

Інформація

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Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix

Bloodline

Book&Literature

612 Chapters

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Synopsis

(Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline)

This article is also known as [After Nirvana, I became a child again!],

also known as [My Elegant Life at Hogwarts!]

Peter York, reborn in 1980s London, gets a super gene fusion device!

Start by merging Phoenix's genes to gain immortality! Don't be afraid of

Avada's life!

Integrate the genes of the invisible beasts to gain the ability of

foreknowledge and invisibility!

Integrate the genes of the bird and snake to gain the ability to be as big

as you want!

Integrate the genes of the basilisk, and gain the ability to die if you look

directly, and become petrified if you look at it!

One day, Peter York was besieged by the Death Eaters.

With Mandela* genes, he sang directly on the spot!

Immediately, everyone was shocked by the sound of death!

Daily Prophet: "Peter York is a new generation of magic gods after

Merlin! His abilities are beyond even the mysterious man! He is the future hope of the magic world!"

General Audiences

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Chapter 310 The people who are in the limelight, the enthusiasm of learning the Guardian God Curse!!

As soon as Cedric returned to his academy, the students around him flocked to him, asking him if he was involved in the patron saints who had dealt with the Dementors before.

After getting his nod and answering, they were even more excited, they Hufflepuff had been at the bottom for a long time over the years, and this time it was hard to have a popular student who belonged to their college, and they were even happier.

"Cedric, that badger patron saint must be yours!" Right? "

A schoolgirl looked at him expectantly and asked.

Cedric smiled and nodded.

The students around them immediately cheered, nothing was better than the best students in their own college, and the conjured guardian spirit was the symbol of their own college, which made them happy and proud, and they praised Cedric as the real Hufflepuff.

As for the Gryffindor students, they were very curious about what had happened at that time, and as for the patron saints of their two brothers, there was almost no need to guess, and the two identical magpie patron saints were almost impossible except for the twins.

Surrounded by the crowd, the twins performed the Guardian Spirit Spell in their pride, and looking at the two magpie Guardian Spirits that appeared again, everyone cheered and applauded for the two brothers.

"George Fred, whose patron saint is that lion?" Could it really be the patron saint of Slytherin's Alan? Don't you tell me it's true? Otherwise I'll have nightmares! "

Li Jordan asked with urgency.

The other Gryffindor students were also very curious to look at the two brothers, the lion was the symbol of Gryffindor, and they deserved to pay great attention to it.

"Of course not, Alan's patron saint is the goat, and the lion is our Gryffindor symbol, how could it be something that A Slytherin students could have!"

The twins shook their heads and said.

"Who is that lion patron saint?" I remember that there were only five people in your small group, how did six guardian spirits appear at that time? "

Jordan asked curiously.

"Of course someone went to us!"

The twins laughed and said, and then walked behind Neville, who was sitting on the sidelines, and solemnly cheered, "Cheer and applaud for our lion warrior Neville, but under the guidance of Peter, he learned the Patron saint spell in just over an hour!" And also a majestic lion guardian spirit! You see the battle situation at that time, Neville was alone against a dozen Dementors, and they were scattered everywhere! "

"Merlin's beard is actually Neville!" This is amazing! "

All gryffindor people looked at Neville with an embarrassed face in disbelief, many people knew Neville's grades, which were the lowest among Gryffindor students of the same level, and they did not expect that he would master such a profound magic as the Patronus Charm.

The three Harrys were even more surprised, they had the best

relationship with Neville, and they all knew that he studied very hard, but his academic performance was still inferior to that of Harry and Ron, who were salted fish.

Because he always couldn't remember things, even the password to enter Gryffindor, he had to write it down on the paper and carry it at any time, otherwise he could only enter outside the door.

Unexpectedly, just one summer vacation did not see, it has undergone earth-shaking changes.

"Neville, show us and let's see your patron saint!"

Some students coaxed.

"No, it's almost time for the new students to be sorted, so let's sit down!"

Neville blushed and shook his head.

Unfortunately, gryffindor students did not know what discipline was, and they all coaxed Neville to become a patron saint.

"Neville, make them one!"

The twins put themselves on his shoulders and whispered in his ear,

"Have you forgotten what Peter said?" If you want to gain their respect, you have to show your strength so that no one will underestimate you! "

Neville looked at the twins with some surprise when he heard the twins, not expecting them to say such a thing, which sounded very much like Slytherin's words.

The twins saw Neville's expression, shrugged and said, "Don't forget that we are friends with two Slytherin guys and will always get a little infected!" And there is actually no difference between the academy at this point, Gryffindor also worships the strong, don't you want to be respected by them? "

Neville looked at the Slytherin table opposite, and saw Peter, who was surrounded by the crowd, as if he had noticed his gaze, and smiled at

him.

"Call god guard!"

Neville strengthened his mind, waved his wand, and a warm silver mist poured out of the wand, quickly condensing a male lion taller than Neville, and the thick mane on his neck was clearly visible, and he appeared in front of everyone's eyes in a majestic manner.

"Wow, that's so cool!"

Everyone was fascinated by this lion for the first time, and they touched it curiously, unlike the coldness of the ghost's touch, the entity of the guardian god brought a pleasant feeling, and everyone liked this magic.

"Neville has learned this magic, and I must master this magic this semester!" I also want to see what my patron saint is? "

Some students confidently said that he felt that since a scum like Neville could learn well, he would certainly have no problem.

The other students also nodded darkly, thinking that there must be nothing wrong with this.

"Many adult wizards can't master this magic, so I wish you learn it as soon as possible!"

The twins grinned and looked forward to seeing their expressions in a few months.

You must know that they are all Peter's own little bit of church, but after practicing for many months without success, in the end, it was under this coincidence, led by Neville's happiness, that the gathering of everyone's emotions was accidentally successful, otherwise they would not have the confidence to succeed so quickly.

Gryffindor and Hufflepuff were so lively, not to mention Slytherin, and because of Peter's chief majesty, not many people dared to come to him for questioning.

But Alan was surrounded by a circle of people, curiously inquiring about the train, and when he heard all the Dementors rushing towards them, they seemed to see that scene and took a breath.

Peter was heard standing up again, and directly a patron saint spell drove all the dementors out, and led the patron saints of the crowd to take the initiative to attack, and looked at Peter and Ellen with adoring eyes.

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Chapter 311 The New Deputy Chief, Snape First!!

Peter looked amusedly at the reactions of Alan and the crowd, and now the students were always curious, and then he jokingly said with regret, "Why didn't anyone come to ask me?" I'm not a man-eating monster, so I ran to ask Alan one by one! It's so sad! "

Last year's sixth-grade chief Andrew Abbott, sitting in the second seat, heard Peter joking, laughed and said, "Because the chief is the big guy, they think the big guy can't do this kind of degrading thing, so it's most appropriate to ask Alan." "

"Ender, with less than a year to go before graduation, where are you going to get a job?" Is it to go to the Ministry of Magic? "

Peter asked curiously.

Since last year's chief scramble, which eliminated the pure-blood students who were looking for trouble, Peter's position in Slytherin has been unshakable, and even the senior students who were originally in a neutral position have leaned toward Peter, including Ander Albert.

"Yes, Chief, my dad works in the Magical Transportation Division, and after graduation I went to his department for an internship, and he wanted him to let me inherit his job later."

Ander Abbott said.

Peter understands that this phenomenon of sub-inheriting his father's business is very common in the magical world, Ender's father is the director of the Department of Magical Transportation, and when he graduates and enters the Department of Transportation, he has an advantage over others, can smoothly integrate into the Ministry of Magic, and the biggest possibility in the future is that Ender will become the director of the Department of Transportation.

This is also one of the reasons why Peter does not like the Ministry of Magic, the entire Ministry of Magic is almost always controlled by pure-blood families, and even the best Muggle wizards who want to join the Ministry of Magic are only the lowest staff, or the staff responsible for chores, or the cleaning staff.

The best place is the Aurors, because this place is often in contact with dark wizards, and people are often injured, so those pure-blood wizards who claim to be noble are reluctant to put their children in this dangerous position.

But in such a situation, the top level of the Aurors is still a pure-blood family, especially the director of the Aurors, and there are very few non-pure-blood wizards.

Having said that, Peter didn't have a problem with Ander Abbott, and he smiled at Ender and said, "Ender, William Orff graduated last semester, and the next semester, I hope you can come and be my deputy, as deputy chief, to help me manage the academy, can you?" "

As soon as Ender heard this, he was immediately surprised and said, "I am willing to be the chief, thank you for your trust, I will do a good job!" "

Since the First Challenge last semester, no one has dared to question Peter's strength, so before the Chief Challenge has even begun, Ender still

does not suspect that Peter is talking big, but is very happy.

After all, he was going to work in the Ministry of Magic after graduation, and the experience of managing the Academy would give him an advantage, because the Ministry of Magic agreed with the Slytherin Academy chief system, even if he was not really the chief, but it was very helpful.

"Well, after tonight's Chief Challenge, if I don't lose, you'll be my Deputy Chief!"

Peter said with a smile.

"Chief, you can definitely continue to serve as the chief of the academy, and I think no one should have the courage to challenge you!"

Ender said flatteringly.

"Well, the freshman branch has begun, let's take a look, I don't know how many Slytherin students there are this year, every year we have the smallest number of students in our college, I hope this year can be a little more."

Peter looked at the slowly opening door and said.

I saw a group of new students full of anxiety, led by Professor McGonagall, like little ducks who had just entered the world, and followed closely behind to the front of the lobby.

In the end, Peter's hopes were not fulfilled, and Slytherin had only nine new students this time, still the least.

When the freshmen were finished, Dumbledore stood up, looked at the crowd happily, and announced to the crowd the new Defence Against the Dark Arts Professor Lupin of the year.

But given the whitewashed clothes and sick face on his body, everyone looked at him with a suspicious face, and the applause was also sparse, after all, after so many unreliable Defense Against the Dark Arts

Professor, everyone no longer trusted the Defense Against the Dark Professor.

As for Dumbledore announcing Hagrid's new class on the protection of magical animals, the students applauded a little more than Lupin.

Looking at Hagrid's huge body, with a look of pity, Peter felt it

Some headaches, this big guy always likes to get something that is dangerous for students...

If they really followed the original plot, if they had an accident after giving Harry Potter a lesson, and then Hagrid was completely rotten, then they would have to take care of those tail snails for a semester, which would be the torment.

So in order to avoid Hagrid's mess, he still went to Hagrid tomorrow, and it was better to formulate a suitable course content for him, rather than to get some eagle-headed horse with winged beasts.

If it weren't for the treasure of the time-turner, Peter would have given up the course, and of course Muggle studies.

After a few precautions, Dumbledore solemnly warned the students not to provoke dementors, and then summoned the food.

The speech time is only a few minutes, which is deeper than the hearts of the students than those leaders who talk for one or two hours at a time.

After eating and singing the school song, Peter went straight ahead, and the new students were left to the prefect.

As soon as he arrived in the common room, he found that Professor Snape had arrived earlier than he had.

"Good evening, Professor! Didn't expect you to come so fast! "

Peter smiled and said hello.

"After the Chief Challenge, Dumbledore wants to see you, so let's go to the Headmaster's office."

Snape looked at Peter and said, then handed him the time-changer, "I don't have to go to my office to get it, or remind you not to abuse it, it is overdrawing your future time, except for studying, don't let me find out that you are using it indiscriminately!" Otherwise I'll take it back and hand it over to the Ministry of Magic." "

"I see, Professor, I'm not going to mess with it!"

Peter nodded assuredly, and then asked curiously, "What's the matter with Dumbledore looking for me?" I don't remember what I've had to do with him lately? "

"I heard you successfully woke up the Longbots during your summer vacation?" Dumbledore and I couldn't do anything about it, but I didn't expect you to be able to treat it! Dumbledore was very interested in this, he must have wanted to talk to you about it! After all, the Longbottoms were his proud disciples, and he must have cared a few words. "

Snape said appreciatively to Peter.

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Chapter 312 The Principal's Office, Snape and Lupin's Conflict!!

The Slytherin Chief Contenders didn't change much, the previous year's Chiefs basically continued, and when all the grades of The Chiefs were finished, Peter went straight up.

He looked at the crowd and asked, "Does anyone want to challenge me?"

If you want to challenge, please come to the stage! "

The people in the audience did not speak for a while, and they all waited for the result.

Peter looked at the sixth and seventh graders and asked again, "Is there anyone who is going to challenge me?" If not, this year's chief I will continue to laugh. "

The senior students, especially those who participated in the siege of Peter last year, bowed their heads and did not dare to look at Peter. After waiting for half a day for no one to come on stage, Peter smiled and said to Snape, "Professor, it looks like no one is on stage!" You better announce the results. "

Snape nodded and said in a cold voice, "This year's head of the academy is still Peter York, he will be responsible for managing the entire academy for a semester, and all students must obey his leadership and must not object without reason!" "

All the students nodded their heads and looked at Peter with reverence, this year is Peter's third year as the head of the academy, which is something that Slytherin has never done before, in the past, only seventh-graders had the strength to defeat other opponents and serve as the head of the academy, but Peter broke this tradition with his strength.

Peter looked down at Ander Abbott, who was full of anticipation, smiled and turned to Snape and said, "Professor, this year I want to make Seventh Grade Chief Ender my Deputy Chief!" Help me manage the academy, don't know your opinion? "

Snape gave Peter a blank look and said, "Do as you please!" "

"Thank you Dean!"

Peter smiled and said to the students around him, "Ander Albert's strength is obvious to everyone, and everyone will obey his arrangement in the future, unless there is a major matter, otherwise Ender is responsible." "

"Got it, chief!"

The students looked at him adoringly and nodded.

Snape looked at Peter from the sidelines, his eyes complex, and as soon as the student arrived in Slytherin, he gradually changed the Slytherin,

relying on his strength to make this group of stubborn students obedient to him, something he had never thought of.

"Ender, you'll be in charge of tonight's meeting."

Peter smiled and said to his new chief.

"Okay, Chief!"

Ender said gratefully to Peter.

Peter nodded, and Peter followed Snape out of the lounge.

"Have you finished learning the wolf poison potion?" Tomorrow night come and practice with me, try to learn it within a week, preferably independently! "

Snape said to Peter as he walked.

"I've read the book, but I haven't done it in the field yet, so I don't know the difficulty, but as long as it's not as cumbersome as making the elixir, it's not that difficult for me!"

Peter said confidently.

"Well, you're pretty confident in yourself."

Snape was undeniable about Peter's strength, but habitually struck a blow.

"After all, with the Dean you, the Potions Master, it's hard for me to learn!"

Peter smiled and complimented.

"Well, you should still use this to compliment others, I didn't teach you much!"

Snape said, but the amplitude of the corners of his mouth could not be suppressed.

Peter watched Snape continue to follow him and asked doubtfully,

"Professor, are you going to go with me to the headmaster's office?" "

Snape nodded and said with a bad look, "Your headmaster is worried that

I will accidentally put the poison into the wolf poison potion and poison the stupid wolf, so I want to talk to me!" Now just let you make a wolf poison potion, so that I don't have to refine medicine for that stupid wolf against my heart, and they don't have to worry about the potion turning into poison, the best of both worlds! "

"So I became a rabbit fee laborer?"

Peter said, "Excuse me,

"I'm a fifth-grader, professor, and I'm going to take the OWL exam at the end of the semester, and I'm going to take twelve courses!" There is not enough time! "

"Don't try to squeeze something out of me, the covetous guy, I've already given you the precious feather snake scales!"

Snape looked at Peter wordlessly, then sneered and suggested, "You'll have to tell Dumbledore later that you might be able to get a little compensation, after all, that stupid wolf is one of his most beloved disciples, and he shouldn't be stingy." "

The two soon arrived at the principal's office,... Just after entering the door, I found that in addition to Dumbledore, there was another person in the room, the new Defense Against the Dark Arts Professor Lupin.

As soon as Peter saw him and looked at Professor Snape's suddenly blackened face, he felt that the gunpowder was about to explode.

"Ah, Severus, and Peter, you are all here, please sit down, what do you need to drink?" Tea or pumpkin juice? "

Dumbledore sat in a chair and asked with a smile as he saw the two men come in.

"Dumbledore, why is he here?!"

Snape asked in a low voice, looking at Lupin with disgust in his eyes, as if he had seen something disgusting.

"Remus is asking me about the course, Severus, you calm down first, and the students are here!"

Dumbledore saw Snape's reaction and reminded helplessly.

Snape calmed down a little, snorted coldly, and sat down very far away from Rulupin, sitting quietly without speaking.

"Peter, I haven't seen you in a summer vacation, but you keep surprising me!"

Dumbledore turned to look at Peter and said in amazement, "The Frank and Alice affair, I didn't know they had woken up until Augusta asked me for memories of them!" Speaking of which, I want to thank you very much, once Augusta begged me to do my best to save me, but I was helpless, but I didn't expect you to fulfill my wish for me! "

"That's what I should do, Headmaster Dumbledore."

Peter said with a smile.

"It's amazing to hear that Peter is going to use the memories of many people to reshape Frank's complete memories of them, and it's amazing that such a grand and whimsical approach! Peter, can you explain it to me? I'm interested in this! "

Dumbledore crossed his fingers, looking like he wanted to listen.

"In fact, the principle is not complicated, the memories of the Longbottoms are now like a pot of porridge, it is almost impossible to recomb them, so I chose to reconstruct the memory, by collecting everyone's memories of them, just like editing a movie, shaping their previous life experiences, so that they have a complete memory and a sound personality!" □

Peter explains.

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Chapter 313 Is there going to be a fight? Dementors' genes?!!

Listening to Peter's words, Dumbledore frowned and said, "If you do this, Frank, their memories are in the eyes of others, are they still the original them?" "

"You don't have to worry about that, Headmaster!"

Peter understood Dumbledore's concern and said with a relaxed face, "The memories I have reconstructed are only temporary!" People's brains are able to repair automatically, as long as I build a complete memory, those previously chaotic memories, will gradually self-regulate, and then slowly re-replace the constructed memories, until all the replacement is completed, their memories will really be restored! Of course, this will take more than ten years! "

"Then I'll be relieved!"

Dumbledore breathed a sigh of relief, and then looked at him with admiration, "I didn't expect you to have such a clever idea, maybe we old guys are rigid in thinking, always can't think of a constructive way, let alone think of using such a method, otherwise Frank they can now stand in front of us healthily!" "

"It's not something you can decide, the principal."

Peter shook his head and said,

"And I learned the modified Forgetting Spell from Professor Lockhart to be able to have the most basic healing abilities, and then combined with Muggle psychological research, I thought of reconstructing memory."

"Yes, I never thought that Lockhart would be able to improve the Forgotten Charm, and he did reach a point where no one could match the Forgotten Charm, but unfortunately he is now rebounded by his Own Forgotten Charm and has forgotten all about it!"

Dumbledore sighed.

"Lockhart is not unbeatable, he has been far surpassed by my student Peter! Even if the liar modified the Forgotten Curse, it was only used to steal other people's achievements! "

Snape, who had not spoken, directly snorted and retorted.

"Yes, I forgot, now in terms of memory, Peter, you are a well-deserved master of memory spells!"

Dumbledore patted his head and said with a smile.

"Professor you're a compliment!" I'm still very early on from the title of Master! "

Peter shook his head and said.

"Well, Dumbledore, it's time to get down to business!"

Snape impatiently interrupted what Dumbledore had to say,

"You asked me to make a wolf poison potion for someone, but you were worried that I would make it into poison and feed it to your beloved Defence Against the Dark Arts Professor!" So I thought of a way. "

Snape sneered at Lupin and sneered, "In the future, Peter will refine the wolf poison potion for him, so that I don't have to do things against my will, I am afraid that one day I will add a little medicine into it, and you don't have to worry about being poisoned one day, and solve this matter perfectly!" "

"Let Peter make potions?!"

Both Dumbledore and Lupin looked at Snape in amazement, as if to confirm that he was not wrong.

"Of course, I know my student's potion level, and you don't have to worry about him failing!"

Snape looked at Peter and said smugly, then glanced at Peter, "But you have to make up for my students, he's the busiest fifth grade now, and he still has twelve courses to take, not that much time!" Otherwise, you are

most ready to drink the wolf poison potion I made, as to whether there is poison in it, I can't guarantee it! "

"Alas, Severus, it's been so many years, why can't you put it down?"

Dumbledore looked at Snape with a malicious look in his eyes and sighed with a headache.

"Hmm, forgot? I remember it so vividly that I can't forget it, unless I die!"

Snape snorted coldly.

"Severus, what happened back then was that we were young and ignorant, and we caused you harm, and I apologize to you here!"

Lupin said sincerely, his face full of apologies.

"I'm not familiar with you, please call me Snape, Professor Lupin!"

Snape said with a cold look in his eyes, and then looked at Lupin with hatred and said, "I don't need you to make a false apology here, and it is the other two who have come to apologize to me on my knees!" "

"Oh, sorry, I forgot! One of them is dead, and the other has now escaped from prison and is being chased by the Aurors and Dementors! "

Snape sneered.

"Snape, what the hell are you talking about?"

As soon as the gentle Lupin heard Snape insulting his friend, the gentle expression suddenly became angry, rushed over, grabbed Snape's collar, and said fiercely.

"Today is not a full moon, Lupin, do you think you alone can be my opponent?"

Snape said sarcastically, his wand resting on Dope's chest

"You all stop me!"

Dumbledore did not expect things to turn out like this, and with a very serious look, the old wand in his hand waved, and both men were

directly pulled apart and fell back to their respective seats.

"You are all dozens of years old, are you not afraid of losing face by doing this in front of students?"

Dumbledore looked at each other disapprovingly at the two men who did not deal with each other and reprimanded him sternly.

Then he turned to look at Peter and said apologetically, "Peter, I'm sorry to let you see such a scene, you go back first, and then we have time to talk." "

"Okay, Headmaster, I'll quit first!"

Peter nodded obediently, he had seen it thoroughly today, and he didn't expect Snape to have such an uncool day, and he almost got into a fight.

"Peter, you wait first!"

Peter had just left his chair and turned to leave when Dumbledore stopped him.

Peter looked back in confusion and saw Dumbledore directly conjure up a small bottle, then use his wand to draw a silver silk thread from his temple, throw it into the glass bottle, and then hand it to him, saying, "This is my memory of Frank and Alice, Augusta did not have time to come, just handed it to you, I hope my memory will be useful to their condition." "

Peter took the bottle, solemnly put it in his carry-on bag, smiled and said, "Headmaster, you can rest assured, I will put it away!" "

Peter then bid farewell again, nodded politely to both Snape and Lupin, and then turned and left the incendiary office.

After Peter came out of the principal's office, he walked slowly in the silent corridor.

Now the students are back at school and are talking to their friends about the summer vacation, so few people come out to do activities.

As Peter descended the corridor, he bored and opened his own system panel, a system that ate ashes, except for the time Peter could remember, was basically in a state of obscurity.

Looking at the above two hundred points, Peter wondered what kind of magical animal genes to choose?

Previously, during the summer vacation, Peter had also talked with The Hague Rozier in France, but the magical animals in Rozier did not have the genes that Peter could see, or did not meet Peter's requirements.

As for the thunderbirds, there is still no news, and even Peter is wondering if they are all extinct.

But when Peter had just passed through a glass window, he looked at the Dementors floating outside the castle, and he suddenly had a thought, what about the Genes of the Dementors?

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Chapter 314 Gene Fusion Completed, Soul Eater Power!!

Dementors are things like that wizards don't know where they come from, they're pure dark creatures that feed on human emotions, especially positive ones, and their black hole-like mouths can easily suck human souls out.

The first time the wizards discovered the Dementors, it was when they landed on the island of Azkaban, the wizards first discovered this creature that could not be killed, and after the people discovered that the Guardian Charm could effectively resist the Dementors, so gradually Azkaban was established on the island, where the sinful wizards were imprisoned, and by signing an agreement with the Dementors, the Dementors could absorb the emotions of the prisoners at will in exchange for letting them serve as the guards of Azkaban.

The Dementors, a dark creature, have rapidly swelled from dozens to nearly a thousand through the provision of Azkaban over hundreds of years!

Peter had a hard time understanding the brains of the Upper Echelons of the Ministry of Magic, before that, the Dementors were known to have no natural enemies, and even the Guardian Spirit could only resist! The Ministry of Magic, on the other hand, can be very unsuspecting, and the number of this group of dementors without restraints continues to expand, knowing that the Dementors are completely a dark creature that feeds on humans!

Didn't anyone in the Ministry of Magic ever think that when the Dementors were no longer satisfied with staying in Azkaban, they would be able to stop the Dementors?

However, in Peter's opinion, since these short-sighted wizards were able to hand over the bank of the wizard's economic lifeline to the goblins who had betrayed them several times, it was not difficult to understand that they would allow the number of Dementors to increase.

Perhaps the top brass of the Ministry of Magic will be very happy about this, after all, the horror of the Dementors has always been regarded as one of the authorities of the Ministry of Magic.

The Dementor's ability is to be able to absorb human emotions and absorb the soul, such an ability actually does not have much effect on Peter, if Peter did not have two chances to redeem, Peter would not have wanted to fuse the Dementor gene.

But Peter wanted to see if the Dementor's ability to absorb souls could have an effect on Horcruxes. He still had a crown left in his hand, and he wanted to see if he could suck out the soul of the crown after fusing the Dementor's genes?

Thinking of doing it, Peter went straight into hiding, turned and walked out of the castle, and he quietly came to the edge of the Forbidden Forest behind the castle.

Invisibility was invisible in front of the Dementors, and the two patrolling Dementors rushed over as soon as they saw someone appear outside the castle, and they were not polite to this kind of snack that was automatically delivered to the door.

However, Peter had already prepared, he directly summoned the guardian spirit, bit down on one of the dementors, and injected the power of the guardian into the dementor's body, and suddenly the unfortunate dementor seemed to be eroded by sulfuric acid, and quickly corroded and melted.

The other Dementor was startled and immediately tried to escape, but was quickly entangled by Peter's feathered serpent guardian and burrowed into a box that Peter had prepared earlier.

Peter quickly closed the box, then used his magic to shrink and stuff it into the dragon skin bag, quickly leaving the place.

Peter's movements were fast, and the whole scene was less than a few minutes long, so almost no one knew what was happening here.

Of course, except for a black dog in the distance, hidden in the darkness, the black dog's eyes were full of surprise as he watched Peter's movements, he had originally wanted to find a way to enter the castle, but he did not expect to meet Peter here, and also saw Peter kidnap a Dementor, such a fierce student he had never seen before.

Peter went straight back to the dormitory, and saw Alan who had just taken a shower, and Alan looked at the box that Peter had taken out in surprise and asked curiously, "What is this?"

What did Professor Snape give you? "

"No, it's a Dementor I just caught from outside school!"

Peter said without concealment.

"What, you tied up a Dementor?!"

Alan was very surprised, looked at the roar coming from the box, and

asked incomprehensibly, "What did you get back a Dementor for?"

Several of us have learned the Patronus Spell and don't need it. "

"I'm just curious about their body structure, after all, they absorb human

emotions and souls, and look like a dark creature that specializes in

dealing with humans!"

Peter nonsense.

"Then study it yourself, I'm not interested anymore!"

Alan was suddenly out of interest, directly lying on the bed and said

unassuredly, "Then you have to pay attention to turn it off, but don't run

out while we are sleeping!" If we were kissed by a dementor in our sleep,

we would be laughed at when we died! "

"Rest assured, when have I ever done things unreliably?" And I cast a lot

of magic on this box to make sure it doesn't come out! "

Peter said amusedly comfortingly.

"Okay, I'll sleep first!"

Alan was reassured by Peter's abilities, nodded and slipped into the quilt.

Peter listened to the roar in the box and used the patron saint again, and

the patron saint burrowed into the box and suppressed the Dementor

before Peter opened the box and walked in.

The chest was simply cast by Peter with the Traceless Stretching Spell,

but it also has the size of a football field.

When he came to the box, he saw that the Dementor was being entangled

by the guardian spirit, unable to move, and his body was constantly

eroded by the light breath of the guardian god, constantly making a

roaring sound, and it seemed that it was very uncomfortable by the breath of the guardian spirit.

Regardless of its reaction, Peter stepped forward and reached out to the Dementor, and he felt a cold breath quickly invade his arm, but then he was firmly locked by Peter's patron saint.

Peter resisted the urge to retract his hand, opened the system panel, and said, "System, give me the fusion of dementors' genes!" "

"Ding, the Dementor gene has been detected!" Does the host confirm the fusion? "

The system asked.

"Confirm!"

"Host confirm! Genes begin to fuse! Please wait! "

The system prompts.

This time, Peter felt a warm current different from the previous fusion, but a somewhat cold energy gushed out of the body and quickly surged into the throat, and then after Peter's throat was itched, Peter involuntarily exhaled, and suddenly a cold breath was sprayed out by Peter, making the surrounding air cool.

"Ding, fusion complete!" After systematic improvement, the host can absorb human emotions in the future to provide energy to the body! And the host has the ability to devour souls, and can enhance the power of the soul by absorbing the soul! "

The system prompts.

"System, you mean I can survive in the future without eating and just by absorbing emotions?"

Peter asked in surprise.

"Yes, host, in the future, human emotions, whether positive or negative, can be absorbed by you and become your food!"

The system replied.

"That's pretty good too!"

Peter smiled and then asked, "System, what does it mean to absorb the soul to enhance the power of the soul?" "

"The host, the soul quality of ordinary people is certain, and will not become more or less, even through meditation, it is difficult to be effective, but through the power of soul eating, you can effectively absorb other people's souls, thereby enhancing your own soul!"

The system replied.

"So, if I absorb enough souls, won't I be able to become a god directly?"

Peter said in surprise.

"Not the host! The Soul Eater is like the host usually eating, you can only absorb so many things, but if you hold on, you may eventually burst yourself! "

The system replied, "And when the host absorbs other people's souls, it also accepts other people's memories, and if it absorbs too much, the host's master personality is likely to be lost, and thus become someone else, or become a madman with multiple personalities!" "

"That's really a chicken rib, I'm happy!"

Peter said disappointedly.

"If the host wants to absorb souls, it is best to absorb souls with lower soul quality than itself, such as soul fragments or the souls of newborn children!"

The system said again.

"The system is very dangerous for your mind!" Tricked me into absorbing the child's soul?! "

Peter said in shock.

"The system just gives advice, everything else is up to the host to decide!"

The system says.

"Well, barely believe your word!"

Peter said indifferently, and then said to himself, "As for the soul fragment, don't I just have a Voldemort soul fragment in my hand now?" "

Chapter 314: Chapter 315

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Chapter 315 Blake breaks in, search!!

Entering the fifth grade, the professors suddenly became strict with their students and kept talking about the importance of OWL grades.

Peter and his grade did not have a final exam this semester, but ushered in the more important General Wizarding Level Examination (OWL), which determined the future graduation of students, much like the middle school entrance examination in the past life.

Professors have a unified requirement: if you want to enter the improvement class, OWL's score must be above E (good). Moreover, there are no compulsory and elective courses in the sixth and seventh grades, and the grades must be up to standard in order to enter the improvement class.

However, unlike the anxieties of others, Peter is still at ease, although he has twelve courses, but with the help of the time converter, many new Defense against the Dark Arts professor Lupin has successfully gained the recognition of the students in the first class, and defense against the Dark Arts has soon become the most popular course in the school.

But in contrast, Hagrid's magical animal protection class became a disaster, although with Peter's early warning, Hagrid, a one-time guy, forgot Peter's words and couldn't wait to show the students the eagle-headed horse winged beast he had bred.

As a result, it is conceivable that the eagle-headed horse winged beast is

not a good-tempered animal, and the first lesson injured the third-grade Draco Malfoy in the arm, although Malfoy took the initiative to provoke, but Hagrid's responsibility is not small.

Peter didn't pay any more attention to Hagrid, he had done his best and warned him early, but since Hagrid didn't listen, he wasn't a nanny, and there was no need to take care of it anymore, anyway, Hagrid and the Potter trio helped.

Over the weekend, Peter received a letter from Mrs. Longbottom stating that the memories of the first stage had been collected and that he needed to travel to St. Mungo's to reconstruct the memory structure.

Dumbledore opened a network of flights from the Headmaster's Office to St. Mungo's, allowing Peter to travel from here regularly every month to St. Mungo to treat the Longbottoms.

Reconstructing the memories for the Longbottoms was a difficult, but tedious task, and Peter spent a whole day finally constructing all the memories currently collected by Mrs. Longbottom and injecting them into the patient's brain.

By the time Peter returned to Hogwarts Castle again, it was late at night. After a long day of intense energy work, Peter was a little tired, and he had just come out of the principal's office when he found movement at the entrance to the Gryffindor dormitory not far away.

I saw a ragged, bearded Blake, hysterically arguing with the portrait at the door, seemingly wanting to enter, but was not allowed.

Peter gave a warning and went straight downstairs, now Blake was full of thoughts of seeking revenge on Pettigrew, and Peter didn't bother to get involved.

There was no Voldemort this semester, and Peter had little interest in Blake and the Pettigrews' feuds.

It was only when Peter had returned to Slytherin that Snape appeared in the common room full of gloom, announcing to the crowd that all the students would go to the lobby to rest due to the appearance of Black in the castle tonight.

The school was in danger, and Peter, as the head of the academy, was naturally responsible for the safety of all the students in the college, so when all the students were comfortably sleeping in their sleeping bags, Peter had to follow Professor Snape and check the various rooms in Slytherin to prevent Black from appearing here.

Snape had been gloomy all night, like a volcano about to erupt, and Peter did not dare to speak, and after following him to check all the places, he returned to the lobby again and joined all the professors.

"We checked all possible hiding places, but found no trace of Blake, Abs, Blake, had he left the castle?"

Professor McGonagall said with a serious face.

"Most likely, I remember that they were famous troublemakers in the school and knew a lot of secret passages, and I think he probably entered the castle through a secret passage and now left through the secret passage."

Professor Flitwick said.

"Then we need to seal up those secret passages quickly, or Blake will come in if he wants to, which is dangerous for the students!"

Professor Sprout said with a worried face.

"But how do we find these secret passages?" We don't know exactly which secret path Blake took! "

Professor McGonagall frowned.

"I think you can ask our new Defence Against the Dark Arts professor, after all, he was once part of their group and must know these secret

passages!"

Snape looked at Lupin in a strange way and then questioned, "And I suspect that there are his accomplices at the school, otherwise how could that Black's stupid brain have come to the castle so smoothly!" "

"Severus, you quiet down first, I believe our professor, no one will give him a leak!" You can't make such groundless accusations! "

Dumbledore looked at Snape, who was sure that Lupin was the Ghost, and frowned.

Looking into Dumbledore's determined eyes, Snape retracted his aggressive posture and hummed coldly, "Dumbledore, you always believe in people too much, and I won't change my opinion!" I'll keep an eye on it, and sooner or later the fox's tail will be exposed! "

"Severus, even if I die, I won't let Lily and James's children be hurt!" If Blake wanted to hurt Harry, he would have to step over my corpse! "

Lupin said emphatically...

"Hmm, who knows!"

Snape said Lupin's words, and he didn't believe a word!

Peter looked at the scene now, and there was some urge to intervene and quickly figure it out, otherwise he couldn't stand it when Blake made a move here from time to time.

After all, next year is the time for Voldemort to return, and with his contradiction with Voldemort, I am afraid that in addition to Harry Potter, Voldemort hates him the most.

Although Peter could rely on prophetic foresight to prevent Pettigrew from escaping and then prevent Voldemort from resurrecting, Peter preferred things to follow the original plot line than the uncertainty of the future direction.

One night of searching was fruitless, and the next day the students

returned to their usual routine, but the most common discussion was about how Blake entered the castle, after all, Hogwarts claimed to be the safest place is not just talk, there is a lot of magic here, and it is difficult for people outside the school to enter the castle without permission Under Snape's guidance, Peter After a period of practice, Peter was finally able to make wolf poison potions independently.

In view of this, Snape directly threw the task of making wolf poison potions for Lupin to Peter, and then completely ignored them, as if to completely distance himself from Lupin.

Tonight was the night of the full moon, so Peter, after making the wolf poison potion, came to Lupin's office with the potion and knocked on his door.

"Please come in!"

Lupin's voice came from the inside.

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Chapter 316: Sending Wolf Poison Potion, Sending Harry The Dementor?!!

Peter went in with the potion, only to find that in addition to Lupin, there was also Harry Potter, and looking at Harry breathlessly holding the wand, Peter raised an eyebrow, and it seemed that Lupin was teaching Harry Potter alone.

"Professor, this is your potion today."

Peter calmly put the potion on his desk, then greeted Harry with a smile,

"Harry, I haven't seen you in a long time, it looks like you studied here with Professor Lupin?" What a rare sight to see! "

Lupin looked at the boy in front of him, looking a little complicated, and then picked up a large cup of potion on the table, smiled and asked, "So,

you will help me make potions in the future?" "

"Yes, Professor Lupin, you can drink it with confidence, the effect is not much different from Professor Snape's, and I still have a little confidence in potions."

Peter smiled and nodded.

"That's really bothering you!"

Lupin smiled softly and said, "Two Six Seven" then frowned and swallowed a jar of potion, the expression was indescribable, and after a while he eased up and sighed.

"This potion is really as hard to swallow as ever, and it looks like you've really got Professor Snape's true biography, and you haven't even changed the taste!"

"That looks good, I'm relieved, I'll make you a potion every month, and I ask the professor not to forget to drink it!"

Peter smiled and said that his wolf poison potion had several herbs that Snape had specifically told him to add, all of which were bitter medicines that increased the strange taste, just to make Lupin feel better. It can only be said that when Snape was naïve, he was childish enough.

"Professor, are you sick?"

Harry saw Lupin drinking the potion and asked with some concern.

"Well, it's just old," Lupin said somewhat vaguely, not intending to tell Harry about his furry secret for the time being.

Peter looked at a large box in the middle of the empty office, vibrating constantly, as if something was about to rush out of it, and asked curiously, "Professor, what is in here?" "

"Oh, it's a Bogart I found and used to train Harry,"

Lupin explains, "Harry reacts more strongly to the Dementors, so I used the Confusion Charm to turn Boggett into a Dementor, allowing him to

resist the Dementors by practicing the Patronus Charm. "

Lupin looked at Peter's eyes and said, "How did I forget, Peter, you are very good at the Guardian Charm, and you can help your companions quickly master the Guardian Charm, which is a great achievement!" You can guide Harry, whose patron saint spell has not improved much. "

Peter didn't even want to be involved in this semester's Black affairs, let alone the trouble of attracting the physique of Harry Potter, quickly waved his hand, shook his head and refused: "Professor you are so ridiculous, we only succeeded by chance, this is just luck, not nothing!"

And professor you are the professor of defense against the dark arts, this kind of thing I will not skip the sister to replace! "

Looking at Peter's look of refusal, Lupin was not continuing.

"But, Professor Lupin, I think Harry may just not be stressed enough, after all, this is just a Dementor from Bogart's transformation, and doesn't have much of the strength of a Dementor," Peter said with a smile, "otherwise how about practicing with a real Dementor?" I just caught one there, how about giving it to you as Harry's practice tool? "

When the two heard Peter's words, they were stunned.

Especially Harry, looking at Peter's eyes, a grumpy expression that you want to kill me, he can't even deal with Bogart's Dementors now, let alone the real Dementors, don't be the patron saint curse when the time comes out, but instead was kissed by the Dementors, then it will be funny!

"Well, thank you Peter, but you don't have to!" Let's use Bogart instead, it's safer! "

Lupin said wordlessly, and then couldn't help but remind, "Peter, you better let go of the Dementor, after all, these Dementors are the property of the Ministry of Magic, and if they find out, they will trouble you!" "

"Don't worry, Professor, it's usually my trouble finding the Ministry of Magic, and they want not to see me now!" And I've killed dozens of Dementors before, and one or two less makes no difference to them! "

Peter said indifferently.

Harry had seen Peter angrily at Umbridge in the Ministry of Magic and the recent scenes at York Manor mocking Ministers Fudge and the Aurors, so he didn't react much to Peter's performance.

But Lupin was a little uneasy, he did not expect that this student with excellent grades and good character in the eyes of other professors would actually have such contempt for the authority of the Ministry of Magic, although he had seen Peter angry at the Auror when he was on the train, and simply and neatly destroyed the Dementors, but he did not expect him to be so rigid.

Soon, it was time for the first Quidditch match, this time draw, in which Gryffindor and Hufflepuff played off.

The weather on the day of the game was not very good, the sky was overcast and raining heavily, and the Quidditch athletes were chasing fiercely on the court with their goggles.

Peter was now sitting in the audience seat at Hufflepuff, conjuring up a transparent umbrella with his wand, looking up at the situation in the sky, somewhat bored, and if it were not for Cedric, Peter would have been in the library or the Slytherin common room, not here blowing cold winds.

Of course, the main thing was that Peter knew that the Dementors would be in a situation today, and if he did not take this opportunity to solve these things well, it would be difficult to find opportunities in the future.

Ever since Peter fused the Dementors' genes, Peter had a murderous intent on this monster that could suck human souls.

He didn't know how the Dementors appeared, but from the memories of the Dementors he had caught, as well as the information he had obtained from the system, he knew that these monsters would give birth to wisdom from the original smell after sucking human souls, and as more and more souls were sucked, wisdom would increase accordingly!

For hundreds of years, intelligent beings have appeared in the Dementors' swarms, and they have quietly hidden in the group, constantly testing the Ministry of Magic, and using the Ministry of Magic to provide them with food, and even one or two souls for them to suck from time to time!

But now, as the number of the group has increased, they are no longer satisfied with staying only on the island of Azkaban, which is why the Dementors have been released from prison en masse and looked for Blake everywhere.

Peter was well aware of the truth that non-human beings must have different hearts, let alone races that feed exclusively on humans, and once they have wisdom, they must be vigilant.

Even if he is good friends with the centaurs in the Forbidden Forest, and even friends with the house-elves in the school, Peter is on the side of humans when it comes to positions, so for this dementor who is destined to be opposed to humans, Peter's idea is to kill them all to be assured!

As for the Ministry of Magic, which relies on dementors for its smugness, Peter is also not favored.

So he was looking forward to Voldemort, who could re-emerge as the original plot line, and try to make a comeback with those stubborn pure-blood families.

In his opinion, the magical world really needed a big war, and only by uprooting Voldemort and the pure-blood family power behind him could the decaying magical world be revitalized.

Chapter 316: Chapter 317

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Chapter 317 The Dementor Strikes, the Wise Dementor!!

Sure enough, not long after, the arena was filled with the cheerful emotions of the students, attracting groups of Dementors, facing the delicious food that was close at hand, these Dementors obviously did not hold back, and came to the arena one after another, greedily sucking the happy emotions of the students.

The one who suffered the most was Harry Potter, who, while chasing the golden snitch, came to the vicinity of the Dementors, who had no scruples and quickly rushed to Harry Potter.

Harry had already learned the Patronus Spell, and he used it the first time, but he hadn't summoned the entity yet, so the white mist he summoned only blocked the first wave of attacks from a Dementor.

Then the second Dementor directly broke Harry's patron saint spell and quickly rushed to him, sucking at him very much.

Immediately Harry felt cold all over his body, a green light flashed in his head and a terrible scream, and then he fell into a coma and fell off the broom.

Harry was high in the air, and when he fell, there were many Dementors chasing after him, which immediately attracted the attention of the arena.

"Oh my God, Harry fell! So high, he'll fall to his death! "

A little hutchpuff girl beside Peter cried out in horror.

Peter turned his head to look at the professor's seat, and saw dumbledore with a cold expression, looking very angry, and he pointed his wand at

Harry, who was falling quickly, and said, "Let time slow down!" "

Dumbledore did not use the sound of the loud spell, but his voice reached

the ears of every student, only to see Harry falling from the sky, as if he had been pressed the slow button, and the speed of the fall gradually slowed down, and finally slowly fell to the ground.

"Truly worthy of Dumbledore!"

Peter sighed, and then looked at the Dementors raging on the field, his eyes were cold, and he sneered, "If you are in such a hurry to die, then it will be as you wish!" "

"Call god guard!"

Peter took out his snakewood wand and said to the arena.

As soon as the words fell out, a huge feathered snake emerged from Peter's wand, spread its huge and gorgeous wings, and quickly rushed to the Dementors on the field.

As soon as the feather snake patron saint appeared, it quieted everyone in the arena.

"It's Peter! He's got a shot! "

Some students saw this glowing, very large feather snake and said with surprise.

The Feather Snake Guardian Didn't waste much time, biting heavily on one Dementor, injecting the power of the Guardian Through its poisonous fangs, it quickly flew away and continued to rush towards another Dementor.

In the blink of an eye, several Dementors were bitten by the Feather Serpent Guardian Spirit, and then accompanied by a scream, their bodies were corroded by the light from the inside out, and finally vanished.

Looking at the dozen or so tattered cloaks that had fallen, the students on the field erupted into the fiercest cheers after a brief loss of voice.

"Ah, Peter, come on! Tooth to death to them! Get rid of all these monsters! "

"There were boys shouting excitedly."

"Peter's patron saint is so handsome! Merlin, this is the first time I have seen Peter's patron saint up close, why is there such a patron saint! What an envy! "

The death of more than a dozen of their companions caused the originally arrogant Dementors to panic, and they gave up their plans to continue to absorb and tried to escape from the arena.

In particular, one of the Dementors, whose wisdom was no different from ordinary people, immediately issued a sharp hoarse cry, wanting to summon the Dementors to protect it from escaping.

But it also happened that his cry also attracted Peter's attention, fused with the Dementor gene, Peter was already able to understand the Dementor's words, he sneered,

"A beast is a beast, and even if you have wisdom, you still can't control your animal nature!" Shoot you today! "

With a single thought, the Feather Snake Guardian Spirit directly gave up attacking the dementors around him, and the target went straight to the Leader of the Dementors, turning his fangs into a ray of light and quickly biting into it.

As soon as the Dementors saw the Guardian Spirit attacking them, they panicked and quickly ordered the surrounding Dementors to block in front of them, and then quickly fled outside the field.

"It's really smart, I actually know how to abandon the pawn to protect the car!"

Peter said in surprise, and then sneered, "But you still can't escape, a wise Dementor is much more valuable than these Dementors on the field!" "

A strange picture appeared on the field, Peter's patron saint no longer attacked other dementors, but targeted a fleeing dementor, and the

surrounding dementors seemed to be protecting the fleeing dementor, desperately blocking in front of the guardian.

"What's going on? Why did Peter chase a Dementor? "

"The students asked in surprise, puzzled by this behavior."

Dumbledore originally wanted to release his patron saint spell to drive these dementors out, but after seeing Peter's patron saint fiercely destroy the dementors one by one, he sat back down and smiled and squinted at Peter.

Until he saw Peter abandon the other Dementors and chase after one Dementor, his face also showed a look of doubt.

But gradually, Dumbledore's expression became serious, and his eyes were fixed on the fleeing Dementor, and he found the Dementor who was being chased by Peter, constantly calling for other Dementors to protect himself, and also knew how to use various methods to consume and block the Guardian Spirit.

"Severus, have you noticed that the Dementor peter chased was different from the other Dementors?"

Dumbledore asked Snape beside himself with a serious question.

Snape looked at the Dementor in the distance, looked at it for a while, and then said in disbelief, "That Dementor seems to have wisdom!" "

"How is this possible! We all know that the Dementor is a dark creature with a simple brain! If the Dementors had brains, they wouldn't be messed up! "

Professor McGonagall, who was beside him, heard the words of the two men and covered his mouth in surprise.

"It seems that our Peter obviously found out about this too, so he was hunting down the Dementor."

Dumbledore said quietly, but with a furrowed brow, as if to say to

himself, "How do these Dementors possess wisdom?" How many of them are intelligent? They have never shown wisdom before, what do they want to do? "

"Abs, if you tell the people of the Ministry of Magic about this, the Dementor is actually a dark creature with wisdom, this thing is too weird!" We can't help but be vigilant! You must know that the last goblin rebellion was not long! "

Professor McGonagall said with a serious face.

"Well, tell them, I'm afraid it won't work!" These Ministry of Magic people have all this grass in their heads, and they can't tolerate anything other than counting that little fly-headed profit! Dementors have always been considered to be the Ministry of Magic's treasure property, and if they tell them that there is something wrong with the Dementors, they will be blamed if they believe it! "

Snape sneered.

"Let this matter go for the time being, I think Peter must know more than us, he should not mind telling us about it," Dumbledore said with a smile, and then his expression became cold, and the wand in his hand waved, "But for now, we still help Peter first, and we can't let these guys who broke in escape!" Since he has a way to eliminate this kind of thing, we will help him! "

Then, around the entire Quidditch arena, a thin film-like curtain of light quickly rose to encircle the entire arena.

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Chapter 318 Partner Assist, Qi Destroy the Dementors!!

Peter noticed as well as the giant light shield covering the entire Quidditch stadium, and with a smile on his lips, it looked like

Dumbledore was also unhappy with the Ministry of Magic's decision and wanted to borrow his hand to keep the Dementors behind.

However, Peter did not refuse to take advantage of this, he was ready to destroy all the Dementors here today, and Dumbledore's help was just enough for him to deal with this intelligent Dementor.

Peter directly controlled the feathered serpent guardian and rushed to the fleeing Dementor leader with all his might, biting down on the dementor's tattered robe.

Peter was a little surprised to see that this Dementor was physically distinct from other Dementors, and his limbs had a distinct sense of strength compared to other dry and decayed bodies, like dead wood in spring.

However, Regardless of its changes, Peter once again controlled the Guardian spirit to attack the Dementor, and the Leader of the Dementors made a shrill and piercing sound in horror and asked his companions for help.

But this time, Peter's companions have already summoned the guardian spirits, and with the help of the sharp heart, they are forced to drive away other Dementors who want to help.

The Weasley twins have given up on quidditch games instead to sit on a broomstick, unleashing the Patronus and chasing the Dementors.

Alan in the audience also released his patron saint at the first time, and after driving away the nearby Dementors, he quickly rushed to the vicinity of Peter, although he did not know that Peter was going to stare at a Dementor, but instinctively chose to help Peter block other Dementors.

Cedric, who had already caught the golden snitch, also flew down from a high altitude and joined the battle for the first time, releasing his patron

saint and not letting the Dementors run around.

In the Gryffindor audience, Neville, who had just finished fighting with Draco who had come to provoke, saw the situation on the field, gave up continuing to quarrel with Draco, immediately released his lion patron saint, followed the elders to join the battle, relying on the advantage of the patron saint, the ferocious impact tore at the Dementor.

Peter's patron saint fiercely tore apart the two Dementors in front of him and approached the Leader of the Dementors, staring at it with a tiger's eye.

The Dementor leader turned his head in a panic and tried to rush out, but was stopped by dumbledore's protective shield and slammed back.

Seeing that there was no way out, the Dementors chief issued a warning roar to Peter's patron saint, but the guardian spirit gradually approached and ignored its warning.

With no way out, it suddenly let out a pleading roar and leaned over to bow to the patron saint, looking miserable.

This scene made all the people who paid attention stunned, although they could not understand the language of the Dementor, but it was obvious that the Dementor was begging for forgiveness.

"Obviously we were right, this Dementor is intelligent, and it is now begging Peter's patron saint for forgiveness, which is really amazing! In the future, I am afraid that in the intelligent life, another kind of directory will be added! "

Dumbledore looked at the scene on the field and sighed, but his eyes looked calm.

But Snape was not at peace, and he frowned and said, "How did Peter hear this?" Don't rush to destroy it yet! Such a dark creature hiding wisdom is not a good thing for us! "

At this time Peter also looked at the Dementor in astonishment, and he understood the Dementor's plea for forgiveness through the patron saint, and the guy begged him to spare his life and expressed his willingness to surrender to him.

Peter heard the words, sneered, and then his mouth moved slightly, only to see that the guardian god's mouth simultaneously emitted a dementor-like hissing sound, and then pulled the dementor leader's stunned kung fu, quickly and very quickly bit the dementor leader's upper body, and injected a large amount of light power.

The Strength of the Dementor Leader seemed to be no different from that of other Dementors, but Peter felt it and found that its patience with the Guardian Spirit was at least several times stronger than that of other Dementors, and Peter injected more than five times more light power into its body before it completely destroyed the Dementor.

The other Dementors had no leader, and as if they had no main backbone, they fled everywhere, frantically hitting Dumbledore's light shield and trying to escape. Others rushed to the audience, but were blocked by the professors and Alan their patron saints.

Peter turned his head to look at the hundreds of Dementors in the sky, smiled and said, "Today is a feast!" "

Then the huge feathered snake, wielding a holy fluorescence, rushed into the sky, chasing and biting the Dementor.

The students in the audience, at this time, were no longer frightened, but looked up at the sky, paying no attention to the rain, and cheered every time Peter's patron saint killed a Dementor.

"Peter, eat me this Dementor!"

The twins carry broomsticks and come to Peter's head only to see them work together to use the patron saint to crash a Dementor in Peter's

direction, like a wandering ball.

Peter smiled, and the feather snake guardian directly opened his mouth, biting the Dementor that flew upside down, accompanied by a scream, and then thrown away fiercely, and the Dementor immediately revealed a hole corroded by the light, which gradually dissipated.

"Perfect, the Weasley brothers get ten points!"

The twins happily clapped at each other, then excitedly rushed to the other Dementors in the field.

The surrounding students also cheered for the twins.

Seeing this, Allen did not want to show weakness in commanding his ram guardian, lifting the horn to find the direction, and pushing a dementor in the direction of Peter, who was also bitten by Peter's patron saint, and successfully won the cheers of the students.

Hearing the cheers on the field, even the always shy Cedric joined in, only to see his badger guardian roll up his body, like a round ball, and quickly roll to the nearest guardian, knocking the Dementor to Peter's side, and was immediately bitten by Peter.

"Neville, you come too!" We'll be your patron saints! "

Ron in the Gryffindor audience spoke excitedly to Neville.

Not to be outdone, the other Gryffindor students encouraged Neville to join them and demonstrate their Gryffindor strength.

Never before had Neville been so inspired by so many people as he is today, his face flushed, and after taking a deep breath, he communicated with his patron saint. Only to see his lion guardian, roaring in mid-air, then quickly rushing to a Dementor, slapping a Dementor under his feet, then opening his mouth and biting the Dementor's head fiercely, dragging the Dementor to Peter's feather snake guardian, throwing it into the snake's mouth precisely, and then continuing to chase after other targets.

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Chapter 319 The Professors' Opinion, The Ministry of Magic Has Arrived!!

"Wow! Neville you're handsome! "

The surrounding students saw Neville's performance and excitedly tapped him on the shoulder and gave him encouragement.

None of the students were afraid of the Dementors anymore, and they all saw this Dementor chase as a more wonderful performance than

Quidditch, constantly cheering, and the venue was filled with the joy and joy of the students.

Although they like to suck human pleasure, the excessive amount of happiness is very toxic to them, and they dare not escape to the crowded places.

"Arbus, is that why you don't let us meddle in?" Are you going to let Peter and them destroy these Dementors? Wouldn't the Ministry of Magic be happy? "

Professor McGonagall looked at the performance of the students on the field, and there was a rare smile in his eyes, but then he asked worriedly.

Professor Flitwick and Professor Sprout also looked around at Dumbledore, wanting to hear his answer.

Dumbledore looked at the guardians who were constantly chasing dementors on the field, and said with a smile, "Since the children can solve this matter by themselves, let them solve it by themselves!" The Ministry of Magic is not yet guilty of embarrassing the students for some Dementors. "

Then he looked at the Dementors on the field with some indifference, and said in a calm voice, "And I have warned Fudge before that I do not

believe these Dementors, but he is determined to put the Dementors around the castle." Now that they have broken in and attacked the students, they can't count it that way. "

"We professors are not good at doing it ourselves, but since Peter has a way to solve them, let's watch from the sidelines, as long as we protect the students, let the students do it themselves!"

Hearing Dumbledore's words, the professors also lowered their hearts, looked back at the performance of the students in the field, and discussed their patron saints with great interest.

"It was the first time I had seen the patron saints released by so many students, and two of them were still the symbols of their respective colleges, which was really unexpected!"

Flitwick looked at the patron saints running around the field and exclaimed.

Then some disappointed complained, "It's a pity, there are no students in our Ravenclaw Academy among them, and this Peter is also true, I have advised him several times to communicate more with Ravenclaw students, and introduced him to some beautiful ladies, but his team still does not have Ravenclaw!" "

"Haha, Filius, you're feeding him water on the bull's head!" Peter is not something you can listen to when you suggest him, and whoever you make friends with has always been at your own will, and by doing so you are pushing him away. "

Dumbledore listened and smiled disapprovingly.

"Peter this kid is a very amazing little guy, look at Neville this kid, his grandmother Ohansta and I wrote through letters that he was in Longbottom Manor for more than half a month, and it made Neville's kid look like a change! Now I am at the top of my Transfiguration class and I

am becoming more and more confident! I'm impressed! "

McGonagall looked at the majestic lion patron saint on the field and said with a smile.

"That said, Neville's kid was always very unconfident and had the lowest grades, but in my spell class, he was the first to successfully perform the Recovery Spell this semester, earlier than Hermione, which stunned me!" Professor Flitwick agreed.

"He's always been pretty good at my herbal medicine class, but now he's more talented, and his level of herbalism is the best in his grade."

Sprout smiled in agreement.

"Severus, how did Neville do in your class?" Isn't that a lot of progress? " Several deans asked curiously to Snape, who had been silent.

"Apparently Mr. Longbottom was dissatisfied with me, the professor of potions, and apart from not knocking over the jars and jars like a reckless stupid lion, the potions produced were clearly not worthy of the term progress."

Snape said without anger.

"Alas, Severus, you are too picky about your students! They're just kids and we need patience. "

Professor Sprout exhorted.

"But Peter York is also a child, but I have no doubt about his ability."

Snape retorted.

"But you can't expect every child to be as gifted as Peter, and if you really want to be like Peter, I'm afraid we professors will be laid off, after all, the child is so smart and mature that he can completely teach himself." □

Sprout said with a wry smile.

Snape was silent and wasn't talking, after all Sprout was telling the truth, except that unlike the other deans, he didn't have as much patience with

his students.

If Dumbledore hadn't insisted that he continue as professor, he would have preferred to refine his beloved potion in his own house.

"Speaking of which, Peter, this child I think is very talented as a professor, you have found that none, these partners with him have all learned the Guardian Spirit Spell without exception, and in their usual magical practice, they are also a little higher than their peers!"

Professor McGonagall smiled and said, "I asked Neville before, and he said that he only spent more than an hour on the train before Peter instructed him to successfully cast the physical patron saint!" Such an ability is rare. I think he will be a very qualified professor if he returns to Hogwarts to teach in the future! "

Professor Sprout also nodded and said, "Cedric, this child, after catching up with Peter, has far surpassed his peers, and he has the ability to lead his partners to progress together." "

"And Peter this child's brain is flexible, we have learned the Patronus Spell for many years, but we only use it to drive away the Dementors, but we never thought that we could kill the Dementors through the power of the Guardians!" In the future, even dementors will have wisdom, but as long as there is an effective way to kill them, these dark creatures will not have to worry! "

Professor Flitwick said with a smile.

The professors nodded in praise.

"Ah, the children's efficiency is not bad, now there are only a few Dementors left on the field, it seems that the Ministry of Magic rescuers will not be able to catch up!"

Dumbledore said with a sudden smile.

Then all the professors looked into Dumbledore's eyes and into the

distance.

I saw that the Aurors of the Ministry of Magic suddenly appeared in the distance in a phantom shape, and were hurrying in the direction of Quidditch, headed by Fudge, the head of the ministry.

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Chapter 320 Fudge's questioning, Peter uses black magic to?!!

"Stop! This is the property of the Ministry of Magic, and you can't kill Dementors! "

"When a few faster Aurors took the lead in rushing to the Quidditch field and shouted to stop it, the last Dementor was being driven to Peter's patron saint by the patron saints of the twins."

Then, just as Fudge arrived breathlessly, he saw with his own eyes that the last Dementor, by a white and holy feather snake guardian, bit his head, and directly tore it off, his eyes widened, his face changed from red to purple, and his nostrils gasped for breath.

He put his wand around his neck, used a loud voice spell, and shouted angrily, "Who keeps my orders?" I said stop attacking! Stop attacking! Who is provoking the Ministry of Magic?! "

The cheers of the surrounding students suddenly stopped, and everyone looked at the short old man with a big belly and a poop.

"Fudge, you're here, let's go to my office first, it's a bit of a mess here, I have black tea I just bought, and it tastes great!"

Dumbledore and the professors came down from the high platform and came to Fudge and said with a smile.

"Dumbledore, you must give me a reason! Why did your people wipe out all the Dementors of the Ministry of Magic? Whoever did it, you must hand him over!" This is a naked provocation to the Ministry of Magic! He

must be severely punished! The more than one hundred and twenty Dementors we sent here are now gone! I need someone to take responsibility for this! "

Fudge said angrily to Dumbledore.

The smile on Dumbledore's face faded, and he looked at Fudge with a serious expression, and said, "Fudge, you promised me that the Dementors would not be in trouble, but today they directly broke into the playing field and directly attacked my students!" If it weren't for the students' quick reaction and directly using the Guardian Spirit Spell to repel the Dementors who rushed to the audience, I am afraid that it would be difficult to end today! Maybe you can give me an explanation! "

Dumbledore's deep blue eyes stared straight at him, making Fudge look away uncomfortably, and he said in a somewhat weak tone,

"Dumbledore, you also know that the Dementors are a bunch of unintelligent things, they just feel the joy of the arena, they can't help it, after all, it is a plate of delicious food for them!" You just have to drive it away!" Why kill them? "

"Fudge, they want to hurt the little wizards!" You actually say they just can't stand it! "

When the two female directors on the field heard Fudge's words, their faces showed a look of disbelief, and then they yelled at him angrily.

Angered by the two ladies, Fudge felt that he had lost his word, and his face was cursed, but then he said in a strong tone, "The wizarding world has never had a record of killing Dementors, we suspect that this is the use of evil forbidden spells to kill Dementors, we need the other party to go to the Ministry of Magic for questioning!" "

"Fudge, the magic to solve the Dementor is not actually any evil magic, as long as some people with vision can recognize it, it is just a small trick of

the Patronus Charm." And they are my students, they only eliminated these invading Dementors in order to protect themselves and their classmates, will I not allow you to take them! "

Dumbledore solemnly refused.

"Dumbledore, this is not something you alone can prove, we are just normal people to be questioned by the Ministry of Magic, this is the right of the Ministry of Magic, even if you are the greatest wizard can not stop it!"

Fudge snapped.

"Your Honor, I haven't seen you for a long time!" Heard you're going to arrest me? "

A flirtatious voice came from the crowd.

Fudge turned his head, saw Peter, his eyes widened, and then gritted his teeth and said, "Peter York, it was you!" You're so bold! Killed dozens of our Azkaban guards at the time of the previous school year! We have mercifully ignored your faults, and now we have repeated the same trick, killing hundreds of precious guards of the Ministry of Magic! Are you trying to subvert the Ministry of Magic? "

"Minister, don't you put a top hat on me for rebellion!" I'm just a fifth grader now! Even if you have this heart, you don't have this power, you look up to me too high! And don't mess up the priorities and turn right and wrong upside down! What made me kill your guards? The riots of your Dementors are obvious to all, many students have seen it with their own eyes, and I killed them just to protect myself! Or do you Minister Fudge think that my life as a little wizard is inferior to that of a Dementor? "

Peter said with a smile

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"Of course, you still have a way to make your Aurors erase the memories of the students present, then I am speechless!" When the time comes, you will be convicted! "

Peter said in a tone as if he were seducing him, and then as if to react, he covered his mouth and smiled, "Oh, I forgot that Dumbledore, the most powerful wizard, is here!" Then I'm afraid you need to get him to agree first!" "

Fudge was infuriated by Peter's ridiculous look and exclaimed, "Self-preservation? Are you going to kill all the Dementors? Are you fooling our brains? And I've never heard of any magic that can kill Dementors before, did you secretly practice evil black magic to do it? "

"Your Excellency, please think with your brain, this is a public place, I use black magic to destroy the Dementors, can't the headmaster and the other professors see it?"

Or do you think I can fool Dumbledore, who claims to be the greatest, and a bunch of powerful professors? "

Peter said angrily, "Otherwise you bring another Dementor, and I'll show you how to kill it with the White Magic Patronus Spell, so that I can prove that I didn't use black magic!" "

"The Dementors outside have been wiped out by you!" Where do we find you a Dementor? "

Fudge looked at Peter with wide eyes, like an angry walrus.

"You can't find it, I have one here!"

Peter smiled and pulled a small suitcase out of his pocket, then put it on the ground, kicked the button, then took a few steps back and said to Fudge, "I used the Patronus Charm on the spot, it should prove it, right?"

"

Then, despite Fudge and Auror's reactions, when the Dementors in the

box flew out, they directly waved their wands, and a huge feathered snake guardian spirit came out of the wand and bit the Dementors' body. Peter smiled and walked over to the screaming Dementors and Guardian Spirits, and waved to the crowd, "Come, Your Honor, and the Aurors, since you don't believe it, go a little closer, and I will explain the factory to you personally!" "

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Chapter 321 Peter's Explanation, To Capture Peter, The Companions Take sides!!

"You see, my patron saint is now biting the Dementor's neck, and you can see that its fangs are injecting the Dementor's body with the power of light and happiness, which I call the Poison of Light."

Peter reached out and pulled open the Dementor's tattered cloak, revealing the location of the Patronus' bite.

Fudge and the Aurors stood dumbfounded, watching Peter explain to them in a serious manner.

The professors and Dumbledore were also stunned by Peter's scene, and immediately watched Peter perform with tears and laughter, and Snape's eyes flashed with laughter, very curious about his next operation.

"Minister Fudge, you may have been in the Ministry of Magic for a long time, and your brains are a little inflexible, otherwise you should know that black and white magic is antithetical and incompatible with each other!" Therefore, the ancient pure white magic patron saint spell was able to deal with the pure dark creature of the Dementor! "

Peter continued.

"The wizarding world has long used the Guardian Charm directly to drive away the Dementors, but I never thought that the Guardians could really

resist the principle of the Dementors, but I found another way, and I was very curious about the results of the Dementors, a dark creature, if the force of light was added to its body."

"Now ask the Aurors and Ministers to take a closer look at the Dementor's reaction!"

Peter's voice suddenly grew louder, and he pointed affectionately at the Dementor behind him, who was bitten by the guardian spirit and said, "You see, its current body has gradually been corroded!" The silver glow on those wounds was the power injected by the Guardian Spirit, which showed that the Dementors were completely unable to absorb the power of the Guardian Spirit, which was extremely poisonous to them! "

"Now, Your Honor, do you see clearly?"

Peter pointed to the dementors behind him, who had been corroded, picked up the only tattered cloak left with his wand, looked at Fudge with a smile and said, "If you still can't understand such a straightforward thing, then I can't do anything!" After all, this is no longer my problem! "

Of course, Fudge understood, and his heart was very surprised by this principle, after all, this technique was understood as soon as it was said, and it was very useful for the Ministry of Magic, after all, they also had to control the Dementors of Azkaban. But he didn't want to let go of this guy who had made them suffer a few times.

He rolled his eyes and said sharply, "Let's not say that you killed so many Dementors, so what happened to the Dementor you just made?" How dare you capture a Dementor privately? They are the guards of Azkaban! Your actions are provoking the Ministry of Magic! We have the right to punish you! "

"Your Honor, you have wronged me!" That Dementor just now was one of the ones I left behind before, ready to be handed over to the Ministry of

Magic, after all, it is not easy for criminals to leave one behind, but unfortunately, at the request of the Minister, this Dementor has been used to prove my innocence! "

Peter said with an innocent face.

"Your, do you think I'll believe it?"

Fudge sneered and said, "Given that Peter York uses dangerous magic and kills all the guards of the Ministry of Magic who guard Hogwarts Castle, we suspect that you may have a connection with the fugitive Blake, so I have taken you to the Ministry of Magic for questioning on the behalf of the Minister for Magic!" This is a right given to me by the Ministry of Magic, and even Dumbledore cannot interfere! "

"If you want to take Peter, then take me with you!" I also used the Patronus Charm to participate in the extermination of Dementors! "

Cedric jumped off the broomstick and stood behind Peter, saying firmly.

"Who are you?" It has nothing to do with you! Hurry up and leave! "

Fudge looked at him in surprise and then said impatiently.

Cedric looked at him in disbelief and summoned his own patron saint directly, saying to Fudge, "You should have just seen that one of the guardians chasing dementors is poured, and that is mine!" And my name is Cedric Diggory! Mr. Minister! "

"Diggory?"

Fudge looked at his patron saint, his eyes froze, and then said with a threatening meaning, "I remember the Department of Conservation of Magical Animals, there is a Diggory, he is your father, you should not want your father to lose his job because of himself, right?" We will punish peter york today, and you will not obstruct official duties! "

Cedric had a struggle in his eyes, but then stood firmly behind Peter and said, "This has nothing to do with my father, Minister, you don't have to

use him to threaten me!" And I did participate in the extermination activities just now! If you want to punish Peter, punish me with you!" "

"And we, too, are involved in the eradication of the Dementors!" And our name is Fred/George Weasley! "

The twins rode and swept over the top of the Aurors' heads, causing them to involuntarily lower their heads to avoid, and then directly swooped down, braking straight in front of everyone, sweeping the dust on the ground towards Fudge and his party.

"Weasley, a good son raised by Arthur Weasley!"

Fudge looked at the two red-haired teenagers with a gray face and a somber face.

"Minister, I'm sorry, my buddies are always sloppy, do you need me to cast spells to help you clean up?"

Peter smiled and squinted, waved his wand, and asked with concern.

"No!"

Fudge snorted coldly, then took out his wand, waved it casually, and his whole body returned to a neat and tidy appearance, looking very skilled.

"And I, Alan White, are also involved in the siege of the Dementors!" If the minister wants to arrest someone, arrest me too!" "

Alan squeezed out of the crowd breathlessly and stood behind Peter.

"Also. And me! "

Neville hurriedly ran down from the Gryffindor Stand, rushed to Peter, saw the majestic-looking Fudge, his head could not help but shrink, and plucked up enough courage to say, "I, Neville Longbottom, also participated in this annihilation!" "

"Longbottom?"

Fudge looked at the man in front of him, who was obviously a few years younger than Peter and them, and said with a suspicious face, "Are you

the child of the Longbottoms?"

Your parents are both excellent Aurors of the Ministry of Magic, so why should you, as their son, stand against the Ministry of Magic? "

Neville also unleashed his patron saint, then plucked up enough courage to say, "I didn't confront the Ministry of Magic, those Dementors wanted to hurt us and our classmates, so we had to destroy them!" "

"Do you think that with you you will stop me from taking Peter York?"

Now that you have confessed your crimes, let's go to the Ministry of Magic together for questioning! "

Fudge looked at the students standing behind Peter and said with a sneer.

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Chapter 322 Peter's Supporters, Fudge's Steps!!

"And us! We were also involved! "

A girl shouted suddenly, and then Hermione pulled Ron and stood behind Peter, saying in a somewhat inadequate tone, "We are involved too!" "

"Yes, those Dementors hurt Harry Potter!" They attacked Harry, who was playing at the time, in the air, causing him to wipe him off from the sky!

If Headmaster Dumbledore hadn't saved him in time, he would be dead by now! "

Ron shouted with a red face.

"Harry Potter?!"

Fudge's face was suddenly surprised, followed by some panic.

After all, he sent dementors to do these high-profile operations, and the reason for this was to catch Blake and protect Harry Potter.

If the Dementors hadn't caught Blake yet, and it had been rumored that Harry Potter had been attacked by dementors, his office would have been filled with angry envelopes from wizards.

When the Ministry of Magic spared no effort to make Harry Potter a savior star, Harry Potter was already a sign that could not be ignored, and what he was thinking about now was how to hide it.

Peter stared at Fudge's change of demeanor and smiled, "Minister Fudge, the Daily Prophet should not report on today's events, after all, they are your mouthpieces!" But do you think I should send a copy of what happened today to other newspapers? How about "Singing the Opposite"? Wizard weekly magazine, should be very interested in this matter! "

"Or else send another copy to a foreign country?" Rozier, a shareholder of the French Daily Magic, I also know, and they should be very interested in British things! When the time comes, I will order thousands of copies for the school, give a few copies to each student, take them home, and let their parents take a good look at what foreign wizards have to say about us! "

Peter said with a big smile.

"Sizzle!"

Everyone around looked at Peter with amazement, and Peter could even think of such a cruel idea! If Peter had really been allowed to do one last thing, the old British rival of the French wizarding world would certainly not have missed the opportunity to laugh at it very fiercely.

At that time, the British Ministry of Magic will be humiliated and lost to the international, and it will be bought for the parents of the students, lest they want the parents of the students to angrily send a roaring letter to the Ministry of Magic. Then Fudge, the minister, don't do it!

Fudge's eyes narrowed when he heard it, and although the British magical community did not participate much in the activities of the international magical community over the years, the International Department of Magical Cooperation stood in the Ministry of Magic and

received foreign wizards every day.

Not to mention the French magic community, which is only separated by a sea, many pure-blood wizarding families in Britain and France are related by marriage, often in contact, and they can't block it if they want to.

Fudge looked at Peter in front of him, as if seeing the small corner above his head, and looked at him gloomily and said, "Peter York, are you threatening me?" "

"How could that be, Minister! Now you're embarrassed for us! We were attacked by dementors, so we fought back, but you said we killed the Ministry of Magic guards and wanted to take us to justice! "

Peter looked at Fudge with an innocent look and said.

"If you want to catch Peter, arrest us!" He did it for us! "

A group of girls huddled around Peter, led by Flora Shaker, from four colleges, almost to the seventh grade, down to the first grade, sixty or seventy people!

The crowd looked at the girls in amazement, then at Peter, amazed at where he had come from.

Peter was also a little surprised at this time, he did not expect that these girls would stand up to help him, especially since there were only a few girls in the group who could be named by him.

"This is your fan support group!" Surprise it! I said that this support group organized by Flora should not be underestimated! "

Alan Mimi said in Peter's ear, her eyes full of ridicule.

Peter was speechless and at the same time felt very touched by these fans who supported him, it seems that he will have to give these fans some benefits in the future, and it is very rare to be able to firmly stand on his side on such occasions.

"We were involved too! If you want to catch Peter, you will arrest us!" "

Subsequently, the surrounding students were also encouraged and stood around Peter, and the number of them increased, and before long there were more than two hundred students!

A large part of Slytherin's students sided with Peter, shouting that they would be arrested and arrested.

The adults present looked at this scene in amazement, looking deeply at Peter who was surrounded in the center, such a figure, but it was difficult to see.

"It's so similar!"

Dumbledore looked at Peter in the crowd and muttered to himself, his eyes hollow as if he were remembering something.

"You guys... You guys! "

Fudge was riding a tiger at this time, he couldn't really arrest these students, if he really did this, his position would be the first!

In particular, he saw among his supporters the children of such a powerful family as Draco Malfoy and Greengrass, which made him look at Peter again with jealousy in his eyes. If Peter hadn't been too young now, he would have suspected that he was vying for his ministerial position.

"Not good, Headmaster, Professor!"

A student came from afar and exclaimed in horror, "The portrait of gryffindor entrance has been torn up, it's Blake!" He appeared! He wanted to go in, but the portrait wouldn't let him, so he tore the portrait in anger! "

"Minerva, you're in charge of order, and I and the other professors are going to check!"

Dumbledore had a look of confusion in his eyes, then said solemnly, then

turned to look at Fudge, "Minister, I'm afraid I don't have time to greet you now!" You please poop! "

Fudge was riding a tiger at this time, and when he heard about this, he was suddenly clever, and his face leaked with joy, and he quickly caught up and said, "Since Blake has appeared, then we just went to arrest him, and this time we can't let him run again!" The Aurors follow me! Be sure to catch him! "

Then, as if forgetting Peter, he turned around and ran with Dumbledore and his party towards the castle.

The students behind Peter, looking at the Auror who had finished walking, immediately cheered excitedly, shouting "We won!" "

Peter looked at the students cheering for him with amusement, bowed sincerely to them, and then a bright smile leaked out of his face, announcing: "To thank you, I will prepare the Basilisk meat feast in the back kitchen tonight, which is my last snake meat treasure!" You tasted it last time, you should know the effect, this time it is enough! "

When the students heard the news, they immediately cheered again, the last time the Basilisk meat was unforgettable, and now they can taste it again, of course, they are very happy.

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Chapter 323 Harry's Firebolt, Ravenclaw Crown!!

In the end, the People of the Ministry of Magic and the Professors did not catch Blake, and except for the torn portrait of gryffindor's common room door, no one saw Blake, and the people of the Ministry of Magic had to leave in ashes.

The students thought that the Ministry of Magic had given up, and while they were cheering, within half a day, a group of Dementors arrived at

Hogwarts, accompanied by more than a dozen Aurors, stationed in Hogsmeade, which made the students very frustrated.

There were also students who asked Peter and the others to destroy these dementors again, and Of course Peter smiled and refused, if he did it again, it was estimated that Fudge would jump to his feet.

Harry Potter woke up after lying in the school infirmary for half a day after a coma, and his broom unfortunately fell to the hit willow, which was angrily broken into pieces by the hit willow.

Although Cedric took the lead in catching the Golden Snitch, he was very honest and told Mrs. Hodge that the game was affected by the Dementors and was willing to hold the game again.

Mrs. Hodge asked Gryffindor captain Oliver Wood for advice, but Wood rejected the offer to play again, believing that Cedric had won brightly and there was nothing to question, so Gryffindor lost the match.

The outcome of this match made the Quidditch players in Slytherin happy, and the rival Gryffindor had already lost a game, so they had a good chance of winning, and then the Quidditch Cup could return to Slytherin again.

The Dementor incident made Peter and his party popular in school, and everyone regarded them as heroes, especially the youngest Neville Longbottom, whose performance made many people look at him.

Gryffindor students also gave him one in view of Neville's patron saint image

The "Lion Knight".

In addition to peter and his party, another thing that was gossiped about by the students was that Ron and Hermione in the Potter trio had a conflict, according to the big-mouthed Alan, it was Ron's pet mouse that was eaten by Hermione's cat, so the two now did not speak to each other,

which made Harry Potter sandwiched between the two and running left and right like a busy little hamster.

When Peter heard this, he just took it as a mere amusement and did not want to participate, and it seemed that the little mouse Andriffin was ready to escape, and now he must be hiding in Hagrid's house.

But did it have anything to do with him, thinking of Peter lying comfortably on the grass, watching the twins playing with the tentacles of the big octopus basking in the sun by the lake.

"Fred and George, these two guys are, I hope the big octopus can't stand it for a while, just roll them two up, take them into the lake to soak in the lake, the province they are always quiet."! "

Alan looked at the two guys who couldn't stop, smiled and smiled with a small malicious look.

"Impossible, the big octopus is at least a few hundred years old, its personality is friendly, and when students accidentally fall into the water, it will take the initiative to help save people!"

Cedric punctured Ellen's fantasy and said with a smile.

The group had had enough of the sun, and when Shanshan returned to the castle, they heard the students talking about Harry Potter receiving a latest firebow and arrow broomstick, and many people went to watch.

The twins and Cedric, who were Quidditch fans, suddenly had their eyes lit up and quickly pulled Peter to watch.

Harry Potter was sitting at the long table, being watched by the crowd, and the broomstick in his hand was sprayed with amazement. The onlookers all looked at him with envious eyes.

Ron now seemed to have obtained the broom himself, and loudly asked the students around him not to touch the firebolt arrows.

"Harry, I heard you got the broomstick?"

With great force, the twins pulled Peter and several people to squeeze in, asking curiously.

"Fred, George, Cedric, and Peter, how did you get here?"

Harry asked in surprise.

"We heard from afar that you had received a firebolt arrow, and of course we were very curious, so we rushed over!"

The twins grinned, then saw Harry's injured broomstick, his eyes lit up, looking at it with fascination, and exclaimed, "Harry, who sent you this?"

What a deal! The Firebolt is the latest and fastest flying broom, a special broom in international Quidditch competitions! "

"I don't know, it's not signed."

Harry said confusedly and happily.

After all, the firebolt was such an expensive thing, even if Harry inherited a rich inheritance from his parents, he did not dare to squander it, and when he and Ron saw it, they could only stand outside the cupboard and look at it enviously.

You should know that the light wheel of two thousand flying brooms alone will sell hundreds of gold gallons, and the broom of the firebolt arrow, the merchants have directly written the price negotiable, basically the price will not be less than five hundred gold moving gallons!

This is a huge amount of money for many wizarding families, so it is only a matter of looking. Even the Malfoy family, who were very spoiled children, could not get the Malfoys to agree to buy him one, no matter how spoiled Draco was.

Peter was not much interested in these broomsticks, so after leaving a few broom-obsessed people to continue watching, he returned to the Slytherin bench.

He was very busy during this time, even with the time-turner, except for

the regular visit to St. Mungo's Hospital to build the memory of the Longbottons, that is, to make a wolf poison potion for Lupin, and then facing the heavy coursework of twelve courses Tonight, he was ready to take advantage of his free time to go to the Room of Requirement to solve the crown that he had been holding for a long time, otherwise as Voldemort's return time drew nearer, he was afraid that with this Horcrux around, there would be all kinds of accidents that he did not want to see.

It didn't take long for Alan to tell him about the affair between Hermione and her two companions, and it was said that Hermione was worried that the fire arrow of unknown origin would be Blake's conspiracy, so she reported it to Professor McGonagall.

When Professor McGonagall heard about it, he took the firebow arrow with him and examined it carefully, and returned it to Harry after confirming that it was correct.

Harry, who had originally planned to use this firebolt arrow, which was supposedly the fastest flying, to show his style in the next Quidditch game, suddenly had no tools and did not want to talk to Hermione.

Peter was not much interested in the tantrums between the children, and in the dead of night Peter left the dormitory incognito, followed the moving staircase to the eighth floor, came to the Room of Requirement, and entered a room into which only he could enter.

Peter pulled out the wooden box with the crown and placed it on the ground, then opened the wooden box, and the gray crown inside was revealed, at the same time the isolated whisper sounded again, even more intensely than ever, and it seemed that the Horcruxes on the Horcrux had been revived, trying to control Peter.

However, the soul piece in the crown was ultimately powerless, and in the midst of an unwilling scream, a vicious human face composed of black smoke was sucked out of the crown, and the human face looked at Peter with resentment and tried to escape, but under Peter's Dementor power, there was nowhere to escape.

Finally, in an unwilling scream, all the black smoke was swallowed up by Peter.

Peter sat down contentedly, he looked at the crown that had become shiny on the ground, very curious to pick it up, just wanted to wear it on the top of his head to try the effect, he felt a pang of sleepiness.

Peter felt that he had just swallowed the effect of Voldemort's soul piece, he yawned, braced his spirits, directly conjured up a large bed, and really fell asleep on the bed.

Peter suddenly found himself transformed into Tom Riddle, he had experienced the time he had remembered in the orphanage, he knew that he was dreaming now, but he could not wake up, and could only slowly experience Tom Riddle's life experience.

As soon as he had a memory, he lived in the Wu's Orphanage in London, during the Great Depression, and the orphanage, which usually relied on donations from the rich, was even more difficult.

Not to mention that Mrs. Cole, the director of the orphanage, was a selfish alcoholic, often taking the little money given by the government to buy alcohol and make the children of the orphanage hungry.

So in the face of a small amount of food, the children showed wolf nature, relying on bullying others one by one to rob the food.

In this predatory environment, Tom went from being hungry at the beginning, slowly relying on his superpowers and talent for controlling snakes, becoming the one who frightened others and enjoying the most

food treatment among the children in the orphanage.

Mrs. Cole did not care too much about the children's affairs, and she racked her brains to find a way to get a little relief from the rich people of the government and the nobility, and then fill it in her bag.

In this powerful orphanage society, Tom was accustomed to using force to fight for everything he wanted, until he was brought back to Hogwarts by Dumbledore at the age of eleven.

The children of the orphanage are good at relying on acting to gain the sympathy of others, and Tom, who entered Hogwarts, is one of the best, he hides the violence in his heart, disguises himself as a gentle and reasonable student, wins the welcome of the professors and classmates around him, and gradually forms his own small force in Slytherin, and traces his own origins.

At first, he thought that his wizarding bloodline was inherited from his father, because he believed that his mother who could die in childbirth could not be a wizard. But after a long search, I did not find the surname of a wizard in the wizarding world, riddle.

Eventually, with his middle name, Marvolo, he tracked down his mother, the Gaunt family of Slytherin descendants, and his father a Muggle family living not far from the Gaunt family's house.

When Tom came to Gunter's house with mixed feelings, his uncle Möffingant recognized him at once, mocked his bloodline, and unceremoniously threw him out.

Tom went to Riddle Manor again and met his Muggle father, who was exactly like himself, and when Old Riddle saw Tom, he recognized him, and with the same disgust in his eyes, he wanted to throw him out.

Tom Riddle saw old Riddle's memories with dementors, and there was no scene of the witch and Muggles in his imagination.

Melop wind, who lives near Little Hangleton, stumbles upon the handsome and handsome Muggle young Tom Riddle and falls in love with him.

But old Riddle already had someone he liked in his heart, and he loved each other very much. For this ordinary-looking, strange-looking Melop, old Riddle did not like her and often turned a blind eye to her.

So in order to gain the love of old Riddle, Meropp used a love potion on old Riddle, making old Tom Riddle fall madly in love with her, and fled with her.

Soon, Merop was pregnant with the old Tom Riddle's child, perhaps too obsessed with love, or too confident in himself, thinking that after conceiving the child, the old Tom Riddle would really fall in love with himself. Merop stopped the love potion for old Tom Riddle.

However, Merlop never expected that the awakened old Tom could not accept such a thing, looked at Melop and her slightly bulging belly in disgust, and then abandoned her without turning his head and turned away.

Knowing that his origin was a completely unanticipated conspiracy, the last shred of goodwill in Tom Riddle's heart completely dissipated.

At this time, the old Riddle was married and had children, and his life was happy.

Tom Riddle looked at the warm Riddle Manor at this time and felt extremely harsh, so he raised his wand and personally killed all the Riddle family, including old Riddle!

He returned to The Gunter family again, tampered with the memories of his uncle Morfin Gunter, and blamed him for the murder of Riddle's family, thus escaping punishment.

Peter had no way to control his body at this time, he could feel all the

emotions and feelings of Tom Riddle, but he could only watch Tom Riddle step by step towards Voldemort as he knew it.

It wasn't until much later that Peter woke up sweating profusely, lying on the bed gasping for breath.

Chapter 324: Chapter 325

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 325

Chapter 325 The Effect of the Crown, Ordinary Wizard Level Exam!!

Peter's eyes were full of happiness at this time, he had dreamed of all the experiences of Voldemort in the first thirty years, and if he continued to dream, he would probably not be able to tell whether he was Peter or Tom Riddle.

No wonder the system reminds that the method of absorbing the soul to enhance strength is not advisable, just a fragment of Voldemort's soul, almost made Peter schizophrenic, if he really devoured a complete adult's soul, then he would become another person, or split personality.

The memories on the crown only lasted until Voldemort made the Horcrux, and while it was a bit thrilling, it was also very rewarding.

Although Voldemort in the crown had not yet reached the top of his strength, he was no less than other wizards, and even he had formed the Knights of Vorpulgis, the predecessor of the Death Eaters.

Moreover, Tom Riddle's thirty-year-old magical memories are a very rich asset, and as long as Peter gradually develops these memories and skillfully uses them, his strength will quickly increase by a lot.

Peter got out of bed, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and thought that in the future, he would not use such a skill until he had to, or he would have gone crazy.

Then Peter picked up the crown, the crown at this time is very delicate, Peter curiously put it on the top of his head, and suddenly Peter felt a

cool feeling spreading from the brain, his thinking immediately became very clear, and the chaotic thoughts in his brain were repelled by an invisible force.

Peter felt that he had become very rational at this time, and many things he had not noticed were remembered by him, and his brain was like adding a power machine to speed up the speed of his brain.

He tried to recall an extracurricular book he had just read in the library yesterday, and the contents that should have been unclear were presented in his mind without forgetting.

Peter felt happy, but his mind was calm at this moment, his expression looked a little cold, and he took off the crown on his head before a happy smile appeared on his face.

Baby looking at the crown in her hand, such a thing is simply a god assist in learning and research, I really don't know how Lady Ravenclaw made this prop more than a thousand years ago.

No wonder even her own daughter coveted it, even betraying her mother and stealing the crown to escape.

Being used by Voldemort to make Horcruxes is a terrible thing!

Although the magic world now also has potions to increase wisdom, the effects of these potions are maintained for a short time, and taking more will also have bad sequelae.

But this crown is a permanent prop, and wearing it can achieve and exceed the effects of those potions.

Of course, Peter also noticed that after wearing the crown, people are in the middle of reason, people's emotions will be greatly reduced, thinking clearly, if you carry it for a long time, let yourself be in absolute reason for a long time, it is likely to cause bad things, so the crown is generally a double-edged sword, of course, the advantages outweigh the

disadvantages.

But for Peter, this crown was very useful to him, and he relied on this crown to learn more magic knowledge most effectively, whether in the Muggle world or the wizarding world, but it was always the most precious, and it was learned that it would benefit people for life.

Peter had thought that if the role of the crown was not as magical as the legend suggested, he would be a good man and find time to send the treasure back to Ravenclaw.

But now Peter said that he had forgotten what he had said before, and that the crown would remain with him until he had finished his knowledge of magic.

In the days that followed, Peter continued to soak in the library, and unlike in the past, he was now wearing a certain wizard's hat and studying the knowledge in the books.

Relying on the crown, Peter's learning efficiency doubled several times, and even the homework assigned by the professors, he just looked at it, did not need to think, and wrote it down quickly.

Peter enjoyed his studies until Blake once again attacked Gryffindor at night and paused.

As the head of the academy, Peter deservedly joined the ranks of professors and was responsible for taking care of and maintaining the Slytherin students.

Afterwards, according to the twins' complaints, it was learned that Blake had appeared directly in Harry's dormitory last night, and was standing in front of Ron's bed with a knife, and Ron just woke up, and was frightened by this scene and screamed, after which Black fled in a hurry.

Professor McGonagall angrily questions the doorkeeper's portrait, Sir Cardogan, but the braggart King Cardogan rightly says that Blake said the

correct password, so he let him in.

This answer made Professor McGonagall directly angry, and she directly dismissed Sir Cadogan and replaced him with a frightened and undecided fat lady.

This Sir Cadogan, after Blake tore up the fat lady's portrait, volunteered to guard the gryffindor common room door in place of the fat lady, but was always rude, liked to drink, and liked to come up with strange passwords, which were changed frequently, and the passwords were all very rude words.

Changing passwords frequently, which overwhelmed Neville, who had a poor memory, wrote the password on a slip of paper so that he would not be shut out of the portrait when he returned to his dormitory.

This time, Blake was able to successfully enter the dormitory through the portrait and picked up Neville's note.

Professor McGonagall angrily imprisoned Neville and did not allow him to write the password on paper...

Peter and they didn't have much time to think about these things now, and in Allen's words, even if Blake appeared in front of him now, it wouldn't be more terrifying than the upcoming OWL exam.

As exam time approached, professors increased their fifth-grade assignments in an attempt to fill the empty heads of these students with knowledge.

Fifth-graders also know that this exam is about the future, so they have worked hard to revise, and the energy potion is very popular among fifth-graders, and students force their brains to concentrate on their studies.

Even the twins who decided to open a shop after graduation are still immersed in studying at this time, and if they do not succeed in this exam, Mrs. Weasley may be even more opposed to their dreams.

The fifth grade OWL exam was earlier than the other grades, and the proctors were from the Ministry of Magic, led by Gesel Damachi, who had a relationship with Peter, who served as the director of the Wizarding Examination Authority and was also a member of the Wizengamot.

The OWL exam takes two weeks, with theoretical exams in the morning and practical exams in the afternoon, and the exam room is arranged in the auditorium.

After nine o'clock in the morning, the four college tables were removed, and then replaced by many small single tables, and the students of the four colleges unified in the auditorium for examinations.

Ms. Machiban sat in the front of the faculty seat, looking down at the students below, with a serious examiner on each side, and a huge hourglass on the table to count the time.

Chapter 325: Chapter 326

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Chapter 326 When the exam is conducted, fuse mandrake!!

Peter and many other fifth-graders, sitting below, flew from the examiner to all the students, one by one, with the most stringent anti-cheating spells, and the quill pen was also provided by the Ministry of Magic.

After the examiner gave an order, the students bowed their heads to make their own papers, and only the rustling of writing was left.

The first exam was Transfiguration Theory, and Peter felt that there was no difficulty at a glance, he felt the atmosphere around him, but it was quite like the middle and high school entrance examinations in the previous life.

The results of this exam determine whether they can find a satisfactory job in the future, if there is no good grade, when choosing a job in the

future, they will not be eligible to become a core member of the Aurors and the Ministry of Magic, which is very important for wizards.

Shaking his head slightly to throw out other thoughts, Peter also bowed his head to do his own paper, this exam is very simple for himself, but he still has to deal with it seriously.

Theoretical things were not difficult for Peter, let alone that now he had a bonus to learning the crown of the artifact. So when others scratched their heads and pondered, Peter wrote the correct answer without even thinking about it.

The two-hour exam time, Peter directly did half an hour, and it was still in the case that he checked several times.

So Peter raised his hand to hand over the papers, and with the surprised expressions of the examiners and classmates, he walked to the front of the stage and handed over the papers.

In the usual final exam, the students were not surprised that the bully could hand in the papers in advance, but under such a serious exam now, Peter still turned in the papers in advance, which made these students feel a deep gap, and they quickly bowed their heads and pondered their own exam papers.

The chief examiner, Ms. Marchban, looked at Peter very surprised, although after several years, she was very impressed with Peter, saw Peter handing in the papers in advance, and looked at the answers written on the papers, and asked gently: "Don't check anymore?" There's still more than an hour to go. "

"No, Ms. Marchban, I've already checked it, I don't need to check it anymore."

Peter said softly.

"Then go out first, and remember the practical exam in the afternoon."

Marciban didn't persuade any more, nodded, and motioned for him to leave the aisle beside him.

Peter nodded, and slowly left the auditorium in the complicated eyes of many students.

At this time, the students of the other grades were in class, and Peter walked out of the castle alone and came to the stone bridge, overlooking the distant scenery.

Then I noticed that in the direction of the willow in the distance, a large black dog was staying with a fat yellow cat, as if communicating with each other.

Peter's face suddenly smiled, it seems that the plot of Azkaban's prisoner is almost over! Should he intervene, after all, this semester is generally boring.

The black dog in the distance seemed to sense that someone was watching him, and immediately looked warily at Peter's side.

Peter smiled and waved at him, and in the eyes of the big black dog full of surprise and vigilance, he did not continue to observe him, but thought that he still had a hundred points to use!

However, when he saw Professor Sprout busy in the greenhouse, Peter's eyes lit up, and his previous eyes were focused on the magical animals, but he forgot that there were magical herbs.

Especially those herbs with various magical skills, the ability is no weaker than that of magical animals.

Peter turned and walked down the stone bridge toward the greenhouse.

When she came to the greenhouse, Professor Sprout was taking care of her herbs in the greenhouse.

"Professor, do you need my help?" It looks like you can't be busy alone! "

Peter walked over to the door of the greenhouse and said gently.

Sprout looked up, saw that it was Peter, and asked in surprise, "Peter, aren't you supposed to take the exam in the exam room now?" How did it end up here? "

"I've finished my exams, professor."

Peter replied with a smile, and then asked, "Does the professor need my help?" "

"Why don't you check this child more than a few times, this exam is very important to you!"

Sprout said unassuredly, then wiped the sweat from his forehead, waved his hand and said, "You don't have to help, the most important thing for you now is the OWL exam, don't spend too much energy on others!" "

Peter was helpless, and now the professors treated the fifth and seventh grade candidates like the parents of children who were taking the college entrance examination, very careful, afraid that they would bump into the exam and not be able to take the exam.

Peter saw this and said, "Professor, I want to pick a fresh mandrake leaf in greenhouse two. "

Sprout was a little surprised to hear this, and then as if he understood, he smiled and said, "You want the leaves of Mandrake grass?" Wouldn't it be to practice the Animagus? This is not a good idea! "

Then he took out a key from his body and handed it to Peter, laughing and saying, "Pick it yourself, but be careful, you must bring the ear at the door when you go in, although the Mandra grass is not yet mature, if you accidentally hear their cries, you will be unconscious for many hours!"

You'll not be able to take the afternoon exams! "

Peter had an embarrassed look on his face,... It was as if the professor had guessed it, but in reality he just wanted to get up close and personal with the Mandela grass.

As for Animagus, Peter's own phoenix form was many times stronger than it, and he also had Bogart's transformation skill, which was completely useless to Animagus, so it was completely useless to Peter.

"Rest assured, Professor, I am generally very careful! You know I'm Slytherin! "

Peter smiled and assured.

"It is only because I know that you will not come randomly, that I am assured to hand over the key to you, otherwise I will have to be wary of the two brothers of the Weasley twins!"

Professor Sprout said with a smile.

Peter was a little embarrassed that the two guys had only been kicked out of the greenhouse by Sprout the other day, just because they wanted to sneak some herbs from the greenhouse and make their mischievous candy, only to be caught by the professor on the spot.

Bidding farewell to the professor, Peter went to the second greenhouse not far away, took off a pair of earmuffs and put them on his ears, and then Peter opened the door of the greenhouse with the key.

The main one of these is the Mandra grass, which is a very magical herb, he can run, jump and cry, although the sound is fatal, it is a very precious herb, which can heal a lot of black magic damage, so it is also rare in the magical world.

Because these magical herbs, in addition to looking like babies, the body is also fragile like a baby, if you are not careful, you will die, you need to take very careful care, but in the second greenhouse, there are pieces of mandrake grass, which is enough to explain Spreat's achievements in herbalism.

Peter was wearing earmuffs at this time, unable to hear a sound, he came to a pot of Mandra grass, gently touched its leaves with his hand, and

then silently said in his heart, "System, give me the genes of the Mandrake grass!" "

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Chapter 327 Deadly Voice, Animagus!!

"Is it confirmed that the Mandrake gene is fused?"

The system prompts.

"Confirm!"

"Fusion is starting later please!"

Immediately a warm current gushed out of Peter's body, rushing to

Peter's throat, transforming the structure of his throat.

Peter only felt an itch in his throat, and then nothing unusual appeared.

"The system is ready?"

Peter asked doubtfully.

"The fusion is complete, and the host gets the sound of death!" As long as

the host turns on the skill, your voice can easily take someone else's life!

Please use with caution! At the same time, the host is immune to the cries

of mandrake grass, and saliva can also be decontaminated, especially the

petrified eye of the host itself, only the host's own saliva can be lifted! "

The system says.

When Peter listened to the explanation of the system, he was very

satisfied, and he had one more means of attack, and in the future, he

could take advantage of the fact that the enemy did not react, and he

could directly attack the enemy with his voice!

As for the latter one, Peter's expression is a little awkward, and he uses

his own saliva to lift the petrification? Can this operation also come out?

Now that he had achieved his goal, Peter would not stay here much

longer, so he took a leaf of Mandela's grass and put it in a bottle, then

walked out of the greenhouse again, locked the door and went to professor Sprout's greenhouse

"Professor, I've got the mandela blades."

Peter smiled and returned the key to her and showed the glass bottle in his hand.

Professor Sprout looked at the leaf in his hand and smiled, "You can get it, although I have no doubts about your Transfiguration level, but it is not an easy task to cultivate an Animagus, in addition to strength, luck is also very important!" "

"I just tried it and didn't expect much!"

Peter smiled and shook his head, saying that he would not be attached to it.

To become an Animagus, you first need to keep a leaf of Mandraya grass in your mouth for a whole month, and you can't swallow or spit out the leaf under any circumstances, or you have to start over.

Then, at the second full moon, put the leaves soaked in their saliva into a small transparent bottle and let it receive pure moonlight, but if it happens to be cloudy that night, you must find another leaf to start over!

Then add to the vial a hair of his own, a silver teaspoon of dew (which must be collected from a place where there has been no sunlight or human contact for seven days) and a ghost-faced chrysalis. The mixture is then left in a quiet, dark place, making sure it is not spied on and disturbed until the next storm strikes.

While waiting for the storm to come, perform the following action at each sunrise and sunset: point the tip of the wand at your heart and chant the mantra: "Amado, Animo, Animado, Animagos." "

Then the process of waiting for a storm can be as long as weeks, months, or even years. During this time, the transparent bottle must remain

completely undisturbed and unsurpassed by the sun, and eye pollution will lead to the worst mutations!

At the same time, you must resist the temptation to check the potion in the transparent bottle before the lightning that accompanies the storm appears. If you insist on repeating the mantra every day at sunset and sunrise, you will feel another heartbeat the moment the tip of a wand touches your chest. And the process of chanting this mantra cannot be missing any time, nor can it be wrong!

When the storm comes, at the moment of lightning flash, the potion in the transparent bottle will turn blood red, and the potion at this time is the potion that can really make people turn into Animagus.

When completing all of the above steps, none of the steps can be wrong, otherwise you will abandon your previous efforts and must start all over again!

This is why, throughout the twentieth century, the Ministry of Magic had only seven registered seven Animagus.

This is also the reason why Professor Sprout, although he was confident in Peter's strength, did not have hope for him to practice The Animagus.

Of course, Peter himself knew it, so he did not choose to practice the Animagus, after all, the results of hard work were only able to become an ordinary animal, and it was still unknown.

It's not as good as Peter's own Bogart skill to deform the animals, and it can change whatever you want! There is no possibility of comparison at all!

After a moment of chilling with Professor Sprout, Peter resigned, and now that the first exam was nearing its end, he had to join his friends.

As soon as they arrived at the door of the auditorium, the fifth-grade students poured out from inside, and the expressions on their faces were

different, some smiling, some frowning, and even a few crying students who were comforted by their peers.

However, as soon as these people saw the laid-back Peter, their faces were all complicated, and they couldn't fill the answers on the roll when they wanted to break their heads, and as a result, this guy handed in the papers in half an hour, which made them feel embarrassed!

"Peter!"

Several of his companions came out together and waved happily at Peter.

Then the twins rushed over, hugged Peter happily, and excitedly said,

"Peter thank you so much!" The x you gave us are basically hit! I think our exam paper score is at least E! "

"Be quiet! Fred George! Do you want everyone to know about this? "

Alan hurried to stop the two excited guys.

As soon as the twins saw the people around them, they quickly stopped their mouths, pulled Peter along, and walked quickly out of the castle.

Chapter 327: Chapter 328

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Chapter 328 Peter's Question, Transfiguration Practice Exam!!

When the group came to the lake, the twins let go of their voices, excitedly took Peter's hand, swung around him, and said, "Peter, you are so powerful!" The questions you pressed are basically tested! How did you do it? Was it the power of prophecy? I think I can at least get this Transfiguration! Maybe even get it! I never thought I could get such a result! "

"Peter said before that he would not use prophecy indiscriminately! How could it possibly be used to cheat! He didn't give you the answer directly!

"

Cedric wordlessly refuted the two men's speculations.

Then Cedric also asked Peter incomprehensibly: "Peter, you let us collect the examination papers of the past years before, and then you listed the ×× syllabus of the examination for us!" There must be something to do with that, right? Tell us about it! "

"Yes, Peter, I'm sure you didn't use prophecy, but you're too powerful!"
It's no different than predicting the future! "

Alan said in amazement.

Peter looked at his friends with curiosity and smiled, "Still Cedric carefully, I asked you to collect OWL exam questions from previous years just to study its exam rules!" If you can look closely, you will find that although the content of the exam is different every year, the types of exam questions are almost always soup changes! There are even some question types that have to be tested almost every year!

So I just need to sort out the question types of the exam papers from previous years, and it is easy to guess the question types of this year's exams! It's not hard to give you an exam syllabus!

As long as you follow the outline I listed, it is not difficult to get a good score on the paper! "

Peter said that as someone who has experienced the devil's college entrance examination review in his previous life, it is just a drizzle for these.

"Peter, you're so good! But why hasn't anyone discovered this for so many years? Otherwise it should be easy to get a good score on the OWL test! "

Cedric said with adoration.

He also used the exam syllabus given by Peter to review, and as a result, when he took the exam, he found that many of the revision contents were passed! This surprised him so much that if he had not known that Peter was someone who despised cheating with the power of foreknowledge,

he would have suspected that he had read the exam paper in advance to write such an accurate ××.

Peter shook his head and said, "Do you really think that if you take the paper score, you will be able to easily pass OWL?" "

"Isn't it?"

Several partners asked incomprehensibly.

"Of course not!"

Peter rolled his eyes and said, "The school and the Ministry of Magic hold exams, and the paper exams are only to test students' mastery of knowledge, but the most important thing is that magic is practiced for the purpose of all our learning in order to make us better master and use magic!" Can't the end of the Lord be turned upside down! "

"For example, today's Transfiguration exam, even if you answer all the exams correctly in the morning, but in the afternoon practical exams, you can't even make a spell, and you definitely fail."

But if you don't write a word on the morning exam paper, and the afternoon practice exam, your transfiguration is very good, the examiner will at least give you a passing score! That's the difference! Because it's all about examining your mastery of magic! "

Listening to Peter's explanation, the excitement of several partners suddenly fell.

"That means that our hard work these days of revision has not really had much effect!"

The twins said with some disappointment.

"Of course not!"

Peter smiled and shook his head, "Have you forgotten that there are also history of magic, digital divination classes, astronomy classes, these classes are all pure text courses, as long as the review is good, it is not

difficult to get a good score!" The main thing about my ×× is for these courses, and you will get a certificate in these courses, which will be good for you to find a job in the future. "

A few people heard that this was indeed the case, and then resumed the hilarity.

During the lunch break, four large tables in the lobby reappeared, and the students took advantage of the time to finish their lunches, and then entered the small room next to the lobby in groups, where they waited for the examiner to call their names to practice the exam.

Small groups of students were called in alphabetical order. The called students suddenly seemed to be rushing to the battlefield, walking in with their hands and feet, and as for those who were not called, they kept muttering the transfiguration spell they could think of, and then practiced the swing of their wands, occasionally poking at the back of the person in front of them.

The twins were obviously nervous, and they tried to relax in a cheerful tone, but the classmates were in no mood to listen to their jokes, and they were absent-minded.

Peter's order is lower, in fact, of the few of their partners, only Cedric is at the front, and Alan White and the twins are both at the beginning, so they are also in the back.

After Cedric's name was called, several of his buddies clapped his hands in encouragement, but when the next group of people had entered, he did not come out, and everyone speculated that he had gone out through the other door.

When the twins and Ellen had both gone in, Peter found that there were very few people left in the small room, and he was a little bored here.

"Peter York!"

Voices came from the door of the practical exam.

Chapter 328: Chapter 329

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Chapter 329 Professor Marchban's Surprise, The Performance of the Companions!!

Peter loosened his stiff body and took a few steps into the lobby.

Professor McGonagall stood in the doorway, smiled when he saw Peter, and said softly, "Professor Marchban is free, you go to her Peter." "

She pointed to a very old lady behind a small table in the distance.

Peter nodded gratefully to Professor McGonagall and then came to

Professor Marchban, who had been waiting for him.

"Peter York, it's been a long time since I saw you!" The last time magic didn't see you, you were a pretty little boy who had already captured two dark wizards, and now they've grown into handsome guys! "

Professor Marciban looked kindly at Peter and greeted him.

"Ms. Marciban, your body is still so tough, and your complexion looks very good!"

Peter said with a gentle smile.

An old and bald old man next to him turned his head to look curiously at Peter, and the student who was taking the exam in front of him, the puppy that was conjured up on all fours did not take two steps and fell directly upside down on the ground.

Peter was amused by the puppy who could not stand up at all, and the old man smiled encouragingly at the students of the exam.

"Your mouth is still so sweet, but don't expect me to put water on you."

Professor Marciban said with a smile, his squinting eyes almost invisible.

"You first turn the cup in front of me into a bird, then the rabbit into a hat, and finally the hat with a vanishing spell!"

Professor Marciban pointed to a cup on the table and a white rabbit.

Peter nodded, nodded the cup with his wand, and the cup suddenly turned into a beautiful magpie, inciting wings to fly, flying around Peter and Madam Maqiban, and then obediently falling to the table, turning his head to look around.

Then he pointed his wand at the rabbit, and a red light flashed, and the rabbit turned into a delicate and beautiful lace-trimmed lady's hat.

"Oh, what a beautiful silent spell!"

Professor Maqiban said in surprise, and then he picked up the hat on the table, looked at it carefully, and put it on the top of his head with a smile, "Very beautiful hat, I like it very much!" "

Then he reluctantly took off his hat and put it in front of Peter, waiting for Peter's next action.

Peter then flicked his wand, and the hat on the table disappeared in an instant.

"Very nice! Peter, your exam is done and you can go out first. "

Professor Marciban said kindly.

"Wait, ma'am."

Peter said, and then with a wave of his wand, the vanished hat appeared on the table again, and he smiled and said, "This hat is for you, and it looks like it complements you." "

"Your summoning spell also makes a good one!"

Professor Marciban smiled and took the hat and put it on his head again.

Peter then walked out the door and saw several of his companions waiting outside the door.

"Peter, you finally came out, how did you go?" No accidents, right? "

Alan walked up and asked with concern.

"All the best."

Peter smiled and asked a few people, "What about you?" How did you do? "

Several people said that everything was going well except for some details that were not in place.

"Everything else is fine, but when the professor asked me to turn the kettle into a piglet, the water inside I didn't succeed, and when the piglet walked up, the water inside was clanging, I don't know if I will deduct points?"

Alan said with some concern.

"It shouldn't be too much of a problem, you don't have to worry."

Several people quickly comforted.

The first course was taken, but everyone did not dare to relax, because there was a series of exams to follow, and tomorrow was also a difficult spell study exam.

The group did not have time to go out to relax, and almost all the fifth-grade students buried themselves in the review book after eating, hoping that the temporary holding of the Buddha's feet could also hold a good result. While Peter was sleeping, he even heard his roommate Alan carrying a mantra in his sleep.

The next day's spell exam was still not difficult for Peter, and he still handed in the papers in half an hour for the theory exam.

The afternoon practice exam is to test a series of spell practices, Peter also cast it with the same ease, but also silent casting, this time it is the bald old witch who tests him, after the test, the old man witch swears that Peter's silent spell will give him extra points for the spell score.

Some of the students who tested at the same time as Peter were nervous, and even another girl directly lit the table in front of the examiner, and finally paused for a few minutes to change to another table.

Wednesday's examination was in herbal medicine, and Peter still successfully completed it, and he even helped his classmates next to him to calm the grumpy geranium and prevent his hand from being bitten by the poisonous fangs of geranium.

Thursday's Defence Against the Dark Arts, Peter and several of his companions released their own patron saints during the practice exam, which surprised the examiners, and the patron saints gave several people extra points, which made the group very happy.

On Friday, only Peter had an ancient magic exam, and the other partners had a day off.

Ancient magic text only has theoretical examinations, but Peter's magic level at this time has reached the level of proficiency, so in the examiner's surprised eyes, Peter only spent ten minutes to answer all the questions on the paper, for him The test type is only the level of primary school students, and there is no difficulty at all.

During the weekend, except for Peter, who had nothing to do, the other partners were racing against time to review Monday's Potions exam.

This OWL certificate in Potions is almost a basic condition necessary for most jobs, so whether they like it or not, all students are desperately reviewing it.

Chapter 329: Chapter 330

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 330

Chapter 330 Divination Class Exam, Sudden Prophecy!!

When the potions exams were completed all day, most of the students had smiles on their faces.

"I thought my potions were going to hang up, but it wasn't as scary as I thought, my compound decoction hadn't been successful once before, but this time without Snape, I actually made it!"

Fred happily said that Alan also said that although his Potions score may not be a good result, passing is no problem.

Tuesday was a magical animal protection class, and given Hagrid's mediocre performance throughout the semester, Fred was concerned about his grades in the subject.

But it was no problem for Peter either, and under the examiner's gaze, he correctly identified the shapeshifter hidden in the hedgehog with a glass of milk, because for the shapeshifter, milk was highly poisonous to them, so when it saw that it was going to be fed milk, it would erect spikes and be very vigilant.

Then from the fire the fire is correctly not burned by the fire, but the fire crab is fed and bathed, and then the sick unicorn is given a food from a pile of food suitable for feeding it.

The exams that followed were all smooth, and since the exam lasted up to two weeks, and like the astronomy class, the divination class, the arithmetic divination class, and the Muggle study class, it only took half a day to complete, so Peter did not need to use a time converter to take the exam.

The exam in the divination class was the last for Fred and them, so several of them were very relaxed, giggling outside the exam room, and they didn't pay much attention to the results of this class.

"Peter, we'll be able to play for weeks after this exam, and you still have five exams, so I pity you!"

The twins grinned and put their arms around Peter's shoulders.

"There are only four of them, and I took one of the ancient magic texts last week."

Peter smiled and corrected.

"What do you have to sympathize with, Peter is going to get twelve OWL

certificates, which is much better than us salted fish!" In the future, he can find any job he wants, unlike us, who can't even get a certificate! "

Alan said with a blank look at the twins.

In the divination class exam, Peter was unlucky enough to be in the last place. When his name was called, he was almost asleep.

As soon as Peter entered the examination room, he saw a boy in Hufflepuff staring wide-eyed, trying to see something in the crystal ball, when suddenly the boy's eyes lit up and he shouted directly: "Professor I see!" I saw an ugly monster with a tumor on his nose!

Does this mean he is my future enemy? "

"Poof!"

Peter didn't hold back, directly broke the work, this cute boy is too funny.

The examiner looked up from across the crystal ball with a black face, and the boy reacted that what he saw was the reflection of the examiner.

"Okay, you can go out."

The examiner said expressionlessly.

The boy walked out in frustration, apparently failing his divination class.

Professor Marciban, who was sitting on the side of the proctor, also looked at this scene with a smile, and it was obvious that the laughter of her colleagues also made her very happy. As soon as she saw Peter come in, she greeted him with a smile and said, "Peter, come here, you are the only one left who has not yet tested!" "

The first test was the knowledge of tea, which Peter completed in a decent manner, and then looked at the lifeline and wisdom line on the palm of the examiner's hand, and Peter answered well with his knowledge in the book.

Finally, the old wizard with a tumor on his nose brought a crystal ball to

Peter with displeasure and said, "I hope what you see in the crystal ball is not my evil old face, otherwise I will directly give you a failure!" "

"I will, Professor."

Peter replied with a smile.

Then he put his palms on the crystal ball, and the crystal ball immediately emitted light, which immediately attracted Peter's attention, and the two examiners also noticed the scene and came together in surprise.

Peter noticed that the fog in the crystal ball had changed, and a mysterious sound was heard.

Peter was curious and just wanted to get closer, but his body sat up straight uncontrollably, and his eyes glowed a dazzling blue light.

Peter's thinking was very clear, but he felt an inexplicable force rushing into his body, making him unable to control his body for a while. Then his mouth involuntarily said in a mysterious voice: "The Dark Lord is lying there alone, with no friends, abandoned by his men, and his servants have been chained for twelve years and set out to join their master." The Dark Lord will make a comeback with the help of his servants, more powerful and terrifying than ever. Tonight... Before midnight... The servant... Will move... Go and the jade people will and... But it all depends on the decision of the Son of the Phoenix, who holds the Book of Destiny, his will determines the future outcome, the Savior Star and the Dark Lord, who wins and who loses, all in his thoughts..."

As soon as the words were over, Peter felt the mighty force withdraw from him, and he regained control of his body.

Peter was stunned, he didn't know what the great force was just now, was it the invisible force of destiny in this world? And wasn't this prophecy supposed to come out of Professor Trelawney's mouth? How did it change

to yourself?

Just seeing the two examiners in front of him stunned and looking at him with suspicious eyes, Peter smiled and said tentatively, "Professor, what you just said doesn't count!" I looked at the crystal ball again, and this time I was sure to be able to see other future people! "

Chapter 330: Chapter 331

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 331

Chapter 331 Different Reactions to Prophecy, Simultaneous Prophecy!!

"What the hell were you talking about?"

The wizard with the long nose had a frightened expression on his face and said in disbelief, "The Dark Lord has long since disappeared!" How could it be back again! "

"Well, Morris, you're all this older, can't you still tell the difference between true prophecies and false prophecies?"

Although Professor Maqiban was also very shocked, he then returned to his senses and corrected his colleagues next to him.

Then he looked at Peter with a new look and said in amazement, "Peter York, I never thought you actually had a talent for prophecy, this is a very rare talent, and there has been no new prophet in the British magical world for a long time!" "

Then he asked Peter with a serious look, "Peter, you should remember the prophecy you just gave, who are the servants you mentioned to help the Dark Lord rise again?" Could it be Blake who is on the run? I know it's Harry Potter, but who is the Son of the Phoenix? Why is he able to dictate his fate? "

Of course Peter knew the content of the prophecy, but he couldn't say it, so he shook his head in puzzlement and said, "I don't know Professor, and I didn't say this, but there was a great force that directly controlled my

body, making me say this involuntarily!" I don't know what that means! "

Professor Maqiban was a little disappointed after hearing this, but he was prepared in his heart, so he nodded his head and said, "It seems that this matter is difficult to figure out in a short period of time, and the prophecy has always been fulfilled, it seems that we still have to make psychological preparations in advance!" "

"Gelsta, do you really believe what this child just said?" This is obviously a prophecy made up by this child for the sake of his divination class results! "

The witch with the tumor on her nose said to Maqiban with a strange look, as if wondering if she was old and dizzy.

"Morris, when did you become so incomprehensible?" Open your eyes and see clearly, don't be blinded by fear! "

Marciban looked at his colleague with eyes that saw through the world, as if he could see through the fear in his heart, and said, "I remember that you used to be close to the old Trelawney, he is a very famous prophet, and the prophecy ball in the Department of Mysterious Affairs of the Ministry of Magic has many prophecies that he has paid tribute to, and you should be able to distinguish between the true and false prophecies!"

"

Peter looked at this situation and finally understood why Harry Potter, after announcing voldemort's return, suddenly changed from a popular savior to a liar that everyone hated.

Just because the people of the magical world were already frightened by Voldemort, unless Voldemort himself appeared in front of them, these people would be like ostriches, burying their heads in the sand, no different from covering their ears and stealing bells.

So Peter said, "Professor Marchban, since this Professor Morris does not

believe the prophecy just now, I will look at it again with the crystal ball, is it okay to predict something else?" "

Peter still has some obsessive-compulsive disorder, and he doesn't want a different score on his grades.

"No need for children, I have lived so long, I have not yet lost my eyes, I can tell whether your prophecy is true or false!" Your prophecy exam is done and you can go out! "

Professor Marciban said kindly to Peter.

Since there was no need to prophesy anymore, Peter nodded, and after a polite farewell, left the examination room in the eyes of the two men.

At the same time, in the divination class, Harry came out of the room in a trance, and he had just heard this prophecy from Professor Trelawney's mouth at the same time.

Just now, when they were in divination class, Hermione and Trelawney clashed, knocked over the crystal ball and left the classroom. At the end of class, Harry picked up the crystal ball in the stairs, so he returned the crystal ball, and unexpectedly heard Trelawney's prophecy.

And what made Harry care was that when Trelawney said this prophecy, it was different from the usual gods and gods, and at this time she was moaning hoarse and mysterious, as if she was controlled by something, and after the prophecy, it was as if she didn't remember anything.

After Harry told the two partners about this prophecy, the two were also very surprised.

"It sounds like the prophecy says that tonight the Dark Lord's servant will break free of his shackles and join the Dark Lord and help him become stronger!"

Ron analyzed, and then said with a puzzled face, "The Savior Star is not difficult to understand, it is Harry, but who is the Son of the Phoenix?"

Why say he was able to decide Harry you and the Dark Lord who wins and who loses! "

"The only person who can confront the Dark Lord head-on has always been Dumbledore, and he has a Phoenix Fox, is the Son of the Phoenix referring to Dumbledore?"

"If you say so, peter and york also have a phoenix, and he is still very young, which is obviously more in line with the title of son of the phoenix!"

Hermemin rolled her eyes at Ron and then said to the two of them, "We don't have to pay much attention to Trelawney's words, I never believed her crazy words, Professor McGonagall said, she predicts one or two people every year, but so far it has not been fulfilled!"

This time she must be making a fool of herself again! Have you forgotten that in the first class of school, she also said that she saw a black dog in your teacup and said that you would have misfortune! But by now you're all right, of course, if the Dementor attack was going to be unfortunate, then she had fulfilled it! "

Hermione was visibly scornful of the prophecy, especially for Trelawney's words.

Harry accepted Hermione's words, but there was always a feeling of uneasiness in his heart, especially when the prophecy said that it would happen tonight.

However, he didn't have much time to think, and as the fifth and seventh grade exams were coming to an end, Harry and they were also approaching their final exams, so they were all busy reviewing now.

Chapter 331: Chapter 332

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 332

Chapter 332 The Reaction of the Friends, Watch the Drama!!

When Peter came out of the divination exam room, he saw several of his companions waiting outside the door.

Several of them had all finished their exams, so they were very relaxed, and for the next few weeks, they had no classes at all, except that the professors would talk to them about the next semester's course selections and future goals after graduation, and the rest of the time was free time.

The twins are enthusiastically discussing their night tour plans, Peter does not understand their brain ideas, obviously there is so much time for them to explore during the day, but they have to choose to go at night.

But the twins rightly say that there's no atmosphere for exploring during the day, only the night can give them a sense of excitement, and they can also make a good show of Filch.

In recent years, the feud between the twins and Filch has grown, surpassing the contradiction between Filch and Peeves, Filch is committed to driving the two brothers out of school, and the two brothers rely on the Marauder's map, and they are more and more at ease, often throwing dung eggs into Filch's office, making Filch even more angry.

And what surprised Peter was that the twins didn't know what to do, and actually made friends with Peeves, and basically every bad thing Peeves did, there was a shadow of the twins. The cooperation of the three mischievous mischievous ghosts often makes Filch's green tendons burst into flames, vowing to drive all three guys out of the castle.

A few partners pulled Peter to the lake to bask in the sun, and it is not surprising that the British always like to bask in the sun, but there are too few sun days here, often always rainy, so as soon as there is a sun, many people can't wait to come out to bask in the sun.

Bathed in the sun, several of the partners discussed with great interest

the prophecies they had made up for the divination exam, and then asked Peter curiously about the prophecies of the divination class.

They all knew that Peter had the power to prophesy, so they didn't make things up like they did, so they were more curious about what predictions he had in the examination room.

Peter did not hide the contents of the prophecy to them.

As soon as they finished listening, several people fell silent, especially the information that Voldemort would return in the prediction caught them off guard.

Although they already knew the truth about Voldemort's death here, they still felt a lot of shock at the fact that Voldemort was about to return.

"Then the prophecy will happen tonight!" How can it be so fast? I thought I wouldn't be here until we both graduated. "

Ellen said with some uneasiness, "The prophecy says that the Dark Lord is more powerful than ever, and I am afraid that the war he will start will be even more terrible!" Once my father left England in order not to choose a side, now do they have to flee again? "

"This old devil, dead can't be clean!" Peter had sabotaged his plans to return in the third grade, and then in the fourth grade he came out with a diary to make trouble, and now it's time to really come back! "

The twins frowned and looked very worried.

"Since the Dark Lord's return is inevitable, we must be prepared in advance!"

Ready to meet the coming darkness! We've been fighting against the Dark Lord before, especially Peter, and if the Dark Lord returns, he's probably the one he hates the most besides Harry Potter! You have to be careful! "

Cedric also said very seriously, and then looked at Peter with a worried face.

Peter looked at the worried looks of his companions, smiled and waved his hand to comfort, "Well, you don't have to worry so much, even if Voldemort returns, he can't jump out at once, don't forget that his loyal servants are locked up in Azkaban, he is now alone, no matter how strong a person is, he can't cause any big trouble."

Moreover, he has not yet returned, and the prophecy only says that tonight his servants will break free from the shackles and go to find his master, at least for a year, the magic world will still be calm, enough for us to be ready to meet. And don't forget that there is also Dumbledore, the examiner Professor Marchban and Dumbledore are old friends, prophesied that she will definitely tell him about this, Dumbledore will be ready, and we don't need to worry about it at the moment! "

"Yes, we forgot about Dumbledore, who was so powerful that he would definitely come up with a good way to deal with it!"

The twins patted their heads and smiled and said they believed in Dumbledore.

"But if only we had caught the "servant" in advance!" You say that this servant is not referring to Blake, who is now out of the ordinary, very much in line with the prophecy! "

George said.

Then he looked at Peter expectantly, "Peter, can you use your prophecy to see where Blake is now?" If we catch him, we may be able to change the prophecy and let the old guy of the Dark Devil continue to lie there unattended! Maybe I can survive him alive and save him from coming out again. "

Several of the other companions also lit up their eyes, and at the same time looked at Peter, expecting his answer.

Peter shook his head in tears and said, "I'm afraid not, and I can tell you

clearly that the servant in the prophecy is not referring to Blake, he has been wronged!" "

"What, Blake was wronged?! How is this possible? "

Everyone was stunned, and the twins said in disbelief, "But during the holidays, we obviously heard my father and mother secretly talking about Blake." My dad was very annoyed with him, saying that if Blake hadn't revealed the address of the Potters' hermitage to the Dark Lord, the Dark Lord wouldn't have found a trace of them! Now Peter you say he was wronged! How is this possible? "

"I can't explain that much to you for the time being, but tonight I'll take you to see a good show and you'll know!"

Peter smiled mysteriously and said to the crowd.

Chapter 332: Chapter 333

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 333

Chapter 333 Harry's Different Fates, Quietly Stalk!!

In fact, Peter had also considered whether to stop Pettigrew from escaping, but after thinking about it for a while, he still decided to follow the original plot and let Pettigrew help Voldemort officially return.

Because Voldemort wanted to be resurrected with Harry Potter's blood, it was something Dumbledore had hoped for.

Even Peter knew that at the time of the Goblet of Fire, Dumbledore had vaguely guessed Voldemort's purpose, but he chose to let Harry Potter continue to participate, only because Dumbledore wanted to be resurrected with Harry's blood as Voldemort wished.

Just because Dumbledore had guessed everything since he got Voldemort's diary, and also knew the truth that Harry Potter was Voldemort's Horcrux, the premise of wanting to completely destroy Voldemort was to destroy all Voldemort's Horcruxes, which meant that

the remnants of Harry Potter's head had to be destroyed.

But after more than ten years, the soul pieces in Harry's head have been interconnected with Harry's soul, which is why Harry can speak snake language.

It was impossible to simply destroy the soul piece in Harry's head without harming Harry, but Dumbledore could not have killed Harry with his own hands.

But as long as Voldemort returned with Harry's blood, Lily's protective magic of love would also flow in Voldemort's blood. Although this allowed Voldemort to touch Harry, as long as Voldemort killed Harry with his own hands, under the protection of the guardian magic, Voldemort first destroyed the soul pieces on Harry's body.

Although this conclusion Dumbledore himself is only a rough guess and cannot be completely certain, Peter, who knows the story line, naturally knows that Dumbledore's guess is correct.

Peter thought he was not a cold-blooded man, so he decided to let Harry sacrifice his blood to help Revive Voldemort according to his established fate, so that he could at least save his life in the future.

Otherwise, if Voldemort had not used his blood, the future fate of Harry Potter would only be to be killed, and it would be the pursuit of the forces of good and evil, because as long as Harry Potter existed, Voldemort could not die completely!

Once the people of the wizarding world know that Harry Potter is Voldemort's Horcrux, the Ministry of Magic and the people in the wizarding world will use Harry Potter as a time bomb, faster than Voldemort! Even Dumbledore could not save him.

So Peter chose to ignore the chubby little mouse in Ron's hand directly, and as a bystander, he did not participate in this incident, so that the

prophecy could be fulfilled smoothly, so that it was the way to hold Harry Potter's life.

Several of his companions were very curious about what Peter said about the good play, but Peter did not say that they did not have any good ideas, so they had to wait for the time to come.

It wasn't until the sun was hanging on the top of the hill on the west side that Peter got up, smiled, and said, "Okay, I'll take you to a good show!"

But you must ensure that you are all spectators in the process and cannot make a movement! Otherwise I wouldn't have taken him with me in the future!" "

Several people were full of curiosity, promising to listen to him.

Then Peter and the four of them quietly went to Hagrid's hut and hid on a small hillside, observing the movement of the hut below.

At this time, hagrid was the only one in the wooden house, and he was sitting there sadly, drunk alone.

"Peter, what are you bringing us here for?" Did you just look at Hagrid? " Fred asked puzzled.

"Don't worry, wait a minute!"

Peter said confidently, and then looked at the other place with a smile on his face, "Look, Harry, they are coming, don't make a move, just watch quietly!" "

Several people also looked in the direction peter was looking, and saw the Potter trio coming down from the direction of the castle, and then came to Hagrid's hut, knocked on the door and walked in.

The companions turned their heads to look at Peter, still puzzled.

Peter smiled and motioned for them to keep watching.

"Minister Fudge and Dumbledore are coming!" There was also a man with a giant scythe, what were they going to do? "

Soon they spotted three people coming in the distance, Alan asked in surprise.

"Oh, I know I heard Harry in the common room before they were discussing, saying that Malfoy had been injured by an eagle-headed horse winged beast during Hagrid's class, and Malfoy had sued Hagrid and the magical creature for it!"

George suddenly remembered, and then pointed to the winged beast with the eagle's head tied up outside the cabin, "Today should be the day of the Ministry of Magic's judgment of the magical creature." "

"But it doesn't look like the outcome of the trial is very good, and the Ministry of Magic has come with the executioners!"

Cedric said sympathetically, "The man with the scythe I know, he is my father's colleague, who specializes in executing magical beasts that harm wizards, and is very unpopular in the Department of Protecting Magical Beasts!" "

"Do we need to remind Harry of them?" Ministers, they came over, and they would suspect Harry that they wanted to let go of the winged beast with the eagle's head! "

Fred asked with some concern.

"No, someone will remind them!"

Peter said with a smile.

As soon as the words fell, a stone flew out of the dense forest in the direction of the Forbidden Forest, hitting the back of Harry's head, causing Harry to cry out in pain.

Peter and the others all looked in the direction of the Forbidden Forest, only to see a figure continue to throw a stone, smashing one of Hagrid's clay pots, attracting the attention of Harry inside the house

Chapter 333: Chapter 334

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 334

Chapter 334 Advance to the Screaming Shack and Become a Sparrow!!

Soon Harry and they spotted the three Fudges approaching the front door, and under Hagrid's cover, the three quietly left through the back door.

At this time, Peter's attention was in the direction of the Forbidden Forest, and after several partners saw the people in the Forbidden Forest, they exclaimed, "Hermione Granger! How could it be her? Didn't she just leave through the back door? "

Then they found Harry behind Hermione and were even more surprised.

"Stupid, have you forgotten the time-turner?" They appeared in two places at the same time, apparently using a time-shifter! "

Alan rolled his eyes in warning.

"But where did they come from in time for the converter?" Isn't this thing very rare? "

Cedric asked puzzled.

"It should have been Hermione who applied!" I'd heard Ron say before that Hermione had taken all the courses like Peter. "

Fred said.

"Did they use the time-turner in this way just for the sake of an eagle-headed horse with wings?"

George asked puzzled.

Peter and a few others then saw that after Dumbledore had invited Fudge and the butcher into the hut for tea, Harry and Hermione in the Forbidden Forest had quietly come to the winged beast with the eagle head, untied the rope, and carried it into the Forbidden Forest

"Let's go, let's go somewhere else."

Peter stood up and smiled.

Then with a few people to the other side of the willow near the hit willow, Peter in the confused eyes of the crowd, with a wand to control a stone hit a scar on the hit willow, the hit willow suddenly froze, motionless.

Peter came to the tree, turned to several people and said, "Come in with me first, and there will be a good drama inside later." "

Then he leaned into a hole under the tree and saw this, and also drilled into it, along the narrow passage, several people finally came to a tattered wooden house.

It was used by Peter for a while, but with the Room of Requirement, it was abandoned.

Now there was dust everywhere, and there were dog footprints and human footprints on the ground.

Seeing this, Cedric looked at Peter and said, "It seems that someone has come here, and it seems that this footprint is obviously an adult, and there are dog footprints." Are there people and dogs living here? "

Peter nodded, smiled, and said, "Now that the people have not returned, we will watch a play here later." "

"I know where this is! It's a screaming shack! We came to Hogsmeade Village! "

The twins looked around, then looked out through the planks and said in surprise.

"That said, what the hell is going on with the scratches on the walls around here?" How does it look like a scratch of a beast? Could it be that a beast of prey was kept here before? "

Alan carefully observed the scratches on the surrounding walls and asked incomprehensibly.

The twins were also attracted by Alan's words, and curiously walked to

the wall, looked at the scratches and analyzed: "It seems that these scratches have been at least a long time, it is not like they have been scratched recently, it may be that someone has imprisoned the beast here before." I've heard the inhabitants of Hogsmeade say that there have been haunted places here, and there used to be the roar of the cloth, which should be the roar of the beast! "

"It was such a disappointment! I had heard screams in the shack haunted before, and I was ready to come over and see if I could meet a female ghost. I didn't expect it to be a haunted rumor triggered by the roar of the beast! "

The twins said disappointedly.

"Peter, have you ever had werewolves here before?"

Cedric looked at the surrounding arrangements and the scratches on the walls, and asked Peter with a serious look.

Peter looked at Cedric in amazement, then nodded and said, "You guessed it, there werewolves did live here more than ten years ago, and the scratches around them were left by werewolves when they transformed on the night of the full moon." "

"It's Professor Lupin, right, he was studying at Hogwarts more than a decade ago, and he's a werewolf, so the professors let him come here on the night of the full moon to spend his transformation time!" The werewolf was completely irrational when he transformed, which is why he left these scratches! "

Cedric said firmly.

Cedric then looked at the surprised twins and said, "Only Fred and George with a strong nerve don't know about this, and Alan should have guessed the identity of Professor Lupin's werewolf as well as I did." "

"What makes us nervous?"

The twins protested Cedric's assessment of them, retorting, "You didn't tell us that Lupin was a werewolf, how could we possibly guess his identity?" "

"If you pay a little attention, you will find that Professor Lupin does not appear at the school every full night, and he looks weak the next day!

Besides, we all know that Peter is helping Professor Snape make a wolf poison potion, which is a potion to help the werewolf smoothly survive the night of the full moon. And Professor Snape came to teach The Defence against the Dark Arts a few times, and he almost didn't directly say that Professor Lupin was a werewolf!

Haven't you noticed that apart from Gryffindor, the other three houses were far away from Professor Lupin except for class hours? "

Alan said without anger.

The twins listened, thought about it carefully, and indeed, and then Shanshan smiled and said, "Hey hey... You don't say, we haven't found so many suspicious points yet! Heck, we usually put our minds on reviewing and making prank props, and we don't notice this at all! "

Peter's ears were sensitive, and he heard movement from the far side of the passage, and blocked: "Well, someone is coming, let's hide first!" "

"My phantom spell is not yet mastered, Peter, you use it on me!"

The twins licked their faces and leaned over and said.

"Don't bother! And the phantom spell is not safe, it is easy to be seen! "

Peter shook his head and said, then with a bad smile, he took out his wand and waved directly at the four of them.

The four of them watched in horror as their bodies grew smaller and smaller, and then quickly turned into four chirping sparrows, jumping around on the ground.

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Chapter 335 The Truth of the Year,-for-Tat!!

Peter withdrew his wand and said to the four sparrows with a grin, "In order to avoid being discovered, first wronged you into sparrows, anyway, they are all watching the drama, and they don't tighten up, right?" "

Then, despite the chirping of a few sparrows and the angry look of the small eyes, he used the floating spell to float a few flightless sparrows to the beams at the highest point of the wooden house, and then he also used Bogett's transformation skill to directly turn into a sparrow and fly to the side of the four sparrows flexibly.

The four sparrows saw Peter's transformation, and their small eyes revealed a look of surprise, and then they rushed up angrily, constantly pecking at Peter, chirping and accusing Peter of his strength, and using transfiguration to turn them into sparrows without saying hello.

Peter grinned at the sparrows in front of him, then motioned for them to be quiet, then looked down.

Then I saw a big black dog, biting one of Ron's legs, constantly dragging into the wooden house, and Ron screamed in horror, holding a chubby mouse in his hand, and was dragged by the big black dog to the screaming shack.

Fred and George on the beam turned into sparrows, and when they saw this scene, they immediately anxiously wanted to rush down to save their brother, but were stopped by Peter. Faced with the twins' puzzled look, Peter motioned for them to keep watching.

Subsequently, in the startled eyes of Ron and the four sparrows on the beam, the black dog directly turned into a ragged middle-aged man.

"Blake! You're Blake! "

Ron cried out in horror.

Blake picked up Ron's wand, then a strange smile leaked out of his face and said in a hoarse voice, "Sorry to have you here this way!" But I have no other choice but to grievance ~ you have a moment! "

"You're trying to lure Harry over!" Is that right? You bastard, I won't let you get away with it! "

Ron thought that Blake had brought him here to lure Harry over and kill him, so he yelled at Blake in anger. Ron had a look of horror in his eyes, but still wanted to get up and fight him.

There was a glimmer of appreciation in Blake's eyes, but there was no explanation, and his eyes were fixed on the mouse in Ron's hand, revealing a look of hatred. Just as I was about to walk over, I heard movement outside and hid directly behind the door.

After a while, Harry and Hermione broke in, and as soon as they saw Ron, their faces were surprised, and they quickly ran to Ron's side.

"Great Ron, thankfully you're okay! Is that black dog crazy and actually dragged you here! "

Harry happily hugged Ron.

Hermione also looked at the leg on Ron's hand and said bitterly, "Ron, bear with me, we will take you to the infirmary right away, these wild dogs have a lot of germs on them, and let Mrs. Pomfrey disinfect you later." "

"Leave me alone, that black dog is no ordinary dog, he was changed by Black!"

Ron snapped nervously, his eyes fixed on the wooden door behind Harry and Hermione.

When Harry and Hermione heard this, they turned alertly and raised their wands behind them.

But immediately after being directly disarmed by a disarming spell, Blake stepped out from behind the wooden door, his eyes fixed on Harry, trying to squeeze out a smile on his face, but because he had not passed by for a long time, the smile seemed very sinister.

"Blake!"

Harry saw Blake and gritted his teeth, hatred in his eyes.

He had secretly followed the secret passage pointed out by the twins before, and went to Hogsmeade on the weekend, when he overheard Professor McGonagall's conversation with Hagrid and Fudge, knew that he was his godfather, and it was he who betrayed his parents, which allowed Voldemort to successfully find them, causing his parents to die now, and the life under the fence Black looked at the hatred revealed in Harry's eyes, his eyes narrowed, his expression was blank, he took a few steps back in panic, and then he smiled bitterly and said, "You really should hate me!" Harry, I'm a sinner, and you're going to hate me! "

"Blake, I don't just hate you, I'm going to kill you!"

Harry roared with red eyes...

On the beam, several people who were bystanders looked at Blake's performance below, and several of their partners looked puzzled, and then thought of Peter's previous statement that Blake was wronged, and they all looked at the things below with bated breath.

Soon Lupin appeared, embracing each other as soon as they met, and after some explanation, the rat in Ron's hand was handed over to Blake and Lupin after Harry was suspicious of the letter.

Under Lupin's magic, the chubby mouse directly becomes a short, lewd man, and finally under the pressure of the two, Pettigrew directly confesses to exchanging secret identities with Blake and betraying the Potters.

At this time, the truth of the matter was finally revealed, and the Potter trio also let down their guard.

Blake wants to kill Pettigrew directly, but Harry stops him, and he wants to help Blake restore his reputation and put Pettigrew on a public trial before being given the Kiss of the Dementor.

At this time there was another movement outside the door, and the dwarf took the opportunity to transform into a mouse and tried to escape, but was hit by Lupin in time with a coma spell.

But then Lupin and Blake were hit by two spells outside the door and crashed into the wooden pile in the distance.

Snape walked straight in, looked at Lupin and Blake with a sneer, and said, "Aha, I've finally caught you!" Lupin, you help Blake, I think, Blake will be given a Dementor Kiss directly! Lupin, on the other hand, are locked up in Azkaban! You are really hard brothers, I am going to be disgusted by your sincere feelings! "

"Snot!"

Blake saw Snape and said instinctively, then laughed and sneered, "You're really nosy, why don't you take care of your dirty and greasy hair and run to join in the fun." "

"Severus, listen to me, Sirius has been wronged! The real murderer is Pettigrew, and he's here right now, you," Lupin explained excitedly.

"Shut up! Do you really think I'm going to believe you, god forbid, let me catch you today! I will be very happy to see you being embraced by dementors! It's all exciting to think about! "

Snape said maliciously.

"Twitter!"

There was a sound coming from the roof, and it was Fred who couldn't help but make a movement when he saw the tense situation below.

Everyone's eyes suddenly looked up, only to see five sparrows standing on the roof beams, facing their eyes.

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Chapter 336: The Change of the Night of the Full Moon, The Little Dwarf Who Escaped!!

The others saw that it was a few sparrows, but did not suspect anything. But Snape looked suspiciously at the five sparrows above, especially after seeing four of them in his sight, and instinctively retracted his head, and an incredible association flashed in his eyes.

As soon as the wand in his hand was about to be raised, Harry Potter on the side suddenly took advantage of Snape's defenselessness against him and directly knocked Snape unconscious with a coma spell.

"Harry, how can you attack Professor Snape?"

Hermione said in surprise.

"The main thing we have now is to hand over the traitor Pettigrew to the Ministry of Magic and help Sirius wash away his grievances!" Snape obviously won't believe us now, so he can only let him sleep first! "

Harry shrugged and said.

"Well done! Harry, get this nasty snotty snout to sleep well and save the plan! "

Sirius gave a thumbs up and smiled and said, "Nine-six-three."

"Sirius, don't talk nonsense in front of the kids! We're going to call him Severus, don't be so rude! "

Lupin reprimanded disapprovingly.

"Well, listen to you, but don't expect me to call him by his name, or I'll have nightmares!"

Sirius shrugged and said in no sincerity.

The little sparrows on the beam were relieved to see that none of the people below were paying any more attention, and then they slapped Fred with their wings in disgust, making him scream, and if Harry hadn't stepped in, Snape would have found them.

Sirius's gaze turned again at the mouse-turned-little dwarf, and with hatred in his eyes, he wanted to kill him immediately, but then looked at Lupin and Harry, who were looking at him with a worried look, and still put down their wands. Turning to Lupin, he said, "Bigfoot, you're going to disarm this traitor's Animagus, or I'm afraid I'll just give him a death curse." "

Lupin saw that his friend had given up his revenge, and with a smile on his face, he walked over to look at the unconscious mouse on the ground, and with a cold look in his eyes, he changed him back into a human form with a manifestation spell, and then conjured up a rope and tied it.

The group leaves the area with the bound little dwarf and the unconscious Snape, wanting to return to the castle and tell Dumbledore about it.

After Potter and his party left, Peter flew off the beam, changed back into human form, and then changed the four companions back to their original form.

"If I hadn't heard about it with my own ears, I wouldn't have believed it, it's amazing!"

Alan said with a surprised face, "Who would have thought that the little dwarf who was already dead was not dead!" And a real traitor! And Blake was wronged, it really made my jaw drop! "

"It's disgusting! I didn't expect that the rat spots that had lived in my house for ten years were actually pettigrews! "

The twins said with disgusted and frightened expressions, "We have lived

with this traitor for so many years, especially Percy and Ron, and the rat is their pet. They have been living with them day and night, and if one day the dwarf suddenly bursts out, then their lives will not be guaranteed! "

"It's funny enough for Little Dwarf to be a true traitor, but he is considered a hero by the Ministry of Magic and posthumously awarded him a Merlin Medal!" And Blake, the innocent man, the Ministry of Magic directly threw himself into Azkaban without trial, what did the People of the Ministry of Magic eat? "

Alan said sarcastically.

"Okay, let's not discuss that they should be out of the hole by now, let's follow up, and there will be a change later."

Peter reminds, "Don't forget that tonight is the night of the full moon!"

Professor Lupin didn't drink the Wolf Poison Potion! "

"Oops, Professor Lupin would turn into a werewolf!" Ron, they're in danger! "

The twins reacted with a look of concern on their faces, and turned to run outside.

Cedric stopped the two of them and comforted, "Since Peter knew about this, but did not stop it, he must have known Ron that they were not in danger, so don't worry about it." "

"Peter, is what Cedric said true?" Ron, they're not in danger, right? "

The twins looked at Peter and asked.

Peter nodded and said, "There is no danger, don't forget that there is Sirius next to Lupin, you don't have to worry, don't forget the other pair of Harry and Hermione we saw before, they are from the future, if something happens, they will not appear." "

The twins breathed a sigh of relief, and then several of them followed

quickly, and as soon as they reached the entrance of the cave, they heard movement not far away.

Seeing only the full moon in the sky, Lupin saw the moon, and after a painful change, his body turned into a fierce beast that resembled a wolf and not a wolf, like a human and a non-human, with red eyes and grinning teeth at the people in front of him.

"Lupin, wake up, don't lose your consciousness!"

Sirius stopped between Harry and the others and Lupin, shouting loudly at the werewolf, trying to awaken his will.

But Lupin, who apparently turned into a werewolf. Having long since lost consciousness, and with only a violent desire for destruction and a bloodthirsty desire left in his mind, he rushed towards Harry and the others in a few steps.

Black, who was then transformed into a large black dog, slammed into the side, and Blake's Animagus was a large dog, so it effectively blocked the werewolf Lupin's attack on Harry's men.

Then the big black dog fiercely rushed up to fight the werewolf, but the werewolf was not something that a dog could stop, and in a few moments, the werewolf injured the big dog that Black had turned into, and approached Harry and the others with his ape teeth.

"Peter, think of a way!"

When the companions saw this dangerous situation, they said anxiously to Peter.

"Don't worry, they'll be fine!"

Peter said with a relaxed face, but the wand in his hand was still facing the werewolf Lupin in case of an accident.

Suddenly, there were several wolf roars from the Forbidden Forest, and the werewolves who were originally approaching Harry's men stopped

after hearing the sound, and then roared as if echoing, and then turned and ran in the direction of the Forbidden Forest.

Blake, who was lying in the distance, followed the werewolf Lupin's trail and disappeared into sight.

The little dwarf who was originally tied up had already taken advantage of the chaotic opportunity just now to directly transform into a mouse and escape from here.

These things happened in just a few minutes, and the twins could not react.

"What a shame! Actually let the little dwarf run away! The grievances on Blake's body could not be washed away! "

Fred said with pity

"Harry should be able to testify on Blake's behalf, and then the Ministry of Magic can withdraw the charges and wanted against Blake."

Cedric said hesitantly.

"How is it possible, not to mention that Harry is a child, the Ministry of Magic will not listen, just the Ministry of Magic misjudged this matter, can damage the image of the Ministry of Magic, do you think the Ministry of Magic will admit it?"

Alan shook his head sarcastically, "Unless they brought Little Dwarf himself to the Ministry of Magic, they would have to admit it, or else they wouldn't think that Harry Potter alone would be able to wash away Blake's grievances." "

Peter listened to the words of the crowd and said with a smile, "Since you want to catch that mouse, let's go and catch it now, he hasn't run far yet!"
"

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Chapter 337 Catching the Mouse, Peter's Pursuit!!

"Peter, do you know where the mouse that the pettigrew turns into is?!"

George asked in surprise. Several of his companions also looked at Peter.

Peter smiled and nodded, "I secretly cast a tracking spell on him before, and now his location is not far from here, we have to catch him before he leaves the phantom shape, or he will really have to escape." "

"Hey, do you feel that the surrounding area has suddenly become a lot colder?"

Alan wiped the hair from his hands and frowned.

"It's a Dementor! You see, they flew over! "

Cedric pointed to the hordes of Dementors in the distance and said, "The Ministry of Magic has sent another group of Dementors, and they should have found Blake's tracks too!" "

"Peter, are we going to help Harry with them?" It didn't look like Harry's patron saint could last long! "

George watched as Harry used the incomplete Patronus Charm not far away, struggling to fend off the Dementors' attacks, and said anxiously.

"Professor Snape is awake, and he won't let them be okay."

Peter pointed to Snape behind Harry's men.

At this moment, Snape stood up with a black face, and then at a moment when Harry could not hold on, a hidden guardian spirit flew out of Snape's wand, emitting a wave of light, driving the dementors around him far away.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Peter and a few people quietly left, and under the guidance of Peter's tracking spell, they quickly tracked the trail of the little dwarf.

In the moonlight, under the influence of Peter's magic, the mouse's footsteps, after sparing a large circle, finally pointed to Hagrid's cabin.

"Merlin's stinky socks, this little dwarf can really hide, actually hid in Hagrid's house!"

When the group tracked down Hagrid's cabin, Fred complained in surprise.

Peter was also a little surprised, he did not expect that the little dwarf did not leave directly, but ran to Hagrid, the mind is really meticulous, it is no wonder that he can endure here for more than ten years, living in the way of a mouse for so many years without being discovered.

Peter cast a protective spell directly, a fluorescent light shield draped over the cabin, and then said to several of his companions, "You are outside, and if you see a rat running out and knock him unconscious, then you can give dumberphins to Dumbledore, and then Blake should be able to wash away his grievances." "

For catching the villain, several people seemed very excited and nodded excitedly.

Peter stepped forward and knocked on the door, "Hagrid, are you asleep?" "It's me Peter, you open the door!" "

There was a commotion in the room, and then the wooden door opened, and Hagrid came out drunk, smiling in surprise and asking, "Peter, how did you get here?" "And it was so late."

Then he found that there were other people, and asked in surprise, "Why did you bring your classmates here?" "Come on in, I just made some cookies to celebrate."

"Celebrate? Hagrid, you look happy, can you tell me what's the joy?" "

Peter asked with a smile.

"Haha, of course it's something to be happy about!"

Hagrid burped and said with a smile, "Today the Ministry of Magic came to judge my Bakbeak, oh, Buckbeak is an eagle-headed horse with

winged beasts, originally it was going to be sentenced to death, but the little guy is very clever, he himself untied the rope and escaped!" He's not going to die now, and I'm certainly happy! "

"Hagrid, that eagle-headed winged beast didn't escape on its own, you want to thank Shehali and Hermione, we saw, it was Buckbeak they secretly released."

The twins grinned at Hagrid, but their eyes kept looking into the room, trying to find the figure of the little dwarf.

"Is it Harry them?" Oh, then I have to thank them! If they hadn't helped, Buckbeak would have died! "

Hagrid was surprised, and then said even more happily.

Blown by the cool breeze, Hagrid's mind was slightly clear, he saw that his house was shrouded in a layer of light, his face showed a look of surprise, looked at Peter in puzzlement, and asked: "Peter, what are you doing?" How did you cast magic on me here? "

"Hagrid, there's a man hiding in your house, and we're going to catch him!" He escaped from the province! "

George said.

"Hiding people? How is this possible! My little room is enough for me to live alone, can I not know if I hide people? "

Hagrid shook his head in disbelief and said, "Are you kidding me, it's not funny at all!" "

Peter saw that several of his companions still wanted to explain to Hagrid, shook his head, and crossed Hagrid directly into the cabin. In Hagrid's puzzled eyes, he waved his wand, and a speckled footprint on the ground appeared on the ground, glowing white and continuing under Hagrid's bed.

"Rats are coming!"

Peter waved his wand and recited the Flying Charm.

There was a movement under the bed, making a terrified rat squeak, but Peter's spell did not succeed in summoning the mouse.

Hagrid also heard the rats under the bed, was surprised, and asked,

"Spotted?" Isn't that Ron's rat? How did it end up with me? "

Peter watched the little dwarf get rid of his flying spell, the smile on his face was even worse, and with a wave of his wand, Hagrid's large bed shrank into a pocket-sized bed no more than ten centimeters long in the blink of an eye, revealing the fat mouse in the corner.

"Little Dwarf, I didn't expect to know you under such circumstances, I've been trapped by my magic outside, and you can't run away!"

Peter smiled and looked at the trembling mouse and said.

The fat mouse, like a normal mouse, did not react in the slightest to Peter's words.

"Peter, this is an ordinary mouse, how come you are still talking to it?"

And why is it called a pettigrew? I recognize it, it's called Spotted, it's Ron's pet, and you see it's missing one of its right fingers, and it's easy to distinguish. "

Hagrid said puzzled.

Peter looked at Pettigrew still pretending to be stupid, smiled and said,

"You don't have to pretend, Little Dwarf, we all heard what you were screaming in the shack just now!" We're there too, but you just don't find out. And I've cast a tracking spell on you long ago, otherwise why would you think we'd be chasing you here. "

As soon as the mouse heard this, his eyes flashed with panic, and he looked at the smiling Peter in front of him, he directly changed into a human form, and then quickly used his wand to read to Peter, "Avada So!" "

Pettigrew is very jealous of Peter, he knows that this person is different from Harry Potter and they are so easy to deal with, so he is a death curse, even if he can't kill Peter, he must stop him.

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Chapter 338 The Dead and The Resurrected Heroes Gather in the Principal's Office!!

But when Peter saw the wand in his hand, he was prepared, directly waving the large stone slab in the room to block him, and then quickly approached, using the wand to bounce a few spells, and then quickly disarmed the wand in The Dwarf's hand with a disarming spell, and then added a petrification spell.

"Pettigrew, it looks like you've been pretending to be a mouse for more than ten years, and your magic is very rusty!" Even the spells released were soft! "

Peter said sarcastically.

This little dwarf's strength is not as high as that of the seventh grader of Slytherin, except for the fact that the curse was a bit intimidating at the beginning, and his rat career for more than ten years made him very unfamiliar with the use of magic spells.

Of course, this is not to say that Pettigrew is useless, he was able to blow up an entire street with an explosive spell, and he could also learn the Animagus, which has surpassed the strength of ordinary adult wizards.

It's just that in Peter's case, it seems weaker

"Peter Pettigrew!"

Hagrid saw the petrified dwarf, and the wine dissipated, and his eyes widened to look at him, "Aren't you dead?" How did it end up here? Also turned into Ron's mouse spots? "

The little dwarf could only turn his eyeballs at this time, and he was stunned and fixed there, frantically begging Hagrid with his eyes.

Hagrid is cute, but he is not stupid at all, seeing the little dwarf star that has come back from the dead, and then thinking of Ron's mouse spots, he suddenly looks at the little dwarf with a suspicious look, and instinctively realizes that something is wrong.

"Fred, George, Alan, Cedric, you all come in, the rats have been caught!"

Peter shouted at a few of his companions outside.

As soon as several companions heard Peter's words, they ran in one after another, saw the little dwarf that was fixed there, their eyes lit up, and walked in quickly, looking at the small dwarf in front of them, and they were amazed.

"Peter, what the hell is going on?" Why did Ron's pet spot become a pet dwarf? "

Hagrid asked very puzzled.

"Hagrid, I'll tell you about this, here's the thing..."

The twins ran over with a smile and told the whole thing from head to toe, and the two sang and sang and said clearly.

Peter was happy to see the twins do the work, and he walked over to the little dwarf, looked at the little dwarf with a prayerful look in amusement, and then with a wave of his wand, he conjured up a long chain that automatically bound him tightly.

"What! It was Pettigrew, not Blake, who betrayed Lily and James...! "

Hagrid listened to the twins' words and couldn't believe it, then looked at the bound little dwarf, completely believed it, and angrily raised his fist and rushed toward the little dwarf, "You despicable and shameless traitor! Betrayed Lily and James, and framed Sirius for being wronged! How dare you do that? "

"Hagrid calm down!"

With a quick wave of his hand, Peter stopped Hagrid's huge fist from hitting Little Dwarf on the head, or he would be killed.

Several other partners also quickly grabbed Hagrid and kept persuading him to calm down.

Hagrid didn't hit his first punch, and calmed down a little from his anger, glaring at the trembling little dwarf and yelling, "Despicable and shameful dirty guy!"

When the Ministry of Magic said you were crushed to pieces and only one finger was left, we grieve for you. Your mother is still crying heartbroken, and her eyes are almost blind! We've made you a hero! Didn't you expect you to be a shameful traitor! "

Little Dwarf could not speak, his eyes frightened and begging for forgiveness, afraid that the angry half-giant would screw off his head.

"Hagrid, don't talk nonsense to him, we'll escort him to Dumbledore later, and then we'll be able to wash Blake away his grievances, and he'll be discredited and sent to Azkaban and never turned over!"

Peter reassured.

"Yes, we'll hurry up and take this traitor now!" Oh, poor Sirius, we have all misunderstood him, he has been locked up in Azkaban for so long, and he is wanted by the Ministry of Magic, and he has suffered a lot, we have to help him get his name right! "

Hagrid said in a loud voice.

Then the group hurried out of the wooden house and headed for the castle. Originally, Peter wanted to use the floating spell to take the pettigrew away, but Hagrid grabbed the bound pettigrew with one arm, and in his words, he was uneasy and afraid that the pettigrew would escape.

"Hagrid, you loosen your strength a little, if you hold it like this, the little dwarf will be killed by you!" There's no way to testify for Blake then! "

Peter looked at the little dwarf who was breathlessly strangled by Hagrid's rudeness and quickly reminded.

Hagrid heard Peter's words, looked down at the little dwarf like a dead chicken, quickly let go of his hand, touched his head and smiled.

Peter looked at his performance, smiled and shook his head, who said that the thick man had no sense of revenge, and this moment of kung fu tossed the little dwarf to lose half his life.

As soon as the men entered the castle, they heard the students gleefully saying that the Ministry of Magic had captured Blake.

When Hagrid and several of his companions heard the news, their faces showed anxiety and they quickened their pace.

Coming to the eighth floor, the stone pier of the principal's office saw Peter and jumped directly to the side to reveal the stairs.

When Peter saw this, his eyes flashed a different color, and then he and Hagrid took the little star and entered the door of the headmaster's office.

Hagrid didn't even knock on the door, dragged Pettigrew in, rushed in, and shouted, "Dumbledore, Blake is wronged, we caught Pettigrew, he is the traitor!" Uh..."

Peter followed in, only to find that there were already quite a few people inside, in addition to Dumbledore, the heads of the four houses, and four members of the Ministry of Magic, including Minister Fudge.

The group was surprised to see Hagrid and Peter who suddenly broke in.

When Minister Fudge saw Peter, his eyes showed displeasure, and he frowned and said, "Two, we are talking about urgent matters now, what are you going to say, please come back later!" "

Obviously, Fudge did not hear Hagrid's words clearly, he was full of joy

at the moment, the arrest of Blake all year round was fruitless, so that the prestige of the Ministry of Magic had been damaged, and now that Blake had finally been caught, he could solemnly announce this matter to the public tomorrow and restore the prestige of the Ministry of Magic.

"Minister, I think you'd better look at our new recruit and think about tomorrow, or make a joke, but the Ministry of Magic will lose!"

Peter said with a smile.

Then he flew the little dwarf holding Hagrid's back to the crowd with his wand and solemnly introduced, "Allow me to introduce to you, this is the little dwarf, it is said that he was blown up to the point that only one finger was left!" Recipient of the Order of Merlin of the First Class awarded by the Ministry of Magic! "

Peter lifted Pettigrew's petrified spell and smiled at him, "Say hello to everyone now, Pettigrew!" "

"Merlin's beard! You're a pettigrew! Aren't you dead? "

Professor Flitwick let out a shrill voice and looked at him in disbelief.

"Oh my God, it's really a pettigrew! How did you suddenly appear here?

Where have you been all these years? "

Professor McGonagall looked closely and asked in surprise.

Everyone else looked at the dead and resurrected dwarf in shock, feeling like a dream, and a person who had been dead for more than ten years suddenly reappeared in front of everyone, bringing a huge sense of shock to everyone.

Fudge was also stunned at this time, he looked at the little dwarf in front of him, and then looked at Peter on the side, and a wave of uneasiness rose in his heart, and he couldn't help asking: "Are you really a pettigrew?" Weren't you blown up with only one finger left? "

"The amount... Professor Flitwick, Professor McGonagall... Long time no

see! It was a pleasure to see everyone..."

Little Dwarf looked at the crowd and said with a weak embarrassment, his eyes constantly wandering, trying to find a way to escape.

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Chapter 339 The Truth of the Year, Little Dwarf's Answer!!

Seeing the little dwarf reappear, unlike the surprised reaction of the others, Dumbledore looked calm, as if he had foreseen this, but looked at him with indifferent eyes and said, "Little dwarf, you may be able to explain to us why you are here?" And where have you been in the past ten years? "

Snape looked at Little Dwarf with disgust, and he had no sympathy for this cowardly guy who had once been a sworn enemy, and at the same time looked at him with suspicious eyes.

Pettigrew was completely distracted by Dumbledore's penetrating gaze, and slyly replied, "Principal Dumbledore hasn't been seen for a long time!" I know you're the greatest wizard, and I've had to hide my tracks all these years to hide from Blake and his henchmen..."

Hagrid listened to him and couldn't help but angrily say, "Dumbledore, don't listen to his nonsense, this vile and dirty guy is the murderer who killed Lily and Jaime!" The keeper of the year was him, not Sirius! Sirius is innocent! "

"What?!"

Several deans and Fudge and the others looked at Hagrid in disbelief when they heard this.

"Hagrid, why do you say that?" Is there any evidence? "

Dumbledore asked calmly and faintly.

"This is what Peter told me! And he caught a little dwarf that turned into

a mouse in my house! "

Hagrid said sheepishly.

The crowd's eyes shifted to Peter.

Peter met the eyes of everyone and said calmly, "As far as I know, the Potters used the Bold Loyalty Charm to hide their residence in order to avoid Voldemort and the Death Eaters, but in the end, Voldemort found the Door of Magic and a few professors heard Voldemort's name, and unnaturally twisted their bodies, especially the fear in Fudge's eyes." "

"It is well known that the Potters' secret agent was Sirius Black, so this is why the Ministry of Magic decided that Black had betrayed the Potters and imprisoned him in Azkaban."

Peter continued, "But in fact, Sirius was only a target for attracting Death Eaters, and the real keepers secretly swapped them for inconspicuous Pettigrews and hid him. "

Peter looked at the expressions on the faces of the people and said sarcastically, "Unfortunately, they obviously believed in the wrong person!" After becoming a Secret Agent, Little Dwarf did not go into hiding at the first time, but took the initiative to run to Voldemort and tell him the address of the Potters, which led to what happened later! "

The crowd heard Peter's explanation, and then looked at the little dwarf who was dodging on the side, and suddenly understood the truth, and looked at the little dwarf in disbelief, this little follower who was afraid in their eyes, did not expect to do such a thing.

Professor McGonagall looked at Pettigrew with anger and disappointment, once she thought it was just a cowardly person by nature, and did not expect to do such a betrayal of a friend.

Snape's eyes were full of hatred at this time, and he stared at the little dwarf deadly, looking eager to kill him immediately.

"Cough cough... Is there any misunderstanding about this matter? "

When Fudge heard this, he stood up and said with an uneasy expression, "I mean, the fact that Blake is a traitor is well known, and he didn't argue it at the beginning!" We can't rely on the words of a single student to judge the hero Pettigrew of the year as a traitor! "

"Your Honor, as far as I know, Blake went straight to Azkaban without trial! He had no chance to argue! "

Peter smiled and said to Fudge.

Then he looked at the crowd, spread his hands and smiled, "In fact, the easiest way is to let the parties say it themselves, isn't it better!" I think Professor Snape's vomiting agent there should still be a lot of stock. "

Snape took out a small bottle with him, sneered and said, "I just carry a bottle with me, enough for him to open his mouth!" "

Little Dwarf looked at snape's spit in his hand and shook his head in horror, his mouth closed in a look of resistance.

"Cough cough... It is illegal to use the Truth-Up Agent without permission, and the Ministry of Magic will not allow it to happen! "

Fudge wiped the sweat from his face and hurriedly stopped, "Now that Sirius has been captured and the pettigrew has appeared, we need to bring them back to the Ministry of Magic at the same time!" Interrogate again! "

Snape didn't get used to Fudge's intentions, directly waved his wand to fix the little dwarf, then poured the vomit in his hand into his mouth, turned around and said coldly, "Okay, now you can ask!" "

"Snape, you, you're breaking the law!"

Fudge said somewhat angrily.

"How much is the loss?" I give it! "

Snape said indifferently. Feeding the Poison was not enough to go to

Azkaban, at most it was a fine, which was not a problem for Snape, who was a potions master.

"You," Fudge trembled with rage.

Dumbledore didn't care about Fudge's performance, walked straight over, looked at The Little Dwarf with an empty look in his eyes, and asked,

"Little Dwarf, who was the one who betrayed Lily and James?" "

Little Dwarf's eyes were hollow, but a triumphant smile appeared on his face, and he replied, "It was me who betrayed Lily and James!" I told the Dark Lord about it! "

The people who had originally speculated about this matter, when they heard Little Dwarf's answer, still took a cold breath, and their eyes still looked at Little Dwarf in disbelief.

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Chapter 340: Fudge's Obstruction, The Cause of Betrayal!!

"Dumbledore, the interrogation should be handled by the Ministry of Magic!" You're breaking the law by doing this!" "

When Fudge heard Little Dwarf's words, his expression became more uneasy, and he shouted to stop Little Dwarf from continuing.

The Ministry of Magic captured the innocent Sirius Black into Azkaban and imprisoned him for more than a decade, but he regarded the real traitor Pettigrew as a hero propaganda and gave him a first-class Merlin Medal, if the magic world knew about it, the prestige of the Ministry of Magic would be seriously damaged.

Even though the trial had nothing to do with Fudge, the Ministry of Magic and Fudge were both glorious, and he didn't want to make it known to everyone.

But at this time, Dumbledore showed a strong side, as if he had not heard

Fudge's words, and continued to ask Little Dwarf without turning his head: "What is the matter of the secret person?" Why did the Secret Man become you from little Sirius~ Star? "

Pettigrew replied, "At that time, the situation was urgent, and the Death Eaters and the Dark Lord were looking for them, so After discussing with Sirius, James and Sirius decided to let Sirius pretend to be his secret agent, and then go around to attract the attention of the Death Eaters!" The real keeper replaced me with me, who was noticed, and then let me hide in another hidden house. "

With a twisted smile on his face, Pettigrew continued, "But I didn't choose to hide, I came to the Dark Lord and told them their address!" The Dark Lord was overjoyed, and he promised me a great reward! "

"I just didn't expect the Dark Lord to lose at the hands of a baby!"

Pettigrew had a disappointed expression, then showed a look of fear, and said, "The Dark Lord has failed, and I know that Sirius will find out about my betrayal, so I fled early, but he still found it!" He blocked me in a Muggle street and questioned me why I had betrayed them! "

"I had nowhere to escape, so I blew up the whole street with an explosion spell, then took the opportunity to turn into a rat and go into an underground pipe to escape!"

Little Dwarf said happily and triumphantly, "The fool of Sirius, seeing my severed finger, thought I was crushed in the explosion, and could only obediently be arrested by the Aurors and imprisoned in Azkaban as a traitor." "

The crowd watched the little dwarf talk triumphantly, and his expression became heavier and heavier.

"Pettigrew, James and Sirius are your friends!" Didn't you play together in the first place, and what kind of robber group did you form? Why would

you betray your friends? "

Professor McGonagall asked in disappointment.

"Why?"

Little Dwarf's eyes were hollow, and his expression became indignant, "Do they really think of me as a friend instead of a follower?" When I was in school, I didn't want to follow them, but James and Sirius insisted on going their own way, and they kept running into trouble, and when they were punished, they wanted me to bear it together!

After graduation, I want to take my mother far away from here and come back when the storm has stopped.

But they forcibly dragged me along with them against the Death Eaters and the Dark Lord, against my wishes!

Every time I came back to life, I was even more frightened, but they mocked me for not being a brave Gryffindor!

But I was just afraid, I knew I was timid, I just wanted to live carefully, I didn't want to accompany them against the powerful Dark Lord!

But they didn't give me that chance, and I lived in fear every day, afraid that one day I would be killed! "

"If you don't want to, you can tell them!" James, their willingness to let you be their secret person shows that they trust you very much, and if you are afraid, you can run away, why should you betray them? Also killed Lily and James! "

Professor McGonagall said out loud in disbelief.

"What trusts me, they choose me as a secret person, but because I am not noticed, others will not suspect that the secret person will be a timid and weak little follower!" □

Pettigrew said in a mocking tone, "Sirius and James are both conceited and distrustful, and when Sirius first proposed to let me be a secret agent,

I was afraid and didn't want to be a secret person, so I proposed that Dumbledore or Lupin be a secret person better than me!"

But they rejected my offer, forced me to be a secret agent, and let me stay in a hidden house and not come out! Sirius also sneered at me for achieving my wish to hide here like a rat and not have to fight the Death Eaters anymore! "

"I know they look down on me, but in order to be the brave Gryffindor they call me, I've followed them to fight the Death Eaters and the Dark Lord!"

But now Sirius says I'm like a rat, and I only deserve to hide in the shadows! "

Little Dwarf said with resentment, and then laughed fiercely,

"Since they look down on me, why should I follow them!" So I went to the Dark Lord, begged him to spare my life, and told the Dark Lord their secret address! The Dark Lord was very happy, and immediately rewarded me with the Dark Devil Mark and promised to give me a generous reward after the event was completed! "

Snape listened and quickly lifted Little Dwarf's right arm, only to see that on his arm, a black mark of a snake spitting out a letter appeared on it.

As soon as the others saw this mark, they took a cold breath, as if they saw something terrible, and couldn't help but take a few steps back.

Fudge, in particular, saw the dark mark on Little Dwarf's arm, and the expression on his face was very exciting. Now the evidence is very conclusive, even if he doesn't want to give Sirius a proper name!

In particular, the hero who was promoted by the Ministry of Magic to fight against the Death Eaters was actually a veritable Death Eater, which was a slap in the face of the Ministry of Magic.

Dumbledore then asked a few more questions, and the little dwarf who

had been poisoned with the truth-telling agent said it, including how he appeared at the Weasley family, then adopted by the Weasley family as Percy's pet, and then passed on to Ron.

Not long after, the effect of the medicine receded, and the awakened dwarf looked at the people around him in despair, looked at the people around him in horror, his mouth moved, and then he lowered his head in decadence and waited for the judgment mountain.

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Chapter 341 Peter's Suggestion, Fudge of Changing Attitudes!!

When Dumbledore had finished asking, he turned to Look at Fudge and asked, "Minister, it looks like the truth is out, and I wonder when you will acquit Sirius?" He's suffered enough over the years! Shouldn't be locked up in Azkaban anymore! "

"It's a bit complicated, and I need to go back to the ministry and discuss it with other people before I can decide."

Fudge stammered that he didn't want to admit to the Ministry of Magic's misjudgment, or he would receive a lot of yelling letters in his office tomorrow.

"Minister, aren't you thinking of finding an opportunity to kill The Dwarf with a Dementor kiss?"

Peter said suddenly and quietly.

The crowd heard Peter's words and looked at Fudge in amazement.

Fudge saw Peter's eyes that seemed to be able to see through him, as if he had been poked in the pain, jumped up, and said with some irritation:

"How can it be, I would not do such a thing!" You don't talk nonsense! "

"Really? My mind reading is always not good, maybe I heard it wrong! "

Peter said in a light tone, but his eyes were fixed on Fudge.

Fudge uncomfortably avoided Peter's gaze, annoyed that his thoughts would be read by a child, but he could not admit that he had just thought so.

Dumbledore heard Peter's words, looked at Fudge with a serious expression, and said, "Fudge, Sirius's innocence is now indisputable, and we cannot let the innocent bear the grievances anymore!" "

"Of course, cough cough... It's just that this matter is a case of more than ten years ago, and there are still many unclear points in it, which need to take a while to re-examine, so it cannot be announced for the time being, but I promise that Sirius will be innocent! "

Fudge was uncomfortable with Dumbledore's look, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and said weakly.

"Headmaster, don't worry, I've already recorded everything I just did!"

Peter pulled a fist-sized crystal ball out of his sleeve and said with a smile, "If the Ministry of Magic doesn't announce this later, or if Sirius and Little Dwarf suddenly have an accident, I'll publish this photo ball!" "

"Photo ball?"

Everyone looked at the crystal ball in Peter's hand in surprise, only to see that in the transparent crystal ball, the picture of the interrogation process just now was clearly left inside.

Invented by an American alchemist, the photo ball was modeled on the principles of Muggle cameras, and was later widely used in magic movies and was also widely used in the U.S. Magical Congress for interrogation records or evidence collection.

Just the photo ball in the British magic world, just like the most widely used magic flying carpet in the Middle East, is prohibited from being imported, so it is difficult to see in the British magic world.

Of course, Fudge knew about the photo ball, so when he saw the photo

ball in Peter's hand, his face became very ugly, and he looked at Peter very viciously and said, "The Ministry of Magic prohibits the import of the photo ball, Peter York, you are a blatant violation of the Ministry of Magic ban, and the Shadow Ball must be confiscated by the Ministry of Magic." "

"Your Honor, I didn't buy this photo ball, but it was given to me by the editor-in-chief of the French Daily of Magic, who is very interested in things in the British magical community, so he specially sent it from France, and it was approved by the Ministry of Magic at the beginning, so this thing is not illegal, and the minister is afraid that you will be disappointed!"

Peter smiled and withdrew his hand and put the photo ball back in the bag.

When Fudge heard the news, his eyes narrowed, and he looked at Peter with some uncertainty, he was not sure whether what Peter said was true or not, but he was repeatedly threatened by a child, which also made him very embarrassed and angry.

"Well, Fudge, don't be angry with Peter, he's just a kid!" The main thing now is how to deal with Sirius and Pettigrew! "

Dumbledore smiled and eased the atmosphere.

Fudge was also riding a tiger at this time, he did not want to overturn the case for Sirius at all, but reality had to let him do so, otherwise not to mention Peter York, the little cub, if the contents of the photo ball were published, I am afraid that he would not have good fruit to eat at that time.

But if this unjust, false and wrongly decided case is announced, Fudge, as the minister, will be the first to be affected by the people's resentment. Looking at Fudge's unwilling thoughts, Peter rolled his eyes and smiled,

"Minister, Sirius this wrong case, I remember that it was Barty Crouch who was in charge of the trial at that time, right?"

I think that as long as the minister corrects the confusion and sincerely apologizes to the public, indicating that the minister expressed doubts about this matter after you accidentally caught Pettigrew, and re-interrogated Pettigrew seriously, learning the truth of that year! So he vigorously corrected the mistakes of the Ministry of Magic that year...

I think that when the public knows about this matter, they will definitely praise you minister!

After all, you personally restored Blake's reputation! "

Fudge's eyes lit up when he heard Peter's hint, and if he did what Peter said, although the prestige of the Ministry of Magic would decline somewhat, his approval rating would definitely increase, which was very much in his interest.

It was Peter who had only caught the pettigrew, and there were still several professors who knew about it, so Fudge looked hesitantly at Dumbledore, who could make the decision, to hear his opinion.

Dumbledore also looked at Peter in surprise at this time, he originally wanted to directly force Fudge to admit this mistake, even if it would make his relationship with Fudge decline, but also to save Sirius. But I didn't expect Peter to make such a suggestion, completely giving up the credit for his catching the pettigrew.

He asked hesitantly, "Peter, are you sure you want to do this?" "

Peter didn't care at all, smiled and nodded, and said, "Let the minister handle this matter himself, I think he can handle this matter perfectly, right, minister?" "

"Of course, I will convene the Weisengamo Trial tomorrow to directly retry Blake's case that year, and I will definitely justify Blake's name!"

Under my leadership, the Ministry of Magic will naturally not have unjust, false and wrongly decided cases as before! "

Fudge said with a smile on his face.

Just the effect of a sentence, Fudge suddenly changed from a reluctant face just now to a positive corrector, a change that made everyone present drop their jaws.

"No, Minister, Sirius Black is missing again!" In the tower where he was being held, the iron gate was broken, and he escaped again! "

Several Aurors hurried in.

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Chapter 342 Acquittal, Dumbledore's Remorse!!

As soon as Fudge heard the news, the expression of happiness on his face was suddenly embarrassed, and his face was covered with clouds, just about to get angry.

But seeing the little dwarf being tied up, he began to cloud and clear again, squeezed out a smile and said in an indifferent tone: "Run away, run away, he is innocent anyway, just as we caught the real traitor!"

Tomorrow will be judged to the public and let the public know the determination of the Ministry of Magic! We will not spare any bad person, but we will not wrongfully accuse a good person! "

"Aurors, from now on give up the hunt for Sirius Black, we've captured the real traitor Pettigrew!" Keep an eye on him and don't let him run away!" "

Fudge stood up on his stomach, pointed to the little dwarf, and happily announced to the Aurors.

"Yes, Minister!"

The next Aurors did not understand the situation at all, but still replied

with a confused face.

In order to avoid accidents, Little Dwarf is then taken away by the Aurors and imprisoned on the highest tower of the castle, guarded by Dementors and a dozen Aurors, ready to wait until early tomorrow morning to escort them to the Ministry of Magic for trial with the strikers who have come to meet them.

As for Fudge, he rushed back to the Ministry of Magic, and he was ready to write a letter to the members of Wiesengamo overnight, and come to the Ministry of Magic tomorrow to participate in the trial.

Peter and his party followed Pettigrew as they escorted him into the makeshift prison, and everyone was relieved to see that Pettigrew was being closely watched, and then they left and returned to their respective offices.

Peter was retained by Dumbledore and followed him down the stairs slowly.

"First of all, Peter, I have to thank you! If it weren't for your insistence, I'm afraid Pettigrew would still be at large, while Sirius would still be saddled with grievances and wanted by the Ministry of Magic! "

Dumbledore said sincerely to Peter.

Then he looked into the hazy distance illuminated by the moonlight, sighed and said, "When I first heard about Sirius's betrayal, I was also a little suspicious, I once went to Azkaban to ask him, but he was just silent!"

I thought he was acquiescing, but apparently I didn't trust him enough! Sirius and James are as close as you and your buddies, even closer, they are like brothers, they share common interests, they make trouble together, and there are no secrets between them! Even when fighting against the Death Eaters, you can rest assured to give each other's backs

to each other.

But it wasn't until Lily and James were born that Sirius became the target of public criticism, because many people knew that he was Lily and James's secretion! Think he betrayed his friends and turned to Voldemort!

Even I thought so! Forgive me for the prejudice of an old man, Sirius's family was almost always a loyal follower of Voldemort, and although Sirius severed ties with his family and was removed from the family for this reason, I believed it when he was considered a traitor and he did not refute it. "

Dumbledore turned to look at Peter and said with a wry smile, "Maybe you should have heard of the Order of the Phoenix, which I deliberately formed to fight against Voldemort and the Death Eaters, of which Sirius was a member." "

There have been many times when the Order of the Phoenix's covert operations have been known in advance by the Death Eaters, and I suspect that there are traitors inside, but my suspicious eyes are on Sirius, who is inextricably linked to the Death Eater family, but forgets that no one pays attention to the little dwarf!

Perhaps for this reason, when he was imprisoned in Azkaban, he still did not tell me the truth, because he thought I would not believe his words Peter looked at Dumbledore in front of him and comforted: "Headmaster, I believe Sirius does not blame you, and the reason why he did not refute after his arrest should be only because of self-blame." It was his proposal that made Pettigrew a secretive and eventually killed the Potters, and I think I would feel guilty about it if I were him. "

"Oh, Peter, you're always able to see through people's hearts, not at all like a kid of this age!"

Dumbledore heard Peter's words and praised them.

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The two walked and talked until they met Harry and Hermione running in the hallway.

Harry and Hermione saw Dumbledore and said with a happy face, "Headmaster, we have succeeded in saving two innocent lives according to your instructions!" "

"Instructions? Sorry, did I say that? Please forgive me for an old man's poor memory, as if he didn't remember such a thing! "

Dumbledore said with a smile and a confused look.

"By the way, there's no good news for you yet, Peter has captured Pettigrew, proving Sirius's innocence, and the Ministry of Magic has announced that it will stop wanting Sirius!" If he can hear the news, I hope he can take a good rest and not be afraid! "

Dumbledore winked at the two men.

"What? Peter caught the little dwarf! When did this happen? "

The two opened their mouths wide in shock and turned their heads to look at Peter on the side.

"He is now locked up in the tallest tower, very close to where Sirius was before."

Peter pointed to the tower under the moonlight in the distance, then looked at the two with a smile, and said, "But don't be curious to see it this time, there are a lot of Aurors and Dementors guarding it now, if you don't allow it, you will be attacked!" "

Then looked at the hourglass necklace hanging on Hermione's chest, smiled and pointed out: "Hermione, you don't really just use it to class, that will be very tired, you can arrange a schedule, five extra hours a day, you can use a part to rest, the combination of work and leisure is the

best way to learn!" "

Hermione found that the time-turner was not put away, instinctively grabbed it nervously, and then asked in surprise, "Peter, do you know this is a time-turner?" "

"Of course, you know that I, like you, took twelve courses."

Peter said with a smile.

Then Peter bid farewell to Dumbledore, "Headmaster, I'll go back first, and you'll talk to Harry about them." "

Dumbledore smiled kindly and nodded, then watched Peter leave.

Looking at Peter's departing figure, Hermione said to Harry, "I always think Peter knows a lot of things! Obviously, the little dwarf had already run, but he turned around and he caught it! "

Harry nodded his head in agreement.

"Haha, Peter is always able to surprise us a lot, but I think you will have a lot of opportunities to get to know him in the future!"

Dumbledore smiled and said, "Now let's go to the infirmary to see Ron and Lupin, your Professor Lupin has been grabbed by an eagle-headed horse with wings, but it will be lying for a while!" "

On Peter's side, he did not return to the dormitory, as he had said before, but went into hiding, and then turned to the tower where the Pettigrew was being held.

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Chapter 343: Releasing the Little Dwarf? Bumped into by Dumbledore!!

Above the tower, a dozen Aurors guarded the passage to the tower, while dozens of Dementors were also guarded everywhere, keeping the temporary prison where The Little Dwarf was imprisoned to death.

Peter easily passes the Auror level in stealth, but the Dementors can

easily see through the invisibility, so Peter directly transforms into a butterfly, passes through the encirclement in the Dementor's disregard, and comes to the prison where Little Dwarf is being held.

In Pettigrew's shocked eyes, Peter appeared directly in the prison.

"Pettigrew, are you happy to see me?"

Peter smiled and squinted.

Little Dwarf looked at Peter, who suddenly appeared, first surprised, then with a look of fear, thinking that he had come to kill himself, fell to his knees, and pleaded, "Peter, don't kill me!" Please, don't kill me! As long as you spare me, you can do whatever you want me to do!" "

Peter looked at the begging little dwarf and said amusedly, "Rest assured, I don't need to spend so much effort to kill you, on the contrary, I am here to help you escape!" "

"Thank you for not killing me, I must... Uh you said you were going to let me go?! "

The little dwarf looked at him in disbelief as if he had heard it wrong.

"Yes, you heard that right, I'm going to let you go this time!"

Peter nodded.

Little Dwarf was dumbfounded, looking at Peter with puzzlement, he had caught himself before, and now he was going to let himself go, what was the situation?

Peter took a wand from his pocket, as if to hand it to him, and said with a smile, "As long as you have a wand, I think you should be able to escape easily, right?" "

Little Dwarf looked at the wand handed over, his eyes full of longing, but looked at Peter in front of him, hesitated, and then plucked up enough courage to ask, "Why did you let me go?" Before you wasted your mind to catch me, and now you want to release me, what do you want me to do?

"

"Before I arrested you, it was only on a whim, and I wanted to see if I could interfere with fate, after all, fate said that you can escape, then I will not let you escape!"

Peter said with a deep look in his eyes, then looked at the confused little dwarf and smiled, "But now that I have proved my guess, so you can go according to the established fate again!" You are a very important tool man! "

Destiny? Tool? Pettigrew couldn't understand Peter's words, but instinctively felt bad, and some didn't want to pick up the wand that had been handed over.

Peter understood his resistance and smiled as he reminded, "Don't forget your current situation, Fudge is ready to summon the members of Wisengamo to judge you tomorrow, and your best ending is to spend your whole life with the Dementors in Azkaban, or at worst, to be given a Dementor's Kiss, you shouldn't want to die, right?" "

Hearing his words and associating with the outcome, Little Dwarf's face was filled with fear, and he instinctively shook his head, then looked at the wand in Peter's hand, revealing a longing look again.

Then he looked firmly at Peter and said, "What do you want me to do?"

As long as you let me go, I am willing to be a slave! "

Peter shook his head and said meaningfully, "I don't need you to do anything for me, and even later I will erase your memories of me, just do what you originally want!" "

Little Dwarf looked at Peter doubtfully, not understanding Peter's operation, but still took the wand that Peter handed over, waved it, shook his head, and said, "Some don't fit, but they can barely be used." "

"If you can get out of here, you can!"

Peter smiled and then squinted his eyes and stared straight at him, "This is the wand that your colleague left me, and you should have heard about the dozen Death Eaters who broke into my manor at night, after all, you have been staying at Weasley's house."

So now you still put away your careful thinking, don't think about attracting people to come over or be able to sneak up on me, your current strength is no different from those dozen fools, if you don't want to die! "

Little Dwarf looked at the words, held the hand of the wand, squeezed a flattering smile on his face, and defended, "Lord Peter, I have absolutely no such idea!" You were able to let me go, and I'm grateful that you're too late, how could you possibly take a shot at you! "

"Really? But it doesn't matter, as long as you can confirm that you can kill me, you can shoot at me! Of course, as long as you know the consequences of failure! "

Peter looked at him with disdain and said, "Well, don't resist now, I'm going to revise your memory, and then I won't care about you what you do!" "

Peter raised his wand and pointed it at the little dwarf, with a playful look on his face.

Little Dwarf rubbed the wand in his hand, looked at his wand with some wariness and resistance, and Peter's eager look, and finally let out a sigh of relief, did not dare to fight back against Peter, and let Peter modify his memory.

Peter looked at the way the little dwarf was tied up, and his face showed a disappointed expression, he thought that the little dwarf would struggle a little, but he did not expect to give in so easily

"..."

"Forget it all!"

Peter's wand emitted a white light that hit Pettigrew in the head, erasing his memories of what he had just done. Then, while the dwarf was still confused, it directly turned into a butterfly, flew out of the iron fence, and left the tower beam.

The little dwarf who had regained consciousness looked at the wand in his hand in surprise, and he couldn't remember how the wand arrived in his hand, which revealed a strange feeling.

But he was still very excited, and with the wand, he could use magic and escape from here. With a wave of his wand, his body shrank directly, turning into a chubby mouse, easily passing through the iron railing, and then in the dementor's disregard, directly along the corner of the wall, taking advantage of the night, escaped from the place.

From beginning to end, the mouse did not see a fluttering blue butterfly in mid-air, following him, until he slipped into a secret passage in the castle and left, and the butterfly returned to human form and became Peter's appearance, looking at the vanishing little dwarf star, with a smile on his face.

Peter hummed a song, just about to leave, looked at the corner, smiled, looked into the corner, and said softly, "Headmaster Dumbledore, didn't you go to the infirmary to see Ron and them, how did you get here?" "

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Chapter 344 Dumbledore's Questioning, Peter's Purpose!!

"I did visit Ron and Remus, and Mrs. Pomfrey was so skilled that they had no problems after drinking the medicine, so they came out for a walk."

"The voice of the old man came from the empty corner, and then

Dumbledore's figure appeared out of thin air."

Dumbledore looked at Peter with a serious look, glanced in the direction where Little Dwarf had just fled, frowned and asked, "Peter, I thought you had captured Little Dwarf and handed him over to the Ministry of Magic to get him to justice!" But I don't understand why you let him go? "

Peter paid no attention to Dumbledore's almost questioning tone, but asked, "Headmaster, you should know from Professor Marciban that I made a prophecy in the divination exam today. "

Dumbledore did not expect Peter to ask this question, but said, "Gerstah did tell me that this prophecy you made was indeed unexpected by me, and at first when I heard this prophecy, I was also guessing who the servant who broke free of the chains was?"

It wasn't until the advent of the little dwarf that my doubts were solved.

The prophecy says he will break free tonight and leave, which is why I am here, but I didn't expect it would be you who helped him escape!

Peter, can you tell me why I did this? "

Dumbledore looked at Peter puzzled, wanting to hear his explanation.

Peter looked at Dumbledore's puzzled expression and chuckled,

"Headmaster, in fact, when the little dwarf next to the willow fled, the prophecy had already been fulfilled, and in the original fate, he had successfully escaped!"

It's just that due to my intervention, fate has changed slightly, and when I caught the dwarf, I noticed that you were a little surprised, you should have found that this is a little different from what is described in the prophecy, right? "

"Peter, you did observe carefully, and I was really surprised when I saw that the little dwarf was caught by you, which made me think for a moment that the servant in the prophecy was not a little dwarf, and I

didn't confirm it until you let go of the little dwarf just now."

Dumbledore nodded.

"So, I let go of Pettigrew just to fulfill my destiny!"

Peter said with a grin, and then he smiled and squinted at Dumbledore, and teased, "And the headmaster, I'm afraid you're not just here to stroll, even if I don't do it, the headmaster will let him go."

After all, the guy waiting to return is a restless factor, and if we don't think of a way to turn him into a human, we can't eliminate a person who has become a ghost. "

"Sometimes I want to see what's in your head?" It's as if all these secrets are hidden before you! "

Dumbledore sighed, looked deeply at Peter and said, "You are not at all as naïve as a teenage child, is it not true that the aristocratic education of Muggles has become so prominent?" "

"Headmaster, you have praised, compared with you, my achievements are nothing!"

Peter shook his head and said.

"When I was fifteen years old, I wasn't as good as you, and my current reputation is nothing, but I have lived for more than a hundred years and slowly accumulated, which is nothing."

Dumbledore smiled and touched his beard.

Then the conversation turned, and Dumbledore looked at Peter with a smile in his eyes and said,

"You let the little dwarf go, and this is a miserable pit for Fudge, but he contacted all the members of Wiesengamo overnight and wants to have a good show tomorrow." Now as soon as Little Dwarf escaped, he was disgraced. "

"Headmaster, don't mess around, Little Dwarf escaped on his own, I

caught him before, how could I have let him go?"

Peter opened his eyes and said something nonsense, resolutely retorting, but the smile in his eyes could not be hidden.

"Well, he escaped on his own."

Dumbledore did not insist, and smiled and said in peace.

Then he turned to look at Peter and asked solemnly and curiously, "Peter, you are a prophet, and you will be farthremer than I can in the time to come!" Can you give me a hint, when will Tom return? "

Then he sighed to himself and said, "You have to understand the worries of an old guy who is dying, who is always worried about the day when he wakes up and finds himself in the portrait." "

"I think the headmaster is worried about you, the wizards even if they don't have the Philosopher's Stone like NicoleLeme, but they have lived long enough, you see Professor Maqiban, she is the person who once proctored you, isn't she still alive and well, and she still proctors us?"

Peter smiled and comforted.

Then Peter looked into the distance, blue light in his eyes, which seemed mysterious in the night, and after a while he focused his eyes, smiled, turned to Dumbledore and said, "Pettigrew is indeed a very useful tool, and it will not be long before he can find Voldemort!" And if nothing else, Voldemort will be back next semester! "

"But after that, the wizarding world is probably going to fall into fluctuations!"

Peter then said with a serious look, "Headmaster, do you remember the words in the prophecy, this resurrection, the Dark Lord will be more powerful than ever, and his servants will re-gather around him!" "

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Chapter 345: Son of the Phoenix? Reject Dumbledore's commission!!

"Peter, you are indeed a very magical child, and I think that if the legendary Cassandra is resurrected, I am afraid that you will not be able to see the future as well as you!"

Dumbledore looked at Peter in amazement, but said with a relaxed expression, "Originally I was very pessimistic about the future, but since you appeared, I think the future would be better even without me!" Just give you a little time and you'll be able to go farther than any of us! "

"Headmaster Dumbledore, don't say that, I'm too lazy, I'm under a lot of pressure to say that!" You better cultivate Harry Potter, or kill the annoying Voldemort before you retire! So everyone is clean! "

Peter waved his hand and said, he didn't want to hear Dumbledore say next, "The task of saving the world in the future is entrusted to you!" "

Such words.

Dumbledore looked at Peter with a look of displeasure on his face, and then cried and laughed, and then said with a smile: "I have been thinking about the prophecy before, who is the son of the phoenix who can control his fate?" "

Peter looked at Dumbledore smiling and squinting at himself, coughed a few times in embarrassment, and said strangely, "Headmaster, don't you think I'm the son of the phoenix?" "

Dumbledore smiled and nodded, looked at him with deep meaning, and said, "I talked to Ollivander before, and he is very optimistic about your future, and it is quite interesting that when he calls you, he likes to call you the Son of the Phoenix!"

Did you say it was a coincidence? "

Peter was speechless when he heard Dumbledore's words, and in his heart he despised the old fellow Ollivander, and said that he kept secrets

for him, but he could not hide the secret.

"Cough, this should be a coincidence, after all, prophecy has always been vague, guess it!"

Peter shook his head resolutely and said that he didn't want to accept this title, what a son of a phoenix, it sounds like a low explosion!

Dumbledore looked at Peter's performance, did not say anything more about it, and said sincerely, "Darkness is coming, I may not have much time to take care of Harry in the future, Peter, can you take care of them for me in secret, at least don't let them be life-threatening!" "

As soon as he heard this, Peter stopped doing it, and he quickly shook his head and said, "Headmaster, don't entrust me!" I'm not interested in the nanny at all, you're still responsible for it, or you can call someone else to protect them, now Sirius Black isn't innocent, he's Harry's godfather, and Professor Lupin, they are all good friends of Harry's father, you can please them! "

"No, you can ask Professor Snape, I see that although he seems to hate Harry, he cares deeply about Harry, and you can let him take care of him secretly."

Peter thought for a moment and then suggested.

Looking at Peter with a reluctant look, Dumbledore said in astonishment, "I thought you and Harry had at least been friends since the Philosopher's Stone incident!" Aren't you willing to protect him? "

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Peter sneered in his heart, squeezing a fake smile out of his face, reminding, "Headmaster, don't forget that I'm a Slytherin!" When Voldemort returns, Slytherin, who has the most contact with the Death Eaters, will inevitably deepen the gap with Gryffindor! Do you think a Gryffindor Harry Potter would trust a Slytherin? "

Dumbledore smiled and reassured, "I believe Harry, he's a sensible kid

who doesn't think anything of you just because you're A Slytherin!" "

"I'm sorry, Headmaster Dumbledore, but I still can't get your request!"

Peter shook his head and said, "Harry Potter may be your savior, but it's no different to me than anyone else."

I am the chief of Slytherin, and I have to think first of all about the students of my house, and at that time, I need to ensure that the Slytherin students will not have to choose the camp because they are excluded or threatened! So I may also be very busy and don't have time to take care of your savior! "

Peter calmly refused.

Dumbledore could not do anything about Peter's resolute refusal, knowing that he had been in a bit of a hurry.

In the afternoon, after hearing Peter's prophecy from Gersda Machiban, he confirmed that Peter was the son of the phoenix who had the fate of the prophecy, and wanted to draw Peter into his own camp to ensure his future superiority.

It's just that Peter is not used for ordinary children, has a mature personality, and is not close to him, and even has some vigilance, which makes Dumbledore a little helpless.

After saying goodbye to Dumbledore, Peter went straight back to the dormitory, where he had four more courses to take, and although it was no problem for him, he still had to have enough energy to take the exam. The next day Peter was waiting for the morning exam when he heard the students talking about Blake's wrongdoing and The little dwarf's escape after being caught.

After Peter finished his exams, he and a few of his friends learned from Alan that the Aurors had discovered the disappearance of The Dwarf early in the morning.

Furious at this, Fudge directly scolded the Aurors who were guarding last night, and led the Aurors to search the entire castle carefully, but found no trace. In the end, only zero could be confirmed that Pettigrew had successfully escaped.

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Chapter 346 St. Mungo Guest Healer, Quidditch World Cup!!

Fudge was very upset, he had informed all the members of the Wizengamot, and even contacted the reporter of the Daily Prophet, but now he let Pettigrew escape, which was a big shame.

Enraged, Fudge issued a direct warrant for Pettigrew's arrest, vowing to arrest him.

As for Sirius, since so many people already knew about his wrongdoing, Fudge had to pinch his nose and revoke his arrest warrant, declare him innocent, and apologize to Sirius on behalf of the Ministry of Magic to the Daily Prophet, and pay a large amount of compensation.

At noon, the Daily Prophet published the news, which triggered a heated discussion among the students, and everyone did not expect Sirius to be a wronged person.

Coupled with RitaSkitt's sensational depiction, Makoto portrays Sirius as a tragic hero, accompanied by a handsome photo of Sirius when he was young, which immediately aroused the sympathy of everyone, especially the girls, and the admiration gushed out, eager to directly hold Sirius in his arms for comfort.

Although the Ministry of Magic, in order to save face, took all the things that found Pettigrew and proved Sirius's innocence to himself. But as soon as Harry saw the news in the newspaper announcing Sirius's innocence, he immediately ran over and thanked Peter gratefully, so soon

the students knew that Peter had caught the pettigrew, but escaped from the Ministry of Magic.

In this regard, the students can only complain that the Ministry of Magic is eating dry food, and even the individual cannot be shut down.

"It's a pity that we managed to catch Little Dwarf and let him escape!"

What a wasted effort! "

Ellen said with an unhappy face.

"That is, Peter obviously took the pettigrew we caught and then retorted for Sirius!" As a result, the Ministry of Magic brazenly took the credit to itself! It was disgusting! "

The twins said indignantly.

Peter smiled and did not speak, he could not tell his companions about letting go of the little dwarf, as for the matter of taking credit, although Peter acquiesced, the Ministry of Magic did not mention a word about them, which seemed a little shameless.

But Peter had anticipated their actions and was not angry.

Over the next few days, Peter finished the rest of his exams, and eventually he followed Alan and them, leisurely wandering around the school, watching the other grades get caught up in the busy final revisions.

Soon, it was summer vacation time.

Peter and his friends happily boarded the train home, and when the train stopped at platform nine and three quarters, the appearance of a couple on the platform attracted the attention of many people.

Neville, who followed Peter like a fart worm, saw the couple, his eyes lit up, and he waved happily and shouted, "Mommy and Daddy! "

Then he rushed over and crashed into the arms of the two men.

The twins saw this and said to Peter in surprise, "Are they Peter's parents

for neville you healed?" They're so fast! It was so surprising! "

Peter smiled and shook his head, "They can already be discharged at Christmas, but St. Mungo still has some questions about their condition, so let them stay in the hospital for a while!" Neville was disappointed when he heard it, and I had promised him that his parents could spend Christmas with him at home, but in the end I didn't. "

Cedric stepped up and patted Peter on the shoulder and said, "You've done a great job!" The Longbottoms didn't have the slightest hope of waking up, but you gave them that opportunity! "

"Peter, you are a big celebrity in St. Mungo now, but I saw the president of St. Mungo's Hospital before, personally wrote a letter, inviting Peter to work in the hospital after graduation, and promised not to use the internship period, directly come and turn positive!" I'm very envious of it!
"

Alan said with a smile.

Then he said with a look of envy: "But this guy actually refused directly!" He also said that he was not here. But Dean St. Mungo did not give up, saying that Peter would just hang up his post with them, and as long as he had time to come and treat patients with memory problems in the future, the salary would be paid as usual! "

"And did Peter say yes?"

Several people asked curiously.

"At first Peter didn't say yes, but then the dean of St. Mungo sent several letters in succession, and this guy reluctantly agreed!"

Allen said the tone was full of resentment.

Several of his companions listened and looked at Peter with envy in their eyes.

Peter looked into the eyes of several of his companions and explained

with some embarrassment: "It is true that President Mungo is too sincere, and I keep writing letters, I am embarrassed to refuse, so I agreed to be a guest therapist at St. Mungo's Hospital, and I only went to help when there are patients with difficult memories in the future." Otherwise I wouldn't have much interest in being a therapist! "

"Ah, listen to this guy!"

Alan couldn't help but growl, looking envious and jealous to beat him up, and said, "This guy got cheap and sold well, if I can have such treatment, I will wake up laughing in my dreams, and he will look reluctant!" If I hadn't been able to beat him, I would have beaten him up a long time ago! "

"I'm telling the truth, I don't actually want to be a therapist, it's just that the dean is too enthusiastic, I can't refuse."

Peter said with an innocent face.

"Peter, you still don't want to talk, even I want to beat you."

Cedric said with a grim face.

Peter looked at the twins beside him who were rolling up their sleeves, but still wisely closed his mouth and signaled with his hand that it had been sealed.

The Longbottoms saw Peter, brought Neville to him, thanked Peter sincerely again, and invited him to come to Longbottom Manor for the summer, and then took out a few tickets and handed them to Peter.

Looking at Peter's puzzled look, Franklon Button explained: "This is the Quidditch World Cup tickets held in England this year, I got some from the department, in a few days you and Neville go together to watch, it is said that there will be tens of thousands of spectators, it will be very lively, you must come!" "

Looking at the Gratitude of the Longbottoms and Neville's expectant eyes,

Peter took the ticket, smiled and said, "I will definitely go!" "

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Chapter 347 Longbottom and his wife, head to the World Cup venue!!

"Are you ready, kids?"

At Longbottom Manor, Frank smiled and asked the two boys who had defected.

"I'm ready, Dad!"

Neville said excitedly, shaking the backpack in his hand.

Peter smiled and patted his pocket and replied, "All ready, Mr.

Longbottom." "

"Oh, Peter, you still call me by my first name, or call me uncle, Mr.

Longbottom sounds too polite!" You're my savior!" "

Frank shook his head and said with an unhappy expression.

"Yes, Peter, you've always called me Daddy, Mr. Longbottom, but there's more than one Longbottom here, are you calling all of us?"

Neville echoed with a grin.

Since his parents woke up, Neville has become cheerful, and his previous fearful appearance has gradually faded, jumping up and down at home like a lively little lion

"Okay, Uncle Frank."

Peter obediently called the convert.

"That's the way it should be! You kid don't know where he learned it, he's been so polite that we're uncomfortable! "

Frank patted Peter on the shoulder happily and complained.

"Well, it's not too early, it's time for us to go!"

Alice Lompardon came down from the upper floor, put on her capable Auror uniform, and watched gently as several people urged.

Frank and Alice, both former Aurors, had been reported in the Daily Prophet for a week reporting on their heroic fight against the Death Eaters, so both had recently become celebrities in the wizarding world. Although the Ministry of Magic had previously taken credit for washing away Sirius's grievances, due to the escape of Pettigrew, the distrust of the Ministry of Magic increased.

The wake-up of the Longbottoms allowed the Ministry of Magic to seize the opportunity to desperately publicize the exploits of the two, and Fudge also specially applied for the two to apply for the Order of Merlin of the Second Degree, and let the two return to their original positions and become the senior Aurors of the Aurors Division again.

Old Lady Longbottom also came down from the upper floor, looked at the happy family, and a smile appeared on her serious face, but complained in her mouth: "What the hell is the Ministry of Magic doing?" Not long after you came out of the hospital, I urged you to go to work!

There is no time left for you to rest! "

Frank saw Mrs. Longbottom come down and explained affectionately:

"Mom, I took the initiative to apply, I have been resting in bed for more than ten years, and my body will be stiff if I don't move anymore!" "

Hearing this, Mrs. Longbottom looked at her son dotingly, but her face was full of reluctance: "If I want to say that you and Alice should quit this job, or get into another stable job, Auror always has to deal with the Dark Wizard, you have suffered so much, every time you work overtime, I am very worried!" "

Frank and his wife just smirked and didn't dare to contradict their mother, they also knew that the job was dangerous, but they loved the job, so now they could only pretend to be stupid.

Looking at the appearance of her son and daughter-in-law, the old

woman of Longbottom was suddenly discouraged, and said without anger: "Okay, since you insist, I will not stop you from continuing to be an Auror, but I hope that when you are on duty outside, you can think about your home, think of Neville, he has been missing your company for more than ten years!" Don't make him sad anymore! "

Hearing this, the couple looked at Neville with guilt, and Alice hugged her son tightly, and the love and guilt could not be hidden in her eyes. Neville felt the emotions of his parents, gently hugged his mother, and then changed the subject to "It's now nine o'clock in the morning, let's go quickly, if we go late, we won't find a place to rest!" "

"Yes, let's go, don't be late!"

Old Lady Longbottom also hurriedly urged.

"Grandma Augusta, are you really not following us?" This is the quadrennial Quidditch World Cup, and it's also held in the UK, which is a rare event! "

Peter was about to leave with another invitation to Mrs. Longbottom.

Old Lady Longbottom looked at Peter, her eyes narrowed with a smile, and gently waved her hand and said, "Go ahead, my old lady will not go, I can't stand the noise, you have fun, when you come back, I will prepare you apple pie that I made by myself!" "

"Oh, Mom, you're so eccentric, I wanted to eat apple pie before, you ignored me, and now you want to make food for Peter!"

Frank yelled disapprovingly.

"You adults are still interested in grabbing food with the children, go quickly, save my eyes!"

Old Lady Longbottom laughed and scolded, a smile that could not be hidden in her eyes.

Then, under the gaze of Mrs. Longbottom, several people came to the

outside of the manor, and Frank arranged: "Peter, you are in a group with me, come and take my arm, and we will use the phantom to transform to the destination!" "

"Neville, honey, you come and join your mother, and your mother will take you."

Alice Longbottom called softly to Neville.

"Peter will see you later!"

Neville waved at Peter and shouted happily.

Peter smiled and nodded, then came over to Frank, took his arm, and asked curiously, "Uncle Frank, do I remember there was a door key to get through?" "

"We don't have many children here, and Alice and I can take one of you alone, so we don't need that thing."

Frank smiled and then reminded, "Hold on to me, we're leaving!" "

With a snap, Peter and Frank disappeared into place.

After some whirlwind, Peter once again felt the touch of the ground under his feet, patted his head a little dizzy, and complained, "Next time we may be able to directly let my phoenix teleport us, this phantom transfiguration is simply torturous, no matter how many times I am not used to it!" "

"Phoenix?" I heard Neville say you have a phoenix, you are amazing!

Phoenix is not a good domesticating guy. "

Frank praised, "When I first saw Dumbledore's phoenix, I was also very envious, thinking how good it would be to have one, but unfortunately, few people can get their approval for such arrogant creatures." "

As soon as he finished speaking, with a snap, Alice Longbottom appeared with Neville.

Neville seemed to be shaking and untenable as if he had drunk it, but he

was still pulled by Alice, who was always paying attention to him, and gently patted him on the back.

When Neville eased up, the four of them continued to move forward.

The place where they appeared was a desolate, foggy-looking wilderness.

Several men walked through the wilderness for about twenty minutes before they came to a taxi road with a stone hut next to it.

Behind the stone house, there are thousands of strangely shaped tents.

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Chapter 348 Mr. Muggle Robert, Wizard Feature Tent!!

At this time, a man was standing in front of the stone house, looking at the tent in the distance with a difficult expression. Peter could see at a glance that the man was a Muggle, because there was no trace of magic in his body.

Peter asked Frank curiously, "Uncle Frank, how could the Ministry of Magic allow a Muggle to appear here?" Don't worry about exposing the wizard's secrets? "

"Ah, Peter, you found out."

Frank looked at Peter in amazement and then explained, "There are about 100,000 or so wizards gathered at the Quidditch World Cup, and it is not easy to find a place that can accommodate more than 100,000 people and not be discovered by Muggles!" We are now in a high ground in Scotland, and this Muggle is the caretaker here, and we can't let him get out of here, so the Ministry of Magic has tampered with his memory and let him continue to stay here. "

Frank and his wife, with Peter and Neville, came up behind the Muggle man, smiled and greeted, "Good morning!" "

"Good morning!"

The Muggle man looked at the four men's outfits and said.

Peter and the four of them were dressed normally, thanks to Peter, otherwise in the morning, Frank would wear a women's skirt on the upper body and jeans on the lower body, but Peter almost did not choke to death by milk.

In the end, it was only after Peter had spent a morning of salivating explanations that Frank understood the difference in Muggle dress.

"Are you Mr. Robert?"

Frank asked.

"Yes," replied Monsieur Robert, "who are you?" "

"Longbottom has a tent that has been set before."

Frank said.

"Ah," said Monsieur Robert, looking at the list nailed to the door, and then turning back to ask, "your tent is next to the forest, and you should stay for a week, right?" "

"Yes."

Frank nodded.

"Twenty pounds a night, a hundred pounds if you stay for a week!"

Robert calculated.

"Oh, of course, pounds!"

Frank suddenly realized, pulled a roll of money out of his pants, and then very unskilled, looking at the numbers on it one by one and counting,

"Uh, this is 5 pounds?" Is it £20? "

Frank was a little overwhelmed by the number of banknotes, trying to scrape together 100 pounds. But because the currency of the wizarding world is only copper nat, silver Sike, and gold gallon, and the conversion is not very systematic, this can be difficult for Frank.

Peter looked at Robert's increasingly strange eyes, walked up helplessly,

and quickly drew a few bills from Frank's hand, just £100, and handed them to Mr. Robert.

"I'm glad I have you, otherwise I wouldn't have known how to count the money!"

Frank whispered to Peter, and then complained, "Muggle coins are really strange, they are all the same size of paper, just change a number on it, the price is different!" Isn't that fooling people? "

Peter pulled out a fake smile, he could not explain the knowledge of finance to Frank, and in fact, the conversion of the wizarding world is strange, a gold galleon is equal to 17 silver Sickles, 1 silver Sickle is equal to 29 copper knuts, this kind of mysterious conversion is shocking for ordinary people.

Mr. Robert put the money in a large jar and said to Peter, who looked most normal, "You are the slightly normalst people I have ever met, and the people I have seen before are all dressed very strangely, and there is even an old man in a skirt, who wears nothing underneath, and speaks strangely, I remind him not to dress like this, and he also scolds me for being an ignorant Muggle!" What does Muggle mean? "

"Really?"

Frank asked nervously, his wand in his hand.

"Yes, are you engaged in some mysterious group gathering?" I see a lot of people from abroad, they speak different languages, and they wear very strange clothes! They're all talking about something Quidditch, are you guys coming together for something called Quidditch? "

Robert asked curiously, but his eyes were full of doubt, as if he suspected that they were attending a gathering of some cult group.

Mr. Robert wanted to say something, and Alice quietly came up to him, pointed her wand at him, and said, "Forget it all!" "

Instantly, Robert's eyes lost focus and became expressionless, looking indifferent to them.

At the same time, a male wizard suddenly appeared in the room, his eyes tired, and seeing Robert's appearance, as well as Frank and Alice, he said happily: "It is very good that you have come!" I've been here for a night of work and can finally take a break, exactly thirty-six times! I've cast the Forgotten Curse on this Muggle thirty-six times! But these wizards always ignore the reminders and keep showing their stuffing in front of muggles! I'm going crazy! "

"You've worked hard, Magellan! Next, after Alice and I settled in these two children, we came to help! "

Frank reassured.

The wizard named Magellan saw Peter and Neville, waved his hand, and said, "You better take care of them first, I can still insist, I just want to wait for all this to be over, and take a few days off." Good bye! "

Then it disappeared directly into the same place.

The four then traveled to the area where their tents were located, struggling through the rows of tents. These tents are strange, slightly ordinary tents, plus chimneys, Bell Ling, or weather vanes, outrageously added gardens outside, and even a tent that looks very luxurious, hanging silk strips, and a few white peacocks tied outside.

Eventually the four of them came to an empty meadow with only an indicator sticking on the ground that read, "Longbottom."

"Well kids, this is our campground. We're going to build our own tents, and the Ministry of Magic doesn't allow magic, so we have to set up the tents! Hopefully it won't be hard! "

Frank announced happily.

Then, he pulled a big tent out of his backpack behind him, made a bunch

of brackets, and then stood there with two brackets in a daze, and then looked helplessly at his wife and said, "Alice, you should be going to set up a tent, right?" "

Alice looked at her husband helplessly, then looked at the two boys on the side, shrugged her shoulders and smiled, and said, "I'm sorry dear, I won't either, maybe you three men can slowly build, I just seem to see my former classmates, I want to go to the past to reminisce!" Hopefully, when I come back, I'll see you set up your tents. "

Then they left neatly, leaving only the three people who looked at each other.

"Cough, it looks like we still have to build it ourselves."

Frank coughed a few times, then turned to look at Peter, his eyes lit up and asked, "Peter, you're from the Muggle world, you should be setting up a tent, right?" "

"Well, Uncle Frank, I'm sorry, I won't!"

Peter shook his head and said.

"Well, then we'll still slowly explore, we will be able to get it right!" This shouldn't seem hard. "

Frustrated, Frank continued to fiddle with the bracket pool.

Peter looked at Frank's honest rack and helplessly reminded, "Uncle Frank, those tents we just passed, do you think they can be erected without magic?" Especially those extravagant tents! "

"Oh yes," Frank said indignantly, "these people are really disobedient, the Ministry of Magic strictly prohibits them from using magic here, but they are the first to violate the law!" "

Then he got up, took out his wand, looked left and right, and when he saw that there was no one, he read a word to the tent on the ground.

The tent quickly filled up, then set up automatically, and in the blink of

an eye, an elegant blue tent appeared in front of it.

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Chapter 349 Funny Scenes, Final Night, Little Barty!!

"Well, that's it!"

Frank looked at his work with satisfaction, then turned his head and smiled at the two of them, "Don't tell Alice about this, or she will scold me!" "

Peter and Neville nodded amusingly and promised to keep it secret.

Then the three of them entered the tent, a small tent outside, but the space inside was very large. There is kitchen, toilet, bathroom, and four bedrooms.

"Now assign the room," Frank looked at the arrangement with satisfaction, turned to the two of them and said, "The bedroom on the first floor is left to me and Alice, and we have to participate in the execution, so we often come back late." Choose the three houses on the second floor! "

"I'm going to live with Peter!"

Neville spoke first, then looked at Peter with blank eyes.

Peter looked at Neville and playfully pointed to a house on the right side of the second floor, "Just that one, close to the window, and you can see the view outside." "

Neville instantly grabbed his and Peter's backpacks and rushed up to the second floor and into the bedroom Peter had chosen.

"Neville, this kid adores you, and the one who talked to us the most before was you, Peter, you're more responsible."

Frank looked at his son's performance, shook his head helplessly, and said to Peter with a bitter smile.

"Neville is obedient, he's a good boy! I like him a lot. "

Peter said with a smile.

In the days that followed, after Frank and Alice gave Peter and Neville some golden gallons, they came out early and returned late every day, and were on duty with the other Aurors to maintain the safety of the scene.

Peter and Neville, on the other hand, wandered around during the day and visited the matches of various national teams in the evening, in which Scotland lost to Bulgaria, which disappointed the Longbottom father and son who had always supported him, while Ireland has been advancing by leaps and bounds, defeating all opponents.

Finally, after a few days of matches, Bulgaria and Ireland successfully reached the final, of which the Bulgarian seeker Wik Dor Krum became the most eye-catching star during this time, because he made the average Bulgarian team reach the final with his superb skills.

The most profitable small traders immediately made a poster of Wik dolce Krum, and the fans instantly snapped up his poster, making the small traders laugh.

On the final day, many wizards were attracted, and Peter also met the Weasleys and diggorys who had arrived on the last day, and the Weasleys' camp was next to Peter's camp.

The Longbottoms, who had become more busy, entrusted Peter and Navi to Arthur Weasley.

On the final day of the final, the venue gathered a crowd from all over the world, almost 100,000 or so people.

The Ministry of Magic was almost all out, but it was still a bit stretched in the face of so many people, so when Frank and Alice returned these two days, they looked very tired.

The twins happily pulled Peter aside, and Pretty Mimi said, "Peter, tonight is the final between Ireland and Bulgaria, you help us see, who won tonight?"

Ludo Bagman, director of the Department of Magical Sports, made a bet and we were ready to press the Irish team to win, but the Bulgarian seeker caught the golden snitch! What do you think? "

The two looked at Peter expectantly, hoping to get his right answer.

Peter looked at the performance of these two people and said with some headache: "How did you get involved with gambling again?" I remember that you are not short of money now, as long as you like some money in the next two years, and then add my capital injection, you can open your own joke shop after graduation! "

"It's never too much money, isn't it?"

The twins smiled and said, then urged, "Help us see the results, we pressed fifty gold gallons in Ludo Bagman, if you guess correctly, it is a ratio of ten to one, you can earn 500 gold gallons!" Then we sent it! "

Peter was speechless after listening to it, and said without smiling: "You are really generous, and you are actually willing to invest 50 gold gallons!" Why not put all the money into it, then maybe you can open a store directly! "

Seeing Peter's appearance, the twins couldn't help but shrink their necks, smile, and say, "Hey, we didn't come to this conclusion after carefully observing the two teams." "

Peter looked at the two guys who had fallen into the eyes of the money, and said without anger: "Feel free, anyway, if you lose the money, don't come to me and cry!" "

"Huh?"

The twins were suddenly upset when they heard this, and quickly asked,

"Peter, are we wrong?" Who won in the end? Let's go find Bagman and change the game! "

Peter completely gave up persuasion at this time, it seems that he still has to let these two guys suffer a little loss, he directly looked at the two of them without anger, and said: "Don't ask me, I don't know anything!" I wouldn't do such a thing with prophecy! "

Then he threw the two dumbfounded guys aside and left the tent and walked around.

The size of 100,000 people, the Ministry of Magic has been unable to manage, especially these wizards are very disobedient, the Ministry of Magic, after insisting on these days, has completely given up, simply arranged for an Auror to hide around Mr. Robert of Muggles, at any time to cast a forgetting spell on him.

Poor Mr. Robert, the forgetting curse dozens of times a day, made him very confused and often forgot what he was going to do.

Peter walked slowly through the tent and saw a very cute little boy, about two years old, climbing out of the pyramid-shaped tent, still holding a wand in his hand, and happily poking the ground with the magic wand that had become as big as a bread stick.

Peter was very speechless, which careless parent actually let an ignorant child hold such a dangerous tool as a magic wand, what to do if it blew up When Peter approached, the little boy's mother came out with an anxious face, stepped on the slug, and came to the child.

"How many times have you said that, Kevin, you can't touch Daddy's wand!"

The little boy was snatched of his wand by a hand, first shook it, then looked at the shattered slug, and cried out loudly, "You broke the slugs!"
You broke the slugs! "

The woman's scolding and the little boy's cries were intertwined, very loud in the noisy sounds.

There was also a ministry clerk who was following an impatient bald old wizard who was wearing a ballet dress and a suit on his upper body, looking very blind.

"O'Neill, please, you better put on your pants, muggles don't wear it that way!" The Muggles at the door had long been suspicious! "

The Ministry of Magic staff said with a pleading face.

"No, I bought it in a Muggle shop, and that's what they wore!"

The old wizard said unhappily.

"That's what Muggle women wear, and that's what Muggle men wear!"

The Ministry of Magic staff was about to cry, and said shaking the long pants in his hand.

"I don't wear these," said the old wizard, looking angry, stubbornly.

"I love feeling my ass being blown by the breeze, thank you!"

Peter heard the old wizard's words, covered his stomach and laughed directly, Mom, these wizards are so funny!

At nightfall, Peter and Neville follow the Longbottoms and the Weasleys to the Gymnasium, where their tickets are front-of-the-line tickets for the upper-class boxes, which, according to Frank, are employee benefits given by the Ministry of Magic.

However, Peter felt more like a means to win over the Longbottoms, after all, these days, the most famous are the two of them, the Ministry of Magic actively organizes Quidditch, and publicizes the deeds of the Longbottoms, all in order to enhance the prestige of the Ministry of Magic.

Entering the box, Peter saw a house-elf sitting obediently on the bench in the last row, while the seat next to it was empty, and it looked like no

one was sitting.

But Peter clearly sensed the fluctuations of magic coming from there, but it was very weak, and if Peter had not been sensitive, he would not have been able to detect it.

Peter casually swept over the empty seats and house-elves, smiled lightly on his face, and murmured, "Little Barty Crouch, it seems that tonight is still not calm." "

Chapter 349: Chapter 350

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Chapter 350 Sirius Appears, Peter's Credit!!

In the top box, Peter saw the unexpected man, Sirius sitting in the front row, with his face painted with colorful paint, standing in front of Harry and confronting Lucius Malfoy.

"Sirius, now that you've washed away your grievances, you should revitalize the Black Family instead of yelling like a gorilla here, not looking like the Black Family Patriarch at all!"

Lucius looked at Sirius, then alerted the Weasley and Lupin people behind him, and said contemptuously, "You should think about what kind of friends you should choose, you chose these people before, but as a result, you have lived in Azkaban for more than ten years, and no one has ever seen you except Narcissa!" You should polish your eyes! "

Hearing Lucius's words, Sirius said sarcastically, "Don't worry about it, I don't choose my friends, do I have to choose to be like you, kneel down and lick the toes of the Dark Devil's head?" "

"You," Lucius said with a stagnant look on his face and anger in his eyes, and then said with a fake smile, "I don't bother to say anything to you, but Narcissa cares about you and wants you to revitalize the Black family, don't let this noble surname be cut off from you!" "

"You don't have to worry about it!" The Black family has removed me, have you forgotten? "

Sirius also showed a fake smile and said sarcastically, "I am an outcast of the Black family, but I don't have the ability to save this "noble" Black!" "

"It seems that we don't have any common topics."

Lucius frowned and said, then glanced around at the people behind him, his eyes scornful, "Pure-blood traitor, werewolf, look at your friend, it is true that the brain has been contaminated and cannot be saved!" Leave it at that! "

"You are not allowed to insult my friend!"

Sirius looked at Lucius like a scum at his friend behind him, and burst into anger, swinging his fist to try to beat Lucius, only to be stopped by Arthur and Lupin in time.

Lucius looked at the situation, sneered, and then turned and took Draco to the farthest position on the other side, looking like he didn't want to contaminate them at all

"Well, Sirius, you don't know that Malfoy has always been like this, and this is a public place, don't be angry!"

Arthur pulled Sirius and quickly reassured him.

Lupin was also constantly persuading him to calm his anger.

"Sirius, don't get angry, it's not worth getting angry with Malfoy!"

Harry also stepped forward and pulled Sirius to persuade him.

Hearing the godson's words, Sirius still lowered his fist, took a sudden bite at Malfoy in the distance, and turned to Smile Harry, haha said, "I listen to Harry's words, don't be angry with this kind of person!" "

Then he noticed Peter sitting next to him watching the play, his eyes lit up, he took a few steps and said enthusiastically: "Peter York, I have been thinking about when I will see you more!" I'm Sirius Black, you can call

me Sirius, it's really thanks to your help, I got rid of the identity of a fugitive, I don't know if you have time behind? I would like to invite you to my house as a guest, and I want to entertain you as a sign of thanks! "

Peter stood up and took his outstretched hand, smiled and said, "Don't bother, Mr. Black is just a coincidence." "

"How does this work, you are my Benefactor of Sirius, and I must be thanked to you!"

Sirius shook his head in disapproval, and then said boldly, "Whatever you like, you can tell me that boys should like exciting things, otherwise how about I send you a firebolt arrow?" This thing flies up and whizzes fast, absolutely fun! "

"Well, thanks, no, Mr. Black, you don't have to spend so much, I'm not very interested in that!"

Peter was a little speechless about the enthusiastic guy in front of him, shaking his head and refusing.

"Okay Sirius, I want to thank Peter, there will be opportunities in the future, now we better let Peter watch the game, the game will start right away."

Lupin looked at Peter a little confused, and quickly grabbed his reckless best friend and said"

"Yes, Peter, you live in the Muggle world, you should not have been exposed to such a big event in the wizarding world, and you and Harry will be able to go to the first row later, so you can better watch the game."

Sirius pointed to his place in the first row and wanted Peter to sit there.

"Thank you, Mr. Black, I'm in a pretty good position, you don't have to change, you better sit by yourself, I'm actually not that interested in Quidditch."

Peter refused again, saying that he felt that the position in the second row was also very good, and he saw that Sirius would actually prefer to spend more time with Harry, and he would not spoil the warm time between the gods and sons of the people.

"Well, Peter, you're always so polite."

Sirius gave up and said disappointedly.

Then he looked at the Longbottons behind Peter, hugged Frank happily, and said happily, "It's a pleasure to see you here, I haven't had time to visit you, but seeing you so alive, it's hard to believe that I heard you lying in St. Mungo's." "

"Haha, thanks to Peter, who awakened us and restored us to health!"

Frank said happily, looking at Peter with gratitude in his eyes.

"Yeah, he's such a magical kid, and we all owe him so much kindness!"

Sirius turned his head to look at Peter, who was talking to Neville, and said in amazement, and then said with pity, "It's just a pity that he actually went into Slytherin, and I want to say that he must be crazy in the Sorting Hat, or he must be a Gryffindor student!" I've learned a lot about him from Harry, and he doesn't do things like those Slytherin snakes at all! "

"Don't say this in front of Peter, or he will be unhappy!"

Frank smiled and reminded, "The boy has a lot of respect for his own house, and he is also the head of the house in Slytherin, and Neville said that he has been the chief for three years now, and is very respected in Slytherin, and no one wants to hear bad things about his house." "

"It's really powerful, I've never heard of anyone who can be the head of the academy for three consecutive years, this kid is so powerful!"

Sirius was surprised to hear that almost all the Blacks had entered Slytherin, so they knew everything about the inside of Slytherin House.

In the past, the seventh-grade students were the strongest, so they could serve as the chief of the college, so they all changed the chief every year. It was remarkable that a talented man emerged, and at most in the sixth grade, he defeated everyone and finally won two years in the final term. A man like Peter is rare, not to mention that he is only in the sixth grade next semester, and if there is no accident, plus the time of the sixth and seventh grades, he will become the only person in history to serve as the head of the academy for five consecutive terms! And it will be almost impossible to see such a character in the future.

Soon, Fudge appeared in the box with a smile on his face, and there was a Bulgarian minister next to him, and the two of them talked with ducks for half a day, until the Bulgarian minister said that he understood English after watching Fudge's jokes for half a day, which made Fudge angry and announced the start of the game with a depressed face.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

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