so-called Will the greatest wizard be my defeat?"

As he spoke, he cast a dazzling life-suppressing spell towards Dumbledore, and Dumbledore also used a spell to block it. The two spells collided, producing a violent explosion that destroyed the surrounding area of more than ten meters.

Dumbledore and Voldemort also took a few steps back, but Dumbledore took several more steps back than Voldemort.

"Dumbledore, you're old!" Voldemort said triumphantly.

Dumbledore didn't say anything, but his expression grew graver, the Elder Wand in his hand—tightening.

"Tom, have you forgotten that I'm still here?" Peter reminded with a grin,

"It's so sad that you forgot about me as soon as you saw Dumbledore. 39

Voldemort saw Peter approaching Dumbledore, and his face became ugly.

He was confident that with his current strength, he could easily crush Dumbledore or Peter alone, but if the two of them joined forces, he would have no hope of winning.

Immediately, he set off a monstrous storm and hit the two of them, and then turned into a huge black cloud of smoke, rolling up the Death Eaters on the ground, rushing to the sky and disappearing, so that Peter and Dumbledore, who worked together to suppress the storm, were not able to make it in time. stop.

Peter looked in the direction Voldemort left, and turned to look at Dumbledore, who had a solemn expression, "Headmaster Dumbledore, Voldemort suddenly became stronger, how do you think he did it?"

"I don't know," Dumbledore shook his head heavily, "but I have a worse guess, and if that's what I think, Voldemort will be much harder to defeat and destroy!"

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Peter frowned. He was accustomed to relying on his familiarity with the plot, but he never expected such a change now, and he didn't know if it would change in the future?

Forget it, the car must have a way to the front of the mountain. Peter felt that no matter how bad the future became, he would not die. So he frowned, looked at Dumbledore with a smile, and said, "Dumbledore, what do you think Voldemort will do next?"

"I know Tom, he's not a man to give up."

Dumbledore looked at Peter's relaxed look, a little surprised, but replied, and then reminded, "Facing the two of us today, he doesn't think he's an opponent, so next It is possible to recall various ways, so that we have no way to unite.

And the most effective way is to kill one of us, so that he has nothing to fear.

Especially you, you have not really reached the strength of the great magician. , he is likely to target you, you have to be careful!

Then you're probably guessing wrong, Dumbledore, Peter said inwardly. Compared with Peter's slippery methods, I am afraid that in Voldemort's heart, Dumbledore is better to deal with.

"Peter!" The Order of the Phoenix and the Burns family came over, Amelia hurried to Peter and hugged him gratefully, "Thank you so much, if it wasn't for your reminder, I'm afraid I've already become a ghost in the hands of the Death Eaters.

"You're welcome, Ms. Amelia, I don't want the magic world to lose an impartial head of law enforcement like you, or the Ministry of Magic will be completely helpless! Peter smiled and hugged her back. Now, he said jokingly.

Amelia chuckled, patted Peter's shoulder kindly, and said, "It seems that I

will have to be more fair in the future so that I can be worthy of your life-saving grace today."

The Burns family also gathered around and expressed their gratitude to him.

Mrs. Burns looked at Peter kindly, her eyes full of admiration, and held his hand, "What a handsome guy, he can fight against Voldemort at a young age. Peter, do you have a girlfriend? Look how my granddaughter Susan is, she's not very pretty, but she's very caring and has a good personality..."⁵

0.. ask for flowers.....

"Grandma!" Susan blushed, looked at Peter shyly, and hurriedly interrupted her grandmother. Peter is recognized as a male god by all the girls in the school, but no one can think that he will be favored.

"Ah, my good granddaughter is shy!" Mrs. Burns said with a smile.

Amelia shook her head and explained: "This house has been destroyed by a lot of black magic and even Unforgivable Curses, so it cannot be restored with Restoration Charms.

This is why the Ministry of Magic strictly prohibits wizards from using black magic, because many Black magic damage is irreparable."

"Aunt, can't I use the Restoration Curse to repair it?" Susan asked in confusion. In her memory, as long as it was broken, it could be repaired with a Restoration Curse.

"Don't worry too much, Harry's luck has been very good, he is the savior of the prophecy, Voldemort can't hurt him." Peter could only comfort.

Peter was a little embarrassed by such a thing, and quickly changed the subject: "Ms. Burns, your family has become like this, what should I do?

99"

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Amelia Burns knew that Peter was changing the subject, but did not expose it, but looked at the ruined house with nostalgia, sighed and said:

"It can only be rebuilt, our family has lived in this house. It's been hundreds of years, and I didn't expect it to be like this overnight.⁹⁵

"Hey, Peter, do you remember me?"

Tonks constantly changed the color of his hair, greeted with a smile, and then stared at Peter with surprise, "I saw it just now, you turned into a bird in a moment, How did you turn into a mosquito at one moment and a giant at the same time? It's amazing.

It's incredible!"

After the members of the Order of the Phoenix reunited with Dumbledore, they turned their heads to express their gratitude to Peter, and Sirius and Tonks came to Peter very energetically, looking at him with a re-acquainted look,"

Peter You are amazing! To be able to fight Voldemort for so long, and to have such strength at such a young age, makes us feel embarrassed as adults.

Then he sighed: "If Harry had the same strength as you, I wouldn't have to worry so much.

Chapter 486 Visiting 12 Mowgli

Place, Dumbledore's Worry!

"Hello, Nymphadora!" Peter greeted the chattering girl, without answering the question behind her.

Hearing this name, Tonks' expression instantly wilted, and he corrected with resistance: "Just call me Tonks, I don't like this name!

"That's your mother's name, Nymphadora!" said Sirius, frowning.

"But you can't change the name. It sounds indecent!" Tonks said with an unhappy face, "Sirius, you can't favor my mother just because she's your

cousin.

Peter looked at the noisy appearance of the pair of uncles and nephews, and shook his head amusingly, as expected of a family, with very lively personalities.

"Okay, we should leave." Dumbledore said to everyone after discussing with the Burns family. Then he looked at Peter with a smile, "Peter, the Burns family is going to the Order of the Phoenix temporarily, I wonder if you are interested in going there for a cup of tea? 99

"Three Five Zeros"

Seeing Dumbledore as if he had something to say to him, Peter thought for a moment, then smiled, "Of course, Headmaster Dumbledore.

"That's great." Dumbledore looked happy, shrugged and motioned Peter to hop on, "I'll take you to the Order of the Phoenix headquarters first, where I put some black tea, and I hope Moody didn't put all my tea in it. Finished."

Afterwards, the group Apparated to Mowgli Square, and Dumbledore took out a note and handed it to Peter. He smiled and said, "Look at it and keep it in mind, so you can see our headquarters." "

Peter took the note with some hesitation, saw the address of "12 Mowgli Place" above, turned his head and asked Dumbledore: "Professor Dumbledore, you show me your headquarters address like this, I'm afraid it's not a good idea.

Well, if I have bad intentions for you, your Order of the Phoenix headquarters will be exposed."

Dumbledore smiled and shook his head and said, "Haha, if you and I don't trust me, then I'm really confused."

Then he pointed to the house at No. 13 Mowgli Place, which suddenly popped up, and made an inviting gesture. "Come in, Jasmine should have

supper and refreshments ready by now, we can just fill our stomachs."

Following Dumbledore into the house, the first thing they saw was an old-fashioned house-elf.

When the house-elf saw Dumbledore and the group behind him, he scolded and muttered to himself: "The old lunatic is here again, oh , what a misfortune in the family! The hostess' son-in-law has brought so many people back! Poor Kreacher can only watch the noble Black, defiled by the son-in-law and his friends!"

This is Kreacher? Peter looked at the house-elf in amazement. How dare you call Dumbledore an old lunatic.

Dumbledore was also a little embarrassed.

He originally wanted to give Peter a good introduction to the headquarters of the Order of the Phoenix, but he didn't expect to encounter such a famous scene as soon as he entered the door.

After a few coughs, he introduced to Peter: "This is the domestic child of the Black family.

Elf Kreacher, is a... er... character house-elf."

"What a funny house elf!" Peter said with a smirk.

Kreacher raised his cloudy eyes to look at Peter, and said to himself, "Oh, the old madman took Black's house, not to mention, and now he's here with his friends. My poor mistress, noble Black. The family is about to be defiled by these bastards..."

Peter's face was bewildered. He didn't expect that he would be scolded.

He couldn't do anything with such a crazy house elf, so he could only touch his nose embarrassingly.

"Shut up, Kreacher, go back to your hole."

Sirius looked at the house-elf with a bad expression, "I haven't settled your account with you before you secretly helped Narcissa and the others

and tricked Harry into entering the Ministry of Magic.

If you are talking nonsense, I will cut off your head so that you can no longer speak!"

Hearing Sirius' words, Kreacher was not afraid, but said impatiently: "The nasty rebel is finally going to do something good, Kreacher is ready, just cut off Kreacher's head, and The ancestors hang on the wall together, and Kreacher will die without regret! Hurry up, the unfilial son of the hostess.

"Go back to the basement, Kreacher, you crazy elf!" Sirius roared in disgust.

"Alright, alright, Sirius! Just let him get out of here, you can't quarrel with a crazy house-elf." Jasmine walked out of the kitchen and quickly interrupted Sirius' words.

Then he looked at Dumbledore, "You guys are back, it just so happened that my supper is ready.

Come and eat some quickly.

You must have spent a lot of energy outside all night."

When he saw Peter behind Dumbledore, his eyes widened, With an expression of surprise, "I didn't expect you to come here, Peter! I'm so glad to see you, child! It's been a while, you seem to have lost a lot of weight!"

He hugged Peter distressedly.

Facing the enthusiastic Mrs. Weasley, Peter was at a loss, so he could only ask Dumbledore and others who were watching the play for help.

"Okay, Molly, I have something to talk about with Peter now, you should entertain the others first, they must be starving after a busy night."

Dumbledore said with a smile.

Then Peter and Dumbledore came to the living room on the second floor.

Dumbledore threw a spell at the door, so that people outside could not

hear the movement inside, and asked Peter, "What would you like to drink? There is tea and coffee here. , Of course, if you want to drink, there is also mead here."

Looking at Dumbledore, Peter couldn't help but feel a little guilty. Did Dumbledore know that he knew the seven Horcruxes? He asked tentatively, "Dumbledore, how do you want me to help you?"

Peter shook his head to show he didn't know, but seeing Dumbledore's solemn expression, he asked, "Do you know the reason, Dumbledore?"

Peter sat down, shook his head, looked at Dumbledore and asked directly, "Dumbledore, you called me here, do you have something to say?"³⁹

Seeing Peter shaking his head to retort, Dumbledore just thought he couldn't believe Voldemort would make more Horcruxes, so he explained: "You and I both understand the characteristics of Horcruxes, but no one knows as much as Voldemort.

Although Voldemort is a human being A feared Dark Lord, but there's no denying that he's a genius.

I'm not surprised by his breakthroughs in Horcrux research!"

Dumbledore nodded, "I do have a guess, do you still remember the diary of Voldemort? I think Voldemort's current strength changes have a lot to do with this!

Not to mention that the eight Horcruxes are stable and unstable, whether Voldemort can split the eighth piece of soul is a question, not to mention that he has also read the introduction of Horcrux in 3.2, which does not say that making Horcrux can enhance his strength. .

Seeing Peter's refusal to drink, Dumbledore no longer insisted, but said to him: "Peter, you saw Voldemort today, his strength suddenly skyrocketed, even me, now in front of him. Just make sure you don't fail. Have you

ever wondered how he managed to do this in such a short period of time?

"You mean Horcrux! He made another Horcrux?! It's impossible..." Peter shook his head in surprise when he heard Dumbledore's guess. He knew what Voldemort's seven Horcruxes were, and if Voldemort made any more Horcruxes now, it would be eight!

"I investigated Voldemort during this period of time and determined that he made more than one Horcrux, so I want to ask you to help me determine how many Horcruxes he made?" Dumbledore looked at Peter and said sincerely.

Chapter 487 Divination to find

Horcruxes? Eight Horcruxes!

"Professor Trelawney said that your divination talent is very strong."

Dumbledore said eloquently.

Peter looked at Dumbledore with a bewildered expression, not knowing how he got involved in divination, but he said modestly: "Professor Trelawney is so complimented."

"She didn't praise her, your talent is really outstanding." Dumbledore said with a smile, and then said straight, "I want to use your divination to try to divination the other Horcruxes in Voldemort, what do you think?"

"Use divination to find Horcrux?!" Peter was a little surprised, can divination still be used like this?

Dumbledore nodded, "Yes, I asked Sybill for help before, but she recommended you to me, thinking that you are better at divination than hers.

"But Professor, I haven't learned anything about divination, I don't know how..." Peter hesitated with a look of embarrassment.

"Don't worry, Peter," Dumbledore said with a smile, "it's not really complicated, you just need to use your strong will to find the Horcrux as

you used to divination. 35 Dumbledore took out a diary as he spoke. , and there is a hole through it, which is Voldemort's diary.

"Sybill said that you are the best at divination with crystal balls, so I brought you here too."

Dumbledore took out another crystal ball the size of a bowling ball, placed it in front of Peter, and said expectantly, "These Voldemort Horcruxes have all of them.

The same thing, so I hope you can try divination and see if you can help me find more information about the Horcrux.99

Seeing this situation, Peter was stunned for a moment, then looked at Dumbledore speechlessly, feeling that Dumbledore was like someone who was desperately ill, how could he come up with such an unreliable idea?

"Try it, Peter." Dumbledore eagerly pushed the crystal ball in front of Peter.

Peter reluctantly took the crystal ball, then looked at Dumbledore and said, "Professor, don't be disappointed if the divination doesn't come out later.

"Of course, you don't have to be too stressful. Even if it doesn't work, I have found other solutions, but it's just a little troublesome." Dumbledore smiled reassuringly, "Let's start.

Peter wasn't sure if Dumbledore's method was effective, but he still held the diary in one hand, touched the crystal ball in the other, closed his eyes, and thought in his mind to find the same Horcrux as the diary.

In the silent environment, Peter meditated in his heart for a long time, and finally felt a burst of warmth from the palm of his right hand, opened his eyes and looked curiously at the crystal ball that had changed.

Dumbledore, who was beside him, also noticed that the crystal ball was

glowing faintly, and waves flashed in his eyes, but he still held his breath and did not dare to disturb Peter.

Peter put his head close to the crystal ball, but when he saw the content in the picture, he couldn't help showing a surprised expression, because pictures of other Horcruxes kept flashing on it, including a locket, a gold cup, a ring, and a petrified stone.

The snake, and Harry Potter! Counting the destroyed diary and Ravenclaw's crown, there are exactly 7 Horcruxes.

Just when Peter thought it was like this, the picture changed again, and something Peter didn't know appeared in the crystal ball: it was a shiny silver crucible, but a sarcoïd grew on the crucible, which looked very weird.

Seeing this, Peter's pupils shrank, he didn't understand that Voldemort's strength had suddenly become so much stronger, and now it seems that he has created another Horcrux!

But Peter is very puzzled by Voldemort's intentions. Is he really crazy?

Seven is a stable and magical number, but now the Horcrux has become eight! Soul is not bread, can you cut more and less? Voldemort Aren't you afraid that your soul will collapse and drive yourself crazy?

"How is it? Peter, what did you see?" Dumbledore was not a prophet and couldn't see the picture on the crystal ball, so he couldn't help asking curiously.

Peter came back to his senses and told Dumbledore truthfully what he saw.

"The locket? The gold cup? The ring? The snake? The cauldron? And Harry?"

Dumbledore lowered his eyes and chewed over what Peter had said, then looked at the diary on the table, "With this Horcrux, a total of There are

only seven.

Seven is indeed a very stable and magical number.

Did he really make so many Horcruxes? It was so unexpected and in line with my expectations!"

Dumbledore couldn't help but be shocked. exclaimed.

"Uh... Dumbledore, you're wrong, I'm afraid he made not only seven Horcruxes, but eight!" Peter said after a moment of hesitation, and took a hat from his pocket and put the hat Looking up, I saw a delicate crown embedded in it.

Peter took out the diadem and placed it in front of Dumbledore, explaining, "This is the Ravenclaw diadem. I found it in the Room of Requirement. It was also a Voldemort Horcrux."

Dumbledore picked up the crown on the table in shock, put it in his hand and looked at it carefully, looking at Peter in confusion: "Once?"

"Yes, once."

Peter nodded, then explained nonsense, "I discovered the problem with the crown immediately, and it took a long time to solve the soul piece inside.

Until the Dementors from the Ministry of Magic came.

When I got to Hogwarts, I heard that dementors can suck human souls, and I thought that Voldemort was also a human, so his Horcrux should not be able to stop the dementors from sucking.

So I secretly caught a dementor. , and then forced it to suck off the soul piece in the crown, but it was unexpectedly successful, and it did not hurt the crown itself. 35

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore couldn't hide his surprise, looked again at the crown that had no trace of black magic, and sighed: "It's incredible, I've found a lot of ways to destroy the Horcrux.

But I didn't.

He thought that the Horcrux, which is known as the darkest black magic, could be easily solved with just one Dementor.

Then with an excited look in his eyes, he stood up, leaned towards Peter, and asked with expectant eyes: "Peter, as far as I know, you have captured all the dementors, and I don't think you have finished destroying them all.

Can you train a dementor to help Harry solve the problem in his body the way you solved the crown before? If you can help, you can ask for any conditions!

Peter looked at the tired old man in front of him, couldn't help sighing, shook his head and told him a cruel truth: "I'm sorry, Professor Dumbledore, I have also considered your idea.

Not to mention Dementors It was a question of whether they could cooperate and only suck Voldemort's soul piece in Harry's body.

And I have also investigated Harry's condition, Voldemort's soul in his body has been bound to Harry's soul for only 350 years in the past ten years, and it is completely inseparable. If it is eaten by dementors, I am afraid that Harry will not survive in the end!"

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore showed a disappointed expression, sat back down in dejection, covered his face and said sadly: "Fate is so cruel to Harry this child, I have been trying to find a way to save Harry all these years. , but got nothing.

If there is really a way, I really can't bear to use the last resort to solve his problem.

Because I don't know what the chances of such a success will be!

Peter knew what Dumbledore was talking about as a last resort, and I'm afraid Voldemort would do it himself. And that was the reason

Dumbledore had previously revived Voldemort on Harry's blood, intentionally or unintentionally.

According to Dumbledore's prediction, if Voldemort with the same blood can kill Harry, under Lily's magic, Voldemort's life-threatening spell has a high chance of destroying the soul piece in Harry's body first.

But that's just the best of Dumbledore's predictions, he doesn't have Peter's vision of God, so he doesn't know if this approach will actually keep Harry alive in the future. Dumbledore didn't want to do this, if it wasn't for nothing, because it would probably kill Harry as well.

Peter had wanted to comfort the sad old man, but Dumbledore was clearly strong inside and quickly picked up his mind.

Focusing on the crown, he said with a puzzled expression: "According to my guess, Voldemort's Horcrux is seven, so this is the most appropriate number.

But now there are a total of eight, what's the situation?

Chapter 488 The Crucible With

Sarcoma? The Locket That

Resurfaced!

Peter was also very puzzled, he guessed: "Does he want to make more Horcruxes, such as nine or thirteen? Such numbers are also in line with mysterious magic.

"No,"

Dumbledore shook his head and said, "Nine is a mysterious number in the East, and Tom should not choose it.

Thirteen is too big.

Ordinary people want to make a Horcrux.

It's a fantasy. , Tom now seems to have made no less than seven Horcruxes, which is already very crazy.

If it continues to be made, the soul will not be able to withstand it and will collapse directly.

"What's the reason? Let me think about it!" Dumbledore frowned and mumbled, "Seven? Eight? One extra? Harry? Diary..."

Peter didn't disturb Dumbledore's thinking, he was also very curious at this time, especially looking at the cauldron with the sarcoid that kept flashing on the crystal ball. device?

Peter concentrated his mind again, trying to find out the whereabouts of this Horcrux.

Unknown changes made Peter feel that he had lost control of the plot, and instinctively felt a little uneasy.

It's just that Peter tried several times, and only a few desert scenes flashed on the crystal ball, and then disappeared.

"I have some guesses, but I don't know if I'm right?" Dumbledore said suddenly, "I just thought Voldemort wanted to make seven Horcruxes, but your fortune teller is eight, so I can't figure it out. .

But I thought about it for a long time, and felt that Voldemort really only made seven Horcruxes in a certain way. Because Harry's Horcrux was an accident, he wasn't in Voldemort's plans.

And as far as I know, Lucius Malfoy is now imprisoned in Azkaban, but Voldemort didn't choose to rescue him. It was heard that Lucius had done something wrong, so Voldemort chose to punish him.

To be able to make Voldemort hate his right-hand man so much, I am afraid that only when Voldemort knows about the destruction of the diary will make him so angry. One Horcrux was destroyed, and another Horcrux was added, and Voldemort was not unable to do it. 99

"And most likely, Peter, you put a lot of pressure on him, Voldemort has suffered so many losses at your hands, and he needs to have enough

strength to face the possibility of us uniting. 33 Dumbledore guessed.

Hearing Dumbledore's guess, Peter reluctantly agreed, but he thought that the old guy Voldemort was most likely addicted to slicing, so he made another Horcrux.

"Of course, all of this is just our guess.

In the next time, I still need to find some evidence to prove my guess."

Dumbledore said, "Especially the rest of the Horcruxes, we need to know what they are? According to Voldemort's habit, he would not use some ordinary things to make his soul.

Therefore, the golden cups, locket, rings, snakes, and cauldrons that you have divined are definitely not ordinary things, but what they are, I need to investigate further to find out. "

Because of the accident, Peter didn't want to hide too much, he looked at Dumbledore and said: "Professor, I may know something, the locket should belong to Salazar Slytherin, and the gold cup should belong to Helga Hufflepuff, these two things I've seen them in their portraits.

As for snakes, it's a good guess, the giant snake Nagini beside Voldemort should be.

But I don't know the cauldron with the sarcoid, such a strange cauldron It's the first time I've heard of it, and I don't know what you have in mind, Dumbledore?"

Peter deliberately didn't mention the ring, this thing Dumbledore should know it was there, he looked at Dumbledore's normal right hand and breathed a sigh of relief.

But according to his speculation, Dumbledore will probably go to the old house of the Gaunt family in Little Hangleton Village during the period before school starts, get the resurrection stone ring, and be hit by the curse on it. With the help of Snape's potion, he barely survived a year.

Now that Voldemort was stronger, Peter didn't want Dumbledore to die so early, otherwise he would have to face Voldemort's crazy revenge. And the devil knows if Harry will be able to defeat Voldemort by luck on his original trajectory under his butterfly.

So Peter looked at Dumbledore seriously and said, "Professor, you've been looking for the Horcrux for so long, you should know some news about the Horcrux, right? Can you let me go with you when you look for it?"

Dumbledore couldn't help but be a little surprised when he saw Peter's seriousness. After all, Peter was usually too lazy to participate, so why was he so active this time?

But with Peter's active participation, of course Dumbledore was happy to accept it. After all, Peter's strength is obvious to all, and with his addition, the pressure of facing Voldemort can be relieved a lot.

"If you want to help me, of course I'll be happy." Dumbledore said happily, "I was planning to go to Little Hangleton by myself tomorrow, but since you're willing to come along, that's even better."

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Peter was very fortunate. He didn't expect that tomorrow would be the time when Dumbledore would touch the resurrection stone ring.

If he hadn't met Dumbledore or accepted his invitation today, I'm afraid Dumbledore would have been cursed on the Resurrection Stone Ring as in the original plot, and finally had to let Snape kill himself and win the trust of Voldemort. .

Speaking of Horcrux, Peter naturally knew that there was a Horcrux hidden in this house. Since he came here, he has no reason to let it go, otherwise, if the guy with dirty hands, Mundungus Fletcher, goes along and sells it, who knows, will there be more changes?

So he thought for a while, then smiled and said: "Since I have already

fortunated the appearance of the Horcruxes, then I will try again to see if I can fortune their positions."

Then he put his hand on the crystal ball again, and he decided to

Regardless of whether the crystal ball has divination, use this to find the locket.

Dumbledore also looked at him expectantly again. He had asked Peter for divination just as a try, and he had already made up his mind to take Harry to find Slughorn. Voldemort's Horcrux secrets came out of his mouth, but he didn't expect to get so much information from Peter.

Peter first tried to concentrate and think about seeing the location of the horcrux. The crystal ball did move, but Peter couldn't see the location of the horcrux from the fog, as if something was blocking Peter's view of the horcrux. probe.

Peter didn't give up and tried to find the location of the gold cup again.

Although Peter knew that it was hidden in the vault of the Gringotts LeStrange house, he was very disappointed. Location.

Peter tried again and again, but the result was the same.

Peter sighed inwardly, and it seemed that Voldemort had a good idea.

He finally tried to divination the position of the locket closest to him, and made up his mind that even if he didn't divination, he would use this to reveal the position of the locket, and then solve these Horcruxes as soon as possible.

"You mean..." Dumbledore's eyes widened, the half-moon glasses on his nose crooked,.... Slytherin's locket is here?!

Seeing such a scene, Peter's eyes lit up and he smiled.

But this time, contrary to Peter's expectations, the crystal ball shone slightly, and Peter glanced (good Lee's), thinking that it was also a time of fog like before.

In the crystal ball, the appearance of the locket was vaguely displayed, and the house number of "12 Mowgli Place" was also displayed, as well as a black counter full of sundries.

"The other Horcruxes are all foggy, probably because Voldemort cast magic on it. But luckily, one of the Horcruxes was very close to me, so I managed to fortune it. Peter said with a smile.

"How's it going? Have you found the whereabouts of the Horcrux?"

Dumbledore couldn't help asking when he saw Peter's appearance.

"Professor, I saw the house number of No. 12 Mowgli Place in the crystal ball." Peter said with a smile, "and saw the locket in a cabinet."

"Very close? How close?" Dumbledore wondered.

Chapter 489 Slytherin Locket! Ask

Kreacher

Looking at Dumbledore's disbelief, Peter nodded and said, "Yes, I saw a Horcrux in the crystal ball, that is the Slytherin's locket."

Dumbledore couldn't sit still, got up and walked over to Peter, and asked quickly, "Where? Did you see where it was?"

"That's why you need to ask Kreacher, isn't it, Kreacher?" Peter smiled and turned to look towards the door, waving the door open, and there was a house elf with ears pricked up at the door.

Dumbledore was not surprised by Kreacher's presence, nor did he blame it for eavesdropping, but walked over to the house-elf with a worried and wary face and asked, "Kreacher, you live in this house. Have you ever seen a locket with a snake mark on it over the years?"

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Kreacher's eyes became more vigilant, he kept shaking his head, and stepped back: "No! Kreacher has never seen this thing? The cunning crazy old man can't get the little master's secret from Kreacher's mouth! Kreacher won't let these vile robbers get their

way!

Dumbledore was even more sure after seeing Kreche's fierce reaction, his eyes flashed with joy, and the wand in his hand flew out of a light ball window wall.

After a while, Sirius hurried over and looked at Dumbledore with a puzzled face: "Dumbledore, are you looking for me?" Then he looked at Kreacher, who was swearing at 350 feet of the door, looked at it badly and asked, "Yes Didn't Kreacher get in trouble again? What did it do?"

Dumbledore interrupted his speculation with a wave of his hand, explaining: "No, I just want to get some news from Kreacher, but I'm not its owner, so there's no way for him to answer my question.

And you are his Master, the house-elf can't refuse the master's request, so I want to ask you to let it answer some of my questions in the city

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Sirius looked suspiciously at Kreacher, who resisted answering, wondering how a house-elf could know something Dumbledore didn't.

But he didn't think about these questions, but said cheerfully: "It's easy!"

Then he gave a stern order, "Kreacher, I order you to answer

Dumbledore's question without reservation, without any concealment! If you dare to cheat, I'll just throw you a dress and get you out of Black's house! Hear?

Hearing Sirius's order, Kreacher desperately wanted to cover his mouth and looked very resistant. But the house elf's innate instinct made it unable to refuse the master's order. It looked at Sirius full of hatred, as if wishing to kill him immediately.

Dumbledore looked at Kreacher's very resistant expression, frowned involuntarily, sighed helplessly, then restrained his emotions, and asked directly: "Kreacher, tell me, is the locket with you?"

Kreacher struggled not to answer, but in the end he couldn't resist his instinct, and screamed and cried with a desperate look: "The locket was hidden by Kreacher! Kreacher promised to keep it a secret for the little master, woohoo.Kreacher didn't do it! Kreacher damn it! Kreacher couldn't destroy it, now the locket will be snatched by Nizi and his pals! Ahhh..."

Locket? Sirius looked at Dumbledore in confusion. Could it be this locket that he was looking for?

Dumbledore did not explain to Sirius, but asked: "Kreacher, where did you hide the locket? Who is your little master? What secret did you promise to keep for him?"

"Ah... Kreacher can't tell! Kreacher promised the little master to keep it a secret! Kreacher is going to punish himself! Kreacher will burn his throat with tongs so that the secret can't be leaked... "Kreacher wailed frantically, will and instinct fighting desperately.

"Dumbledore, its owner should be my brother Regulus, it has always had a good relationship with him before." Sirius looked at Kreacher with complicated eyes and explained to Dumbledore.

Hearing this name, Kreacher screamed, covering his face with a desperate cry, huge tears flowed from his fingers, and his thin body trembled as if he was about to fall down at any moment.

"Regu (acdc) Luth?" Dumbledore was also taken aback for a moment, then recalled the silent and thin young man in his impression, and then looked at the crying Kreacher, his eyes flashed with thought.

"I also promise we won't do any deception, Kreacher, please trust us,"
Dumbledore assured it too.

But Kreacher clearly didn't give Dumbledore a good face, snorted at him, and disappeared into the living room before Sirius got angry. After a

while, Kreacher appeared again, only this time with a locket necklace in his hand.

Kreacher looked at Peter's smile, looked at the diary in his hand, and then looked up at Dumbledore with a kind face and Sirius with a puzzled face, thinking and hesitation flashed in his eyes, and finally handed the diary to Peter.

In his hand, he said to him in a resolute tone: "Kreacher decides to believe you once, but if you deceive Kreacher, Kreacher swears in the name of the little master that as long as Kreacher doesn't die, he will take revenge on you forever!

Kreacher stopped crying, his cloudy eyes widened, stared at Peter seriously for the first time, and asked in disbelief, "You can destroy it?!" Then he shook his head defensively, "Impossible, Kreacher has tried so many ways to destroy it, you're lying to Kreacher!"

Seeing Kreacher like this, Peter was not angry, but rather envied Regulus for having such a loyal house elf. He smiled and nodded: "Of course, there is the greatest wizard Dumbledore here, and he will not allow me to deceive you."

Peter looked at it for so long, and seemed a little impatient when he saw that he didn't go straight to the topic for a long time.

So he walked in front of Kreacher, leaned over to look at it and said, "Kreacher, you should know what that locket is, didn't your master ask you to destroy it? You just have to give it to us, Dumbledore and I could destroy it.

That would fulfill your master's wish, wouldn't it?"

Seeing Kreacher's appearance, Peter smiled and said confidently: "Look, as long as you hand over the locket to us, we can destroy it just like this diary, so it will not complete your master's work.

Have you been entrusted? And if you are worried, you can watch us destroy it, so there will be no problem, right?"

Peter was not angry, he beckoned, and the diary on the table flew into his hand, "Kreacher, look at this thing, it's the same thing as a locket, but it's been destroyed by us now, you should be able to Feeling the magic left on it, is it lying to you? 99

Kreacher took the diary tremblingly, feeling the familiar black magic left on it, and looked at the hole above it in disbelief, then looked at Peter, "You...you really destroyed Got it?! How is that possible!"

Chapter 490 Kreacher's answer,

Regulus!

The locket looks ordinary, without the demagogic magic of other Horcruxes. When Kreacher reluctantly handed the locket to Peter, it also attracted the attention of Dumbledore and Sirius.

Peter fumbled for the locket and handed it to Dumbledore out of boredom. This thing was just a symbol of Slytherin, and had no practical significance.

"Dumbledore, what the hell is going on?" Sirius couldn't help but ask when Dumbledore took the locket very seriously, as if he was holding a very important thing, "What is this locket? Stuff? Why is it in Kreacher's hands? And what does it have to do with that little brother of mine? 35

"That's where I'm confused," said Dumbledore, looking at Peter and then at Kreacher, who was grief-stricken, "Kreacher, can you tell me your master Regulus? Why let you destroy this locket? What about himself~? Kreacher was distraught, tears streaming down his cheeks, his eyes fixed on the locket in Dumbledore's hand, only wailing.

"Kreacher, answer what Dumbledore said! What the hell did my brother do?" Sirius ordered sternly.

Kreacher seemed to be strangled by the neck, and breathlessly said,

"When the master Sirius left, he and Blake broke up, which is a welcome relief, because he is a bad boy, always Not following the rules, broke the heart of the hostess.

But the master Regulus was very educated, he knew what the situation of the Black family and his noble pure blood meant.

He worshipped the Dark Lord at the time, because he made wizards stop hiding, but instead rule over Muggles and Muggle-born people....

At the age of 16, the owner Regulus joined the Dark Lord's group.

He is so proud, so proud...

Then one day, a year after he joined, the owner, Regulus, came down to the kitchen to see Kreacher. The owner, Regulus, has always liked

Kreacher. Master Regulus said...he said...the Dark Lord needs a house elf.

The owner Regulus took the initiative to recommend Kreacher. It was an honor, said owner Regulus, that belonged to him and Kreacher. Kreacher has to do whatever the Dark Lord tells him to...and go back...home.

Kreacher seemed to think of something frightening, his body trembled in fear, and his voice whimpered: "So Kreacher went to the Dark Lord.

The Dark Lord didn't tell Kreacher what to do, just took Kreacher to a seaside Inside the cave.

Deep in the cave is a cave, and in the cave is a big black lake.

There's a boat there...

The Dark Lord took Kreacher on a boat to an island...

Kreacher's voice became hoarse, and his eyes showed a look of fear,

"There is a stone basin full of potions on the island, and the Dark Lord asked Kreacher to drink it.

It was shaking from head to toe, "Kreacher drank and saw something terrible...Kreacher's body was on fire...Kreacher cried out for his master

Ray Gurus saves him, crying that the mistress can show up, but the Dark Lord just laughs... He tells Kreacher to drink all the potions and put in the pendant

.....He filled the basin with more potions.

Then the Dark Lord rowed away, leaving Kreacher alone on the island.

Kreacher needed water, so he crawled slowly to the edge of the island and drank from the black lake...many hands...the dead man's hand stretched out of the water and pulled Kreacher towards underwater...

"How did you escape?" Sirius asked in surprise, "There's no way the Dark Lord would allow a house elf to come back alive, especially after you've seen his secret.

Kreacher raised his ugly head, looked at Sirius with big, cloudy eyes, and then replied: "Master Regulus let Kreacher come back!

"I know...but how did you get back? How did you escape from the corpses in the lake?" Sirius demanded.

Kreacher didn't seem to understand what Sirius said, and replied repeatedly: "Master Regulus asked Kreacher to come back.

"I know, but..."

"Obviously, it's Apparating back, right? Kreacher," Dumbledore said knowingly.

Kreacher nodded.

"But it's impossible, Dumbledore, Kreacher also said, even the Dark Lord left by boat, obviously in that cave you can't Apparate." Sirius said very puzzled.

"Sirius, obviously you and Voldemort made the same mistake.

You all ignored the magic of house elves, their magic is different from ours."

Dumbledore smiled and said Yaoyao, looking at him in surprise.

Kreacher in front of him said, "If you can be more careful when you go to school, you will find that the house-elves in the castle are all free to Apparate, but we can't.

0. Ask for flowers.....

"The highest law of a house elf is to obey the master's orders," Kreacher straightened and said firmly, "The master told Kreacher to go home, so Kreacher is back!

"Yes, you did what you were supposed to do, didn't you?" said Dumbledore mildly, "you didn't disobey orders at all!

"He also ordered...Kreacher to leave...he, and told Kreacher to go home....not to tell the hostess what he did...and to destroy the black The Devil's Locket.

He drank...all the poison, Klee switched the box...watched the owner...Regulus was... dragged into the water."

Kreacher wailed in a heartbroken voice.

"Master Regulus was worried, very worried,"

Kreacher said hoarsely, "he told Kreacher to stay in the house and not go out.

Then...after a while...one night Master Regulus Luth came back, he found Kreacher, his spirit seemed to be in chaos, he asked Kreacher to take him to the cave, to the cave where Kreacher once went with the Dark Lord... Kreacher glared at Sirius, then shook his head and cried, more grief than before: "Lord...

Master Regulus took out a locket similar to the Dark Lord's from his pocket," the huge Tears fell on the floor one by one. "He told Kreacher to take it with him, and once the stone basin was empty, he would replace the locket..."

"And after that... what happened after you got home? What did Regulus

do?" Sirius hurriedly asked, he had never cared so much about Regulus as he was now.

Sirius frowned, glanced at the house elf, and snorted coldly: "He made you drink the poison? 99

"Oh no! Regulus..." Sirius had a bad premonition, and his eyes showed a look of grief and shock.

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Kreacher shook his head, his body not shaking as fast as before.

Chapter 491 Dispose of the locket,

the dementor version of

"Voldemort"!

Sirius listened to Kreacher's description, lowered his head in silence for a long time, and when he looked up again, his eyes were bloodshot and full of tears. He grabbed Kreacher's neck and said through gritted teeth: "You can obviously save him! You can take him away! Why didn't you save him!"

"Master Regulus ordered Kreacher to go home, woohoo, Kreacher must obey the master's orders!" Kreacher said sadly.

"You hateful guy, before I just told you to get out, you can twist it into telling you to leave this house and tell Bellacrites. Now you say you can't refuse the order that the fool gave you!" Sirius red-eyed, pinched Kreacher's neck hard, tears streaming out of his eyes.

Kreacher was pinched by him until his eyes turned white, and he struggled constantly in midair.

"Calm down! Sirius!" Seeing this, Peter quickly waved him away and saved Kreacher, who was gasping for breath.

Dumbledore took a step slower, but still looked at Sirius dissatisfied, and reprimanded: "I already said that "three five zeros" will make you a little

better to Kreacher, but you still haven't changed much.

House-elf thinking is relatively simple, and they can't disobey the master's orders, you don't know it, it can't be blamed on Kreacher.

At that time, Regulus was obviously determined to die, and he wanted to hide this secret with his own life."

Sirius slumped on the ground, scolding sadly: "Regulus, this idiot, he obviously doesn't need to die, why would he do such a stupid thing? For the sake of a locket, he gave up his life!

"You're not allowed to say that, Master Regulus!" Kreacher glared at Sirius, eager to rush up to beat him.

Sirius ignored Kreacher, red eyes, and sat there silently, not moving.

Dumbledore sighed, patted Sirius on the shoulder, and then said gently to Kreacher: "Kreacher, you can find us a room that is not easily disturbed, I think we need to destroy this thing, and this is done. Your master has told you. Then he shook the locket in his hand.

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Kreacher immediately regained his anger, nodded quickly, and said excitedly: "Is the basement okay? That's where Master Regulus used to experiment.

Dumbledore nodded and then invited Peter: "Peter, can you come with me? Since you found this thing, it should be done by you, and it has a beginning and an end."

Peter knew that Dumbledore wanted to leave Sirius alone, so he nodded and left the living room.

After arriving in the basement, Dumbledore looked at the locket in his hand and looked at Peter with a smile, "I didn't bring the Gryffindor sword here today, and it's not suitable to use the Fiery Fire Charm here, so the task of destroying it is left to you.

Peter didn't refuse, and he knew that Dumbledore wanted to see his

methods.

He took the locket, put it on the ground first, then took out a small leather case the size of a finger flap from his pocket, and gently tapped it with his wand.

Knock, instantly zoom in, then open the box, and let out a gloomy roar inside.

In an instant, the air in the basement quickly turned cold, and a Dementor floated out of it, bowing to Peter in Dumbledore's surprised and Kreacher's terrified eyes, and seemed to listen to Peter's words very much.

Since Peter killed the dementors, the smartest dementor was put into the forbidden bottle by Peter, and the other dementors Peter killed some of the disobedient ones, and the others bowed their heads to Peter.

As for whether it is sincere or not, Peter naturally doesn't care too much, he just needs these dementors to be obedient, and it's not too late to deal with them when they're useless.

After Peter put the dementor on standby, he came to the locket and said "open" in snake language.

As soon as he finished speaking, the locket opened automatically.

The magic breath came out.

A smoky face of Voldemort floated out of the locket, with scarlet eyes watching the two men and a house-elf present.

"Dumbledore, it's you!" Voldemort's soul awoke, and when he saw Dumbledore in front of him, his pupils shrank, and his face made of smoke became distorted.

"Tom, I didn't expect us to meet under such circumstances,"

Dumbledore looked at him calmly and said with a disappointed tone, "I didn't expect you to use such wicked and decisive black magic to escape

death, did you know that Knowing that once you go down this path, the kingdom of death will no longer open its doors for you, and you will become more than a ghost

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"Dumbledore, I hate you talking to me like that! Who do you think you are? I've become immortal and don't need death's acceptance! Even if you destroy this Horcrux of mine, you'll never be killed. I..." Voldemort knew he would be destroyed today, but still looked at Dumbledore viciously.

"That's too much nonsense!" Seeing Dumbledore and Voldemort, the teacher and student reminiscing about the past, Peter complained impatiently, then slapped the Dementor with a wand and ordered, "Idiot, still Don't hurry to suck his soul out!

The dementor who received the order quickly dived to the locket, opened its deep mouth, and took a deep breath at the opened locket.

Voldemort suddenly felt his soul being pulled out of the locket by a suction force, and felt a panic, desperately trying to get into the locket and seal himself up. In the roar of , was sucked into the stomach by the dementor.

Peter picked up the intact locket on the ground. Thanks to Voldemort's confidence that no one but himself could open the locket with snake language, he only applied strong protection magic on the outside, and the soul piece hidden inside was lost. So easily sucked away by the Dementors.

"It's a very good collection that can be displayed at home in the future."

Peter said with a smile.

"Watch out, Peter!" Dumbledore warned suddenly, before a silver Patronus of the Phoenix burst out of his wand, bypassed Peter, and rammed behind him.

When Peter turned around, he realized that it was the Dementor who wanted to attack him, and the Dementor's eyes turned scarlet at this time, looking at him with very hateful eyes. It's just that he was firmly locked by Dumbledore's Phoenix Patronus and couldn't move.

"Peter York, thank you so much for giving me a body!" The red-eyed Dementor croaked suddenly, looking very happy, "After so many years in the locket, I'm finally free!

"Ah, what is this?! 35 Voldemort screamed in horror as his body continued to corrode. He wanted to struggle, but was tightly wrapped by the patron saint of feathered snakes and couldn't move.

Dumbledore looked at the Dementor's cloak on the ground, then at Peter, who had a relaxed face, unable to hide his surprise.

In the end, with a scream of unwillingness, Voldemort, who had captured the dementor, was annihilated, and only a dirty and tattered cloak fell to the ground.

Peter was a little unpredictable. He didn't expect that the Voldemort soul film that was sucked by the dementors would turn the tables and take the dementors directly.

"Voldemort?!" both Peter and Dumbledore shouted in surprise.

But looking at Voldemort who was getting more and more proud, Peter sneered, if he took other things, Peter might have more trouble, but now it's a Dementor, it's easy to solve.

"It's done, it's done!" Peter stretched out his hand, the suitcase on the ground became smaller and smaller, and finally shrank into a box the size of a fingernail and fell into his hand. Peter put it in his pocket, turned his head and said to Dumbledore with a smile.

"That's right, it's me! Do you think a dementor can kill me?" Dementor version "Voldemort" said proudly.

Peter waved his wand directly, "God guard!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a huge feathered serpent Patronus came out of his wand, quickly wrapped around the Dementor with the help of the Phoenix Patronus, and then He opened his fangs, bit down on the dementor fiercely, and injected the poison of light into it.

Chapter 492 Take Regulus home?

Do you need to donate blood to enter?

The next day, when Peter was about to go to Little Hangleton with Dumbledore, Sirius came downstairs with a shaggy face and bloodshot eyes, looking like he hadn't slept all night.

Dumbledore, I ask you one thing, I want to bring back Regulus's corpse, Kreacher said that there are many Infernal corpses there, I can't find him by myself, I can only ask you for help. Sirius pleaded with Dumbledore sadly.

Dumbledore looked at Sirius, sighed and nodded, then turned to Peter and said apologetically, "Sorry, Peter, it looks like I can't go to Little Haggerton today."

Peter waved his hand and said indifferently: "Regulus is the most important thing. He is a hero, so naturally he can't be allowed to stay in that cave." Then he said, "I just happen to want to meet this fearless man. Warriors, how about I count as one to pick him up this time?"

"Ah, Peter, are you going too?" Dumbledore and Sirius also looked at him in surprise.

"Of course, since I have come here, naturally I will not be absent." Peter said as he should.

"Peter, it's dangerous there, just me and Dumbledore will do." Sirius shook his head and said, he thought it was his own business to bring

Regulus back, so he didn't need to trouble Peter.

"You also said that it's dangerous there, is there anyone stronger than me here except Dumbledore?" Peter squinted at Sirius and said confidently.

Sirius couldn't say anything against it. After all, Peter was the only person other than Dumbledore who could face off against Voldemort.

Naturally, his strength was not something he could refute.

"Peter, it would be great for you to join." Dumbledore was delighted with Peter's joining, and patted him on the shoulder.

As for the matter of picking up Regulus, Dumbledore advocated not to publicize it because of the Horcrux involved, so the only people who

knew about it were the three of them and Kreacher, the house elf.

Kreacher was very excited about the fact that Dumbledore and the others were going to pick up Regulus, and even changed his previous attitude of disgust and resistance, prepared breakfast very enthusiastically, and took the initiative to lead the way.

On a beach full of reefs, all four of Peter appeared here with the sound of a jet of water pipes.

Kreacher pointed to the dark cave not far away, and said with a look of fear: "That's right there! That's where the Dark Lord took me in!"

"Then let's go over there," Dumbledore said, and was about to jump into the sea to swim across, but was pulled by Sirius.

Sirius pointed at Kreacher and said, "Dumbledore, we can let Kreacher take us there, isn't it more convenient?"

Dumbledore shook his head, sighed and said: "I'm afraid not, there is a very powerful anti-apparition ban, although the house elf can teleport with his unique magic, but he can't take us with me. Think that's why Regulus finally gave up letting Kreacher save him.

Kreacher also choked with tears and said: "Kreacher is useless, the Dark

Lord's mana is too powerful, Kreacher can't save his master Regulus!

When Sirius heard the words, his expression was even more sad, but he hated Kreacher a little less, knowing that Kreacher did not just obey the order and ignored Regulus's life.

"Then it looks like we can only swim past, right?" Sirius said, then looked at Peter, "Peter, can you swim? There's magic here, so we can't Apparate."

Peter looked at the two of them swimming in the sea, and asked Dumbledore speechlessly: "Dumbledore, where's your phoenix? Wouldn't it just be Nirvana, so there's no way to bring people?"

Dumbledore patted his head suddenly, and said with some annoyance:

"You didn't say that I almost forgot, although the Phoenix couldn't take us to teleport away directly, the belt can drag us to fly over, really old people have bad memory .

Immediately, he smiled and said to Peter: "Peter, you better summon your Phoenix to take us for a ride. Fox has been having trouble with me recently, and I'm afraid he will ignore me now."

Seeing that Dumbledore didn't look embarrassed at all, Peter was very speechless. What kind of a phoenix did Dumbledore raise? His Phoenix Field was always very obedient and never refused his request.

Field appeared soon after Peter's call, and flew the three of them to the opposite cave, Jiaoyan, and Kreacher teleported here early to wait for them.

Several people looked at the long and narrow cave in front of them, and continued to move forward under the leadership of Kreacher.

The cave was very deep and dark, and several people had to take out their wands to light up and move forward.

The cave was damp and dark, and following the rock wall, several people came to a step leading to the big cave and stopped.

Seeing that the two were arguing about who should be responsible for the bleeding and opening the hole, Peter stepped forward impatiently, "Okay, you two stop arguing for now, let me take a look. 35

"It's almost 350,"

Dumbledore said calmly, but with a hint of disappointment in his tone, "I think we need to pay to get through.

Voldemort seems to want the intruder to weaken the power, so it needs to pay.

The price of blood is allowed to pass.

But clearly, Voldemort did not understand that there are more terrible things in this world than physical trauma.⁹⁹

"It's not your responsibility, Dumbledore!"

Sirius grabbed Dumbledore's arm holding the knife and said resolutely, "Regulus is my younger brother, once I failed to do my brother's responsibility, leaving him alone and helpless.

This time it was I who insisted on finding his body, and the bloodshed should never be yours.

"Yes, but nonetheless, if you can avoid it..." Sirius said hopefully, "I mean Dumbledore, is there any way you can avoid harm?"

"Sometimes, however, it's unavoidable," Dumbledore said, pulling out a small silver knife, ready to slash at his arm.

Kreacher pointed to a wall of the cave, where there was a protruding rock, and said in fear: "This place has been enchanted by the Dark Lord, and it needs to be poured with blood to reveal a hole. Master Regulus cut it open. He put a lot of blood on his arm before opening the hole.

Then he came to the front of the rock wall, and found a small box from his pocket. After enlarging it with his wand, Peter opened the box, took out a few live chickens, and cut it open with his wand in a clucking

sound. Their arteries spilled blood on the stone walls.

"What's the matter? Dumbledore, did you find anything?" Sirius asked impatiently.

Dumbledore stepped forward, tapped the rock wall with his wand, cast a few spells, and after a while, an arc appeared there, bright and dazzling, and a dark hole appeared vaguely.

Just when Sirius thought Dumbledore had succeeded, the arc disappeared in an instant, and the bare rock was as solid as ever.

Chapter 493 The corpse blocks

the way! Bloodline magic!

After a while, seeing that the stone wall still did not respond, Peter threw away the dead chicken and muttered: "It seems that the blood of animals is useless, then try the human." I fumbled out a plastic box, and after opening it, a cold air came out from it.

Both Dumbledore and Sirius were stunned by Peter's actions. Seeing that he took out several bags of bright red liquid from the frozen box again, at first glance they found that it was blood in the bags.

Peter unscrewed the blood bag, sprinkled all the blood on the stone wall, and even used up all the five or six bags of blood in the box in order to fear that the blood was not enough, and the stone wall was dyed blood red.

After a while, a silver-white arc appeared on the wall, and the hard stone wall disappeared, revealing a pitch-black hole.

"Yes, I thought I would use the blood of a wizard." Peter said with satisfaction as he watched the entrance of the cave appear.

At this time, Sirius was completely dumbfounded, did not expect such an operation?

After being surprised, Dumbledore said to Peter in amazement: "It seems

that Peter, you have been prepared for a long time, it is an unexpected idea, your young people's thinking is flexible, and it is indeed much better than my rigid thinking. 35

Peter didn't explain too much, saying: "Let's go first, the task is important.

35

A few people passed through the entrance of the cave and came to the edge of a very large black lake.

The lake was so large that the shore could hardly be seen.

Looking at the high ceiling of the cave, Peter knew that this place should have been widened by Voldemort's Unmarked Stretching Charm.

Out of such a vast cave lake.

Peter directly conjured a huge ball of light and flew into the air, illuminating the surroundings brightly.

However, the strong light caused movement, and the originally calm lake surface caused waves. It seemed that something had been awakened in the lake water. In the turbid lake water, countless black shadows swayed in the water, which was very strange.

"What is that?" Sirius asked cautiously.

Dumbledore's expression became ugly, and said with disgust: "It's the Inferi".

Looking at the dense figures in the lake, Sirius took a cold breath, "So many corpses! How many people did the devil kill?"

"About 2,000 people," Dumbledore said in a cold voice, looking angry.

"The Ministry of Magic once reported that there was a small town nearby that disappeared overnight. The Ministry of Magic suspected that it was a wizard or a magical animal. did, but in the end no trace was found, so gave up."

"More than 2,000 people! This black devil is really insane. He actually

killed so many people and turned them into corpses!" Sirius understood what Dumbledore meant, but he still couldn't believe it.

Peter was also very shocked and angry. This Voldemort looks like a lunatic. In order to guard a Horcrux, he actually slaughtered people in a small town and made them into Infernal corpses.

Peter had seen the introduction of the Infernal Corpse in the restricted area of the library. Even the most vicious dark wizard would not dare to set foot in this very evil production method.

Just because the premise of making the Infernal Corpse is to let the victims experience the most painful injuries, and their hearts are full of resentment, and then use black magic to lock their souls in the rotting body, never resting, and become the guards of the dark wizards. Treasure puppet.

"Kreacher, where did Regulus fall?" Sirius asked to the house elf beside him.

Kreacher's face was full of fear and sadness. It pointed to the direction hidden by the green mist in the distance and said: "Kreacher remembers that there is a small island there, where the master Regulus was caught by the hand outstretched in the lake!

When Sirius heard the words, he raised his wand and shouted in the distance: "Flying Regulus!

With a loud bang, a large and deep ripple swayed in the lake water, and with a huge impact force, the Sirius star on the shore was directly knocked out. There were countless cold roars in the lake, and countless pale hands stretched out from the lake, as if trying to catch someone.

"It's useless, Sirius, Voldemort has enchanted this place, and magic like the Flying Charm is forbidden, which will only irritate the Inferi in the lake."

Dumbledore stopped Sirius from continuing to test, "We need to Reach the small island in the center of the lake, where Regulus was dragged down, and his body should be near there.

Dumbledore seemed to have found something by the lake, waving magic with his wand, groping for something in the air with his other hand, and finally a green chain was pulled out of the air by him. At the other end of the chain, a boat that could only hold one person broke out of the lake.

Dumbledore looked at the boat and smiled lightly: "It seems that Voldemort wants to create a way to cross the lake without causing the wrath of the undead in the lake, so that it is convenient for him to check or take away the Horcrux in case he needs to.

I'm going to be stumped, but now with Peter as your Phoenix, you don't have to take a boat to get to the island in the middle of the lake.

Peter nodded and summoned Phoenix again. He and Dumbledore grabbed Field's feet alone, while Sirius hugged Peter's waist and flew to the center of the lake together.

Through the green mist, the three landed on the island, Kreacher was already standing on the shore of the island, looking at the lake with fear and anticipation, pointing to where it stood, screaming: " "

Kreacher remembers this place , This is where the master Regulus was caught into the lake! The master was struggling in the lake, but there were too many dead bodies, they grabbed the master Regulus and dragged him into the depths of the lake, Kreacher was useless and could not save the master , woohoo...

"Okay, Kreacher, don't be sad, we'll take your master home today."

Dumbledore touched Kreacher's bald head and comforted gently.

Then the wand emitted a long fluorescent light, like a light snake burrowing into the lake, illuminating the surrounding lake water

brightly. Some nearby Inferi quickly hid to the side, they were afraid of light and fire, so they instinctively wanted to escape.

Dumbledore withdrew his magic, turned to look at Sirius and said, "There are a lot of Infernal corpses in the lake, and if they are bitten (Good Lee's) or scratched, they will easily be poisoned and even turn into Inferi, so I will wait a while.

You need to use your blood to find Regulus with blood magic, then you need to get into the lake as soon as possible to find him, and then bring him up."

Then look at Peter: "When I cast blood magic later, I can't interrupt, so later Peter, you have to protect Sirius's safety, and don't let other Infernal corpses get close to him."

Peter nodded, it wasn't too difficult for him.

With everything arranged, Dumbledore slits Sirius's arm and draws a stream of blood, waving his wand and chanting an intricate incantation.

The blood floating in the air emitted a red light, and then it was stretched into a long red line, one end was attached to Sirius's hand, and the other end was submerged in the lake water.

"The master is there! The master is there!" Kreacher screamed excitedly, pointing to the red light in the lake, wishing to jump in and bring the master back.

Chapter 494 Against the Infernal

Corpse, Regulus is not dead!

Peter quickly grabbed the somewhat crazy house elf, then waved his wand, and a firelight flew out of the wand, like a fiery snake burrowing into the lake, then grew larger, split into two, and followed the red line of blood magic.

The surrounding space within a few meters is separated, and the corpse is

not allowed to approach.

"Right now, Sirius, hurry up and bring Regulus back!" Dumbledore, who maintained the magic, reminded loudly.

Sirius nodded, looked at the bloodshot in his hand that was connected to the lake, jumped, and under the protection of Peter's two fire snakes, swam to the direction the bloodshot pointed.

The corpse in the lake was originally very afraid of the fire snake in the lake and avoided it. But when Sirius entered the lake, the Infernal corpses seemed to smell blood and ran towards him frantically, ignoring the threat of the two burning fiery snakes.

Seeing this scene on the shore, Peter frowned, then turned his wand, and the two fire snakes in the lake also crossed together, forming a spiral to protect Sirius who was swimming forward, who wanted to attack Sirius.

As soon as the corpse came into contact with the flames, the body seemed to be poured with oil, and the flames quickly spread to the body, burning with a roar. 350

Dumbledore, who has been maintaining blood magic, also put down his worries and concentrated on maintaining magic, allowing Sirius to follow the guide to find Regulus in the lake.

The movement in the lake became louder and louder, and all the sleeping Inferi woke up, some of them attacked Sirius in the lake, and the other part crawled to the shore and attacked Peter and Dumbledore and Kreacher.

"Kreacher wants to find Master Regulus, you can't stop Kreacher!"

Kreacher was very frightened when he saw the pale-white and green corpse, but he continued to send out magic, knocking several corpses into the air.

"Well done, Kreacher." Peter praised, such a loyal house elf, Peter was

very fond of.

Hearing the praise, Kreacher straightened up, and more effectively knocked away the Inferi who wanted to catch it.

Peter frowned when he saw the corpse on Dumbledore's side. For something like blood magic, Dumbledore needs to maintain the magic output all the time. If it is interrupted a little, the bloodshot will disappear, and Sirius in the lake may not be able to find it by then. to Regulus.

Seeing this scene, Peter's body (acdc) swayed, another Peter jumped out, took out a wand from Peter's pocket, and erected a high flame wall along the lakeshore, and then cast a shadow on each of them. The corpse was burnt to ashes.

Although Dumbledore was maintaining bloodline magic, he was still very shocked to see Peter's peculiar avatar technique. It is not uncommon to be able to change into another self, but it is the most magical to allow the clone to use magic.

He had never heard of this kind of magic, and the only one who had the ability to clone was a civet cat from the French Ministry of Magic.

With Dumbledore's experience and knowledge, he doesn't think this is magic that existed before, he prefers to believe that this is magic created by Peter.

It was hard to believe, but he felt that there was no other reason to explain such magic.

But this time is not the time to consider these, I saw that as time passed, there were more and more Infernal Corpses in the lake, and they were attacking everything with vitality madly.

Peter had to increase the magic power output, increase the size of the fire snake protecting Sirius in the lake, and always ensure that no Inferi can

approach Sirius.

These corpses are very similar to the zombies seen in Peter's previous life movies.

As long as they are bitten or scratched, if the toxins are not removed with magic medicine immediately, the injured will soon become corpses, and there is no way to save them.

So this is also one of the important reasons why the magic world strictly prohibits the manufacture of corpses.

The lake was surging, and countless corpses disturbed the calm lake surface.

The flames in the lake illuminated the lake red, and many corpses were blocked by Peter's flames.

It seemed like a long time had passed, and it seemed like it didn't take long, Sirius, who was protected by flames, came out of the lake, and he landed on the island with a pale corpse in his arms.

Different from other violent and out-of-control Yin corpses, this corpse lay quietly in Sirius's arms, and did not appear to attack Sirius.

Peter knew it was due to Dumbledore's blood magic, which temporarily put the Infernal into a deep sleep.

"Master! Master, you're finally back!" Kreacher ran over first, hugging Regulus's hand tightly, tears streaming from his eyes.

Dumbledore and Peter also ended their magic and came to Sirius, taking a close look at Regulus, who was being held tightly by him. Peter looked at Regulus and was a little surprised. He looked very young, only seventeen or eighteen years old.

At this time, Regulus's eyes were tightly closed, except for his pale face, which was different from the other corpses in the lake, looking like he was asleep.

Seeing this situation, Sirius couldn't help but hope in his heart, and quickly looked at Dumbledore, "Dumbledore, look at my brother, is he still alive?"

Dumbledore was also very surprised. The wand in his hand threw several magics towards Regulus, carefully examining his body, his face was surprised and then frowned, and after a while, he stopped.

Turning his head to Sirius, he shook his head and said: "I'm sorry, Sirius, now Regulus is indeed in a very wonderful balance, perhaps because he drank Voldemort's poison before being dragged into the lake, The corpse poison and poison in his body formed a balance, preserving the last bit of vitality.

But now that too much time has passed, his vitality has run out, and I have no choice."

"How could this be?" Sirius looked at the younger brother in his arms, very disappointed.

"Can I see it?" Peter said, he was very curious about Regulus' state.

According to Dumbledore, Voldemort's poison and corpse poison formed a state of fighting poison, and this balance kept Regulus. Ruth did not continue to incarnate, and left a trace of life.

"I forgot, Peter, that you're St Mungo's therapist, and you're an expert in that." Dumbledore stepped aside to allow Peter to examine him better, while he was also curious how the miracle-maker Peter could Whether this time can also make a miracle.

Sirius regained hope, and quickly laid Regulus flat on the ground, looking at him expectantly.

Peter tapped Regulus all over his body with his wand, and the brilliant magic intertwined and enveloped Regulus.

At the same time, his face was constantly showing various expressions, a

moment of doubt, a moment of joy , Serious for a while, dignified again for a while, seeing Sirius's heart up and down, I don't know what kind of diagnosis Peter will have.

In the end, Peter came back to his senses and smiled at Sirius, "I can save Regulus!"

Chapter 495 How to take away

the potion? Peter's way

"Really?!" Sirius looked at Peter in surprise, clutching Peter's shoulders with both hands.

Peter broke free from his hand, smiled and nodded and said,

"Fortunately, Regulus is not completely corpse, so I have a way to remove the corpse poison from him."

"Then Peter, hurry up and save my brother, as long as you can save him, you can let me do anything!" Sirius said excitedly.

Peter shook his head, watching his clone not far away dealing with the Infernal corpse that wanted to go ashore, and said to Sirius: "Not yet, we have to go back first. 35

"Yes, yes! Let's go back!" Sirius said impatiently.

"Wait a minute,"

Peter stopped, then looked at Dumbledore beside him, pointed to the stone basin in the center of the island, "We must also take away some of the poison made by Voldemort, and let Professor Snape analyze the antidote.

Otherwise.

Even if I remove the corpse poison, the poison can take away Regulus and the last trace of life in an instant!

"Snotty?" Sirius's face flashed reluctance when he heard the request to Snape, but in order to save his brother, he didn't say anything this time.

Dumbledore showed a happy smile, looked at Peter with kind eyes, and said sincerely: "To bring you Peter here today is the best decision I have ever made in my life! Peter, you are always full of surprises! I will come to Severus.

Solved, I believe that at the level of his potion master, it was easy to unlock Voldemort's potions.

"However, let me get rid of these Inferi first, this kind of monster should not exist!" Dumbledore stood up and looked at the countless Inferi with a grim but pitiful expression, shaking the elder wand in his hand.

A streak of golden red flames flew out from the tip of the wand, fell on the water and ignited when it met the water.

In an instant, the entire lake was raging with flames! These flames did not feel hot, but when the corpse met it, it was like oil touching it.

When it reaches the fire, it quickly catches fire and turns into fly ash.

Looking at the wand in Dumbledore's hand, Peter's eyes were a little hot for a while.

Voldemort was making Horcruxes, and his magic power was far more than Dumbledore, but Dumbledore relied on the old wand and kept him steady during the head-to-head confrontation with Voldemort.

If he owns this wand, he can instantly close the gap between Voldemort and Voldemort, at least not at a disadvantage.

However, Peter retracted his eyes. Although the Elder Wand was powerful, it also depended on whose hands it was in. He had no confidence to snatch this wand from Dumbledore right now. And Dumbledore didn't have any conflict with him, he couldn't make a grudge against Dumbledore for a wand.

His eyes shifted to the stone basin, which was filled with green potions.

At this time, Dumbledore was studying the potion in the stone basin.

He saw that he used a delicate spoon beside the stone basin to put the potion into a transparent bottle.

As a result, the potion in the bottle quickly disappeared, and at the same time the potion was scooped away from the stone basin, the potion returned to its original amount, and it did not decrease at all.

Seeing this, Dumbledore examined it carefully before saying, "Voldemort is indeed very talented.

He has set up magic on this stone basin, and no one can reduce the potion in the basin by half unless he drinks it.

This potion is very complicated, and even the most determined person cannot endure this kind of torture.

It seemed that Voldemort had already planned, even if someone came here and wanted to get the locket inside, they would have to drink the potion.

But in this way, the potion will make the drinker very weak or even unconscious, and eventually be dragged into the lake by the corpse in the lake, and eventually become one of them. 35

Sirius didn't believe in evil and scooped up the potion in the basin with his hands, but the potion was like an illusory existence, and his hand went directly through the potion.

He then used a silver spoon to scoop up the potion.

Although he successfully scooped up the potion, it disappeared as soon as it entered the bottle and returned to the stone basin.

After trying several times, Sirius gave up, looked at Dumbledore unwillingly and asked, "What should I do? Should Snape come over in person? But we don't even have access to the potion, how can we interpret its antidote?"

Dumbledore didn't say anything, but just picked up the silver spoon and scooped a small spoonful of potion into his mouth. This scene frightened Sirius, he quickly grabbed Dumbledore and asked in disbelief:

"Dumbledore, what are you doing? Spit it out! This is poison!"

Dumbledore's face was full of pain at this time, as if he was tortured, and collapsed to the ground. Fortunately, he was caught by Sirius. Under his urging, he spit out the potion in his mouth with difficulty, and the potion hadn't hit the ground. just disappeared.

Dumbledore seemed to be seriously ill, took a deep breath with a pale face, and smiled, and said, "Voldemort is truly incomparable, he is certain that anyone who wants to get the locket must drink the basin.

But he obviously ignored some details of the process, so when I drank the potion but didn't swallow it, the magic had already judged that I drank the potion, although it caused me some pain, But as long as you keep the potion in your mouth and stay away from this cave, the potion will not return to the stone basin."

0.. ask for flowers ·

Peter looked at Dumbledore in admiration and weirdness, and the idea of delivering potions with his mouth, how could Dumbledore come up with it? It really refreshed his view of Dumbledore.

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Sirius looked at him gratefully, and then said firmly: "Leave this matter to me, Regulus is my brother, and this is my responsibility.

Dumbledore, you still need Sitting in the Order of the Phoenix, you can't get hurt here any more! As he spoke, he picked up the spoon, scooped up a large spoonful of potion and poured it into his mouth.

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Seeing this, Peter quickly overturned the potion in Sirius's hand with a

wave of his hand.

Seeing him looking at him puzzled, Peter looked at the two of them helplessly, "Haven't you thought about removing the entire stone basin? Why do you torture yourself so painfully, just to take a little away? Potions?"

"The problem is that the potion can't be moved, Peter, what are you talking about?" Sirius said with doubts, not understanding Peter's meaning at all.

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore seemed to have a flash of understanding, but he still didn't understand what he meant, and looked at Peter suspiciously.

"I once heard Hermione complain that the wizard's thinking logic is not very good, and now it seems that he is right."

Peter said speechlessly, he waved his wand directly, and a sharp blade of light flew out from the wand, and smashed the stone under the stone basin.

The stone platform is cut directly.

Then, with a pick of the wand, the entire stone platform and the stone basin above it floated up.

Turning around to the two dumbfounded wizards, he said, "Isn't that enough? With so much effort, a whole pot of potion is enough for Professor Snape to study.

"Can you still do this?!" Sirius looked at the stone platform base that was cut open, and couldn't accept it.

Dumbledore also coughed a little embarrassedly, feeling that his previous suffering was in vain. However, he still regained his mood and said with admiration: "It's really not as active as Peter, you are more active in thinking, and you can escape the whole frame to see this, thanks to you."

Next.

Chapter 496 Rescue Regulus, the
role of feathered snake scales

Peter wasn't complacent, Dumbledore and the others were just caught in the limitations of their thinking, so he waved his hand, and then handed over the entire huge stone platform to Dumbledore to deal with.

Dumbledore was also rude, then took out a small bag, cast a space extension spell on it, and then put the mouth of the bag on the stone platform, and the stone platform was swallowed by the bag instantly.

At this point, the Infernal corpse in the cave had been processed by Peter and Dumbledore. Peter's clone came to Peter and merged into Peter's body in the eyes of the two of them in amazement. Peter looked around and said to the two: "There is no need to stay here anymore, let's leave first. 99

Both Dumbledore and Sirius nodded in agreement, especially since Sirius had tied Regulus to his back with a rope at this time, and was very eager to go back to rescue his younger brother.

After summoning Field again, "Three Five Zeros" led a few people back along the road.

When they flew out of the dark cave and returned to the shore, they finally breathed a sigh of relief.

No need to stop, Peter directly asked Field to teleport back with the four of them, and Kreacher, the house elf, had already gone back early and cleaned Regulus's room early.

Back at No. 12 Mowgli Plaza, several people kept Regulus on the bed in his room, which had already been cleaned by Kreacher.

Sirius looked at Regulus lying quietly on the bed, and couldn't wait to look at Peter: "Peter, what do you need to treat Regulus? I'll prepare

immediately. In addition, you can also ask Kreacher, it will listen to you.
words.

Kreacher didn't need Sirius' guarantee, stared at Peter very eagerly, and said excitedly: "As long as Mr. York saves Master Regulus, what Mr. York wants Kreacher to do, Kreacher is willing to do!

Peter shook his head with a smile, then looked at Dumbledore and said, "Professor, please invite Professor Snape first and let him analyze Voldemort's potion. I think with his potion master's level, making an antidote is not a problem.

"As for Sirius, you are responsible for guarding them, and don't let others interrupt my spellcasting process." Peter instructed Sirius.

"Okay, Peter, don't worry, I won't let a fly come in to disturb you!" Sirius assured.

Dumbledore's wand tip flew out of the Patronus and disappeared through the wall, apparently to contact Snape. He himself, after obtaining permission from Peter, sat on the sofa beside him and watched Peter's movements quietly.

Once the corpse is transformed, it is like being bitten by a werewolf with a full moon, and there is no chance of regret.

Fortunately, the poison and corpse poison in Regulus formed a delicate balance, and he did not completely transform it, so he retained a trace of vitality.

But at this time, this ray of vitality is like the last spark in the ashes, and it will be extinguished at any time.

Peter summoned the phoenix, touched his feathers gently, and said,

"Field, I have no tears here, can you give me a few drops of your tears? I need to save the man on the bed."

Field rubbed Peter's hand affectionately and tilted his head to look at the

person on the bed. Since Peter asked, he never refused. So he nodded, blinked, and a few crystal tears overflowed from his eyes, which Peter quickly took with a small bottle.

"Thank you, Field." Peter touched the phoenix gently, "When I save him, how about letting him buy a bunch of nuts you like?"

After hearing this, Field made a happy cry, and the magic cry made everyone in the room feel happy, and their hearts were filled with light.

Peter took the tears of the phoenix, came to Regulus, fed it into his mouth, and kept him alive. Then Peter rummaged in the bag for a while, and finally found a box and smiled, "This is it!

As he said that, he opened the box, and a dazzling light flashed inside, illuminating the dimly lit room. Peter squinted and took out the contents of the box, it was a piece of colorful scales, very beautiful.

"The scales of the Feathered Serpent!" Dumbledore was surprised when he saw it.

"Yes, the feathered snake is a magical creature full of light attributes in the Americas.

It is regarded by the ancient Indians as the incarnation of the sun, which just conflicts with the dark attributes of the corpse.

Peter said with emotion, "and it also has the ability to heal. , It's a pity that it has become extinct, and even the scales are rarely seen. "5

Saying that, Peter placed the feathered snake's scales above Regulus's heart, and then took out a bottle from the bag, which contained a thick silver liquid, which, if not for the shimmering shimmers in it, would look like silver. water 0..

Peter opened the bottle, then found a spiral-shaped white long horn, dipped the tip of the long horn with the liquid in the bottle, and then used it as a pen to draw mysterious runes on Regulus.

"Unicorn blood, unicorn horn?!" Dumbledore saw these things at a glance, and said to Peter with a smile, "I didn't expect you to have so many good things here."

Seeing this, Peter put his wand on the scales of the feathered snake on Regulus's heart, as if chanting, chanting a long incantation, the scales of the feathered snake became brighter and brighter, and a ghostly figure of the feathered snake emerged from the scales, and then complemented with those light symbols that wandered in the body.

"Firenze's big mouth, no wonder he was driven out of the Forbidden Forest by his clan." Peter pouted, his hands kept moving.

"I got it by accident, and I learned it by myself." Peter lowered his head and explained things casually. He learned these things from the Book of Merlin, which is all ancient magic knowledge, "And since you all know Druid runes, Headmaster, obviously it is not lost in 3.2.

As Peter used unicorn blood as ink, he painted more and more on Regulus, and finally the whole person seemed to be tattooed, and the silver ornamentation was very mysterious.

"It was the blood voluntarily donated by the unicorn, and the horn was taken off by the unicorn king as an adult. It was given to me voluntarily by the unicorns of the Forbidden Forest. I didn't force them. explained.

"I heard Firenze say that you helped the unicorns escape bad luck, so they like you very much." Dumbledore said with a smile.

When the last stroke was finished, Peter breathed a sigh of relief, then took out his wand and pointed at Regulus, chanting a mouthful and complicated incantation, and the silver ornament on his body glowed brightly, followed by a striped ornament like As if alive, it swam on Regulus, then turned into strips of light and got under the skin, fighting with some looming black energy in the body.

Dumbledore shook his head, "I don't understand this kind of ancient runes, I just read these leftover runes from some books, so I know a few runes, but I can't compare to you! 35

Dumbledore looked at these runes and looked at Peter in surprise: "Druid runes? Isn't this a long lost tradition? You actually understand these! I am so surprised!

Chapter 497 Snape arrives, going to Little Hangleton Village?

Dumbledore and Sirius in the room listened to Peter's recitation, as if they heard the breath of nature, full of vitality everywhere. Even Phoenix Field, who was staying at the end of the bed, also chanted, making a pleasant sound.

Then the light talismans in Regulus' body turned into chains, arousing the black corpse poison, and quickly concentrated them on the scales in his heart. The feathered snake scales are like black holes, almost all comers will be swallowed up by the light talisman and the black energy it brings. A chain of light talismans ran through the whole body, forcing out all the corpse poison in Regulus' body, following the blood vessels to the heart, and then being swallowed by the feathered snake scales above.

Gradually, the milky white scales seemed to be dyed black, and gradually became pitch black.

Peter didn't care, instead he kept chanting spells, controlling the Light Talisman to remove the corpse poison from Regulus.

Finally, Peter came down. He looked at Regulus, who had regained his flesh color, with a satisfied smile on his face, but looking at the dark scales on his chest, his expression instantly became fleshy.

Seeing that Peter had stopped working, Sirius, who was standing at the door, couldn't hold it any longer. Looking at Regulus with a ruddy face

on the bed, he looked at Peter excitedly, "How is it? Is my brother okay?"

Peter rolled his eyes, wiped the sweat on his forehead, sat down on the edge of the bed, and said angrily: "I just got rid of the corpse poison on his body, and he still has Voldemort's poison in his body.

As for the solution, he has been in the lake for more than ten years, and his vitality is weak.

Now I am hanging it with the tears of 02 Phoenix.

We can only wait until the poison is lifted before further treatment.

"Peter, can you let me check?" Dumbledore was also very curious about Regulus' state at this time, so he asked Peter.

"Okay." Peter nodded indifferently, knowing that Dumbledore wasn't questioning him, just curious about the unknown.

Dumbledore waved his wand, Euro Air, and carefully inspected Regulus's body, the more he checked, the more surprised he became.

Then he retracted his wand, looked at Peter in amazement, and said, "It's incredible, Regulus has no corpse poison in his body now, as long as he removes Voldemort's poison, he will be able to wake up completely!

"Really? Great!" Sirius jumped up with joy, he couldn't wait to look at Dumbledore, "That snot... When is Snape coming? As long as he can save my brother, he let me do it whatever!

"I think he's here," Dumbledore said with a grin, then called to the door, "Severus, come in, we need your help. 35

The door opened, Snape looked at Sirius blankly, then walked into the room, first glanced at Peter in surprise, and then saw the person lying on the bed, his expression could no longer be controlled, and he said in shock: "Reigu Ruth Black?!"

Then he took a closer look, and after confirming that it was him, his eyes turned to Dumbledore, full of confusion, "How could he be here? Isn't he

dead? And how does he look... so young?"

"It's very complicated, and I can't explain it for a while," Dumbledore said, "but he's got a very strong poison now, you're a potion master, and I don't think any potion can hold you back. , so I came to you specially to help."

"Yes, snot... Snape, as long as you can save my brother, you can let me do anything!" Sirius also jumped out and said.

"Your brother?" Snape looked at him mockingly, and sneered, "How come I don't know when you cared so much about Regulus? When he wanted to follow your ass in school, he was completely ignored by you. You are welcome to push it away and say he is not your brother.

"You...!" Sirius was stabbed in the sore spot and glared at Snape, but he knew he was wrong, looked at Regulus on the bed again, held back, and said pleadingly, "Snape, I beg you to save Regulus, as long as you save him, you can even kill me!

"Severus, I remember Regulus had a good relationship with you back then, so please help." Dumbledore sighed, he knew that Snape and Sirius had irreconcilable conflicts, but this was not the time to think about it.

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Snape's eyes flashed a bit of complexity, then looked at Regulus on the bed, then nodded, and asked directly:

"What poison did he get? Is there any leftover poison? I want to know it is What kind of poison can make the corresponding antidote.

Hearing this, Dumbledore showed a happy expression, took out a small bag, and then waved it into the bag with his wand. It takes up about a third of the room.

Seeing this, Peter waved his wand, and the room suddenly expanded several times.

Snape was surprised by Dumbledore's operation, and then saw the stone

basin on the stone platform, which was filled with green potion, and asked with a somewhat confused expression: "Dumbledore, are you...? "

"The stone basin is set with unsolvable magic, so the entire stone platform can only be moved." Dumbledore explained with a smile.

Still doing this? Snape was a little surprised, given what he knew about Dumbledore, he probably wouldn't have come up with such a different approach. But seeing Peter on the side, I knew instantly that only Peter would do this.

But now he didn't have time to think about this, he came to the stone platform, looked at the potion in the stone basin, reached out to scoop it but went straight through the potion.

"Try it with this spoon." Peter handed him the silver spoon and reminded him, "There is no other way to scoop the potion than to drink it.

Dumbledore tried it, and it can be put in the mouth, but this Potions are very tormenting."

Hearing Peter's words, Snape was a little surprised, but not afraid, but more interested, directly scooped up a little potion, put it under his nose, smelled it, and then tentatively put a drop into his mouth.

An expression of pain appeared on his face for an instant, but due to the small amount, he did not collapse like Dumbledore.

After a while, Snape seemed to recall it, looked at Dumbledore, and asked with great interest, "Which potion master made this potion? It has perfectly blended more than a dozen potions together, and I haven't tasted a few of them for the time being.

This is how malicious it is for the enemy to create this painful potion.

More vicious than Cruciatus! What a potion!"

"Who else could it be? It's your master!" Sirius said angrily when he heard Snape's praise for the potion making.

"Made by the Dark Lord?!" Snape looked at Dumbledore in surprise, saw him nodding, his expression no longer relaxed, and frowned, "I need three days to analyze the ingredients in the potion, and then I can formulate the corresponding The antidote, no one can disturb me during this period.

"I knew it couldn't help you, Severus." Dumbledore was very happy to hear this. "No one will bother you these days. If you need any potion ingredients, you can find Sirius."

"That's right, Snape, you can find me any materials you need, and I can find them for you! 39 Sirius assured me excitedly.

Looking at Sirius in front of him, Snape made no secret of his disgust, frowned and stepped back, saying, "No, just stay away from me! You don't need your help! 350! 95

The two came to the living room, Dumbledore didn't wait for Peter to ask, and said directly: "Peter, I think we need to go to Little Hangleton Village ahead of time.

After today's events, I feel that things are a little urgent, Little Hangleton Village.

It means a lot to Voldemort, I think he probably has something there.

I don't know if you'd be interested in following me

In the northwest of Little Hangleton Village, Peter and Dumbledore apparated here, looking at the dilapidated and mostly collapsed house not far away, the two of them walked unhurriedly to the door. On the dilapidated door, a dead snake was nailed to the door, which looked very eerie.

"Okay, I happen to be thirsty," Peter said with a smile, knowing that Dumbledore probably had something to tell him.

Dumbledore ignored the two, but went to the bedside and said gently to

Kreacher who had been standing there: "Kreacher, please take care of Regulus these few days, and when the antidote is ready, Your master will be able to wake up.

"That's good!" Dumbledore patted Kreacher's head, then got up and said to Peter, "Peter, we don't need to be responsible here for the time being, how about we go downstairs for a cup of tea?"

Going out? 95

"Snape, you..." Sirius jumped up instantly, but when he saw Regulus, he slumped again and didn't reply.

"Kreacher will take good care of Master Regulus, Mr. Dumbledore, don't worry! Master Regulus has been taken care of by Kreacher since he was a child, and Kreacher is the best at taking care of the little master." Did not leave Regulus.

Hearing Dumbledore's invitation, Peter readily agreed, he was worried that Dumbledore would be arrogant, and if he went there alone, he would probably continue his original fate. He didn't want Dumbledore to lose his life just yet.

Chapter 498 Gaunt's Old House,

Dangerous Resurrection Stone

Ring!

"This is the ancestral home of the Gaunts, and Voldemort's mother came from the Gaunts," Dumbledore explained to Peter. "The Gaunts, as you should have heard, are descendants of Salazar Slytherin."

Peter nodded, the Gaunt family is very famous in the magic world, especially Slytherin. As one of the Holy Twenty-Eight Families, especially as a descendant of Slytherin, it is very popular.

But unfortunately, the Gaunt family was cut off decades ago. Voldemort's uncle, Morfin Gaunt, was framed by him as the murderer of the Riddle

family, and he was imprisoned in Azkaban and died inside.

Peter was a little surprised to see the dilapidated house, which had no protective magic other than the Muggle Banishment Charm.

Seeing to understand Peter's surprise, Dumbledore explained: "Voldemort is a very conceited person, he didn't put a spell on these buildings, it just shows that he is very confident in what is inside and no one can take it away. So we have to be very careful next.

Of course Peter had to be careful, after all, this was where Dumbledore got caught, and he didn't think his willpower could match Dumbledore's.

Both of them walked through the door very cautiously and walked into the house. Unlike the outside, although the room looked ordinary, Peter and Dumbledore could feel that there were very dangerous traps everywhere! Thick black Magical aura filled the room.

Although these black magic traps are dangerous, with the strength of the two, they finally solved the traps. The two went all the way up the stairs, because the atmosphere of black magic was stronger here, and it was obvious that what Voldemort wanted to hide was most likely on it.

The rotten wooden stairs squeaked overwhelmed, as if they were about to break at any moment.

But the two of them didn't care, but were more vigilant to observe the traps upstairs.

As soon as he stepped on the second floor, a thin voice came over, and then there was a scene of numbness on the scalp, and countless poisonous snakes did not know where to get out, and climbed the entire second floor, on the beams. , On the escalator, and on the floor, there are densely packed poisonous snakes, all with their fangs and hissing to attack.

However, in the face of so many poisonous snakes, neither of them cared

too much, but instead showed a smile. Dumbledore looked at Peter with a smile and said, "Peter is looking at you now, I think you should be the best at dealing with these snakes".

"No problem." Peter said confidently, these poisonous snakes may be able to cause trouble to others, but for him who can speak snake language, it is not worth mentioning.

I saw him open his mouth slightly, hissing sound from his mouth, and immediately made all the poisonous snakes in the house bow their heads, as if they had seen the emperor, unable to disobey his orders.

Peter let out another hissing sound, and all the snakes quickly left very obediently. In the blink of an eye, there was no snake on the second floor full of poisonous snakes, as if it was just a hallucination.

"Although Parseltongue has always been regarded as a dark wizard's ability, it still seems to be quite useful now, doesn't it?" Dumbledore said with a smile, "At least it is very useful in dealing with snakes."

The two continued to move forward, approaching the place where the black magic fluctuated most strongly, unlocking the traps along the way, and finally stopped in the innermost room.

This room was so dilapidated that there was no door.

After the two entered, they immediately found the wooden cabinet with the strongest black magic.

There was a seductive magic power inside, which made Peter feel tempted from a distance.

There was a voice in his heart urging him to take away the things in the wooden cabinet.

Dumbledore also noticed something strange, he looked serious, and cautiously opened the drawer with the elder wand far away.

The two looked up and found that there was only one ring in the drawer,

which looked very ordinary.

But neither of them dared to underestimate this ring, because the black magic from it was very strong, and the magic of bewitching became stronger.

Dumbledore turned to look at Peter, and found that he was thoughtful and relieved, but still said: "Peter, you stay here, this ring is very demagogic, and it is easy to be deceived if you are not very determined." Gradually approached with the wand.

Peter didn't refuse, he was confident that his strength was not too far from Dumbledore's, but he was less confident in will.

This ring has a powerful curse set by Voldemort and is blessed by the Resurrection Stone.

He was afraid that as soon as he approached, he would be tempted to put on the ring, and although he would not die, he might suffer a great sin.

Peter knew that Dumbledore might not be able to resist the temptation of the resurrection stone, so he watched Dumbledore's state carefully, for fear that he would put the ring on when he was not paying attention, and then it would be a failure.

The closer Dumbledore got to the ring, his expression kept changing, at one moment confused, then sober, at one moment full of grief, and at another moment showing a smirk that Peter had never seen before, not at all like the shrewd Dumbledore he usually saw.

Peter shook his head, and instead of mentioning Ariana he had just called out in a trance, he asked, "This ring is undoubtedly Voldemort's Horcrux, but we can't touch it now, what should we do with it? "

Peter paid close attention to Dumbledore's expression, preventing him from being confused by the ring as before.

He watched Dumbledore get closer to the ring, and his expression,

although a little dazed, soon came to his senses.

Coming to the ring, with a struggling expression, he picked up the ring with his wand, and quickly put it into the wooden box and locked it up.

Dumbledore turned to look at Peter, smiled and reassured: "Don't worry, this time I'm mentally prepared, I'll be fine." Then he walked slowly towards the ring.

"Dumbledore...!" Peter shouted in surprise, trying to stop him.

"Dumbledore! Don't touch it! What you see is fake! Wake up!"

Peter shouted quickly when he saw this, he didn't dare to go over, for fear that he would be tricked too.

Peter's voice echoed so loudly in the room that it shook the dust off the beams, but Dumbledore remained deaf and dumbfounded, reaching for the ring.

Gradually, Dumbledore's expression struggled, his eyes became more and more confused, as if he saw someone, he showed a very gentle smirk, and murmured "Ariana." He stared at the ring in the drawer, and reached inside, wanting to pick up the ring.

Dumbledore conjured an exquisite little box out of nowhere, and approached the ring again with a determined look.

Just as Dumbledore's hand was about to touch the ring, an invisible force pulled Dumbledore back to Peter.

Away from the ring, Dumbledore regained consciousness, he looked a little decadent, looked at the ring absently, and then forced himself up, unable to hide his sadness, forced a smile and said to Peter: "Thank you, Peter, if it weren't for you, I may be on the verge of being recruited.

It can be considered that I am too big, self-confidence and determined, (good Lee) but now it seems that I am too conceited.

Seeing this, Peter could only raise his wand at Dumbledore and shouted:

"Dumbledore is flying!"

Chapter 499 Dealing with the

ring, the legendary Ariana!

As the wooden box was closed, the rich black magic and demagogic magic disappeared. Dumbledore panted and leaned on the cabinet, looking at the wooden box in his hand with complicated eyes, and then solemnly put a dragon in it. in a leather bag.

Peter also breathed a sigh of relief, this ring can be so deceiving, in addition to Voldemort's superb magical attainments, the resurrection stone also contributed, the combination of the two makes the bewitching magic very powerful, so that Peter can't dare to approach.

He walked over quickly, picked up Dumbledore, looked at the dragonskin bag in his hand vigilantly, and said, "Dumbledore, this thing is very dangerous, we need to find a place to destroy it quickly, otherwise there will be an accident sooner or later.

Dumbledore nodded, took a deep breath, and smiled bitterly: "It's really old, if you didn't follow me today, I'm afraid I'd be hit. In addition to bewitching magic, there is also a death-killing curse on the ring, once someone picks it up Wear it on your finger and you will be cursed to kill.

"That means you deserve to die, Professor," Peter said with a smile, satisfied too, and with Dumbledore standing in front of him to attract Voldemort's firepower, he didn't have to worry so much.

"Come on, let's go back and have a good discussion about how to fix this ring." Dumbledore regained his strength and stood up straight.

Peter nodded, and the two immediately Apparated out of here.

Outside Hogwarts Castle, Peter and Dumbledore both appeared at the edge of the Forbidden Forest at the same time, and then strolled to the castle.

The two did not choose to return to No. 12 Mowgli Place.

The matter of the Horcrux was very important, and Dumbledore didn't want too many people to know about it, so as soon as the two discussed it, they decided to come to the school to solve the Horcrux.

"Who?" When passing Hagrid's hut, Hagrid in the house heard movement outside and ran out and shouted, holding a bow and arrow in his hand.

But when I saw Dumbledore and Peter, I was surprised, "Dumbledore, Peter, why are you all here? Come in, I just made a pot of coffee."

Dumbledore waved his hand and said with a smile: "No, Hagrid, we have important things to do right now, and we'll come back when it's settled.

Your coffee can be brewed a little longer, and by the way, add a little more sugar, it should taste better.

"Okay then, I'll cook a little longer." Hagrid said with a naive smile, and then said sincerely to Peter, "Peter, congratulations have not yet been made on you becoming a professor, it's amazing to be a professor at such a young age!

"Thank you, Hagrid. We will be colleagues in the future, so take care of my new member." Peter said with a smile.

"Of course," Hagrid agreed, patting his stomach.

After saying goodbye to Hagrid, the two went straight to the principal's office.

When Peter greeted the portraits of the previous headmasters on the wall, Dumbledore drew the Gryffindor sword from the Sorting Hat, then came to the side and tapped the wall with his wand, in Peter's surprised expression, Dumbledore explained with a smile: "This is The places I usually use to experiment with some magic are protected by magic, which can be used to deal with Horcruxes.

Come in."

In the empty room, Dumbledore and Peter were both on guard. Peter stood by Dumbledore's instructions from a distance, always paying attention to his movements, while Dumbledore took out the box and put it on the ground, holding the Gryffindor sword in one hand, ready at any time.

Opening the box, the majestic dark magic power that was banned poured out, and the demagogic power became stronger. It seemed to sense that it was not safe, and desperately exuded magic power to confuse the two people in the room. mind.

Peter was taken aback by this sudden bewitching force. The scene before his eyes suddenly changed. His parents appeared not far away, holding a golden egg in their hands, and said softly that it was brought to him from the Amazon forest. Back with a present, hope he likes it.

Seeing his parents, Peter rejoiced in his heart, and there was a voice in his heart urging him to walk over to catch the golden egg his parents gave him.

Peter thought for a while.

He looked at the gentle parents, and his heart was always empty.

Shouldn't they be... um? What should be? Peter thought with some confusion.

But when he saw the golden egg, he was even more happy. He felt that there was his closest friend in the golden egg. He felt that he could give it a name, just... just call it Field?

Just as he was about to walk over and take the golden egg from his mother's hand, a loud and pleasant cry suddenly sounded in his heart, filling his heart with unparalleled warmth and light!

Peter suddenly came to his senses, no, he shouldn't be here now! His field has hatched, and it's still a very beautiful phoenix!

Recovered (acdc) Peter, looking at the parents in front of him and the golden eggs in their hands, his eyes became vigilant, ignoring their calls, closing his eyes tightly to isolate the information outside his brain.

When he opened his eyes again, he was in the principal's office again, and he had already stood in front of the ring at this time, and the golden egg in his fantasy was like a ring!

But Peter couldn't care about it at this time, because at this time Dumbledore was obviously also in a hallucination, and he had already grabbed the ring and was putting it on his right hand!

"Except your weapon!" Peter was shocked, and hurriedly waved his wand at Dumbledore, knocking Dumbledore back, and the ring in his hand was knocked off and fell to the ground.

Peter hurried over, grabbed Dumbledore, looked at his hand carefully, and was relieved to see that he wasn't cursed.

And Dumbledore regained his sanity the moment the ring was detached, he fell into silence, and smiled bitterly at Peter: "I'll let you see a joke, I didn't expect this ring to be my weakness, even if I have enough of it The vigilance, or hit again.

"It's nothing, Headmaster, everyone has weaknesses, and people who don't have weaknesses are not people."

Peter shook his head and said, he understood Dumbledore's situation, his sister Ariana has always been his obsession, when encountering such a ring Something that specializes in attacking people's defenses is also easy to be tricked into.

Dumbledore sighed, looked up at the phoenix hovering above the room, and said with a smile: "This is what you summoned, it's a good friend, I heard his cry just now in the illusion, but it's a pity that one fell into Among them unwilling to come out, but a waste of his efforts.35

Peter shook his head, "He sensed that my situation appeared here. If he hadn't reminded me, I'd probably be trapped in an illusion and couldn't get out."

"That's a good thank you to him, otherwise we will both be cursed by this ring."

Dumbledore said with a smile, then exhaled, held the sword, and looked firmly at the ring not far away, "

This Horcrux has obviously awakened, and it must be solved as soon as possible, otherwise the trouble will be endless!"

As he spoke, he raised his sword and approached with heavy steps.

The Voldemort soul piece on the ring seemed to know the danger, desperately inciting the power of bewitching, and hypnotizing Dumbledore over and over again.

But at this time, Dumbledore seemed to have closed his brain, expressionless, holding his sword indifferently in his eyes.

Horcrux found that Dumbledore was difficult to be bewitched by, and turned to target Peter, hoping to stop Dumbledore by controlling Peter. Peter felt the strangeness and raised his wand quickly and vigilantly at the ring in the distance.

However, Field landed directly on Peter's shoulders, and kept making a pleasant chirping sound at him, offsetting the bewitching power of most of the Horcruxes.

Dumbledore came to the ring, raised the Gryffindor sword, and was about to slash at the ring.

When I saw a sudden movement from the ring, a transparent little girl flew out of the ring.

She looked like she was wearing nineteenth century clothes.

When she saw Dumbledore, she stepped back in fear, and then seemed to

confirm it.

Looking at him, he hesitated and asked:

"Brother, is that you?"

Dumbledore was stunned, looked at the girl in front of him in disbelief, and said with a trembling voice: "Ariana? 33

Peter on the side was also stunned. He looked at the girl floating out of the ring, wondering what was going on. Is it another fantasy created by Voldemort?.

Chapter 500 Destroy the Horcrux!

Deathly Hallows!

"Ariana, is it really you?"

Looking at the illusory little girl in front of him, Dumbledore asked with a trembling voice, reaching out to touch but he didn't dare. At this time, he looked very fragile.

"Albus, it's really you!" After confirming Dumbledore's identity, the little girl smiled and reached out to touch Dumbledore's hand, but when she saw her hand pass through Dumbledore's body, she instantly seemed to understand What, some lost, said, "I forgot that I was already dead."5

Hearing Ariana's words, Dumbledore swayed for a while, and looked at his sister in front of him with fragile and guilty eyes, "I'm sorry Ariana, I'm sorry...~.."

Ariana shook her head and said with a simple smile: "It's not your fault, Albus, it's just an accident." As she spoke, her illusory hand touched Dumbledore's long beard curiously, giggling. Said, "Albus is getting old and has a long beard, like the grandfather in the picture."

Looking at Ariana's innocent look, Dumbledore's eyes were only of her, and the sword in his hand unwittingly loosened.

Peter has been paying attention to Dumbledore's state, looking at the

scene in front of him, he doesn't care whether the Ariana in front of him is real, but he knows that all this is the ghost of Voldemort's soul movie. So he shouted at Dumbledore solemnly: "Dumbledore, wake up and get rid of the Horcrux! This is Voldemort's scheme, and you can't get caught up in it any longer!"

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore's eyes wavered, but looking at the real Ariana in front of him, his expression kept struggling, the sword in his hand tightened and loosened, and he was reluctant to move.

Arianna also heard Peter's voice, looked at Dumbledore in front of him, then turned to look at the ring behind her, and said worriedly, "Albus, have I caused you trouble?"

"No, Ariana, you didn't cause me trouble, never! Dumbledore shook his head quickly, looked at her without blinking, and said with guilt and love, "I just... long time Did not see you. "

Arianna smiled happily when she heard the words, reached out and touched Dumbledore's leaning face, her eyes full of innocence, "Albus, I miss you too, but I shouldn't be here, that ring will I was summoned from the realm of the dead.

I saw the evil spirit hidden in it, and it must have bad intentions for you
You can't hesitate any longer, it's dangerous for you!

Shou Xu held Dumbledore's hand holding the sword and pointed towards the ring, "Cut it down, Albus, destroy it before I can go back, I don't belong here."9

"But... Ariana, can't you stay with me for a while?" Dumbledore looked at his sister with reluctance, and asked in a weak voice.

"Albus doesn't have to be so reluctant, we will see you soon."

Ariana shook her head and said with a smile, looking at him distressedly, "Albus, it seems that you haven't been happy for a long time, this is not

good.

What about Blessed? Is he still arguing with you now? It's a pity I didn't see him this time, otherwise I could persuade him.⁹⁹

Dumbledore shook his head, Aberforth hadn't spoken to him in all these years, but he hadn't told Ariana these things.

Peter watched very anxiously.

As time passed, the black magic on the ring became stronger and stronger.

He directly faced the strong black magic and bewitching power, approached Dumbledore, and pointed his wand directly at the ring.

If you decide that Dumbledore won't do anything, use the Fire Charm to get rid of the ring.

Field on his shoulders also kept making chirps full of peaceful magic, blocking part of the magic of the ring for Peter.

"Dumbledore, hurry up, Ariana is dead and can't come back to life! It just wants to use Ariana to blackmail you!" Peter shouted.

"Albus, let's do it, don't hesitate." Ariana gently encouraged, "The evil soul in the ring has awakened, he is absorbing the energy in that gem, and it will be very dangerous to wait any longer!" "

Looking at Ariana's simple smile, Dumbledore's lips moved slightly and wanted to say something, but feeling the dangerous aura from the ring, he took a deep breath, his eyes became firm, and he raised his sword and slashed at the ring.

The ring sensed danger, a faint light flashed, and Ariana's phantom appeared in front of the sword, and she still looked very painful.

Dumbledore suddenly stopped the sword and looked at Ariana nervously,

"What's wrong with you, Ariana?!"

"Hurry up, Albus, that evil soul wants to threaten you, as long as I

destroy it, I will be able to get rid of it!" Arianna said painfully.

Seeing this, Dumbledore's expression became solemn, and he looked at Ariana's pained look with unbearable eyes, raised his sword through her phantom, and slashed heavily on the ring.

Immediately, the ring was chopped into pieces by the sword, and accompanied by a shrill scream, a dark cloud of black magic sprang from the ring, looking at Dumbledore with hatred with a hideous expression.

0□□For flowers....

"Get out of the way, Dumbledore!" Peter shouted, and a faint blue flame flew from the wand in his hand, burning the ring and the black smoke on the ground.

The flames were not big, but the fiery temperature quickly burned and evaporated the indestructible ring, and even the black smoke that wanted to attack Dumbledore's Voldemort's face was burned by the flames, and it disappeared without a single scream.

When Peter retracted the devil's flame, he found that Dumbledore was standing there looking lost, and Ariana's phantom had disappeared long before the ring was destroyed.

Peter sighed and didn't step up to comfort him, Dumbledore needed to figure this out for himself.

He came to the place where the ring was destroyed.

At this time, it had been burned into a small pit by the fierce fire.

If it continued to burn, it would probably burn through the ground on the eighth floor.

However, he did not pay attention to these at this time, but rummaged in the pit for a while, and found a dark gem from the ashes.

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The gem was only the size of a finger, but Peter didn't dare to make it

smaller.

After all, it was the resurrection stone of the legendary death god.

Although it couldn't revive people, the appearance of Ariana just now had proved its extraordinariness, not to mention Peter's use of the Fiery Fire Spell.

It didn't hurt it in the slightest, it can only be said that it is indeed one of the legendary Deathly Hallows.

Peter played with the Resurrection Stone, but did not choose to use it to summon the souls of his loved ones.

He remembered that the Resurrection Stone was only able to summon a substance that was more real than the soul, but more illusory than the entity.

People and contemplatives are torture, so Peter doesn't want to try.

He walked over, placed the Resurrection Stone in Dumbledore's hand, and said, "This is one of the legendary Deathly Hallows, and I think you might need it."

Hearing this, Dumbledore's eyes flashed, and he looked at the black gem in his hand excitedly.

He had searched for the Deathly Hallows, had the Elder Wand in his hand, touched the Invisibility Cloak, and now has the Resurrection Stone. According to legend, if you collect all three holy weapons, you will have the ability to conquer death.

He fantasized about whether he could use the Deathly Hallows to truly resurrect Ariana!

Peter understood his expression, but he didn't remind him too much that Ariana was already suffering from Dumbledore's heart disease. Even if he reminded that the Deathly Hallows did not have the ability to resurrect people, Dumbledore probably wouldn't give up.

So he looked at Dumbledore with excited eyes, and after saying goodbye to him, he directly asked Field to take him home. Leaving Dumbledore alone in the office watching the Resurrection Stone in silence.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

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