

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 351 The Seduction of Magdalene, Harry's Wand!!

The two sides of the game officially entered, and the Cheerlead of the Irish team was a group of small goblins, these guys constantly threw gold coins made with magic from high in the air, so that the wizards who mistakenly thought that they were real gold coins rushed up happily, and kept carrying the gold coins into their bags.

In the box, Ron excitedly stretched out his hand, kept grabbing the gold coin, and told the spirited Harry beside him that he would pay back the money owed to him.

Neville also mistakenly thought that it was a real gold coin, looked at the gold coins in the sky with a sigh, and said: "The Irish team is so rich, it actually spilled so many gold coins!" "

Peter shook his head amusedly and explained, "This is fake, the Irish Leprechaun can conjure up gold coins, but it will disappear after a few hours, so anyone who knows something about the Irish Leprechaun will not be confused." "

"Peter is right."

Frank said approvingly, touched Neville's head with a smile, pointed to the people in the box, and said, "You see they don't move, otherwise these gold coins would have at least hundreds of thousands of gallons, if it were true, no one would be so calm." "

Peter noticed that the twins were also excited to see the gold coins, but the two quickly noticed the attitude of the people around them, and

instantly understood that the gold coins were not real, so they sat back in their seats and looked at their brother Ron's joke with a smile.

Until Hermione couldn't see it, she directly dragged Ron back, who was half out of his body, and explained the falsity of these gold coins, which immediately disappointed Ron, who had fantasized that he had finally been generous once, but he didn't expect it to be fake.

The Bulgarian cheerleaders, as soon as they appeared, plunged the entire stadium into madness, only to see a group of charmers appear, scratching their heads and releasing seductive magic on the playground.

Many of the male witches on the field frantically showed their muscles to the charmers, eager to pounce on them. Even the referee directly left his job and ran to Meiwa's side, like a boar in heat, constantly showing his biceps, full of stupidity.

In the box, the adult witches were also caught in the temptation, but then broke free of this temptation, and their eyes tried to look elsewhere to prevent themselves from being tempted.

Harry and Ron swooped straight to the fence like pig brothers, and stepped out of the railing with one foot, trying to rush down, but Sirius and Arthur quickly grabbed them and prevented them from falling.

The twins were also constantly gasping for breath at first, trying to rush down like Halle Ron, but soon broke free of this temptation and quickly lowered their heads, not daring to look at the group of charmers again.

Draco, who also had a pig-like face and a stupid look, was dragged to his seat by Lucius to prevent him from losing face.

Frank's eyes were also confused for a moment at first,... But then he regained consciousness, turned his head and kissed his wife Alice.

Alice, who covered Neville's eyes, gave her husband a smile with satisfaction.

Then the two men looked at Peter, only to find that he had been looking at the charmers on the field, but his eyes were clear, there was no trace of temptation, but he sprayed and evaluated the charmers.

"This child's concentration is really strong!"

Alice said to her husband in amazement.

"It's no surprise that he wasn't ordinary."

Frank smiled and shrugged.

Peter looked at these beauties, with pointed ears, skin glowing with pearl white luster, and long silver-white hair, looking like elves.

However, when the Meiwa left the stage, it caused dissatisfaction among the audience, and deafening boos resounded throughout the venue, and the male witches had no sense to rush to the Meiwa, and were stopped by the Auror in charge of order.

The tournament officially began, with Ireland and Bulgaria playing.

With the cheers of the audience, the two teams chased fiercely on the field.

Among them, the overall level of the Irish team is higher, almost overwhelmingly pressing the Bulgarian team to play, and successive goals are scored.

But on the seeker, the Bulgarian seeker Wik Dor Krum, whose level far exceeded that of the Irish seeker, even playfully led him to the ground and was pulled to the rescue.

As the game progressed, the two teams entered a state of extreme savagery, with the seekers waving their clubs without mercy and attacking each other, not caring at all whether it was a wandering ball or a human head on the other side.

With the constant fouls committed by the two teams, the game on the field became more intense, and the spectators in the audience also

cheered for the team they supported, and insulted the opponents of Ireland's leprechauns directly into the air, forming a huge and very rude gesture to show contempt for the opponent.

And the cheerleaders who protected Galia, seeing the provocation of the little goblins, were very angry, their faces stretched out into sharp beaks, their hands became scaly wings, and they directly threw fireballs at the goblins.

The two cheerleaders directly mixed together, with the teams above playing fiercely, while the cheerleaders below were also fighting. This scene directly made the audience present enjoy it.

Peter simply gave up the fierce chase above and watched with amusement as the goblins and the goblins fought below. The officials of the Ministry of Magic tried to separate the leprechaun and the charmer, but they did not succeed...

Because the melee below did not affect the game above, the officials also gave up after dissuading them.

In the upper game, after the Irish team's seeker was hit by Wikdor Krum, the Irish team did not lose heart, but played more and more courageously, and the score was directly pulled to 170-10.

Seeing this, Wikdor Krum simply gave up on continuing the game, he had already discovered the Golden Snitch but had always wanted to wait until his team got more points before catching the Golden Snitch so they could win.

But the teammates did not give strength, so long did not score another goal, but the Irish team played more and more courageously.

So he turned around and swooped down, quickly grabbed the golden snitch, and ended the game.

The final score was fixed in Bulgaria: 160 points, Ireland: 170 points.

The stadium erupted in an instant, as if it were going to shake the entire stadium away. Irish supporters screamed loudly with excitement, and the leprechauns flew high in the air, happily sprinkling gold coins and constantly showing off triumphantly to the ground full of lost charmers. The beauties had returned to their beautiful form, but now they were very disappointed and discouraged, and their silvery-white hair had dimmed a little.

Except for the Bulgarian minister who was a little disappointed, the rest of the people in the box seemed very happy, after all, they were all British and preferred the Irish team to win.

But there was another man who, though barely able to squeeze out a smile, looked like he was about to cry, and he was Ludo Bagman, the director of the Department of Magical Sports, who had made a bet before the game, and now because of the victory of Ireland, and the Bulgarian seeker had caught the golden snitch, he was afraid that he would have to lose his pants.

The twins, who had been hit by the gamble, ran to Ludo Bagman with excitement on their faces, laughing and holding out their hands.

Peter didn't pay much attention to the twins and Bagman, though, noticing that Harry's wand, which had been dropped in his seat, was sneaked away by a hand that had quietly appeared, and disappeared out of thin air. At this time, the box was in a frenzy, so no one noticed the scene, even Harry was happy to talk with Ron about the game just now, not noticing that his wand was missing.

Peter shook his head slightly, this Harry was really rough enough to put the wand and this very important thing at will.

The house-elf saw the little master's movements and watched in horror, but did not dare to make any movements.

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Chapter 352 Chaos Erupts, Peter's Means!!

The game was over, but there was more to the Ministry of Magic, so after the Longbottoms entrusted Peter and Navi to Arthur, they left the box and took care of keeping the other Aurors in charge of keeping them safe. A crowd of lively followers left the venue and returned to their respective tents.

Peter and Neville also came to the Weasleys' tent, and all of them were still not relieved, excitedly discussing the game just now, in addition to cheering for Ireland's victory, but also admiring the skills of The Bulgarian seeker Wik Dorkrum.

Although Bulgaria lost, the number of fans in Wikdor Krum increased, and almost all expressed their amazement at his level. Ron even holds a poster of Wickdor, excitedly telling his various difficult actions, and is teased by the twins that Ron is in love with Wickdor Krum.

It was not until late that all, under Arthur's compulsive orders, went back to their respective rooms to sleep.

Peter and Neville returned to the Longbottom family's tent, and after a night of cheering, Neville was so tired that he went straight to sleep as soon as he stuck to the bed.

Peter was not sleepy, he looked at the lively scene outside the window, waving his wand to make stars and points of light, slowly waiting for the passage of time.

It wasn't until it was getting quiet outside and everyone began to fall into a deep sleep, and Peter looked at the time, and it was already two o'clock in the middle of the night and muttered, "It's over!" "

As soon as the words fell out, there was a terrified scream in the distance,

and there was a flash of fire, and the screaming noise outside was getting closer and closer, and Peter got up directly, walked to the other bed, and shook Neville awake.

"Neville wake up!"

"What's wrong, Peter?"

Neville opened his eyes sleepily and asked incomprehensibly

"Hurry up, there's chaos outside, someone is making trouble, it's not safe here, I'm going to take you to a safe place."

Peter said solemnly.

As soon as Neville heard Peter's words, and then heard the sound of panic coming from outside, he instantly woke up, quickly got up and hurriedly put on his clothes, and nervously asked, "Who is making trouble?" Isn't the Ministry of Magic stopping it? "

"There are tens of thousands of people around here, and when the chaos starts, the Ministry of Magic can't take care of them at all, so don't expect them."

Peter said quietly.

Then Peter looked indifferently at the distant place of flames, where a group of people wearing pointed and skull masks were setting fire to each other, and above this group of people, three figures with twisted limbs were floating with their wands.

Peter's vision was good, and he clearly saw that the man in it was None other than Mr. Robert, the Muggle administrator, and a woman and a six-or seven-year-old child next to him were Robert's wife and son.

Peter had also run over to talk to Robert these days, and since Robert had been cast many times, his brain had been damaged and his memory was somewhat bad, but the wizards obviously didn't care about the Muggle situation, and as soon as they found that a wizard was exposed, the

people of the Ministry of Magic would quickly cast a forgetting spell on him.

Peter couldn't see it, and used a memory spell to repair Robert's damaged memory, preventing Robert from suffering from dementia before he was old.

Looking at the twisted limbs of the child in the distance, and the wanton laughter of the Death Eaters, Peter's eyes grew colder, these guys were Death Eaters who had escaped sanctions by various means, and now they were germinating, and they were about to brush up on their sense of existence.

"Peter, are you all right?"

Neville looked into Peter's cold eyes looking out the window and asked with concern, "Let's go quickly, those people will come later!" "

Peter looked back, his eyes softened, nodded, and said, "Let's go, let's go out and join the Weasleys." "

As soon as the two of them went down to the first floor, Arthur Weasley rushed in, and when he saw the two of them quickly pulling them aside, he said, "Frank and Alice are now busy maintaining the chaos for a while, and you two and Harry hurry to the forest, where it is safer." "

Arthur joined the two with the Weasleys' children, and then quickly fled into the woods, but there were too many people fleeing, and many wizards ran around in a panic, and Peter and Neville were almost squeezed away several times.

"Oh my God! Dad, Harry is gone! He lost it! "

As soon as the group reached the edge of the woods, Ron shouted in horror.

As soon as Arthur heard Ron's words, his heart skipped a beat, and he quickly looked around and shouted a few times, but the screams around

him were too loud to get a response.

"Children, you hurry up and follow the crowd into the woods, and I'll go back to Harry!" Take care to protect yourself! You look after each other, don't lose it! "

Arthur said quickly, and then turned to leave.

"Dad, we'll follow you!"

Bill and Charlie followed suit.

Arthur looked at the two adult sons, who had the strength to protect themselves, so nodded in agreement.

"Dad, we can help too!"

The twins saw this and quickly said.

"Don't make a fuss, Fred George, the situation is urgent and very dangerous, and you obediently obey, hide in the woods and don't come out, wait until dawn!"

Arthur reprimanded solemnly, and then again.

Then looking at Peter with a calm face, Arthur's eyes flashed with appreciation, and said to him: "Peter, I know that you are very sensible, you help take care of them, don't let them run around, you must hide yourself, you know?" "

Peter nodded and said, "Rest assured, Mr. Weasley, I'll take good care of them, so you better go and find Harry." "

Arthur nodded, then took Bill and Charlie against the crowd to find the missing Harry.

Peter looked at the twins, Ron, Hermione, Ginny, and Neville, smiled and reassured, "Well, let's go into the woods first, find a safe place to hide, and then slowly wait for the chaos to subside." "

Ron asked worriedly, "Peter, Harry will be all right?" "

"Yes, Peter, you'll prophesy, and you'll see if Harry's all right?"

The twins asked worriedly.

Peter smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm sure Harry will be fine, we just have to hide in the woods and when dawn comes, the dust will settle here." "

Several people heard Peter's words and immediately let go of their worries.

Then Peter led a few men deep into the woods to a clearing, where Peter stopped, turned to the crowd, and said, "Just here, those people won't come here." "

Hermione looked at the empty grass and asked with some concern,

"Peter, there is no shelter here, I'm afraid it will be easy to find!" "

"Don't worry, you're all together now, and I'll set this place up with magic."

Peter smiled and reassured. Then he raised his wand toward the sky and said, "Protect all!" All the more! Evil thoughts expel..."

A series of white magic flew out of the wand in Peter's hand, turned into a film of light, and quickly spread to cover a range of hundreds of meters around, enveloping Peter and his party and then disappearing.

Peter waved his wand again toward the ground, and the grass quickly intertwined into a very elaborate carpet, spread on the ground, and the branches and leaves closed into several sofas, and thick blankets.

After all this, Peter smiled and said to the crowd, "Okay, it's safe now, I've hidden this place and protected it with a super protective spell, even if there are more than a dozen Aurors attacking together, you can hold out for ten minutes, you guys have a good rest!" "

The group was stunned to see Peter's operation at this time, although they knew that Peter was very strong, but the scene just now still shocked them very much. The magic uses the flowing water, as if playing

magic, pleasing to the eye and at the same time extremely shocking.

The twins were shocked, heard other meanings in Peter's words, and quickly asked, "Peter, are you going to do anything?" "

Peter nodded and said, "You guys have a good rest here, I'm going out." "

"Peter, there are people in black out there making trouble right now, and it's very dangerous for you to go out!"

Hermione heard Peter's words and dissuaded worriedly.

"Danger?"

Peter looked at the fiery place in the distance, his eyes froze, and he sneered, "For them, I am the most dangerous!" These people have been comfortable for so many years, and now it is time to pay for their sins! "

"Field!"

Peter shouted into the sky.

As soon as the words fell, a phoenix appeared from mid-air, grabbed Peter directly, and disappeared into the same place.

Only a few people were left looking at each other, looking at the place where Peter had disappeared in shock.

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Chapter 353 The Eye of the Basilisk, Petrified Death Eater!!

At the campground, dozens of men in black robes and skull masks gathered and burned their tents recklessly along the way, watching the fleeing wizards and the terrified screams around them, who laughed triumphantly.

Overhead, there was the Muggle Robert family of three, floating in mid-air with a floating spell, their limbs twisted, and they had been brutally tortured, but these people were obviously not happy, and from time to time they had to make up a drill heart spell, and only after hearing the

screams did they show a triumphant evil smile. In particular, the screams of the six- or seven-year-old Muggle boy above his head made the group feel even more excited and satisfied their perverted psychology.

Tens of thousands of people attended the sports event, but in front of these dozens of people, they all fled in horror like cats and mice, including some Officials of the Ministry of Magic, who directly dropped their duties and fled with the crowd.

Seeing this, this group of Death Eaters was even more proud, more unscrupulously set fires everywhere, and released spells to shoot everywhere, and the surrounding area of the explosion rumbled, as if they had been baptized by cannons, and there were potholes everywhere. This group of people was like locusts crossing the border, and there was no grass in the place where they passed, and countless wizards fled in a hurry.

As soon as Peter appeared in front of the Death Eaters, he saw the group reveling in the midst of their three Muggles, torturing them, and the horror of their horror was further reflected by the pale skull masks on their faces.

Peter's sudden appearance startled the Death Eaters, especially the phoenix behind Peter, making them instinctively think that Dumbledore had appeared, and the Death Eaters wanted to teleport away in horror.

"Don't panic, he's Peter York, and the phoenix is his!"

A hoarse voice in the procession shouted loudly, stopping the members who wanted to leave.

The Death Eaters calmed down a little as soon as they heard him, and then looked closely at Peter.

"I recognize him, he is Peter York, don't be afraid, not Dumbledore!"

Another member also confirmed.

"Peter York, the one who occupied the Slytherin chief mud seed?"

Another Death Eater looked at Peter, who suddenly appeared, and asked with a cold look in his eyes.

"Yes, that's him, the mud breed that has tarnished the pure-blood Slytherin tradition!" With some strength in his own hands, he stole the slycamore power of the sewage cargo! "

Another very strong Death Eater looked at Peter fiercely and said.

"Ha, Peter York, how dare you appear before us!"

The leading Death Eater looked at Peter playfully through the mask, and his voice came out in a dull voice, "Don't you think that you can stop us by relying on your little strength to get away with Slytherin Academy?"

Or do you want to learn from Gryffindor and heroically want to fight us?

"

The surrounding Death Eaters quickly gathered around and surrounded Peter in the middle, and the three Muggles, whom they used as playthings, were thrown aside by them like rags, and dozens of people looked at Peter playfully, as if they were looking at a dying and struggling mouse, and their mouths emitted contemptuous laughter.

Peter looked at these people, looked at them calmly, looked around for a week, smiled, and said, "It really surprised me, I didn't expect to see so many pure-blood people here, Auguste, Lukewood, Avery, Rozier, Caro..."

Peter said a surname and looked at one of the Death Eaters, and his sharp gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the mask and clearly recognize them.

Then Peter looked at the two men in black with a mocking tone of voice as if he were disappointed, and said, "Especially Mr. Goyle and Mr.

Crabbe, I didn't expect you to join such a gathering, your sons Gregory and Vincent, who are very well-behaved in Slytherin House, didn't expect

you to be a bad example!" "

There was a commotion among the recognized Death Eaters around them, who wrapped themselves in black robes and put on masks to avoid being recognized, but they were recognized by Peter at once.

"Can't let him go, he recognizes us!"

During the riot, the Death Eaters had murderous eyes in their eyes, and their wands were pointed at Peter.

The leading Death Eater stared at Peter deadly and said grimly, "Peter York, you shouldn't use Dementors to mess with other people's thoughts!"

Before, we wanted to torture you slowly, at most to make you half-crippled, but now that you recognize us, we have no reason for you to survive! "

"Hey, a bunch of reptiles in the gutters, when Voldemort fell, you escaped punishment by bribing the Ministry of Magic, and now only ten years later, you jumped up unscrupulously again!"

Peter looked at these people with disdain, this group of wall grass has no ability, but the ability to see the wind and make the rudder is full.

The Death Eaters looked at Peter in horror and said with exasperation, "How dare you call the Dark Lord's name!" "

Peter laughed, too lazy to answer their words again, and shouted directly: "Field, surround them, don't let them run!" "

The phoenix on Peter's shoulder heard this and quickly flew up, and before anyone could react, his whole body lit up with flames, spread his wings, and leaned sideways along the periphery of all the Death Eaters, drawing a circular trajectory.

Wherever it passed, a raging golden flame rose directly, forming a high wall of flames, enveloping everyone in it!

The soaring fire light illuminated the surrounding area, making all the

Death Eaters squint their eyes.

"Come on, get this kid out!" The people of the Ministry of Magic will be here in a moment! We must hurry! "

The leading Death Eater shouted loudly, and then cast a black magic spell on Peter.

Peter smiled and squinted at the people around him, easily picking up the magic that had been attacked with his wand, and then his eyes narrowed, and when he opened his eyes again, the blue eyes turned into yellow-orange snake eyes, and the vertical pupils emitted a cold breath.

"Now, let me see what power this upgraded version of basilisk eyes can have!"

Peter whispered, the corners of his mouth raised, his eyes on the Death Eaters around him.

Peter blocked the attack and looked at the crowd of Death Eaters on the other side, his eyes glowed with a dazzling light, only to see a moment, the dozen people on the opposite side just saw Peter's eyes, and in an instant these people were motionless, and then their bodies quickly petrified and turned into a lifelike statue.

Peter looked at the results and smiled with satisfaction, he had just deliberately controlled the power of his eyes, so that only the people who saw his eyes were petrified instead of the death plant.

The surrounding Death Eaters watched as more than a dozen of their companions suddenly turned into stone statues, and they were suddenly shocked, and they all looked around vigilantly, thinking that someone was helping Peter, and quickly gathered together to prevent being attacked.

Peter smiled even happier when he saw this, put his wand against his neck, and whispered, "Hey, guys, don't look, come and see my eyes!" Isn't

it nice to look at? "

Peter's voice was soft, but clearly reached every Death Eater's ear, and it carried a seductive charm that even the most determined Death Eater could not help but look into Peter's eyes.

This magic trick was a small trick that Peter learned from Voldemort's memory, and it was the language magic that Voldemort used to enhance the followers' worship of himself when he was young, and there was no attack power, but now with Peter's petrified eyes, it was the effect of one plus one greater than two.

Dozens of Death Eaters, under Peter's seductive language, couldn't help but look into Peter's eyes, and then they saw a pair of yellow-orange-orange vertical eyes that shone with a shimmer, and when they reacted, they watched in horror as their bodies quickly petrified and then plunged into complete darkness.

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Chapter 354 Mr. Muggle's Prayer, The Torture of Life Is Worse than Death!!

In the soaring flames, except for Peter, there were only dozens of lifelike statues left around, and each statue's eyes were full of horror.

Peter looked at his results with a very satisfied look, the power of this Basilisk Eye really could not be underestimated, just two times, these few people were turned into statues by him. Otherwise, with his current strength, although he was confident that he would not be hurt by these people, it would be almost difficult to defeat these dozens of people and catch them.

He walked slowly to the stone statue and removed the skeleton mask of the Death Eater, the patriarch of the Lukewood family, and his expression

was fixed on a look of horror. Peter tapped the petrified man with his wand, and there was no difference between what came out and the sound of a real stone.

Peter had wanted to continue his study of the petrified man, but the movement that came from the side caught Peter's attention, and it was the voice of Mr. Robert the Muggle.

Peter hurried over and leaned over to Robert, looking at him with a look of pain on his face, very weak. His wife and son were in a coma.

When Robert saw Peter, his eyes flashed with fear, but he still prayed with all his might: "Mr. York, please save my wife and children!" Even if you want my soul! As long as they are kept alive, I am willing to serve my soul! "

Hearing Robert's words, and what was going on in her mind, Peter couldn't help but laugh and gently reassured, "Mr. Robert, you don't have to worry, although we are wizards, we are not servants of the devil in the horror legend, nor do we need your soul." "

Then he took out a small bottle, looked at the weak Robert and said, "You are very lucky to meet me today, I have here a very precious phoenix tear, which can make you alive at once!" So none of you will die, rest assured! "

Peter then poured two phoenix tears into Robert's mouth, and then went on to feed phoenix tears to his wife and son as well.

Robert was very surprised to feel that his gradually draining vitality was filled again, and then the injuries on his body were healed, and if he did not have a memory, he thought he was just having a nightmare.

He looked nervously at his wife and son, only to see that at this time, their originally white and weak faces quickly became rosy, and their breathing became stable, as if they had fallen into a deep sleep.

"Mr. Wizard, my wife and son," Robert looked at Peter with great concern, wondering why they hadn't woken up.

"Don't worry, they've been tortured and mentally depressed before, and although I can heal their bodies, they still need to sleep for a while to recover."

Robert was slightly relieved to hear this, and then looked at Peter with a look of pity,

"Mr. Wizard, thank you for saving us, I don't know what to repay you?"

Peter smiled and shook his head, "I'm sorry to let you go through such an encounter, the wizards held a sports event here and the result of the gathering involved you, just now the dark wizards who tortured you are also notorious here, I hope it will not bring you bad images." "

Then he looked at the stone statue not far away with a cold look, smiled and said, "I have avenged you, they have now become stone statues, and no one but me can unlock the magic on them!" So in the future they will always be stone statues, and this punishment will make them more painful than killing them! "

Robert looked up at the still statue in the firelight, his eyes were full of hatred, and then looked at the teenage Peter in front of him, his eyes became reverent and grateful, and his voice trembled and bowed: "Thank you very much Mr. Wizard, I can't repay your great kindness!" I wonder if these dark wizards are still conscious? Although I don't seem satisfied, can you please petrify them while maintaining their consciousness, I think this is the real punishment! "

Peter looked at the look of fear in front of him with some surprise, but with a persistent Muggle face, he looked at his thoughts curiously before he understood.

Apparently, the torture of his wife and children by these Death Eaters

allowed this Muggle Robert to overcome his fear of wizards, and his heart was filled with hatred and revenge against the Dark Wizards.

"Mr. Robert, you're a little embarrassed."

Peter smiled, looked at the uneasy Mr. Muggle, got up and smiled, "But it's not difficult, you see!" "

Then Peter spit directly, and then in Mr. Muggle's strange eyes, he directly used his wand to divide the saliva into tens and quickly shoot into the eyes of the stone statue.

Only to see that the eyes of the petrified Death Eaters had become slightly more flexible, although they still could not blink, but their emotional changes could be clearly felt in their eyes

"Well, as you wished, Monsieur Robert, they are now conscious, but like vegetative beings, unable to move or speak, able to hear words from outside, but unable to respond, trapped in their bodies forever until they die!"

Peter chuckled.

When Robert heard this, he fell to his knees in great gratitude and kept saying words of thanks.

The Death Eaters, who had regained consciousness, looked terrified and tried to control their bodies, but they were like being trapped in an unbreakable little black room, although they could hear the movement outside, no matter how loud they talked, no one outside could hear them.

"Well, Mr. Robert, I'm going to erase your memories of wizards now, because the Ministry of Magic doesn't allow ordinary people to know about wizards!"

Peter took out his wand and said, he looked at Robert with a frightened look and reassured, "You don't have to be afraid, after erasing your memories, you just don't remember the wizards, and you will continue to

live an ordinary life as before." "

"Mr. Wizard, can you erase the bad memories of my wife and children being tortured?" I don't want my wife and children to have a psychological shadow! "

Robert pleaded.

"Yes, you won't remember anything bad, you'll just have very good memories!"

Peter smiled and agreed.

Then he took out his wand and read in Robert's expression of forbearance of fear, "Forget it all!" "

Looking at Robert's unfocused eyes, Peter added a sleep spell and then put the three of them under a nearby intact tent, erasing all their bad memories of wizards and torments.

Looking at the six- or seven-year-old child again, Peter weaves the little boy a wonderful dream in which he breaks into the magical world, similar to Alice's sleepwalking in Wonderland.

Looking at the little boy with a smile on his face, Peter left the tent with a slight smile and came to the many statues surrounded by the wall of fire, looking at the pleading eyes of these statues, Peter sneered, and then sneered and said, "You don't have to expect anyone to undo the magic on you in the future, because even if Voldemort himself casts spells on you, he will not be able to solve this petrified magic of mine!" Look out for the outside world, as punishment for the slaughter of Muggles and other sins!

"

"Of course, the main thing is that I would like to see Voldemort return, I can't summon a few Death Eaters, his face must be very good-looking!"

Peter said expectantly.

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Chapter 355 Dark Devil Mark, House Elf Flash!!

Then he came to the statues of Goyle and Crabbe, took off their masks, smiled, and said, "Rest assured, although you want to kill me this time, I will not be angry with your son!" They will study well in Slytherin, maybe without you, they will change their fate, they will not follow Voldemort, and when the time comes for the post-war liquidation, your family may still be able to survive, so you will thank me! "

Looking at Goyle and Crabbe's pleading eyes, reading their thoughts, he sneered and said, "If you can be as smart as Malfoy, you will not have today's end, you still look at the outside world as a statue, maybe your son will take you home, and you will be able to see your children and grandchildren later!" "

Then Peter stopped looking at the petrified people and looked up at the phoenix flying in the flames and shouted, "Field, take back the flames, we should leave!" "

As soon as the phoenix heard Peter's words, it let out a cry, opened its mouth and sucked in, and the flames around it quickly flew into its mouth, and the wall of fire disappeared instantly.

The surrounding area suddenly darkened, leaving only the petrified Death Eaters wearing black robes and skeleton masks, which looked gloomy in a few rays of fire.

Suddenly, a green magic shot straight into the sky and turned into a huge dark mark, which was very conspicuous in the sky, and the huge python shadow in the night sky, with fangs open, shuttled through the mouth of the skeleton shadow, reminding everyone who saw it of the era of The Fear Cloth of Voldemort and the Death Eater More than a decade ago.

"Field, take me to the location where the magic was released."

Peter said to the phoenix.

The phoenix directly grabbed Peter and disappeared into flames, leaving only a pile of sculptures standing quietly, looking eerie and eerie in the night.

Harry was now looking at the black magic mark in the sky, and although he didn't know what it meant, he instinctively felt ominous, especially since the person who had unleashed the magic was in the jungle not far behind him, and he heard the man's cold voice.

Harry felt dangerous, so he quietly wanted to leave the place, but as soon as he got up, a group of people directly appeared here in a phantom shape, and then fired a spell at Harry in unison.

Harry looked at the spell that was shooting at him, his eyes full of horror, and he heard Arthur's voice in the crowd: "Stop, that's Harry Potter!" "

But the surrounding Aurors turned a deaf ear, and the spell shot straight over.

Just as he was about to close his eyes, a flash of fire appeared directly in front of him, revealing the figure of Peter, who directly waved his wand and bounced all these spells back.

Arthur also stopped in front of the Aurors and shouted, "Stop, he's Harry Potter!" Don't attack again! "

Peter's bouncing spell hit several Aurors directly, and the Aurors flew out, and the Aurors stopped, but the wand was still aimed at Harry and Peter.

A very serious old man came out of the Auror, it was Barty Crouch, who walked forward in some anger and looked at Harry carefully, then looked at Peter and asked sternly, "Who released the Dark Mark?" Hurry up!

Otherwise, just get back to the Ministry of Magic for interrogation! "

"Mr. Crouch, if there's nothing wrong with your brain,... You should have seen that I had just appeared here, and also blocked your spell attack on

Harry Potter!" So don't take the Dark Devil Mark thing to me! "

Peter smirked at Barty Crouch.

"You hum!"

Barty Crouch wanted to get angry, but he resisted, Peter York's reputation as a thorn was thunderous in the Ministry of Magic, and he had just seen peter appear in the back, and decided to ignore him first.

He turned to look at Harry Potter, his eyes narrowed sternly, and asked,

"Is it the Dark Mark you released?" What about your wand? Bring it to me to check it out! "

"Merlin, Crouch, he's Harry Potter!" You actually suspect that he released the Dark Devil Mark! "

Arthur looked at Barty Crouch angrily and said, as if to see if he was stupid.

Harry touched his wand at this point, only to find that his wand was missing, and said awkwardly, "Oh, my wand is lost!" "

"Ha, you'll lose your wand too?" When was it lost? Where did you lose it? "

Barty Crouch laughed and then asked unforgivingly.

"I don't know, it seems that while watching the Quidditch final, I dropped my wand there!"

Harry probably said speculatively.

At this time, Peter and Arthur also looked at Harry with strange eyes, the wand was a very important existence in the eyes of the wizards, it was a life-threatening thing, for the wizards, the most serious punishment was to break their wand, I didn't expect that after one night, Harry remembered that his wand was lost under the reminder of others!

How much attention does this have to be to be paid to?

Harry was very uncomfortable with the look in their eyes, and he quickly

changed the subject, pointing to the bush behind him and saying, "I just broke up with my friends, and I stumbled here, and then in which grove came a man's voice, which he released this mark!" "

Hearing Harry's words, everyone looked at where Harry was pointing, and the wand pointed in unison, quickly shooting out several spells.

The two Aurors, at Batty Crouch's prompting, walked there cautiously, examined them warily, and then shouted, "Here's a discovery!" "

When Barty Crouch heard this, his face was overjoyed, and he hurried away with the Aurors.

Peter and a few of them followed, and then saw Auror carrying a skinny house-elf with a wand in his hand.

"Well, Mr. Crouch, isn't this your house-elf?"

An Auror said in surprise.

Harry also noticed the wand in the house elf's hand and shouted in surprise, "That's my lost wand!" How did it end up there? "

When Barty Crouch saw this house-elf, his face suddenly sank, and he rudely mentioned the house-elf and asked, "Twinkle, why are you here?" How did Harry Potter's wand end up here? Did you release that Dark Mark? "

The house-elf named Twinkle shivered, shook his head in horror, and said, "I don't know, master! I don't remember anything! "

Batty Crouch didn't care about its condition in the slightest, and simply grabbed the wand from his hand and used the flashback spell to check the magic that had recently been cast in the wand. With a wave of the wand, an ominous "corpse bone reappears!" "

The spell appeared, making the surrounding Aurors look a little pale.

Batty Crouch's face was very gloomy, and he took off his gloves in a rage, threw them at the poor house-elf, and said sternly: "You have disgraced

the Crouch family, and from today on, you will no longer be my little elf!" "

"Don't, master, don't abandon me!"

Flash hugged Crouch's leg in horror and said with a pleading face,

"Master don't flash, where should Flash go?" Please, master, don't drive me away! Flash will definitely obey in the future! "

But Barty Crouch didn't have the slightest pity, kicked the flash away, and said to the Aurors with a gloomy face, "Let's go!" "

Peter looked at The Batty Crouch and the Aurors who had hurriedly left, leaned over at the weeping house-elf, smiled, and said, "Your name is Flash, right, since you have been abandoned by your master, do you want to come to me?" I have a job that suits you perfectly! "

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Chapter 356 Hiring House Elves Flash, People in the Woods!!

Flash's cry stopped, and his big eyes looked at Peter, then he shook his head and said, "Flash is the elf of Crouch's house!" Only for Crouch hosts! Twinkle doesn't want to recognize anyone else as the master! "

Peter leaned over and smiled and poured cold water on him, "But your master has abandoned you!" You're no longer the Krautschers! You don't have a home anymore! "

In a flash, the baseball's large eyes filled with tears, and they shrank into a low wailing of grief, making Arthur and Harry feel pity on the side.

"This Crouch is also true, this house elf has obviously been wronged and abandoned her so ruthlessly!"

Harry couldn't see the pity and complained disapprovingly.

"What's that, he's someone who can even imprison his own son in Azkaban, let alone a house-elf!"

Peter said with a smile.

"Why did he do that?"

Harry asked in surprise when he heard that.

"Because his son is a Death Eater, Harry."

Arthur explained, and then looked at Peter in surprise, "I didn't expect Peter that you still know about such a long time, but I think he did a good job in this matter, it is a great righteousness." "

"Well, he was mainly afraid of affecting his career at that time!"

Peter sneered and said sarcastically, "It is said that the son is not the fault of the godfather, at that time, little Barty was only an adult when he was sent to prison, if Crouch could care more about his son, he would not turn against the father and son and create such a situation." "

As Peter spoke, his eyes flickered inadvertently at the house-elf who had been silent, only to see that when he mentioned little Barty Crouch, Flash's body trembled involuntarily, and his eyes always looked deep in the woods.

The corners of Peter's mouth curled, and he said to Twinkle, "I don't want you to recognize me as the master, but I want to hire you as my assistant in the wizarding world, how about 30 gold gallons per week?" You can also take a day off per week. This way you will be able to use the money to change your clothes, and now that you have been abandoned by Crouch and have nowhere else to go for the time being, you can now work with me temporarily, perhaps until your master changes his mind. "

Twinkle listened, and for the first time, his big eyes looked seriously at Peter, looked at him in disbelief, and asked, "This gentleman, are you really willing to hire Twinkle?"

Twinkle don't garon, as long as Mr. Wizard takes In Flash, Flash is willing to serve you!

But Twinkle will always be the elf of Crouch's house! Is this mr. wizard going to flash? "

Peter smiled, nodded gently, and said, "Of course, I won't force you, I just want to find an assistant in the wizarding world, and you are very good at what I want!" And the rest of the time you can quietly visit your master except during working hours, and I won't stand in the way! "

As for his heart, he secretly said: "Anyway, it won't be long before the son kills his father, and eventually Crouch father and son will die, and then this house-elf will have nowhere to go even if he wants to go back to Crouch's house."

Twinkle's eyes were full of emotion, and he kept bowing to Peter gratefully; "

Thank you Mr. Wizard! Thank you Mr. Wizard! Flash must be trying to complete the command you said! You are the best wizard Glitter has ever seen! The pointed nose is going to poke the ground.

Peter picked up the thin elf and said gently, "Well, now that I am your boss, you can call me Mr. York or boss from now on, and then you will hide your body and follow me around at any time to listen to my arrangements, can you?" "

Twinkle nodded and said happily, "Twinkle listens to Mr. York, what does Mr. Twinkle need to do now?" Flash do it now! "

Peter looked at her, took a dozen gold coins out of his pocket, handed them to her, and said, "Now you have to change into a proper dress, and as my assistant, you can't wear such a tattered pillowcase." "

Twinkle took the gold coin and said shakily, "Mr. York, this is too much money!" Flash doesn't need so many coins! Flash can make clothes by yourself, and Flash has previously given the little master discretionary clothes, which can't cost so much money! "

"Take it, don't save money for me, change yourself into beautiful clothes, as for the rest of the money you take and use, it is my salary in advance to you." □

Peter said with a smile.

"Mr. York is so nice to Flash! I really don't know how to let Flash repay? "

Flashing was touched and suddenly hugged Peter's leg, tears lingering,

"No one has ever been so good to Flash!" Is Twinkle dreaming? "

"Well, Twinkle, as long as you give me a good job in the future, it's nothing!"

Peter smiled and said, "You should first change your clothes and then come back to report, and if you have clothes, I suggest you go to Madame Mokin in Diagon Alley, she is a kind person, and she will certainly be able to tailor the right clothes for you." "

"Twinkle listen to Sir, Twinkle and go to Diagon Alley!"

Flashing excitedly, then looked into the depths of the forest, hesitantly whispered to Peter, "Sir, it's not safe here, sir, let's get out of here with the others!" "

Peter smiled, reached out and touched the elf's head, and said, "I see, Twinkle, you go do your own thing first, don't worry about me, we'll leave here soon..."

Flash nodded, then snapped a finger and disappeared in an instant.

Arthur watched the whole process and asked puzzledly, "Peter, how did you hire a house-elf?" It is also a very generous reward for garoning every week. "

Arthur, as a wizard born and raised in the wizarding world, was cognitively unable to understand Peter's act of giving reward to such house-elves who were born to serve wizards, and that they deserved no reward.

Harry had been living in Muggle society for many years, but he felt that he should take it for granted, and instead wondered if he could be like Peter and recruit a house-elf Doll to work for himself.

Dobby is not rescued by Harry's design because of Peter, but is eventually discovered by the Malfoy family that he has quietly tipped off Harry Potter.

Lucius originally wanted to execute him directly, but was eventually stopped by Draco, who simply threw a piece of clothing to Dobby and told him to leave Malfoy's house.

For Arthur's confusion, Peter explained with a smile: "I have lived in the Muggle world for many years, and I can't understand the things of the wizarding world at the first time, so it is best to find an assistant in the magical world who can help me pay attention to things here." And these house-elves are not weak in ability, but also very loyal, the most suitable.

"It's true that these house-elves will be very loyal once they get their approval."

Arthur nodded in agreement, but still reminded, "But this little elf still has the master, although he has been abandoned, but if the master wants to ask, it is easy to reveal your secret!" "

"I see, Mr. Weasley, thanks for the reminder, I'll pay attention."

Peter said gratefully.

Then Peter looked darkly into the dark woods, turned his head and narrowed his expression, smiled, and said, "Mr. Weasley, and Harry, let's get out of here first, and now that we've found Harry, let's go and join George and them." "

The two nodded, and then the three of them hurried in the direction Peter was pointing.

And in the shadows of the woods,... A gloomy-eyed young man looked at Peter in the direction they had left and muttered, "Harry Potter, Peter York..."

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Chapter 357: The Mysterious Wizard Peter? Change the twinkle!!

The day after the final, Peter and Neville were sent back to Longbottom Manor by Arthur, and soon after the Daily Prophet arrived, reporting on last night's chaos and the Dark Mark.

When Neville saw what happened in the newspaper, he angrily threw down the newspaper and said, "The people in the Ministry of Magic really pushed it away, and actually pushed the matter of the black magic mark to a house-elf, thinking that the house-elf did not understand things and released it randomly!" Are they insulting our intelligence? "

"The Daily Prophet is the mouthpiece of the Ministry of Magic, and last night's chaos and dark mark was because many people saw it, and they couldn't hide it, so they reported it, otherwise today's newspaper content would still be singing and dancing."

Peter smiled and said in a somewhat sarcastic tone.

Not long after, the Longbottoms, who had been busy all night, finally returned.

Old Lady Longbottom saw her tired-faced sons and daughters-in-law, and her distressed staff swept away the dust from them, and then specially brought two bowls of potions to replenish their energy.

Frank took off his hat, sat down in a chair and drank the potion in one breath, and said in an unsteady tone, "Mom, the big event, the Death Eaters who caused the chaos last night have found, all of them are Death

Eater members who escaped punishment during the previous trial!" And most of them are pure-blood people.

And for some reason, they were all cast with a very strange petrification spell and turned into statues!

The people of the Ministry of Magic sent them to St. Mungo's Hospital for treatment overnight, but to no avail, even the potions made from the strongest Mandela grass roots could not be completely petrified! "

When Mrs. Longbottom heard this, she was very surprised and quickly asked, "What the hell is going on?" Did you find out? So many pure-blood family members have been recruited, and the pure-bloods are afraid that they are not going to turn the sky upside down! "

Frank shook his head and said happily, "The pure-blood families did rush to the Ministry of Magic and wanted the Ministry of Magic to give them an explanation, after all, so many people who have been recruited are the mainstay of the pure-blood family, if they have an accident, the pure-blood families will have to suffer heavy losses!"

But the Ministry of Magic was also righteous this time, because these people were all dressed up as Death Eaters, which led to last night's chaos, and this time they had no excuse to say that they had been cast a Soul Reaper Charm.

In the end, it took a lot of money for the pure-blood families to let the top suppress the matter and prevent the Daily Prophet from reporting on the petrification of the Death Eaters last night.

But these petrified people have not yet found a way to lift the petrification, and now those pure-blood families are dying, looking for people everywhere to want to lift the petrification on their bodies. "

Alice also finished drinking the potion, and added with a smile: "The Ministry of Magic thinks that the person who did this should be a

powerful wizard from an unknown foreign country."

The Death Eaters wreaked havoc everywhere, annoying the unknown wizard, so they cursed them and turned them into stone statues!

Now these pure-bloods and Ministry of Magic officials are looking around for spell casters! "

Neville asked curiously, "Dad, have they found anyone?" "

"How could I possibly find it?"

Frank shook his head and said, "There were at least 100,000 wizards on the day of the final, from all over the world!" How is it possible to find such a person.

It is also said that the scene was cleaned up at that time, and the person who cast the curse obviously did not want people to find him. The upper echelons of the Ministry of Magic were secretly discussing whether to look for him, after all, it seemed worthless to offend an unknown powerful wizard for the sake of these Death Eaters. "

"Then it's better not to let them find it!" These Death Eaters have done many evil deeds, and it is best to make them statues for the rest of their lives! "

Neville looked forward happily.

Frank looked at his son's performance, smiled and touched his head, and said, "Some pure-blood people have found me here and want to contact Dumbledore through me, they think that Dumbledore is powerful and knowledgeable, and there should be a way to remove the magic from them." "

"You didn't promise them, did you?"

Old Lady Longbottom asked with a frown.

"No, no!"

Frank smiled and shook his head, "I directly rejected them, although we

are also pure-blood, but we have no contact with them, and we can't trouble Dumbledore for these Death Eater families!" "

"Well, these people are a bunch of ungrateful wolves!" Even if you help them, they won't appreciate you. "

Old Lady Longbottom said with satisfaction.

Then she said, "Although we have refused, but when they have no way, they will find all kinds of ways to contact Dumbledore, and you had better tell Dumbledore about this matter in advance, so that he does not know." "

"I've told Dumbledore about it with the Patronus, and he already knows it, and he says he'll watch it."

Frank said.

"Speaking of which, I don't know who this petrified Death Eater is?"

When we first saw the pile of stone statues, we were also shocked, knowing that there were sixty-five statues on the scene, all of which looked petrified at the same time! "

Frank exclaimed, "Being able to solve so many Death Eaters in a short period of time, I think this unknown wizard's strength is probably similar to Dumbledore's!" "

"I also think that this strange petrification spell has traces of a curse, and the ability to petrify so many people is indeed extraordinary!" This is also the reason why the people of the Ministry of Magic were very hesitant to find this unknown wizard. "

Alice said.

Peter listened to their words, shook his head darkly, and felt a little amused that one of his own experiments had made so many people think that their strength was comparable to Dumbledore's.

Peter then bid farewell to the People of the Longbottom family and

returned to his manor.

The time of the holiday passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, it was time for the start of school, and Peter still walked lightly through the stone wall to the nine and three-quarters platform.

But this time, behind him, a house-elf in a delicate little suit followed him in a serious manner, while a suitcase floated in mid-air, nimbly avoiding everyone.

The wizards who came around to deliver their children saw the house-elves dressed up and looked at them in amazement.

Coming to the car door, the house-elf snapped a finger, and the suitcase fell directly to the ground, its eyes widened, it bowed slightly, and asked in a sharp voice: "Young master, do you need Flash to help you put your luggage in the box?" "

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Chapter 358: Buyer Raises Elves? Back to school!!

Peter looked at it helplessly and said, "Twinkle, you don't need to learn to look like a Welsh butler, just call me Sir or Boss as you used to." "

"No, the Welsh butler said, I am your butler in the wizarding world, every word and deed must be in accordance with the standards of the butler, absolutely can not shame the young master you and the York family!"

Flash said with a serious face.

Peter's face was full of helplessness after hearing this, since he hired the house elf Flash, he brought it back to York Manor, after meeting his aunt Christine and the housekeeper Wales, he did not know what the butler Wales taught Flash, just a month later, he used to cry at every turn, smashing the wall with his head, becoming a board, trying to imitate the Welsh house elf, and thought that Peter was the butler of the wizarding

world, responsible for taking care of his food, clothing, and housing.

At first Peter was amused and novel about Flash's clumsy imitation of Wales, but he didn't know whether it was overcorrection or a tendon in the head of the house-elf, and now Flash has become a very serious little butler.

Wales was very satisfied with the house elf Twinkle, except that at first he was a little surprised by its appearance, and then he cultivated Flash according to the standards of the housekeeper, hoping to create a qualified successor, and when he was old, he would take care of Peter instead of him.

Welsh's cultivation is fruitful, I don't know how he did it, once bent on returning to Crouch's house, now when mentioning the former owner, although he will still show a sad look, but no longer nostalgic, very hard to learn how to be a housekeeper.

Flash raised his hand to look at the children's watch on his wrist, and said to Peter with a straight face: "Young master, it is not too early now, I will first go back to the manor to study." In the evening, I will come to the school to help you tidy up the bedroom, you have something to call my name directly, I will come over as soon as possible. "

Peter looked at it staring at its big ears, wet eyes pretending to be serious, and nodded with a forced smile and said, "Then you go, don't worry about me, I'm here waiting for my friends." "

"Goodbye Young Master!"

Twinkle bowed slightly, then snapped a finger and disappeared directly onto the platform.

Suddenly two hands came up from behind and rested on Peter's shoulders, and it was the Weasley twins.

They both smiled and said, "We see, that house elf just now is Flash, how

did you do it?"

Hadn't it been crying and crying out to go back to Crouch's house before?

Now it's all changed drastically, it looks like the old butler in your manor! "

"It wasn't me who did it, and when I got back, I gave the flash to the butler Welsh belt, and it turned out to be like this!"

Peter said with a bitter smile.

"To be honest, the glittering changes are quite good, not at all as neurotic as other house-elves, and they have to punish themselves at every turn."

Fred said with a smile.

"I want such a house-elf, Fred, you said we will make money later, maybe we can also get a house-elf, and then we can also be like other pure-blood families, make a person who can stretch out his hands and open his mouth!"

George said with a grin.

"George, you have a good idea! I want to have a house elf soon! "

Fred said in agreement.

Peter looked at the two brothers amusedly and suggested, "The Ministry of Magic has a house-elf relocation office, and if you want, you can go there and adopt a house-elf when you have enough funds later." "

"Is there such a department?"

The twins asked in surprise.

Peter nodded and said, "There are a lot of house-elf who have nowhere to go, but the Ministry of Magic has proposed that it needs to pay a placement fee of 1,000 gold gallons to allow the wizard to take a house-elf." "

"1000 gold gallons? Isn't that robbing money! "

The twins said in disbelief.

"It's just grabbing money, this department specializes in catching homeless house-elves outside, and then borrowing the name of the resettlement fee to ask for money from the wizards who come to adopt."

Peter said sarcastically, "And that newborn house-elf is even more expensive to sell!" "

"That's it! 1000 gold gallons can let us open a shop, this elf is simply too expensive, will anyone buy it?" "

The twins shook their heads when they heard this and said they couldn't afford it.

"For people with abundant funds, of course, it is worth buying, after all, as long as there is a house elf, all the work in the family will not be done by you in the future, you just need to lie comfortably, and the life of the house elf is very long, and even can reproduce, you can always serve your family, is this tempting?" □

Peter said to the twins.

"It's tempting to hear you say that!"

The twins said, and then said, "But unfortunately we are poor, and our biggest dream is to run our own joke shop, but we don't have the money to buy and raise elves!" "

"There will be a chance."

Peter smiled and said that he knew how successful the future Weasley Joke Shop would be, and the two brothers had become the richest people in the Weasley family with it, and squeezed the Market for Joko's Joke Shop and the Duke of Honey.

Afterwards, Alan and Cedric joined them, and a few of them happily talked about the summer vacation, the wonderful Quidditch duel, which still made many people talk about it after more than a month.

In the evening, the train stopped at Hogsmeade. Today's weather is not

very good, the downpour outside the car, accompanied by thunder, many students can only rain, take a carriage to the castle.

The worst was the first-year students, who didn't know a little magic and followed Hagrid in a raincoat to the lake.

Peter glanced sympathetically at the little ones, and then the wand rose from the tip of the wand, and an umbrella-shaped invisible shield emerged from the tip of the wand, pressed against the top of his head, and leisurely stepped off the train.

"... Wait for us, Peter, we won't spell this! "

The twins yelled in their throats.

Peter turned to look at the twins blocking the car door and said, "You won't, won't you think of other ways?" Look at Cedric, how he did it! "

The twins turned around and saw Cedric use the Transfiguration Charm to turn a candy carton in his hand into an umbrella, then smiled and looked at them, squeezed straight out of them, and followed Peter.

Alan also followed close behind, conjured up a large umbrella, both looked at the two brothers, and then opened the umbrella with his head held high and walked off the car.

The two brothers looked at each other.

"Brother, why didn't we think of such a solution?" Are we stupid? "

George said sheepishly.

"We just didn't think of it for a while, don't be discouraged brother, we have to conjure up an umbrella bigger than them!" Don't let them underestimate us! "

Fred clenched his fists and puffed out.

"Yes, the Weasley brothers are the best!"

George said with a clenched fist.

Then the two of them conjured up a giant red umbrella, and the two of

them held the handle of the umbrella in the strange eyes of many classmates, with a proud and humming force, and moved forward in the wind and rain.

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Chapter 359 Professor Moody, Not Old Enough!!

The students braved the torrential rain and appeared in the auditorium like chickens in the soup.

The enchanted auditorium bent over the roof, and the general lightning and thunder outside, frightening the students to always worry that the thunder and lightning above their heads would split at any time.

Peter sat at the head of the Slytherin and smiled and nodded to every student who greeted him.

This scene attracted the attention of a new professor in the professor's chair, who was scarred and wore a false eye, and looked at Peter inexplicably, not knowing what he was thinking.

Peter noticed his gaze and looked up at Professor Moody with a polite smile and looked at him.

Moody rolled his ice-blue prosthetic eyes, stared at Peter for a moment, then turned to look at Gryffindor House.

Alan, who was beside him, noticed this and leaned over and whispered to Peter, "This guy used to be an Auror, but now he's a bit crazy and not very friendly to Slytherin, so it's best not to clash with him!" "

"Professor Moody, I know, almost half of the prisoners in Azkaban were sent in by him, but they are very famous people!"

Peter smiled, his eyes squinting at the man above with a smile that was somewhat meaningful.

After the sorting ceremony, Dumbledore first announced to the crowd

that this year's Defence Against the Dark Arts Professor Moody, many students were frightened by his fierce appearance, and the applause was sparse.

But Moody, with a look of complete indifference, directly ignored the students, pulled out the small wine jug he carried, and drank it.

"I heard that our new Defence Against the Dark Arts professor is a little crazy now."

Draco looked at Moody above with disdain and said mockingly,

"Since he retired, he has been suspicious and suspicious of being attacked, so he has stayed at home and not gone out. Not long ago, he directly blew up the garbage can outside his door, because he thought he was being targeted, and he suspected that there was someone hidden in the garbage can! As a result, the Aurors checked and confirmed that there was no trace of intrusion at all. "

Another grade chief also laughed and said, "This old guy is indeed a demon, what does it mean that Dumbledore has summoned him?" Last semester we got a werewolf, and this semester we got another madman! It seems that we can't find a normal professor coming! "

The other chiefs also taunted each other, and they despised Moody above.

Peter sat in the first place, smiling and squinting at the people's sarcasm at Moody, and then said quietly, "Don't forget the Professor Moody above, but the old Auror who claims to be able to fill Azkaban!" Unless you think you have the strength to crush him, don't provoke him easily, that will only cause you trouble! "

When the chiefs of the grades heard Peter's words, their faces were a little embarrassed, they looked into Peter's deep eyes, and they all nodded their heads and said, "We know the chief, we will not do such a

reckless thing." "

"Well, there will be a lot of things going on this semester, and you should all know from your parents that the school will hold a triwizard tournament this semester, and then there will be people from other schools coming to Hogwarts, pay attention to their words and deeds, and don't embarrass Slytherin and Hogwarts!"

Peter said.

"Got it, Chief."

The grade chiefs were a little surprised that Peter actually knew about it, but obediently agreed.

At the same time, Dumbledore above also announced that there would be no more Quidditch competitions this school year, and then in the protest of unsuspecting students, he announced the triwizard tournament, which immediately caused many people to cheer.

People like Harry, who didn't know anything about the Triwizard Tournament, were very curious to ask the classmates around them who knew.

Many people on the Slytherin side are also very excited, with a eager expression, full of expectations for the arrival of the triwizard tournament.

Alan quickly asked Peter, "Peter, will you participate in this tournament?"

"

The others pricked up their ears and looked at Peter, wanting to hear his answer.

Peter looked around at the performance of the Slytherin and said funnyly deliberately: "I haven't thought about it yet, I'll watch it when the time comes, if it's interesting, you can sign up to try it, but if you're bored, it's good to be an audience." "

When Alan heard this, he was suddenly anxious, and quickly persuaded:

"Peter, you still participate, as long as you participate, I believe that the champion will definitely be you, with your strength, no one can be your opponent!" "

The surrounding Slytherin students also look anxious, although they also want to participate in the championship, but they all know their own strength, and they will certainly not be able to win the championship.

But they were all very confident in Peter's strength, and if Peter won the Triwizard Tournament, he would have won the honor for Slytherin.

Slytherin, who valued honor the most, did not want to miss this opportunity, and persuaded Peter to sign up for the competition.

Peter looked around amusingly at his classmates, pressed his hands to signal everyone to stop talking, and said: "The registration time has not yet been determined, what are you in a hurry, and if you set a limit that cannot be registered under the age of seventeen, I am not old enough to participate." "

So you don't have to worry about me, or consider tonight's chief competition, if you want to challenge the position of the head of the academy, welcome to challenge me at night!

When the surrounding Slytherin students heard Peter's words, they only thought he was pushing back, shook their heads, and said, "The Triwizard Tournament has always been the strongest of the whole school to compete with other schools, how can it set an age line?"

As for the position of chief you, we dare not challenge, before the chief of your third and fourth grades, no one is your opponent, and now it is even more impossible! "

The others nodded in agreement, believing that Peter could play. As for the position of head of the academy, we all knew that it would be only

when Peter graduated from school that it would be their turn to compete for this position.

Peter shook his head darkly, even if he wanted to sign up, when Dumbledore drew the age line, he would not be eligible to sign up.

Peter's birthday is January 1, and he will only turn seventeen in January next year, and the Triwizard Tournament will start its first tournament in December, so Peter is not old enough to sign up for the Triwizard Tournament, and he first needs to break through the prohibition set by Dumbledore.

Peter looked at the Gryffindor table, looking forward to the twins of the Triwizard Tournament with excitement, some sympathy for them, the two of them were three months younger than himself, born on April 1st, and they must not be named.

On the contrary, Allen and Cedric are both older than Peter, and when they registered for the Final Triwizard Tournament, they were both 17 years old and eligible for registration.

But if Peter chooses to sign up, the warrior quota destined to belong to Cedric will belong to him.

However, compared to losing his life, this result is quite good, and one of the important reasons why Peter wants to participate in the Triwizard Tournament is to avoid Cedric from going to the original fate line and saving his life.

Chapter 359: Chapter 360

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 360

Chapter 360 Little Barty's Dark Magic Defense Class, Ask Peter!!

After the beginning of the school year, the students gradually entered the right track of learning, especially Peter's courses, there are no compulsory electives, and they are all graded to meet the requirements of the course

professor, so that they can enter the improvement class.

Therefore, many students who suffered from Snape's venom finally got rid of the Potions class happily, because Snape's requirements were very strict, and those who wanted to enter the Potions Improvement Class had to achieve E (good) and above.

Although the twins all received an OWL certificate in Potions, their grades were only A (passing), so they could not enter Snape's improvement class. However, they are very happy about this, thinking that they have finally escaped Snape's clutches.

Peter got 12 Os (excellent) in the OWL exam last semester, and in order to be able to continue using the time converter, Peter finally chose to continue to take twelve courses to improve ~ class.

Snape also specifically approached Peter for this purpose, thinking that Peter could give up those less practical courses appropriately, and then specialize in the important courses, after all, getting twelve OWL all-O results was already a rare existence in Hogwarts.

As for the NEWT (Advanced Wizard level exam) exam of the twelve, basically no one will do that.

Because courses such as Muggle studies, the history of magic, divination classes, and astronomy, basically as long as you have an OWL certificate, there is no need to continue to study, unless you want to engage in this kind of research in the future, otherwise it is basically useless.

However, Peter still refused Snape's kindness, indicating that he wanted to try to complete the twelve courses, because he knew that if he handed over the Time-Turner now, when Harry Potter and the others broke into the Ministry of Magic next year, they would destroy all the Time-Time-Turners in the battle with the Death Eaters.

Peter is very precious to the time converter, which can be said to be a

BAG-level prop, for others will consume life of the time prop, for him is a cheat, he has basically used it every day since he got the time converter for three years, the extra five hours a day, can make him quickly improve his strength.

Peter also secretly planned that maybe when Potter and the others braved the Ministry of Magic's Department of Mysteries next year, he would also fish in muddy waters and steal a few of the time converters there in advance to avoid the fate of all being destroyed.

Soon Peter's Defense Against the Dark Arts class came, including Peter, there were only 15 students in the improvement class, of which peter's several partners all entered the Dark Magic Defense Improvement Class, and last semester, because several people successfully performed the Guardian Spirit Spell in the OWL exam and received extra points, so the results were above.

When the class bell rang, Moody limped into the classroom, one of his legs, although it was a prosthetic leg made of wood, but it did not affect the speed of his walking.

Moody did not go to the podium, but stopped at the first row of tables, leaned back against the table on the podium, scanned everyone with penetrating magic eyes, paused at Peter and a few of his companions, and then with a wave of his wand, closed everyone's books, and said, "You've learned enough, and I talked to Professor Lupin about your studies before, but you obviously had a mess in this subject." "

Even if Lupin tries to supplement your defense against the Dark Arts knowledge, it is not a small amount to make up for the knowledge you have left behind in just one semester. So this semester I mainly teach you practical lessons, as for the content of the books, you find your own time to read after class.

"Okay, now we're officially in class!"

Moody said loudly, and then the Demon Eye turned to the back seat and yelled sternly, "Zach Goodley! If you don't take out the hand you hid in the table and put the joke toy in your hand, I'll let you have a good taste of it exploding! "

Moody's sudden yell startled everyone, especially the Ravenclaw student who had been caught, and quickly pulled his hand out of the desk and obediently placed it on the table.

"You are now in the sixth grade, you are all about to or have been 17 years old, and you must know that the traces of the Ministry of Magic will lose their effect on the day you turn 17, which means that you are considered adults and can use magic independently!"

Moody said solemnly, "Although the Ministry of Magic is not very willing for me to do this, I think it is necessary to make you aware of the dangers of the wizarding world, and some very terrible magic, so that you can be alert to the dangers that may arise around you at any time!" "

Moody then slowly moved around the classroom with his bulky prosthetic legs in the aisle, saying, "At your age, you can already borrow the books in the forbidden area of the library, and if you have been to the forbidden area, you know that there are many very dangerous magic books there, and there are many very dangerous spells written in them!" "

"But compared to those, what I am going to teach you today is an even more dangerous spell, so dangerous, so dangerous that if anyone dares to use it on someone else, one of these spells will be imprisoned in Azkaban for the rest of his life!"

"The Ministry of Magic named it the Unforgivable Spell!" Meaning that if you use it, you have committed an unforgivable crime! "

Moody squeezed out a smile and said, but with what he said, the

expression became more and more vicious, making many students feel hairy.

"Peter, how do I feel that Professor Moody is a lot like a Dark Wizard?"

Fred narrowed his eyes and whispered in Peter's ear, "My dad said he was a hero, but I felt he was dangerous, and listening to him meant to teach us the unforgivable spell!" But this is an unforgivable curse, he is so open to teach us in class? "

Peter smiled in his heart, and said that you guessed correctly, the "Moody" professor in front of him was really a dark wizard, and he was also a dark wizard as a Death Eater, and his acting skills were also very good, almost speaking and doing things according to the habits of the purpose, and almost deceived many people who were familiar with him.

"Weasley! You get up and answer my question! "

Moody's magic eye suddenly turned to Fred and shouted loudly...

"Professor, there are two Weasleys here, I don't know which one you're shouting?"

George said with a grin.

"Fred or George?" Forget it, your dad Arthur told me you like to swap identities, but now I'm asking for the one who just whispered! "

Moody slipped a smile on his face and then pointed to Fred and said, "It's you!" Now answer me, what are the unforgivable spells? "

Fred saw that he was named, stood up helplessly, thought about it for a moment, and then said, "I heard my father say that there is an unforgivable spell called the Soul Reaper!"

Then there seems to be another spell called the Drill Heart Curse, which Peter healed the Longbottoms once received. I seem to remember a spell called What a Death Curse, but I can't remember the name, sorry Professor! "

Moody's face showed a satisfied expression after hearing Fred's answer, but when Fred said that the Longbottoms were cured by Peter, the magic eye inadvertently alerted Peter, and then said happily: "You can answer two unforgivable spells, which is beyond my expectations, as for the last one, you are half right!" "

Then he turned to everyone and asked, "Now who knows the name of the last and most cruel unforgivable spell?" "

Everyone was quiet and didn't answer Moody's question.

Moody looked around with a look of disappointment in his eyes, then turned to look at Peter and said quietly, "Peter York, I remember the first time we met, it was at Christmas in your first year, when you eliminated a dozen Death Eaters, and you should know this last unforgivable curse."

Can you tell me now what it's called? "

Chapter 360: Chapter 361

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 361

Chapter 361 The Fate of the Three White Doves, The Radical Way of Lecturing!!

Peter looked up, touching Moody's gaze, then the corners of his mouth curled up, and replied, "The last one is called Handan Awada Soo Zhou, Professor, I have been attacked by this spell many times before, so the image is quite impressive." "

Moody looked at the light in Peter's eyes that seemed to see through everything, and then shifted his gaze, smiled and clapped at the crowd, and said, "Yes, this last unforgivable spell is called the Avadaso Curse!"

Weasley and York both answered well!

There are still many adult wizards who know very little about these three unforgivable spells, but more than a decade ago, these three spells were the most commonly used spells in the wizarding world, and even the

Aurors of the Ministry of Magic were allowed to use the Death Eaters against enemies! It was a very dark time! "

Moody's eyes were empty, as if he was recalling the past, and then he looked back and waved his wand directly, and three cages floated over the podium, and three white pigeons were locked inside.

He took one of the cages and said, "Now I'm going to test the first unforgivable spell, the Soul Reaper Charm!" This spell seems inconspicuous, and it doesn't seem to be lethal.

But the horror of it is that very few people can resist the Soul Reaper Curse! Once the curse is cast, the controlled person is at the mercy of the person, even if it is to kill his dearest person, he can do it without hesitation! "

Moody described the consequences with a serious face, and then looked at several Slytherin students, with a mocking look on his face, and said, "Of course, what is more troublesome is that the person who has been hit by the Soul Reaper Curse is almost impossible to distinguish." So once, at the time of the trial, some people escaped the Sanctions of the Ministry of Magic in the name of the Soul Reaper, even if their wands were covered with the blood of innocents! "

After saying this, despite the dissatisfied looks of several Slytherin students, he directly placed the birdcage on the first row of tables, smiled, and said, "Now let's see what it would be like to be cast with a Soul Reaper Charm?" "

"Dementor!"

Moody pointed his wand at the white pigeon in the birdcage and read aloud, and then the somewhat panicked white pigeon instantly quieted down and stood obediently in the cage.

Moody opened the birdcage, and the white pigeon inside came out,

walked around the table obediently, and then, under Moody's control, spread its wings and danced on the table, dancing a ballet that was difficult for it, and then walking stiffly like a mechanical bird.

The white pigeon's action successfully made most people laugh, and they forgot the previous dull atmosphere for a while, laughing and watching the antics of the white pigeon controlled by Moody on the table.

"It's funny!"

Moody asked with a smile, then his face changed and he said darkly,

"What if I use this spell on you?" How would you feel? "

"Or, I'll let it die!"

Saying that, the white pigeon flew straight up, and then a sharp thrust, slammed into the glass of the window, smashing some blood, and the white pigeon fell directly to the ground, convulsing a few times and completely dead.

Everyone was stunned by this scene, and then looked at the obvious blood on the glass window, and the white pigeon on the ground, and looked at Moody with a smile in horror. A Hufflepuff girl was scared to cry, covered her mouth and sobbed, looking at Moody's eyes as if she were looking at a crazy villain.

Moody didn't care about the crowd's opinion at all, and said seriously:

"You are now a sixth grader, no longer a baby who needs to be cared for, so don't expect me to treat you with the attitude of the lower grade!" If you can't stand it, you can just leave the classroom. "

Moody opened the classroom door with his wand and spread his hands, signaling the person who wanted to leave.

But no one chose to leave, not even the girl who was scared to cry, and shrank in her seat and did not move.

After all, as Moody said, they are all people who have reached or are

about to turn 17, they are already adults in the wizarding world, and on the day of their 17th birthday, they will automatically disappear, the phantom transfiguration exam can also be applied for when they turn 17, and the books in the forbidden area of the school library are also open to them, so they gradually have the consciousness of becoming adults.

"It's good, no one is leaving."

Moody said satisfactorily, and then with a direct wave of his wand, the classroom door slammed shut again.

He walked up to the podium and said with a fake smile, "Since you haven't left, you should listen to the lecture afterwards, otherwise you will make a fuss, and I will let him tell the secret in front of everyone that he does not want to tell!" You don't want me to do that, do you? "

As soon as the students at the bottom heard this, they were even more frightened, they all felt that Moody was too perverted, everyone had a little secret that they didn't want to be known, if They were controlled by Moody with the Soul Reaper Charm, it would be an absolute death scene. Peter sat in the front row, a smile in his eyes, and he looked at "Moody" quietly.

This operation, some admiration for the professionalism of Barty Crouch Jr....

In order to play Professor Moody, so conscientious, if you do not know in advance that he is a fake Moody, you will feel that he is a very responsible professor, although the behavior is a little radical, but the flaws are not hidden.

Is it just that this little Barty was addicted when the professor was? Or is there a purpose? Actually teaching students three unforgivable spells, this kind of black magic can hardly be learned without a special person to teach.

However, Peter didn't bother to think about whether Little Barty had any other ideas, these three unforgivable spells he had learned early on, coupled with the memory of the Crown Soul Piece, he was more skilled in black magic, especially the Death Curse, and he thought that his three unforgivable spells were now much higher than Little Barty's.

Later, Professor Moody tortured another white pigeon to death with a drill heart charm, and then directly ended its life with a death spell.

After an entire Defence Against the Dark Arts class, except for Peter's calm and undisturbed look, everyone else had an expression of the rest of their lives, and one by one they walked out of the classroom in vain.

"Peter, help me, my legs are weak and I can't walk!"

The twins leaned over to Peter's side, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and said with a long sigh, "Merlin, why would we meet such a fearful professor, I think he is more terrifying than those dark wizards!" Did you see those three poor white pigeons? They have all become the ghosts under Professor Moody's staff! Died so tragically! I feel like I'm going to have a nightmare tonight! "

Cedric was also a little pale, squeezed out a smile and said, "I finally know why Professor Moody was able to fill Azkaban on his own!" With such a terrible means of his, those dark wizards would be frightened when they saw him! "

Alan was slightly better, but his eyes could not hide the palpitations, and he exhaled and waved his hand to indicate that he did not want to speak. "Where's the matter, don't forget professor Moody said before class, next week he will use the Soul Reaper Charm on us one by one, you still have to think about how to avoid making trouble yourself!"

Peter smiled and reminded.

"Ah, Professor Moody is the devil! Although we are about to reach

adulthood, we are still students! Isn't he afraid to leave us with a psychological shadow in doing so? "

The twins cried out in pain.

Chapter 361: Chapter 362

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 362

Chapter 362 The Arrival of the Two Colleges, Student Representatives!!

Later, in defence against the Dark Arts class, Moody asked the students to come to the stage one by one, feel the power of the Soul Reaper Charm, and try to break free of the Gripper Charm's control.

But since the Soul Reaper Curse was included in the Unforgivable Curse, it was not something that some students could easily break free of, and the students were controlled by Moody one by one to do all kinds of funny behavior, either learning to howl like baboons, or dancing on tiptoe, or singing the national anthem.

But after Peter's turn, Moody's Soul Reaper Charm did not work for him, and after Moody cast several times without success, Moody could only reluctantly give up, turning his head and clapping with an exaggerated expression and rewarding him with ten credits.

Fast forward two months, to the end of October, and on Friday, many students were absent-minded during class, their eyes always looking out, because representatives of the other two schools were coming today. Professors also gave up teaching new knowledge and reviewed previous lessons.

When it was time for class to end, the students rushed to the school gate excitedly, hoping to meet people from other schools as soon as possible.

At this time, the castle was completely renovated, and the house-elves all went out and spent a whole day cleaning the castle inside and out, and even the portraits were wiped fiercely, causing the people in the portraits

to complain.

Professors also sternly warned students not to embarrass the school in class, hoping to give a good impression to people outside.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, all the students came to the front of the school, arranged according to the academy, and Dumbledore and the four deans were waiting quietly. Peter, as the head of Slytherin's academy, deservedly stood behind Snape.

Peter's height at this time was already 1.85 meters, and his handsome appearance coupled with his upright posture attracted the attention of students and professors around him.

Peter was still wearing at this time, and the gorgeous cloak made of Basilisk skin that Professor Snape had specifically asked to wear reflected Peter perfectly like a god.

Professor McGonagall looked at Peter with a look of amazement in his eyes, nodded appreciatively, and said, "Peter, you look very good!" After a while, you will stand at the forefront and represent the student image of our school! "

"Got to know Professor McGonagall."

Peter nodded.

Snape looked at Peter's appearance, the corners of his mouth were slightly ticked, and he smiled triumphantly, as Peter's dean, there was such an excellent student, so that he had a lot of face in front of other professors, after all, the deans would also secretly compete for their students Professor McGonagall turned his head to the Gryffindor behind him, especially seeing Harry Potter's messy hair, and the stupid look, he sighed helplessly and gave up the plan to let Harry out.

Dumbledore stood at the front, and he happily chatted with Professor Flitwick on the side, when suddenly he raised his head, looked into the

distance, and said, "Ah, it is the representative of Boothbarton who has come!" It seems that their trip is faster. "

The students heard Dumbledore's words and looked around, but saw nothing. Until a boy opened his mouth wide and pointed to the sky in surprise and said, "In the sky!" They flew in! Oh my God, what a big Pegasus! "

Everyone looked up into the sky, only to see that in the distant sky, a huge powder blue luxury carriage flew over, in front of which were 12 white pegasus larger than elephants, and the pegasus supported the carriage, quickly swooped down to the castle, and finally stopped dangerously in front of everyone.

A young boy came down first in the carriage, jumped out of the carriage, put down a footstool, and then stood respectfully and waited.

Then a very tall woman stepped out of the carriage first, and her gorgeous boat-like shoes landed on the pedals, and then walked down gracefully.

"Wow, what a tall woman!"

There was a whisper in the ranks at Hogwarts, and no one had ever seen a woman so tall.

She looked a little taller than Hagrid, all pearlescent, dressed in black gorgeous silk clothes, and although she was large, she was full of elegance and majesty.

When Dumbledore saw her, he walked up quickly and shouted happily,

"It's nice to see you, Madame Maxim, you're coming sooner than I expected."

"Long time gone, Dumbledore, you look good!"

Madame Maxim said gently, "I don't know if Karkaroff has arrived?" "

Dumbledore stood before Madame Maxime, but he was only halfway up

in height, and he kissed her hand according to French etiquette before holding his head high and saying, "Madame, the first of you to arrive, Durmstrang, is probably coming soon." I wonder if you want to wait for them here or go to the castle to rest? "

Madame Maxime felt the cold weather around her, still shook her head and said, "No, it's still too cold here, let's go ahead and make a fire, the weather in France is not so cold, the girls can't stand it!" "

As he spoke, a dozen Boothbarton students came down from the carriage one after another, and the girls accounted for the vast majority, all wearing thin blue school uniforms, shivering in the cold wind.

When Dumbledore saw this, he hurriedly invited them to go first, to avoid a cold Madame Maxim nodded, but before leaving, he still said unassuredly: "These horses of mine only drink whiskey, I don't know if you have any here?" "

"Rest assured, Madame, I'll let Hagrid take care of these rune horses, he's the conservation magical animal professor at our school, and he's best at these!"

Dumbledore pointed to the large Hagrid beside him.

At this point Hagrid was already fascinated by the Lady Maxime in front of him, scratching his head silly, promising to take good care of these Pegasus.

Not long after Boosbaton's representative left, a huge sailing ship in the black lake surfaced from the lake, and after docking, the sailboat opened the door and came out a group of people in thick blood-red uniforms, led by a thin-faced, goatee-bearded, serious-looking old man.

As soon as he came to Dumbledore, a false fake smile appeared on his face, and he pretended to give Dumbledore a hug with his open hand, as if he was very happy, and said, "It's been a long time since I saw him,

Dumbledore!" "

"Karkaroff, I'm glad you're here!" Booth barton's representative has already gone first, let's go in. "

Dumbledore smiled and said, not caring at all about his behavior.

"Don't worry, I'll first introduce you to a student at our school, he is my proud son!"

Karkaroff said triumphantly, then turned and shouted to the back,

"Wickdor, come and gradually Headmaster Dumbledore!" "

Then, in a group of tall Durmstrang students, a boy walked up with a sly expression.

"Oh my God, it's Wickdor Krum! He was actually a student of Durmstrang and came to participate in the Championship! I'm not dreaming, am I? "

The students at Hogwarts were thrilled.

In the previous Quidditch Cup final, Ireland won,... But Bulgaria's Wikdor Krum, as a seeker, has a very bright performance, there are a lot of fans, at this time Hogwarts students saw such a Quidditch star, they wanted to ask him for autographs.

Karkaroff was very proud, and pulled the frowning Wick Dork Krum in front of Dumbledore and said, "This is Wick Dork Krum, you should know Dumbledore, he is the seed of our school's triwizard tournament, I don't know what excellent students at Hogwarts will play with Wickdor?" "

As he spoke, he glanced around at the Hogwarts students, looking at them excitedly after seeing Wickdor, and their faces were even more proud.

Until he saw the impatient Snape, and the calm Peter beside him, his pupils narrowed, propped up a fake smile, and greeted: "Snape, I haven't seen you for a long time, is this a student of your college?" Is he the seeded player of your choice for the Triwizard Tournament? Don't know

how strong it is? Better than our Wickdor? "

Chapter 362: Chapter 363

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 363

Chapter 363 Peter's Fame in Durmstrang, Welcome Feast!!

"Karkaroff."

Snape lifted his eyelids, said indifferently, and then sneered, "He's my student Peter York, but it disappointed you, he's not over seventeen, so he won't be a player in this tournament." "

Hearing Snape's words, Karkarov glanced at Peter again, secretly relieved.

"Karkaroff, it looks as if you know Peter?"

Dumbledore turned his head and asked in surprise.

"Cough, I met with Your School's Peter York at the International Wizarding Duel in the United States, and he became the junior champion at the age of one, but many people were very surprised, and I was certainly impressed."

Karkarov explained.

Then he sighed with a look of hypocrisy and said, "It's just a pity that Peter York's age does not meet the standards of this game, otherwise I would like to see him become a Warrior, so if I play with Wickdor, I am afraid it will be more exciting." "

A world-weary-faced Wickdor Krum heard Karkarov's words, faded his expression, looked at Peter in surprise, and said to Peter in very unfamiliar English: "You are the same Peter York who defeated Karoo's senior in the first grade?" "

"Karoo? Who's that? "

Peter asked doubtfully, he was not impressed by the name.

"John Karoo, the representative of demstrong in the junior group of the

original dueling competition!"

Wickdor Krum looked at Peter with a confused expression on his face and reminded.

"Sorry, there were a lot of opponents at that time, I can't remember."

Peter shook his head and said that he only remembered Paul from the Ifamani school where he had played against him in the final, and the others were vaguely impressed.

Karkaroff and Viktor looked at Peter with a look he really couldn't remember, his expression choking a little.

At that year's competition, John Karoo, as The strongest man in Durmstrang, participated in the duel competition, and originally thought that the championship trophy had been booked in advance, but he did not expect to even enter the final, and was defeated by an eleven-year-old child at Hogwarts.

This led John Karrou to be ridiculed by his classmates in Durmstrang, believing that he could not even deal with an eleven-year-old and was discrediting the school.

As the strongest student in Durmstrang at that time, Karoo naturally would not allow himself to be ridiculed, so he taught those who laughed at himself harshly. Even if those people are united, they are still not John Karoo's opponents.

As Peter, who can easily defeat Caru, his name is widely spread among Demstrong's students, and every year in the International Wizarding Duel Competition, Durmstrang will select the strongest player to participate, hoping to wait until Peter York appears, and then defeat him in one fell swoop.

Unfortunately, in all these years, Peter did not appear on the dueling stage again, leaving them to wait for a few years.

Wickdor looked straight at Peter and said in strange English, "Why haven't you gone to the International Dueling Tournament all these years?" I've always wanted to compete with you on the race stage. "

Peter looked at Wickdor strangely and replied, "I've already won the championship once, there's no need to waste any more time fighting for the title of a junior group, it's also about waiting for the adult title, that's the real duel!" Instead of the rookie pecking competition in the junior group. "

Wickdor barely understood Peter's words, smiled, looked at him warily, and said word by word: "I will graduate next year, and when you are eighteen, I hope you will come to the adult group competition and see who of us can go further!" "

Peter looked at his fierce fighting spirit, somewhat amused, and his current strength could easily beat the players in the adult group, let alone wait until he was an adult two years later.

However, he still smiled and nodded his head and agreed: "If there is nothing else to do, I will go to participate, after all, there is already a youth group championship cup at home, and then take a champion cup of the adult group, and it will look good." "

Watching Peter and Wickdor talk for so long, the students around them looked at Peter enviously, and they also wanted to talk to Wickdor so closely and get his signature.

"You say, what if I go to Peter and ask him to help me get Wickdor's autograph?"

In the Gryffindor team, Ron looked enviously at Peter, who was talking to Wickdor in the professor's crowd, and asked Harry, who was beside him.

"Then don't think about it, I don't know how you can worship Wick Dork

krum so much, he keeps frowning, as if everyone owes him money!"

Hermione couldn't understand the crazy infatuation of the classmates around him, shook his head and said disapprovingly, "If I want to say it, it's better to worship Peter, he looks perfect now, and his strength is still so strong!" "

"You know what! Wickdor is the seeker of the Bulgarian national team, you saw him in the first place, I dare say no one is better than him! It's just cool! "

Ron retorted, looking adoringly at Wickdor Krum not far away.

On Peter's side, Dumbledore looked at Peter kindly and said to Karkaroff with a smile: "Young people are always full of passion, but let's go to the castle, Madame Maxim, they should wait a long time." "

Then everyone went into the castle, and in the auditorium, The students of Busbaton chose to sit at the long table of Ravenclaw, while the students of Durmstrang chose Slytherin.

Wickdor came to Peter's side and said in his english, "....."

"Meet again, Peter, can I sit here?"

Peter was now sitting in the first place, and on his side were the chiefs of all grades, and when they saw Wickdor come here, they were all a little excited, and they all looked at Peter with expectant eyes, hoping that he would agree.

Peter looked at their performance, a little amused, and then he said to Wickdor skillfully in Bulgarian: "Please feel free, you are guests, you can sit wherever you want!" "

Wickdor was surprised at first, and then happily said in Bulgarian: "I didn't expect you to know Bulgarian, that's great!" My English is not good, I have always been afraid that others will misunderstand my English, and I don't have to worry about you. "

Then Wickdor became more talkative, looking curiously at the surrounding arrangement, chatting with Peter in Bulgarian about the difference between the two academies.

Peter was a little surprised by Wickdor's change, he had not spoken before, and he thought that Krum was a silent person, and now it seemed that the reason for the language barrier was the cause.

According to Wickdor's description, Durmstrang is located in Scandinavia, where snow is plentiful all year round and enrolls students from pure-blood wizards from all over Europe.

The surrounding Slytherin students, looking at Peter and Wickdor, talked in his Chinese, and looked at each other.

After the dinner, Dumbledore stepped forward and first introduced Ludo Bagman and Barty Crouch, who were in charge of the competition by the Ministry of Magic.

Unlike Bagman's smiling expression, Barty Crouch had a cold expression when announcing his name, and sat there quietly without smiling or waving.

Peter looked at the expressionless Barty Crouch with great interest, and then looked at Moody not far away, it seemed that the little Barty had controlled his father with the Soul Reaper, and this scene of father-son cannibalism was really quite ironic.

Chapter 363: Chapter 364

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 364

Chapter 364 Goblet of Fire, How about taking you to sign up?!!

Later, when Dumbledore officially announced that students under the age of seventeen could not sign up, many people cheered with dissatisfaction, especially the twins, when they heard that winning the championship could win 1,000 gold gallons, they were eager to participate

immediately, and they were told that they could not participate, directly shouting that it was unfair.

Dumbledore was not angry, looked at the students with a smile, and carefully explained the dangers of the Triwizard Tournament. Then let the administrator Filch carry a jewelry box.

Dumbledore tapped three times on the jewelry box with his wand, and the box quickly disappeared as if corroded, leaving only a huge rough wooden cup with blue-white flames burning on it.

"Applicants must write their name and school on top of the sheepskin, and then throw the parchment into the Goblet of Fire."

Dumbledore moved the wooden cup to the front of the stage so that the students could see it more clearly, and then continued, "Aspirants please put your name into the cup within 24 hours, and on the eve of Halloween, that is, tomorrow night at the same time, we will gather here again, and the Goblet of Fire will select the most suitable student as warriors, representing their respective schools and competing for the final championship." "

He looked at the eager students below and said with a smile: "In order to avoid the underage people from being tempted to sign up, I will draw an age line around it, and people under the age of 17 will not be able to pass." "

There was a cry of disappointment below, and Dumbledore's hand shattered their desire to sign up quietly.

"Finally, I would like to remind you that this competition is not a casual participation, once the name is thrown into the Goblet of Fire, if it is selected, it must be carried out to the end, because when the name is thrown into the Goblet of Fire, you form a contract with the Goblet of Fire, if you violate it, it will be very seriously repulsed, and no one will

want to have such consequences!"

Dumbledore said solemnly, "So if you want to sign up, please think about it first." "

"Well, I think everyone is tired, it's time to rest, I wish you all a good night!"

Then Dumbledore left the Goblet of Fire directly on the table, and then drew a circle line near the Goblet of Fire with his wand, which looked like a line drawn randomly with chalk, very ordinary.

"It's a pity you can't participate in this competition, otherwise I would be looking forward to competing with you for this championship!"

Wickdor Krum got up and said to Peter, and then followed his companions out of the auditorium and returned to their ship.

Peter looked at the figure of him leaving, smiled and murmured, "What an impatient nature, I didn't say not to participate!" "

The next day, Peter sat in the auditorium and watched as many students, who had turned seventeen, were surrounded by their peers and put a note with their names written on them into the Goblet of Fire.

Surrounded by many Hufflepuffs, Cedric came to the auditorium lively, crossed the age line in many expectant eyes, and put the note into the blue-and-white flames.

Watching the flames successfully engulf the note, Hufflepuff's students happily applauded Cedric.

Cedric was a little embarrassed, and then he saw Peter sitting in the corner looking like a play, squeezed out of the crowd of his classmates, walked quickly to Peter, and asked happily: "Peter, why are you sitting here?" "

"Of course it's up to our Hufflepuff Prince to sign up!"

Peter laughed and teased.

"Peter, how did you follow them and scream?"

Cedric was embarrassed, looked at Peter helplessly, and then asked solemnly, "Peter, you are only a month away from turning 17, it is a pity that you can't sign up, you are so strong, have you ever thought of a way to break through the coils drawn by Dumbledore?" "

Peter looked at Cedric and said, "If I can't compete, you are the most powerful in the school and most likely to be selected to be a warrior, don't you want to fight for your own honors for the Academy?" "

Since knowing that Peter's age did not reach the registration line, many students were relieved, especially Hufflepuff students were secretly happy, because among the sixth and seventh grade students, besides Peter, Cedric was the strongest, so many students were speculating that Cedric had the best chance of becoming a Warrior at Hogwarts.

Listening to Peter's words, Cedric smiled bitterly and shook his head, saying, "I know that many people at Hufflepuff want me to be a Warrior, but I know my own strength, I am not sure to win the championship for Hogwarts, but you are different, if you become a Warrior, I believe that the game is not difficult for you at all!" "

"You're so confident in me, you haven't even come out with the content of the game yet, so you think I can win if I participate?"

Peter smiled and shook his head.

"If you can't win, the others are even less likely to win!"

Cedric said affirmatively.

As soon as Peter was about to say something, there was a noise at the door, only to see the twins laughing and giggling as they walked in, and the two of them, surrounded by Gryffindor, were holding an age-enhancing potion and waving to pass the age line.

Cedric looked at them and asked curiously, "Peter, do you think they can

succeed?" How I feel unreliable! "

"If Dumbledore's age line can mix potions like age-enhancing potions, then how can he still claim to be the greatest wizard?"

Peter skimmed his lips and said, then said expectantly, "Let's see how they will be punished." "

The twins cheerfully raised their potions to toast each other, and then drank them all, striding into the age line at the same time.

There was no fluctuation in the age line, and the two and the people around them thought they had succeeded, and immediately applauded and cheered for them.

"Did they succeed?!"

Cedric was dumbfounded, unable to believe that the line That Dumbledore had drawn had been broken.

Peter shook his head amusedly and said, "Keep watching, there's a good drama to watch!" "

The twins then put a note with their names on it into the Goblet of Fire at the same time, and then the two happily clapped at each other, thinking they had succeeded.

As a result, the Goblet of Fire behind them erupted with light, and the two devoured notes accompanied by a magic spell directly hit the brothers and knocked them out of the circle, and in a flash, the two became two old men with white hair and white beards, and the image was very funny.

The surrounding students laughed and couldn't help but look at the two brothers who had turned into old people.

"I've already warned you!"

Dumbledore smiled, looked at the twins, and said with a smile, "You all have white beards longer than I am now, so go to Madame Pomfrey for

treatment." "

The twins looked at each other and laughed, playing with each other's beards, not caring at all about this disguised punishment, but acting as a funny thing.

"Fred George, if you really want to sign up, I can help you!"

Peter's voice came, and the playful two looked over and saw Peter and Cedric coming.

"I'm just about to sign up, and if you want to sign up, I can stop you!"

Peter smiled and said, "What, do you want to sign up?" "

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Chapter 365 Crossing the Age Line, Powerful Confusion Spell!!

When the twins heard this, they immediately got up from the ground, and the long white beard jumped up with their movements, which was very funny.

"Really? Peter, do you really have a way to cross the age line? "

The twins asked curiously.

The people around who heard Peter's words all looked at him in amazement, especially the Slytherin students, who looked at Peter expectantly.

Dumbledore, who was going to leave, also stopped, smiled at Peter Peter and smiled, and said, "I can try, after all, I want a thousand gold gallons bonus, I also want it." "

Several of his friends around him knew Peter's family background, so they knew he was laughing, but still looked at him with great anticipation, wanting to see how he broke through Dumbledore's age line.

But Peter did not immediately try to break the age line, but took out a

piece of parchment from the bag, wrote his name and school, directly kneaded it into a ball, and then came to the outside of the age line, a shooting action, accurately thrown into the Goblet of Fire.

The surrounding students were stunned by Peter's operation, they did not expect such an operation, and they stared at the Goblet of Fire to see if Peter could succeed.

Dumbledore looked at it with a smile, as if he had anticipated this situation.

Sure enough, the parchment in the Goblet of Fire was not accepted, but was bounced out and burned directly into a ball of ashes.

The surrounding students saw this summary and made a voice of disappointment, they originally thought they could succeed.

Peter was not disappointed, he had originally thought of Dumbledore's town secret thoughts, how could he not have thought that this would happen, but just now, Peter already knew that in addition to the age line, Dumbledore also cast a spell on the flame of grief, able to distinguish whether the applicant had met the registration conditions.

This time, he jumped out of the snakewood wand directly, and approached the age line drawn by Dumbledore with words, only to see a white light screen appear on the coil, enveloping the Goblet of Fire like a glass cover inside.

But Peter didn't stop at all, waving his wand, and directly through the reticle as if nothing, to the age line.

The onlookers suddenly showed a surprised look, did not expect Peter to pass the age line so easily, and then looked forward to seeing if he could finally pass the registration.

Dumbledore, who was also watching, also showed a hint of surprise, and then looked forward to Peter's next move like the students.

Peter came to the Goblet of Fire, and he looked at the rough wooden cup with blue and white flames, pressed his wand against the cup, and kept chanting the incantation, and after a blue light flashed, the wooden cup looked unchanged.

But this time Peter simply withdrew his wand, took out another prepared parchment note, and put it into the Goblet of Fire in full view of everyone.

As soon as the parchment entered, it was engulfed in flames, and then emitted a red glow.

Peter, who saw this scene, had a smile on his face.

The surrounding students also cheered because Peter successfully signed up.

When Peter stepped out of the age line, many students crowded up and cheered around Peter, and the twins worked together to lift Peter up and excitedly said, "I know!" I knew Peter you had a way, it was amazing! "

"Put me down first!" Fred George, don't you want me to sign up for you? "

Peter was surrounded by a crowd of people and shouted helplessly at the most excited twins.

When the two heard Peter's words, they shook their long white beards and said with a smile: "Come on Peter, you have already participated in the registration, no matter how we put the name in, the last selected warrior will not be us!" We've given up on this idea! Although the thousand gold gallons are very tempting, we are self-aware! "

Then the two men dragged him along with the students around them to cheer against Peter's wishes, shouting, "Peter is our king!" The surrounding students also laughed and giggled along with the two people shouting, surrounded by Peter as if the king was patrolling, playing in the auditorium.

Peter was ashamed by the names of these people, especially the twin brothers who had started it, who had obviously been hit by Dumbledore's magic and turned into two old men with white hair and white beards, still unconcerned about Peter, singing and dancing, like two old naughty boys.

"Well done, Peter."

Dumbledore came from the crowd, and everywhere he went, the students around him were pushed to the sides by invisible forces, allowing him to come to Peter unimpeded.

Dumbledore looked at Peter with a smile and said approvingly, "You just cast a powerful confusion spell on the Goblet of Fire, can you tell me what instructions you added to it to make the Goblet accept your registration?" "

Peter was a little embarrassed when the lord appeared, but he replied, "With my current strength, there is no way to directly break the age line set by the headmaster, so I directly used the confusion spell to blur the definition of seventeen years old, so that the Goblet of Fire thinks that I have reached seventeen years old and meet the conditions for registration." "

Dumbledore listened, looked very happy, and said happily: "Good idea, without breaking my instructions, change the semantics slightly, because of the situation, it looks like you are a good Slytherin!" I think the warriors in our school have already been chosen. "

Hearing what Dumbledore said, Peter was pleased, but still modestly said: "Thank you for the headmaster's praise, but the Choice of warriors in the Goblet of Fire is to test the comprehensive strength of the students, and it is too early to guess!" "

"Excessive modesty is excessive pride, Peter, we are looking forward to

you very much, come on!"

Dumbledore shook his head slightly, patted Peter's shoulder kindly, and then turned and left the place.

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After that, Peter broke through the age line to successfully register, quickly spread in the school, many people found Peter, wanted to ask him to register for himself, but Peter seemed to have expected this, directly disappeared into the sight of everyone, how to find can not find.

Unwilling students, they ran to ask peter's friends, wanting to find out peter's tracks. Several people politely refused the students who came, and did not reveal Peter's traces.

Some students who have not achieved their goals, yin and yang, say that Peter is selfish, only thinks for himself, and does not take care of his classmates.

He was unceremoniously rebuked by Alan and the twins, saying that Peter had signed up with his own strength, and mocked them for learning peter if they had the ability, if they did not have the strength, they should not be humiliated, even if they successfully signed up, the Goblet of Fire would not choose them to be warriors.

In the end, several students were frightened by a few people and fled in a slippery way, and did not dare to be yin and yang.

Chapter 365: Chapter 366

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 366

Chapter 366 Visiting the Durmstrang Steamship, Language Skills!!

In the Gryffindor Common Room, the Potter trio was discussing Peter's registration.

Ron said enviously, "Or we'll go find Fred George and them too?" For the sake of friends, Peter should have signed up for us, right? "

Hearing his words, Hermione rolled her eyes and said, "Even if you sign up, do you think you can become a warrior?" Know that the Goblet of Fire chooses the strongest person in each school to become a warrior! Or do you think you've outpaced Peter? "

"Hey, I'm not thinking about it in case I find it leaking, the Goblet of Fire looks tattered, it is said to have been used for hundreds of years, maybe the brain is broken, so they chose me as a warrior." □

Ron was embarrassed, but still said longingly,

"If I become a warrior, how beautiful it must be!"

"Don't daydream Ron!"

Hermione looked at him like an idiot and said, "I've been looking at the Triwizard Tournament for the past few days, and it's a very dangerous game, and almost every game has people dying!"

The last triwizard tournament more than a hundred years ago directly killed all three warriors! So the Ministry of Magic simply stopped the event, and successively tried to re-hold it, but it was not successful, until this time that it was successfully resumed.

But to be on the safe side, Dumbledore and the rest of the authorities restricted that only students who had reached the age of seventeen were allowed to play. That being said, this game is still very dangerous, and if you are not careful, you will die! "

When Ron heard this, he took a cold breath and said happily,

"Fortunately, I didn't sign up, otherwise if I was selected, it would be miserable!" "

"Rest assured, even if you are lucky enough to register, the Goblet of Fire will not choose you, so you don't have to be so lucky."

Hermione gave him a blank look and said.

Peter, who was sitting on Durmstrang's ship at this time, was invited by

Wickdor to be a guest. Karkaroff was obviously unhappy about this, but given that it was Wickdor's invitation, he could only pinch his nose and let Peter into the ship.

Peter followed Wickdor and several of his companions, chatting in the cabin while touring.

Wickdor was very happy that Peter was able to participate in this competition, he said: "I thought that the opportunity for us to compete on the same stage would be in a few years, but I didn't expect that you actually successfully signed up, Dumbledore is also very famous in Bulgaria, you can break through the magic he set, it shows that the strength is very strong, I am more and more looking forward to the next competition!" □ "

"The age line set by Principal Dumbledore is actually not complicated, he is just trying to stop some lower grade students from signing up, so there is nothing to show off."

Peter smiled and shook his head.

"But this is also very powerful, Pete, your strength must be very strong, if you come to our school, there will be many people to challenge you!" □

Another tall, thin boy spoke in weird Bulgarian.

"Nicklaus, listen to your accent is German, you still communicate with me in German, and my name is Peter, not Pete."

Peter said helplessly to the tall thin boy.

"Oh, Peter, you speak German, that's great."

The tall, lanky boy named Nicklaus said in surprise, "You and Wickdor are talking in Bulgarian, and it's so painful that I just listened vaguely!" □ "

Wickdor also looked at Peter in surprise and asked curiously, "Peter, how many languages do you know, I heard you communicate with a girl in Boothbaton in French before, and now you speak German, as far as I

know, you have spoken four languages in front of me!" "

Peter smiled and said confidently, "I can speak any language you can speak anyway!" "

"Really?!"

Several people looked at Peter in amazement, some in disbelief.

Nicklaus pointed directly at the dark-haired, blue-eyed youth who had said a few words, "Bruno is Italian, can you communicate with him in Italian?" "

Bruno turned to look at Peter with some interest in his eyes and spoke to him in Italian.

To the surprise of everyone, Peter fluently communicated with Bruno in Italian.

After a while, Bruno said to the crowd with a look of surprise and helplessness: "His Italian is more standard than mine!" I suspect he's Italian! "

Nicklaus, in disbelief, said to another boy who was as strong as a bear: "Ilyich, you talk to him in Russian!" "

After a while, the strong bear boy named Ilyich said angrily, "I feel the same as Bruno, he speaks Russian more standard than me, if I don't confirm that he is British, I would suspect that he is Russian!" "

"Then try again one last time, and if you can say anything this time, I will really believe what you say!"

Nicklaus insisted, then pointed to a somewhat handsome boy next to him and said, "Dimis is Greek, but he is the language expert of our school, and he speaks thirteen languages!" "

Then he said to the boy, "Dimis, come and fight Peter Yorke at Hogwarts." "

The boy from Greece also seemed to be interested, and could not wait to

communicate with Peter in Greek first.

Peter felt very interesting, but in terms of language, he was not afraid of anyone, because since he had fused the human head sphinx and scorpion tail beast, the language ability of this magical animal had also been inherited by him.

After that, he learned other languages as soon as he had time, and he still can't remember how many languages he learned, but whenever someone asks him, he can answer fluently in the corresponding language.

Therefore, in Demstrang's cabin, several students were stunned to see Peter cope with it, fluently communicating with Dimis in various languages, and even in the end, it was Dimis who confused the language and lost.

"Peter, how did you do that?" You're only seventeen now, how did you learn so many languages? "

Wickdor asked in shock.

"Well, it's my talent, and I can learn it very quickly as long as I listen to it completely, so it's not a problem for me."

Peter smiled and said truthfully.

Hearing Peter's answer, everyone was even more surprised, and Dimis said with a look of envy, "If only I had such an ability!" Such talent is simply amazing! "

Peter was not proud of this, but looked at them curiously and asked,

"What language and script do you usually use at Durmstrang School?"

You people alone come from different countries and different languages in Europe, is it difficult for you to learn a language uniformly before going to school? "

Several of Durmstrang's students heard the words and smiled, and

Wickdor said mysteriously, "There will indeed be such a problem, but we

have a magical alchemy prop in our school, and when we are in class, the words spoken by the professor will be automatically translated into the corresponding language and text, so there is no problem in learning!"

Of course, there will be no such help after class, so many students will learn German, Russian, or Norwegian before entering the school, which are the main languages used in the school, so that they can communicate with other students. "

Peter was a little surprised that Durmstrang also had this alchemy prop similar to a language translator, which was indeed a good thing.

It is no wonder that wizards look down on Muggles, after all, even if the Muggle world is now in the 1990s, the communication tools are mainly BB machines, telephones and other communication tools.

But the wizarding world has invented the double-sided mirror hundreds of years ago, a communication tool that can communicate face-to-face, and a language translation prop such as Durmstrang.

The Muggle world will have to wait for more than a decade before such technologies as video communication and intelligent translation will gradually mature.

So magic is really magical!

Chapter 366: Chapter 367

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 367

Chapter 367 represents Hogwarts, the fourth contestant!!

On the eve of Halloween, teachers and students gathered in the lobby again, waiting for tonight's warriors to appear.

Dumbledore stood on the stage and said happily, "In a few moments, the Goblet of Fire will spit out the names of the students of the three schools, and the chosen ones will represent their schools in the next three competitions for the next three competitions of the year, competing for

the honor of their schools."

So next, the chosen ones went to the door behind the faculty and went to the next room to wait, where they would receive the first instruction. "

Dumbledore said and pointed to a small door behind him.

Then he waved one hand, and the pumpkin lamps floating in mid-air were extinguished at the same time, and the hall was dark, only the goblet of flame on the high platform at the front emitted a dazzling blue-white flame, attracting everyone's attention.

"It's time!"

In the huge goblet of fire, the blue-white flame suddenly turned red, and then sparks splashed around, and out of the flames came a charred parchment, which floated down in mid-air and was grabbed by Dumbledore.

Everyone suddenly held their breath, wanting to hear who had been chosen?

Dumbledore read the name on the parchment by turning back into a blue-and-white flame.

"Who represents Durmstrang?"

Dumbledore's voice was clear and powerful, "Wick Dol Krum! "

There was thunderous applause in the lobby.

"Expected!"

Alan, who was sitting next to Peter, shrugged and shouted.

Wickdor stood up and said to Peter, "I'm waiting for you inside!" "

Then he walked lazily to the front and disappeared behind the door in front of everyone's attention.

After that, the applause gradually disappeared, and everyone's eyes once again converged on the Goblet of Fire.

A few seconds later, the flames turned red again, and a second piece of

parchment flew out of it.

Dumbledore looked at the name above and announced loudly, "The player representing Boothbarton School of Witchcraft and Wizardry is, Fleur de Lakour!" "

The applause thundered again, and a gorgeous girl rose from the Ravenclaw long table, her face raised, looking very proud, and with a flick of her silver hair, she strode gracefully into the door beside her. But this Boothbarton girl with meiwa blood did not seem to be very popular, and the other Boothbarton students did not have a happy look on their faces, and even a tall girl buried her head in the arms of her companion and sobbed.

As Fleur de Lakour disappeared behind the door, the auditorium fell silent again, and this time the Hogwarts students were even more nervous and held their breath deeply, as they were the only Players left at Hogwarts who had not yet appeared.

The Goblet of Fire once again burst out fiery red flames, sparks splashed around, and the tongue of fire spat out a piece of charred parchment, which fell lightly into Dumbledore's hand.

Dumbledore looked at the parchment of the handworm, raised an eyebrow, and then smiled, looking at the Slytherin table below.

"Representing Hogwarts is Dumbledore, looking pleased, and announcing loudly, "Peter York!" "

There was silence in the auditorium, followed by loud applause, especially the Slytherin students, who had always been reserved, and they patted the table excitedly, and Alan next to him excitedly patted Peter's shoulder and shouted happily: "I know!" I knew Peter you would be a warrior! It's amazing! "

Other Slytherin students also poured in, shaking hands with Peter and

congratulating him one by one.

The twins happily swooped over from the Gryffindor table and patted Peter on the shoulder to congratulate him.

Seeing Peter surrounded by the crowd, Dumbledore smiled on the stage and said, "Well, I know you're happy for Peter, but let him go first, let Peter go and join the other two Braves first." "

Dumbledore's words were authoritative, and everyone stopped crowding Peter and watched him walk steadily into the wooden door beside him.

In his last glance, Peter noticed that in the goblet that no one was paying attention, the flames turned red again.

He walked out of the great hall to a small room full of statues of witches and witches, and there was a burning stove on the front of the hut.

The people in the portrait saw Peter coming in, looked at him, and some congratulated him.

Peter saw both Wickdor and Fleur de lacur standing by the fire, but neither spoke, silently watching the flames in the furnace.

Peter's footsteps came and attracted the attention of both men. Wickdor looked up at Peter and said happily, "I knew it would be you!" Then we're up for the competition! "

Peter smiled and nodded, "Being a competitor doesn't prevent us from being friends, does it?" After all, I would love to be friends with you, the world star! "

"Of course you're my friend, Peter!"

Wickdor said happily.

"I'm sorry, but can you say something I can understand?"

Listening to the two talking in Bulgarian, Delacour frowned, interrupted Peter to stop talking, turned to her in French and said, "Sorry, Wickdor doesn't speak much English, so I spoke to him in his native dialect and

didn't notice you." "

Delacour looked at the handsome boy in front of him, and just when he wanted to say something, there was another sound of footsteps at the door.

All three of them looked at the door and saw Harry walk in with a confused face.

"What?"

Fleur de Lakour watched Harry walk in and asked, "Do they want us to go back to the hall?" "

She thought Harry had come to block the message.

Harry stood there, taking in the sight of the three men, and the witches and wizards pointing at him in the surrounding portraits, not knowing how to explain.

With a rush of footsteps coming from behind Harry, Bagman entered the room, dragged Harry over to the three of them, and said, "It's so strange, folks, allow me to introduce... Although somewhat incredible... But the fourth contestant appeared! "

Wickdor Krum stood up straight, frowned and looked at Harry, then at Peter again.

And Fleur de Lakour looked at Harry and sneered, "Very ridiculous joke, Mr. Bagman! "

"Joke?"

Bagman shook his head and said, "No, it's not a joke, Harry's name was spat out of the Goblet of Fire just now!" He became the fourth player in the Triwizard Tournament of all time! "

"But how is this possible!"

Fleur de Lakour frowned and said, she looked at Harry with contempt and shook her head, "He's too young to qualify for the competition!" "

"That being said," said Bagman, touching his chin, "but the age line is only a special safety measure added this year, and Harry has been selected by the Flames, in which case it is impossible for him to quit except for the competition!" After all, there is the bondage of contract..."

Footsteps came outside the door again, and a group of people came in, including Dumbledore, McGonagall, Snape, and Batty Crouch, Madame Maxim, and Karkaroff.

Chapter 367: Chapter 368

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 368

Chapter 368 Choose Again? Final decision!!

"Madame Maxim!"

When Fleur de la Cour saw her headmaster, she reported, "They say this little boy is going to participate too!" "

Madame Maxime was very tall, her head was about to touch the hanging lamp on the roof, she arched her body slightly, looked at Harry, looked at Dumbledore with dissatisfaction, and asked, "What is going on, Dumbledore?" "

Kakarov, who was beside him, also had a dark face and shouted disapprovingly, "Dumbledore, you have to give us an explanation!" When will the host school have two players in the Triwizard Tournament? "

"Let's calm down!"

Dumbledore waved his hand in reassurance, then stared straight at Harry and asked, "Harry, have you put your name in the Goblet of Fire?" "

"No, Headmaster, I didn't do it!"

Harry replied with an uneasy look in his eyes.

"Hmm, he's lying!"

Karkaroff said with a sneer.

"Then did you find someone else to help you put it?"

Dumbledore asked again.

"Nothing!"

Harry reacted violently.

But Karkaroff and Madame Maxim snorted coldly, expressing disbelief.

Kakarov said directly and dissatisfiedly: "Dumbledore, it seems that the age line you set is not very effective!" First a student under the age of 17 easily crossed your age line, and now a thirteen-year-old is a contestant!

Are you kidding? "

"I'm fourteen!"

Harry glared at Karkaroff and corrected.

"It doesn't matter!"

Karkaroff ignored Harry's emotions and shouted,

"Since Hogwarts has two players, we have to pick another one to be fair!"

"Yes, we require two contestants from every school! Otherwise Bustin would have quit this game! "

Madame Maxim also said arrogantly.

"It's impossible, folks, the Goblet of Fire has been extinguished, and it won't be able to rekindle the Goblet of Fire until the next tournament is held!"

Barty Crouch had a cold expression and said word by word like a repeating machine, "And the selected players have signed a contract with the Goblet of Fire and must participate in the whole game, otherwise they will be eaten by default!" "

"Is that it! Have two players at Hogwarts in the race? It's not fair! "

Madame Maxim said with great dissatisfaction.

"Harry is only fourteen years old, everyone knows that the Triwizard Tournament is very dangerous, often either dead or injured, this time his name inexplicably appeared in the Goblet of Fire, someone must have

wanted to take this opportunity to kill him!" □

Moody didn't know when he would appear, stood behind Harry, and said angrily, looking worried about Harry.

"Arbus, is there really no way out?"

Professor McGonagall looked at Dumbledore with a worried look on his face, "Harry is only fourteen years old, he is still too young!" Like Alastor said, someone had orchestrated Harry to be a contestant, which was obviously ill-intentioned! We can't put him in danger! "

"Sorry Minerva, the Goblet of Fire has been extinguished, which is equivalent to having signed a contract, and I can't lift it!"

Dumbledore shook his head in regret and then looked at Harry, "Now the solution is for Harry to finish the game and then adapt." "

"So that's the decision? The host school has two contestants! "

Karkaroff said angrily, "This is ridiculous! We won't stop! This is a naked humiliation of us! It's a fair tradition of breaking the triple finals! "

"What can you do?" Karkaroff! "

Moody leaned over to him, stared straight at him, and said sarcastically, "Do you think that by becoming durmstrang's headmaster, you'll be able to forget who you once were!" I'm staring at you!" "

Karkaroff was horrified by Moody's disgusted look, and barely held up a fake smile and said, "What are you talking about?" I don't understand! "

"A companion who betrays..."

Moody stared at him deadly and said sarcastically.

"Well, Alastor, we're talking about the contestants!"

Dumbledore interrupted Moody, then he looked at the crowd and said, "Now that the facts have been decided, it seems that we can only make Harry the fourth player, I wonder if you have anything to say?" "

Madame Maxim and Kakarov did not speak, but after a cold snort of

dissatisfaction, they pulled their respective students to the side.

The others didn't object, and Professor McGonagall looked at Harry with a worried look on his face, as if he were going to die at any moment.

"There seems to be no objection, right?"

Bagman looked pleased, rubbed his hands, and said to the crowd, "Then let's get started now!" "

He looked at the four selected players and said with a smile: "There are four players for the first time in history, but this does not affect the competition procedure." Now I'm going to give you instructions, Barty, are you interested in helping? "

But Barty Crouchmu stood aside and was silent and did not answer.

Bagman, obviously accustomed to this, announced to the four: "The first task is to test your guts, of course I will not tell you what the task is, after all, facing an unknown task also requires courage, so this is a part of the game." "

"The first task will be carried out on November 24, in front of the arithmetic referee and the audience. Moreover, during the competition, the contestants cannot get help from the teacher and need to complete the competition independently. Information for the second task cannot be obtained until the first task is completed. Well, that's all I've said, Barty, do you have anything to add? "

Barty Crouch shook his head coldly, indicating that there was nothing to add.

Having said that, tonight's business was over, and he didn't have to wait until he wanted to invite everyone to his office for a cup of tea, but apart from Bagman's interest, Crouch said that he wanted to rush back to the Ministry of Magic, and Karkaroff and Madame Maxim had already pulled their respective contestants and left the small room.

"Harry and Peter, you should go to sleep."

Dumbledore smiled and looked at them, "I think your classmates should be waiting to celebrate with you." "

Harry looked at Peter, who had not spoken, saw him smiling at himself, and left with him.

The lobby was empty, everyone had gone, only the faint candles above and the starry sky, and the surrounding area seemed a little dim.

"Well, we're competitors, Harry."

Peter smiled and said to Harry.

Harry looked at Peter's smiling expression, and he plucked up the courage to explain, "Peter, believe me, I didn't put my name in the Goblet of Fire!" "

I believe in you, Harry. Peter said with a smile.

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Chapter 369 Slytherin's Honor, The Contradiction Between the Two Houses!!

But Harry thought Peter didn't believe him, just coped with him, and said excitedly, "Peter, I swear I really didn't sign up!" I don't know why my name appears in the Goblet of Fire..."

"Harry, calm down!"

Peter interrupted, looked at him seriously and said, "I really believe you didn't throw a note into the Goblet of Fire!" "

"Although you may not be comfortable saying this, with your current strength, you can't break through the age line set by Principal Dumbledore!"

Peter said, "Even I am confident that I have only made a slight change with the Confusion Spell, and I cannot completely crack Dumbledore's

magic, and the other students are even more unlikely." "

When Harry heard Peter's words, he was not unhappy, but instead he was relieved and said happily, "Thank you for really believing in me, I have always wanted to explain, but they all seem to not believe me!" "

"Well, Harry, now that you're a Warrior, get ready to improve your strength this month, there's still some danger in the Triwizard Tournament, and if you don't pay attention, you'll get hurt."

Peter patted him on the shoulder and said, "Let's go here and part ways, your classmates should be waiting to celebrate with you, go back." "

Then Peter turned and went to the cellar.

As soon as Peter entered the common room, the surrounding Slytherin students stood up and applauded him, and some of them held ceremonial flower tubes and sprayed flowers above him

"Congratulations Chief, you're a Warrior at Hogwarts and you're sure to win the trophy!"

"Congratulations Peter, you are the pride of our Slytherin!"

The students gathered around Peter, the clan members congratulating and encouraging him, and everyone was jubilant, after all, this time it was their Slytherin students who represented Hogwarts in the war.

As for Harry Potter, everyone deliberately forgot about it, on the one hand, they didn't want to spoil the atmosphere at this time, and on the other hand, they were worried that Peter would be angry, so everyone seemed to forget that there was another player who also represented Hogwarts.

Slytherin had such an honor, and everyone was very happy, and celebrated until midnight, when Peter forcibly ended the celebration by the order of the chief. Otherwise, these people will celebrate all night and forget about going to class tomorrow morning.

The next day Peter once again became the focus of the school, during the meal and class time, many students curiously gathered around, and groups of girls passed by Peter like accidents, blatantly peeking at him, whispering from time to time, and often giggling.

Peter at first smiled at the girls who had passed him several times, but the girls immediately blushed, screamed in a low voice, and looked like they were about to faint.

"Haha, Peter, those girls are in love with you!" What an envy, why don't I have such treatment? "

Fred put his arm around Peter's shoulder and said with a grin.

"Because our Peter is good-looking!" If you look at his face, I used to expect him to become ugly when he grew up, but the result was that the longer he became, the more beautiful he became, which was really disappointing! "

George grinned and pinched Peter's face.

"George, take your salty pig hand away, and don't tarnish our perfect face peter!"

Alan pretended to be angry and slapped his hand away, "Peter will have to rely on this face to eat in the future, and if we don't have money in the future, we can rely on Peter's face to get a lot of rich women!" "

"Haha, yes, with peter's face, we don't have to worry about it in the future!" Rich wives like his face the most! "

The three of them laughed and joked about Peter.

Peter couldn't bear it, reached out and directly put the mouths of the three people tightly together, and then smiled at Cedric on the side and said, "Now it's quiet!" "

"Woohoo..."

The three joking guys found themselves unable to open their mouths,

made noises in panic with their noses, and then begged Peter for forgiveness.

"Don't think about it, wait for half an hour before the magic will disappear, you should be quiet for a while, I have a headache in the morning!"

Peter gave the three of them a blank look and said that he would not take back the magic.

Cedric, who had been watching for a long time, couldn't help but laugh out loud, looked at the three people who had turned dumb, and said: "I told you earlier, but I didn't listen, and now I am punished!" Peter is tired enough, you have to add fuel to the fire, you deserve to be like this! "

For some time after that, in order to avoid trouble, Peter knew almost no trace of him except for a few friends, appearing every day during class, and the rest of the time he was hidden, even eating time.

At the same time, as Harry became the fourth warrior, the conflict between Slytherin and Gryffindor became sharp again.

Slytherin's students believed that Harry had become the fourth player by cheating, stealing the honor belonging to Slytherin.

So the Slytherin students, led by Draco, made badges that read, "Peter, the true warrior of Hogwarts!" "

With a little more badge with the wand, the words on it will change to "Potter stinky dung!" "

Unbeknownst to Peter, Slytherin had almost a badge in his hand, and it spread among Hufflepuff and Ravenclaw students.

Because almost everyone thought that Harry had become a player by cheating, even Gryffindor people thought so, but out of honor and unity in the academy, Gryffindor was on Harry's side, without the badges invented by Draco.

Harry was having a bad time these days, and as his best partner, Ron fell out with him. Ron thought that when he first signed up, he suggested going to Peter to help throw his name into the Goblet of Fire, but Harry followed Hermione to object, and as a result, he quietly signed up without telling him.

So now Ron seemed to not know Harry, talking and laughing with the other classmates, but as soon as he saw him, his face was pulled down and he did not speak to him.

Hermione was sandwiched between the two, exhausted at both ends, trying to reconcile the two.

To Harry's annoyance, his nemesis, Draco, with a group of Slytherins, sneered at him, accusing him of taking away the honor that belonged to Slytherin by means of despicable means.

No matter how hard he tried to explain that he didn't do these things, everyone didn't believe him.

Recently, there have been badges against him in the school, as soon as he appears, many students will look at him with indifference, and the badge on his chest will become "Potter stinky dung!" "

Words.

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Chapter 370 Sneak Attack Behind The Confrontation Between Peter and Moody!!

Harry felt like he had been the target of everyone, and gryffindor students, though not wearing badges, would each time ask him how he had crossed the age line.

When he angrily stated that he hadn't done it, and he didn't know why his name appeared in the Goblet of Fire, Gryffindor students began to

snub him.

Looking a few steps away from the student with the badge of mockery at him, Harry wanted to grab everyone by the collar and loudly say that he hadn't signed up, but he knew it wouldn't help.

After lunch, Harry, persuaded by Hermione, wanted to find Ron to take the initiative to make peace with him, and found that Ron was in the courtyard, Harry and Hermione quickly felt there, and saw that Ron was chatting with some classmates not far away.

As they were getting ready to pass, a group of people stood in their way, it was Draco and a few of his companions.

Several had large badges pinned to their chests that read "Peter, a true warrior at Hogwarts!" "

"Like it? Potter. "

Draco walked over to Harry, smiled wildly at the badge on his chest, and said loudly, "This is a badge I made myself, and more than that, look at the rest!" "

Then I pressed the badge, and the handwriting on the badge disappeared, and a row of large green characters reappeared: "Potter stinks!" "

The surrounding Slytherin students laughed in agreement and pressed the badge on their chests, and suddenly many "Potter stinky dung" with green light appeared around Harry.

Harry blushed with rage and stared at Draco fiercely.

Hermione stopped in front of Harry and angrily exclaimed, "Malfoy get out of here!" "

"Oh, Granger? Do you want a badge? I made a lot there and can send you one! "

Draco smiled, then pulled out a badge and handed it over, but then shrank back, as if afraid of getting dirty, "Sorry, I just washed my hands, I

don't want a mud seed to touch my hands!" "

Harry's anger over the past few days suddenly exploded, and he took out his wand and pointed it at Draco, and said sarcastically, "Malfoy, you coward, don't forget that Peter was also born a Muggle!" Do you dare to say the word mud in front of him? Only bullying the soft and hard despicable guys! "

"Harry, don't do this, you'll be punished!"

Hermione grabbed Harry's hand worriedly, reminding, "Don't forget the purpose of our coming!" "

Harry heard this, and looked not far away to notice the movement, but Ron, who had been unmoved, lowered his wand, snorted coldly, knocked away from Draco, and walked towards Ron.

As a result, a panicked voice from Hermione was heard behind her,

"Harry be careful! "

Harry turned his head to see Malfoy raising his wand, smiling slyly as he prepared to sneak up on him.

Before he could perform his magic, a white light shot out from the side, hitting Malfoy, who was preparing to sneak in, and Malfoy suddenly transformed into a stoat and squeaked on the ground.

"Not allowed. I said you weren't allowed to sneak up on me! "

Moody squeezed out of the crowd, and he pointed his wand at Draco, who had turned into a white melt, and controlled it to roll up and down,

"You are just like your vile old father, cowardly, greedy, cunning, everyone else is stunned, watching White Melt being taught by Professor Moody flying up and down with his wand." "

Harry was shocked at first, then smiled happily, grateful to Professor Moody for helping him.

Moody looked at Bai Rong's eyes with great disgust, as if he saw another

person, playing viciously.

Until a ray of light shot out of the crowd, interrupting Moody's control over the ferret, the terrified Draco rushed to his Slytherin companions as soon as he landed.

Moody was interrupted, raised his head, looked at the people around him with magic eyes, and shouted angrily, "Who? Who is stopping me from punishing students? "

Peter came out of the crowd, holding a few books in his left hand and a wand in his right, looked at Moody expressionlessly and said, "Professor, I cast magic." "

Moody looked at Peter in front of him, frowned and asked, "Peter York, why are you stopping me from punishing Malfoy?" Don't cover him up like that because he's a student of your Slytherin! He actually dared to sneak behind his back, which was an act of shame, and he could not be easily let go! "

Peter looked at moody in front of him, who was full of justice, and instead of answering directly, he turned his head to look at Bai Rong, who was hiding in the Slytherin team.

With a gentle wave of his hand, Bai Rong panicked and was pulled up by a force, floated into the air, and then quickly flew to Peter's side, Peter pointed his wand at Bai Rong, and with a gentle wave, the stoat turned into Draco again.

The humanoid Draco hid behind Peter in horror, shouting, "I'm going to tell my dad... I'm going to tell him...! "

"Tell Malfoy? A coward who will only shout Daddy! Haha, if you know what he's ever done, you're sure you'll be scared out of your ass! "

Moody said sarcastically, then looked at Peter, "Get out of the way, Peter, I'm going to teach this rude boy a lesson!" "

Peter stopped in front of him, shook his head slightly, and said coldly, "Professor Moody, the school does not allow students to punish students with transfiguration, didn't Principal Dumbledore tell you?" Even if he makes any mistakes, Professor Snape will be responsible for punishing him, you are too much! "

"To Snape?" Ha, is that still a punishment? The man he had been sheltering Slytherin for wasn't a day or two! "

Moody said sarcastically, then raised his wand, squinted his eyes and said threateningly, "Dodge Peter York, I will punish him in every way, or even you will be punished!" "

"Sorry, Professor, I am still the chief of Slytherin, and I am responsible for the students of Slytherin, and I cannot punish you indiscriminately!"

Peter shook his head in refusal.

Moody looked at Peter with a calm face in front of him, especially the pair of eyes that seemed to see through everything, and his heart couldn't help but become irritable, and he said in anger: "Since you insist on shielding him, then even you will be punished!" "

Then Moody's wand glowed, and a transfiguration spell shot at Peter.

The students who were watching around were immediately stunned by this scene and quickly retreated in fright.

Peter was not frightened by Moody's sudden shot, calmly raised his right hand holding the wand, and with a sharp swing, bounced back the magic that was fired at him, and in the blink of an eye, made up a disarming spell.

"Stop!"

Professor McGonagall's voice came.

Moody didn't expect Peter to be able to block his spell so easily, and bounced back. Some of them caught off guard and blocked the

Transfiguration Charm, and they were hit by the Disarming Spell that followed closely behind, and the wand in his hand involuntarily broke free and flew to the opposite Peter's hand.

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Chapter 371 Peter's Explanation, Potter's Changing Situation!!

Professor McGonagall ran over, looked at the scene of the confrontation between the two, was very angry, and asked, "What the hell is going on?" "

Then he looked at Moody, "Alastor, why did you get into a conflict with a student?" Also attacking Peter with magic? "

"Uh, Minerva..."

Moody's had some words poor.

"Professor McGonagall," Peter suddenly spoke, he explained calmly, "Because of Draco Malfoy's sneak attack on Harry, Professor Moody turned Malfoy into a white song, but I only disarmed the magic, and I thought that even if I was punished, it should be put in the responsibility of Dean Professor Snape, but Professor Moody was unwilling, so he clashed with me." "

Hearing Peter's explanation, Professor McGonagall looked at Moody and asked, "Alastor, is what Peter said true?" "

"Probably."

Moody brushed his lips and said, then glared at Draco behind Peter, "That boy is going to be punished, he dared to sneak up on Harry's back, this kind of thing can't appear in front of me!" "

Professor McGonagall heard Moody admit it, his eyes widened, and he stared at him angrily and said, "Alastor, it is absolutely not allowed to punish students with transfiguration in the school!" I remember I should

have told you! "

"I think I said that, didn't I?"

Moody didn't dare to look McGonagall in the eye, and the green magic eye swirled around.

Professor McGonagall looked even angrier, looking at Moody angrily, unable to speak for a moment at the thorn-headed professor.

Then she looked at Peter, a smile squeezed out of her face, and said,

"Peter, you corrected the professor's mistake in time, did the right thing, Slytherin plus 1 point!" "

Then he looked at Moody with hatred and said, "Alastor, follow me to see Abs, you are getting more and more uncertain now, you used to teach students those dangerous spells, and now you are chaotic, follow me!" "

He said he was going to pull him away.

"Wait, Professor McGonagall!"

Peter shouted.

Then, in Professor McGonagall's doubtful eyes, he handed the wand in his hand to Moody and said, "Professor Moody, you forgot your wand, so easily I disarmed the wand, I thought it was not your wand!" "

In Professor McGonagall's strange eyes, Moody looked ugly as if he had eaten Xiang, pulled his wand, and dragged his prosthetic leg away quickly.

The surrounding students looked at Peter with a look of admiration in their eyes, and they had just clearly seen that Peter was disarming Professor Moody's wand head-on! This was a jaw-dropping thing, after all, Moody was a very famous Auror, powerful, and almost fought with the Dark Wizards for half a lifetime.

"Chief, you're so good that you beat Moody!"

The Slytherin students gathered around and looked at Peter adoringly.

"The professor is just not prepared, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to do this!"

Peter smiled and shook his head, but then he looked at Draco indifferently, "Today's incident, although Professor Moody did not do it right, but the sneak attack behind your back is also to copy the Slytherin Code ten times after humiliating Slytherin back!" "

Then look around and flash "Potter stinks!" "

The glare of the badge said calmly, "Put away the badge for me, the Slytherin people are not allowed to wear this again!" The school certificate will only make people in the other two schools laugh at us, even if you have any more conflicts with Gryffindor, this semester will give me a good hold, don't lose face in front of foreign guests! "

"But Chief, we are fighting for you, why can Potter become the fourth player by cheating, he is sharing your honor!"

A Slytherin student said reluctantly.

"Why do you think he has the ability to pass the age line set by Dumbledore?"

Peter said amusedly, and then frowned and explained solemnly, "There are people with bad intentions who have targeted Harry Potter, so with a strong confusion spell to make him the fourth warrior, you must know that there have been casualties in all the top three tournaments, he is now in danger, you guys don't add to the chaos!" "

The people around them were very surprised to hear Peter's words, and if anyone else had explained, they would not have believed it, but would have thought that they were excusing Harry.

But Peter was different, and almost everyone believed his words.

When they looked at Harry again, their eyes were no longer hostile, but full of sympathy, which must be how unlucky people are, so many people

have always wanted his life.

Although Peter repeatedly told them not to spread the word, after only one afternoon of hard work, almost everyone knew that Harry Potter was in danger, abandoned their prejudices against him, and expressed sympathy for him one by one when they saw him.

Harry also knew what Peter had explained for him, and he was grateful for it, because of Peter's words, his treatment at school had changed from the previous situation.

Although the look of fear that he was going to die at any moment made Harry a little uncomfortable, at least no one thought of himself as a cheater anymore.

What pleased Harry the most was that Ron came to him to apologize at the first time, and the two reconciled again...

When the three Harrys came to Peter in person to thank him, Peter smiled and said that he did not have to be polite.

"Peter, since you also think there is a conspiracy to make Harry a warrior, do you know who is behind it?" Did that guy really want to use the game to kill Harry? "

Hermione asked, eyes fixed on Peter, wanting an answer.

Peter looked at the clever witch in front of him, smiled and said, "At present, there are many professors who are silently protecting Harry, so you don't have to worry so much, there are three games in total, the first two games will not be too much of a problem as long as you are careful, but in the third game, it depends on Harry's luck, then the people behind the scenes will also show their true faces, and then Harry really needs to show courage to face it!" "

"So, now you better go and play, take advantage of the first game to relax, the next game will not be easy."

Peter finished his words and smiled at the three of them.

The three people who were separated from Peter walked in the corridor a little confused, thinking back to what Peter had just said.

"I think Peter must have known something! What he meant just now was that the person behind the curtain wanted Harry to pass through the first two levels and not appear until the third game, which showed that Harry was not too dangerous at present! "

Hermione analyzed solemnly.

"Don't forget that Peter is a prophet, he's much more reliable than Trelawney!" He must have seen something, that's why he said that. "

Ron said too.

"It's just that Peter's words are in the clouds, and he, like the adults, always speaks mysteriously, and I don't understand what he means at all!"

Harry said bitterly, "Why is it that every year there is one bad thing happening, and it's all against me?" "

"I think Harry, you must be cursed, look at the bad luck you've had since you entered school, the first grade Quirrell and the Dark Lord on his head, the young version of the Dark Lord in the second grade, and the Basilisk that was slaughtered by Peter, the third grade Sirius and the little dwarf thing, Harry, your trouble is always continuous!"

Ron said speculatively, looking at Harry sympathetically.

"Don't listen to his nonsense! Harry. "

Hermione gave Ron a blank look and reassured,

"Now that Peter said it's okay for the first two levels, Harry, you're going to prepare for the next game, and as for the third game, it's all next year, and there's still a long time to go, and we can also contact Sirius and Professor Lupin, who should give us advice."

"I see, Hermione."

Harry nodded.

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Chapter 372: Wand Testing, College?!!

One day, while Peter was in a spell class, Colin Creevey of Gryffindor appeared at the door.

"Professor Flitwick, Mr. Bagman, they asked me to inform Peter to go and test the wand!"

Colin said nervously to Flitwick, who was standing on the table lecturing.

Flitwick stopped his lecture and looked at Peter, who was silently listening to the lecture under the podium, and the others looked at him with envious eyes.

"Peter, since you're called, let's go first, you'll know all these lessons anyway."

Flitwick said with a smile.

"Then I'll go first, Professor."

Peter got up and nodded politely at him, then left the classroom in the middle of everyone's sight across the aisle.

"Senior Peter, can I take a picture of you?"

Creevey, who was leading the way, blushed and finally held out what he wanted to say on the way, with a camera hanging from his chest.

Peter looked at the Gryffindor third-year student and smiled, "Classmate Creevey, it seems that you like to take pictures, do you want to become a photographer in the future?" "

"Huh?"

Creevey shook his head in confusion and said, "Senior Peter, I don't know, I haven't thought about it yet, but I do like to take pictures, I have to take

a bunch of pictures every year to send to my parents to see, and this camera of mine is a gift from my father!" "

"Then you can think about it."

Peter smiled and said, "We are all from the Muggle world, if you can't find a good job in the wizarding world after graduation, even if you want to return to the Muggle world in the future, you only have a primary school diploma, let alone find a job, so you have to work hard early!" After all, we are not pure-blood families, and we can get comfortable even if we don't work. "

The third grade Creevey was not small, hearing Peter's words, his face also became serious, he had not thought about such a thing before, and now Peter reminded him, he found this grim fact.

If you really finish seven years in school, you will be unemployed after graduation, the wizarding world will not find a decent job, and in the Muggle world, there is only a primary school diploma, and it is impossible to integrate.

Thinking like this, Creevey was instantly startled into a cold sweat, and gratefully said to Peter: "Thank you Peter, if it were not for your reminder, I might be like other students, just playing and making fun, completely forgetting this matter." "

"You're welcome, after all, we're all wizards from the Muggle world, so of course we have to help each other."

Peter smiled and waved his hand.

"Senior, you have such good grades, will you go to work in the Ministry of Magic in the future?"

Creevi asked curiously, after all, the best job in the wizarding world is the Ministry of Magic.

Peter shook his head and said, "I'm not going to go to the Ministry of

Magic, I should still be settled in muggles after graduation and I'm already a student at Oxford University, and I just happened to graduate from college and now work part-time as a therapist at St. Mungo's, so I'm not in a hurry to choose." "

Hearing Peter's answer, Creevey opened his mouth: "Senior Peter, you are actually a student of Oxford University!" How did you do it? Haven't we been studying at Hogwarts where did you get to college? "

"Magic always has some use, I just made the university teachers think I was weak, so I was exempted from the usual credits, as long as I took the final exam!" □

Peter winked at him, smiled, and said, "Of course, if your final grades are good, the professors will really turn a blind eye and allow you not to come to class normally." "

Creevey looked at Peter with even more admiration, and as a Muggle-turned-man, he certainly knew how difficult it was to get into a top school like Oxford, let alone get a high score.

Peter, on the other hand, was learning magic knowledge in the wizarding world while also taking into account the muggle world, and he had such good results on both sides, which really made him very impressed.

"Senior, you're awesome!" Oxford University, students all over the UK want to get into this school! "

Creevey sighed, and then said self-deprecatingly, "Unlike me, I can't even learn magic well, and my grades are mediocre, if this continues, I'm afraid I won't be able to find a job in the wizarding world to support myself!" "

"Come on, you're only in the third grade, and it's still too late!" If you like to take pictures, you can work hard in this regard, maybe the profession of journalist is not bad, and even you can start newspapers and

periodicals, I think you are quite talented in this regard. "

Peter patted him on the shoulder and said.

Peter really wanted to change the weak position of Muggle wizards in the wizarding world, otherwise in this old-fashioned wizarding world, pure-bloods firmly controlled power and resources, and Muggle wizards rarely had a chance to rise.

Peter had learned about the Muggle wizards of the wizarding world after graduation, but the results were not optimistic.

The few talented or hard-working students, even if they entered the Ministry of Magic with excellent grades, were only at the most basic level of work, and there was almost no way to rise. Unless you choose to marry a pure-blood and resolutely stand in the pure-blood camp, you can get a promotion prospect.

And those with mediocre grades in school can become a long-term clerk in the Diagon Alley store, and those who are unlucky can't even find a job.

There are even many people who have gradually degenerated and become a member of the overturned alley, bearing the name of the dark wizard, but not even the strength of the dark wizard, studying some partial and evil black magic, making themselves inhuman and ghostly.

Peter had a heart, but if the Muggle-born wizards didn't work their own, he couldn't do anything about it.

After all, Hogwarts has given the students the greatest fairness, the school library has the most complete knowledge of magic, if you can seriously study hard in these seven years, becoming a powerful wizard is not a dream.

Unfortunately, a group of teenage children do not have such foresight and self-consciousness, they almost fight with their classmates, and even

some students have not been to the library several times in seven years, and they have spent seven years in a muddy mood, facing the dilemma of graduation and unemployment.

They could not integrate into the magic world, nor could they return to the Muggle world, and in the end they could only willingly fall.

Withdrawing their minds, the two went to a classroom on the first floor, and after saying goodbye to Colin, Peter went into the classroom, only to see a group of people inside.

As soon as Peter entered the door, Wickdor, who was sitting alone in the corner in a daze, spotted him and waved happily at him, and Fleur de laCur sat gracefully in her chair, flicking her silver hair from time to time, causing a man with a big belly to sneak a peek at her with a large black camera that smoked lightly.

Ludo Bagman was chatting with a witch in a fuchsia robe, and Dumbledore was listening to what Ollivander was saying.

Everyone noticed Peter coming in, and Bagman dropped the conversation, laughing and shouting, "The last warrior is coming!" Now it's time to get started! "

Peter had some doubts, the last warrior? Is Harry Potter coming?

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Chapter 373 Goodbye RitaSkitt, Meiwa's Hair!!

Just thinking about it, the broom cabinet next to him opened, and Harry walked out with a displeased face, followed by a reporter with an unfinished face, Rita Skeeter, with a piece of parchment and a quill floating out of thin air.

As soon as Skeeter saw Peter, his eyes lit up, and he walked quickly, tried to touch Peter with his fat hand painted with red fingernails, and said

with a look of surprise: "I haven't seen you for a long time, Peter, you are getting more and more handsome!" Congratulations on becoming a warrior, let's have a private interview, after all, we are all old acquaintances, you have to give me a chance! "

Peter took a few steps back, dodged her fat hand, smiled, and said, "It's been a long time since I saw you, Ms. Skeeter, it looks like you've had a good time all these years, and you've got a lot more jewelry on your body." "

Hearing Peter's words, Skeet deliberately shook the jewelry necklace hanging on his chest, pretended to be modest, and smiled and said, "Oh, generally, this is still thanks to your blessing, you have given me a lot of Hogwarts material, and I have the opportunity to invite you to The Lady Padiff Tea House in Hogsmeade for a cup of tea, her snacks taste good." "

Or goodbye! Peter silently refused. It was the place where the students defaulted to dating, and if he followed this woman, he was afraid that he would be rumored by the students, and he didn't want to spread gossip with this woman!

"Come on, Peter, let's have a short interview, it won't bother you for a long time, I've had a great chat with Harry Potter just now, and if I add to that your interview, I'm sure it will make the headlines of the Daily Prophet!"

Skeeter said with a look of impatience.

"Farewell, Lady Skeeter, you and I are all too familiar, so you should put your energy into the Savior, and don't waste it on me, the no-name pawn!"

Peter shook his head in refusal.

"Haha, Peter, you're really joking, if you're a nobody, there's no big man." Skeeter did not dare to treat Peter as he did Harry Potter, after all these

years of cooperation, Peter knew a lot of her secrets.

And she also knew that although Peter looked gentle and elegant, he was a bad character, so she could only plead at the end: "Peter, it is really not possible, you promise to let me take a picture, if your handsome face is not revealed, it is a pity, we are all old friends, I promise not to scribble!" "

Peter looked at her prayer, thought for a while, or nodded in agreement, after all, Skeeter, although a woman who has no bottom line and is also shameless, is very useful, and Peter still has something to use for her.

As soon as Skeeter saw that Peter agreed, he said happily: "Great, you have to know that just your handsome face, there are many people willing to pay for it, two years ago when your photo appeared in the newspaper, the Daily Prophet was sold out, many fans can cut yours as a collection, but unfortunately you are not willing to accept interviews in the past two years, it is a pity!" "

Then she looked into the eyes of the photographer staring directly at Fleur, and shouted with a bad look, "Danbodo, don't be in a daze there, come and take a picture of me!" "

The photographer, who was so fascinated by Fleur, was awakened by Skeeter's piercing roar that he quickly ran over with his camera.

"Take a picture of Peter, remember, take him to perfection!" This is a rare opportunity! "

Skeeter stood next to the photographer and said unassuredly.

The photographer quickly nodded, raised his large camera, and said to Peter, "Mr. York, please look at me here... Don't be too serious and laugh... That's right! Great! Keep it that way! "

With a click, the camera emitted a blinding white light and light smoke.

After filming Peter ignored Skeeter's retention, he came to Wickdor, who

had been waiting for him, and smiled and said, "Why are you hiding in the corner again?" There are two warriors and others here besides me, and if you are so silent they will only think that you are arrogant and disdainful of talking to them. "

Wickdor said nonchalantly, "My English is not good, and the boy named Henry is too young for us to talk about." "

Peter said amusedly, "His name is Harry, not Henry, and he is a famous savior. "

"That's your Savior of England, not ours!"

Wickdor said contemptuously.

"What about Fleur de laCur?" I remember that she took the initiative to talk to you before, why didn't she ignore people? Such a beautiful girl is rare, don't you care? "

Peter Said.

"Forget it!"

Wickdor frowned in disgust and said, "That woman enjoys the feeling of so many men around her, I don't want to be her licking dog!" "

Peter smiled and said, "Miss Dracour would be very sad if she knew what you said." It's just a pity for me, obviously I also look good, why didn't she take the initiative to find me, I really envy you, Wickdor is really charming! "

"I asked the half-charmer too," Said Wikdor, looking at Peter with a smile on his face, and jokingly said, "she said she didn't like boys who were better looking than herself!" "

Peter choked up directly, not expecting that he would end up being a joke.

"All right, warriors, come here!" We asked Mr. Ollivander and he will check your wand to make sure your wand is in good condition before the

game. "

Bagman shouted.

"Miss Delacour, you come first."

Ollivander said to Fleur that he looked old, but his silver eyes looked like he could penetrate people's hearts.

Fleur stepped out and handed her wand to Ollivander.

"Well," Ollivander fiddled with the wand with Yan Weiwei's hand, groaning a little, waving the wand, the tip of the wand shooting out some golden, pink sparks, and then he put his face to the wand,

"95 inches, not easy to fold, wooden, very sensitive, and... Oh, my God! "

Ollivander's eyes widened and he said in surprise.

"Meiwa's hair."

Fleur said, "It was made from my grandmother's hair." "

"Yes," said Ollivander, "yes, although I myself have never used this material, but anyway. It's good to be right for you. "

He rubbed the wand in his hand to see if it had any scratches or cracks, and finally waved the wand "Flowers bloom!" "

A bouquet of flowers blooms from the top of the wand lamp.

"It's in good shape, and it looks like you're well maintained."

Ollivander nodded satisfactorily, then handed the wand and the bouquet of flowers to Fleur.

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Chapter 374 Ollivander, Peter's Double Wand!!

"Next, Mr. Krum, it's time for you."

Ollivander looked at Wickdor.

Wickdor walked up in silence, handed him the wand, and waited with his hands in his pockets.

"Goose ear and dragon heartstrings, very hard, not easy to bend."

Ollivander flipped his wand over and over again, tried to break it slightly, and then looked at Wickdor, "It's Grigovich's work, right?" "

Wickdor nodded.

"I've had some collaborations with Grigovich, and although I don't quite agree with some of his views, I don't. Flocks of birds! "

Ollivander used his wand to recite the incantation, and several birds flew out of the tip of the wand, flew away from the window and disappeared into the bright sunlight.

"It's in good shape, and it looks like you use it a lot."

Ollivander returned the wand to Wickdor.

"Now it's the turn of the two Warriors at Hogwarts."

Ollivander looked at Peter and Harry with a smirk and said, "Both of you have wands from me, now which of you will come first?" "

"Harry first."

Peter smiled and pushed Harry out.

Harry Potter was pushed out by Peter unprepared, and could only look at Ollivander with some confusion.

"Give me your wand, Mr. Potter."

Ollivander said.

"Oh, okay."

Harry was stunned and quickly handed over the wand in his hand.

"Yes, I remember this with the wand, the body of the wand made of holly wood, the core of the wand made of the phoenix tail feather, or one of the two tail feathers pulled from Dumbledore's phoenix" Ollivander looked at the wand and fell into memory, said with some sighs, and then waved the wand "Clear spring like water!" "

A spring of water gushed out of the wand, forming a small pool on the

ground.

"It's in good shape."

Ollivander nodded, but looked at the handprint on the wand and still suggested, "Mr. Potter, you should buy some wand care tools so that it can stay with you for longer." "

Potter nodded with some embarrassment, took his wand back, and stepped aside.

"Now you're left with Peter, come here, and show me your wand."

Ollivander looked at Peter and smiled.

"It's been a long time since I've seen you, Mr. Ollivander, and you still look so tough."

Peter handed over the purple-shirted wooden wand in his hand and greeted him with a smile.

"You little boy, who often appears in Diagon Alley but never comes in to say hello to me, and I don't sail your phoenix feathers, so anti-thief-like to guard me, it really makes me sad."

Ollivander gave Peter a blank look, then carefully observed the wand in his hand, then picked it up and put it to his ear, as if he could hear something.

After a while, Ollivander looked at Peter with a frown and said, "Are you not using the official very often afterwards, this child looks sad, and you use it very often." "

When Peter heard this, he said with some embarrassment, "Isn't this the snakewood wand behind me very easy to use, and the power is also much greater, so I am used to it." "

Ollivander looked into Peter's eyes, like a parent without a bowl of water, and admonished, "The Snakewood Wand is indeed much more powerful, but you can't just leave it like this, or you will give it to me, and I will

find the next master for him, and the province will be treated coldly here." "

Peter, of course, knew that Ollivander was just talking angrily, after all, the phoenix feather in the wand was taken from Peter himself. No one but him could use it, so he assured, "Mr. Ollivander, you can rest assured that I will definitely use it well in the future, I have now learned to use both my left and right hands, and in the future I can use my wands with both hands, so I will not be indifferent to it." "

Ollivander nodded, reluctantly believing his words, and used his wand to release some colored flowers, indicating that the wand was performing well, and then returned it to Peter. Then he said, "Check it out for me with your other wand." "

Peter looked at Ollivander with expectant eyes, and helplessly took another wand from his sleeve and handed it to Ollivander.

The people around looked at the two wands in Peter's hand and looked at Peter in surprise, not expecting him to have two wands.

Ollivander looked at the wand with snake scales obsessively, and murmured contentedly, "Snakewood Wand, the most powerful tail feather of the Child of the Phoenix, the perfect match!" This is the most perfect piece of my wand-making career! "

Dumbledore heard Ollivander's words and looked at Peter with deep eyes, not knowing what he was thinking.

Peter looked at the old man Ollivander, eager to seal his mouth directly, this old immortal always could not hide his words, he thought about the future when Voldemort looked for the old wand, simply did not save him, let him be captured by Voldemort.

Ollivander carried the snakewood wand, and after a long time reluctantly returned the wand to Peter, saying, "No wonder you snubbed

the Purple Shirt wood wand, this wand is indeed very attractive, I think no one can compare with it except the legendary old wand!" "

Peter noticed that when Olivander spoke of the Old Wand, his eyes unconsciously glanced at Dumbledore, and it seemed that Olivander also knew that the Elder Wand was in Dumbledore's hand.

After the wand was checked, Bagman smiled and said, "Thank you, now you can go back to class or do something else, you just have to wait."

"Cough cough..."

Rita Skeet cleared her throat and interrupted Bagman, who said softly, "Mr. Bagman, I think it's possible to take a picture of the players and the judges." "

"Photography, yes, I almost forgot!"

Bagman said excitedly, "Guys, please come here, we are lined up in two rows, and everyone takes a picture together, this is the tradition." "

When taking pictures, a group of people encountered all kinds of troubles, Madame Maxim was so tall, taking pictures with her, the camera could not cover everyone at all, and finally she could only sit, and then the others stood, and also had to stand on the stairs to make Madame Maxim's head appear in the photo.

After taking the group photo, Peter looked at Rita Skeeter and wanted to pester Harry to take a personal photo, but was severely refused, and finally only a gloomy Skeeter was left, Peter felt that Harry was going to suffer, this woman's heart is not very open, and she will definitely make a fuss about Harry.

But this was none of Peter's business, and he relaxed and left the classroom with Wickdor, leaving Karkaroff unhappy as he watched the two disappear, feeling that his proud disciple had been deceived by Peter.

Chapter 374: Chapter 375

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Chapter 375 The Prophet Reports, Are You a Phoenix?!!

The next day, the Daily Prophet published the matter of the three real masters, of which RitaSkitt did not report much about the game, but focused on Peter and Harry, of which the report on Peter was decent, the most conspicuous was the personal photo of Peter, because the pictures of the magical world will move, so his photo completely records the process of him from a serious face to a smile.

In exaggerated and flowery words, Ritaskitt called it the most perfect face, a miracle of Merlin. The praised Peter was embarrassed.

As for Harry, it was the other extreme, and the newspapers were full of exaggerated articles about Harry's personal life, but they were basically made up, describing him as a little pitiful who longed for attention, and even Hermione was described as a wandering girl with two boats, thinking that she was seducing Wickdor Krum while holding Harry.

Yes, Peter also recently discovered that Wickdor, a sullen man, actually quietly Mimi fell in love with Hermione, and in the name of chatting with Peter, he was looking at her in a roundabout way.

Peter didn't know what Wickdor's aesthetic was like, but in his eyes, Hermione's appearance was very ordinary, with a bunch of front teeth, curly hair like a poodle, and freckles on her face, coupled with that aggressive tone, which was actually too popular at Hogwarts.

Especially the aesthetics of Europeans and Americans for freckles, Peter has lived for so many years but still dare not agree, they think that some freckles on the face are cute, but Peter has not got such an aesthetic point at all.

As for Zhang Qiu, who is regarded as the flower of Ravenclaw, in Peter's eyes, although it is not an exaggerated pie face, it is the appearance of an

ordinary Asian girl in Peter's oriental aesthetic. But such a look was very popular at Hogwarts, and Peter once felt that his aesthetic was not in trouble.

Because of Rita Skeeter's report, both Peter and Harry became prominent figures in the school again, but unlike the praise Peter received, Harry's life at school became difficult again, and many people believed Skeeter's words and looked at Harry with caring eyes.

And Hermione was also boycotted by many girls, and sent her a yelling letter, which made her miserable and hid directly in the dormitory.

Peter had been dragged by Wickdor to the library these days, and he wanted to see Hogwarts books in a beautiful name, but Peter felt that if he did not hold a book, but he was absent-minded for a long time and did not turn the page, he really believed his lies.

"If you really want to chase her, confess as soon as possible."

Peter gave Wickdor a disapproving glance and reminded, "But I think your chances are slim because she has someone she likes." "

"Who does she like?" That Harry Potter? "

When Wickdor heard this, he immediately withdrew his eyes and secretly looked into Hermione's eyes, and asked with a frown.

"No, it's another person, of course she herself hasn't noticed it yet, so that's why I said there was little chance, not no chance at all!"

Peter flipped through the pages and said slowly.

"That being said, I'd like to try my best."

Wickdor looked at Hermione, who was silently writing her homework diagonally, and said softly.

"Youth," Peter said, closing the book, looking at him with a sigh, and then straightening up, "then I will not advise you, but you had better start as soon as possible, the more you delay, the less chance you have!"

And to tell you one thing, after the first game, there will be a Christmas ball, when you can invite her as your female companion as soon as possible. "

"Thank you, Peter, you are really a good friend of mine."

Wickdor said gratefully, and then looked at Hermione on the other side with high morale, looking like she wanted to rush over to confess at any time.

Peter shook his head darkly, he felt that Wickdor was probably going to be disappointed. If he had known Hermione for a year or two, he would still have a great chance, but now, it was a little late.

However, sincerity is not enough, if Wickdor can try to win Hermione's favor before Ron, it is possible to succeed.

However, this kind of love thing, Peter said that he can't empathize with it now, after all, he was a single dog in his previous life or this life, and he never liked a person, so he could only be a spectator.

Peter threw the Wickdor guy in the library, and he made a slow journey to Ravenclaw Tower, where he was going to return the spell notebook that belonged to Professor Flitwick.

The notebook had been in his hands for five years, and now that he had finished learning the spells, it was time to return them to the professor.

Walking up the spiral staircase, Peter saw a girl bouncing and humming a strange song, her long blond hair down to her waist, two strings of carrot-style earrings hanging from her ears, barefoot, looking around in all corners, as if looking for something.

Peter saw her, a smile on his face, and asked, "Luna, what are you looking for?" "

Luna heard someone behind her calling her, turned around, saw that it was Peter, narrowed her eyes, and said, "Peter is you, did you come to

find Professor Flitwick?" He is now in the Ravenclaw Library. You can go there and find him. "

Peter looked at her feet and asked, "Why don't you wear shoes, there's no carpet here, and it's easy to catch a cold if you're barefoot." "

"It's okay, it won't catch a cold, I'm looking for shoes right now, they're hidden, I need to find them."

Luna said with a smile.

"You mean your classmates hid your shoes?"

Peter frowned and asked, "Did they bully you?" Did you tell Professor Flitwick? "

"Don't worry about me, Peter, they're just joking with me."

Luna was still smiling silly, looking completely unaware that she was being violently abused by the school.

"How long have they been doing this to you?"

Peter disliked the violence in the school and asked solemnly.

"Peter, you don't have to be angry about it, they don't bully me, they just like to hide my stuff and let me find it, it's funny, some things even show up in front of me on their own."

Luna's silver eyes looked like she was in a trance, and she walked over to Peter, driving the air around Peter behind her, "There are a lot of harassing flies around you, I'll drive them away for you." "

When Peter saw this, he couldn't help but laugh, put the matter aside for the time being, and asked, "Harassing flies?" What's that thing? "

"Harassing flies are an invisible thing, and they always like to be around people and make people think wildly."

Luna said solemnly, smiling and looking around Peter, "You just had a lot of harassment flies, and now there are a lot less." "

Peter didn't think Luna was lying,... He could sense that there was a trait

in Luna, a gift of sensitivity, insight and spirituality, so that he could easily sense the emotions of others.

"Then you're really good, Luna, such a talent is very rare."

Peter praised, then said, "Now let's help you get your shoes back first." "

"Luna's shoes are coming!"

In a few moments, two shoes flew from the far corner one after the other and landed on the ground.

"Great, I finally found the shoes!" Thank you Peter! "

Luna happily picked up her shoes, then looked at Peter curiously and said, "You are different from the others, you believe I can see the harassment fly." "

Then suddenly he reached over, and the little man's head only reached Peter's chest, and he looked at him carefully with his head on his back and said, "You are very comfortable, there is a golden flame burning continuously, very warm, are you a phoenix?" "

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Chapter 376 Luna's Gift, Professor Flitwick's Teasing!!

Peter was a little surprised, he didn't expect this little girl to be so sharp, and asked with a long smile, "Why do you think I am a phoenix?" "

Luna looked at Peter curiously and said seriously, "I've seen Dumbledore's Fox, and his breath is very similar to yours, you are all a golden flame, very beautiful!" "

Peter smiled and leaned over to look at her, smiled and said, "Then can you keep it a secret for me?" I don't want too many people to know my secrets. "

Luna looked at him with misty eyes, nodded her head and said, "Of course, and they won't believe my words, because I'm a crazy girl." "

Then he stared at Peter with more interest and said, "Are you the person that the phoenix has become?" Are you lurking among wizards and trying to overthrow them? Are you the prince of the phoenix? "

"Stop, stop, stop!"

Peter looked at the little girl whose brain had broken through the sky with a cry and laughed, and said helplessly, "I am a human, not a humanoid magical creature, and I am sorry to disappoint you!" "

After Luna put on her shoes, the two of them went to the Ravenclaw common room together, and after answering the questions at the door with ease, Peter followed Luna into the lounge.

"Luna, have you found your shoes?" Was it stolen by the sallow you said?

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

A group of girls in the common room laughed and giggled at Luna who entered the door.

"The stingers don't steal shoes, they live in the South, and Hogwarts doesn't live without the hooks."

Luna replied seriously, then put away her robe to reveal the shoes on her feet, and said with a smile, "And Peter has helped me find the shoes." "

Hearing the words gave way to the location of the door, out of the dark corridor Peter came out, and Peter looked at the girls with a calm face.

"Peter York!"

One of the girls couldn't help but exclaim when she saw Peter, and then blushed and covered her mouth to secretly look at him, and the other girls were also very surprised that Peter appeared here, after all, Peter was already a prominent figure in the school during this time, and he had a handsome face, which was the most popular among girls.

But Peter was very cold to these enthusiastic girls, he looked at the six or seven girls and asked, "You are all Luna's classmates, right?" "

The girls nodded inexplicably, and looked at Peter standing next to Luna again, and their eyes flashed with envy and jealousy.

"Professor Flitwick is the professor I admire the most, and he has helped me a lot, so I've always liked Ravenclaw and thought the students here are very kind."

Peter looked at the men and said, "It's just that I just saw Luna outside, and she was barefoot on the cold stone steps looking for her shoes, because her shoes were inexplicably stolen!" "

Several of the girls bowed their heads in disbelief at Peter's eyes.

Peter pointed to the Ravenclaw statue next to him and said, "I have always agreed with Lady Ravenclaw's famous saying: Superior wisdom is the greatest wealth of mankind!"

Ravenclaw respects knowledge and embraces the unknown, and there are many famous scholars and experts here, as well as outliers like the eccentric Yurik.

I just don't know when you are so rejected and different, and you still like to make fun of your classmates and take pleasure in bullying others?

"

"Peter, we didn't bully her, it's just that she was always weird, saying that there were some kind of fly hooks, harassing flies, but these things were never in the books, she was making things up, so we just wanted to tease her, no malicious!" □

A girl quickly explained.

"Doesn't the absence of the book mean that there really isn't?" When did Ravenclaw, who respected knowledge and wisdom, be so arbitrary that he became a book-only nerd? "

Peter sneered, "There is a famous saying in the Muggle world: There is no right to speak without investigation, and since you do not believe that

there is a grasshopper hook, why don't you find evidence to refute Luna, but stand here on the commanding heights to refute the words of others, which is completely different from my impression of Ravenclaw!" "

"And if you steal someone else's shoes and give her the nickname of a crazy girl, are you not bullying her, or do you think that using your hands is the real bully?"

The girls bowed their heads at Peter's words and did not dare to refute him.

"I don't pray that you will be kind to your classmates, but please don't do these bad things, embarrass Ravenclaw, and don't shame Professor Flitwick!" Professor Flitwick is my most respected teacher, and I don't want your messy things to break his heart, you know? "

Peter looked at them solemnly and said.

"Got it."

Several of the girls were overwhelmed by Peter's momentum and did not dare to refute it, and obediently nodded.

Then, with Peter's permission, he scattered like a bird and a beast, and did not dare to stay in the lounge any longer...

"Thank you Peter."

Luna smiled and narrowed her eyes, and said to Peter cutely,

"You've helped me a lot, and they won't hide my stuff in the future."

Peter looked at this somewhat silly little girl, couldn't help but touch her head, and instructed, "If they bully you like this again, you will hide what they have, or come and tell me, I will make the decision for you, don't you swallow your breath to know?" Otherwise they will get more and more excessive. "

Luna's silver eyes looked a little dazed, she looked at Peter carefully, then nodded, and then took off the necklace around her neck, which was a

necklace made of butter beer corks, handed it to Peter, and said, "This is the guardian necklace I made to resist harassing flies, and you seem to be constantly harassed by them." "

Peter took the necklace in a daze, and then laughed, looking at Luna's serious look, or did not refuse, put the necklace in his pocket, patted and smiled, and said: "Then thank you for the necklace, I will keep it well." "

"Goodbye then, I'm going to write to my dad, who is going to take me to the Norwegian forest to find the horned snorer at the end of the semester."

Luna waved and then jumped out of the lounge.

Peter looked at the girl leaving, then looked down at the beer cork necklace in his pocket, a little shook his head and was just about to enter the library, when he found Professor Flitwick sitting in the library door smiling and squinting at him.

"Good afternoon Professor!"

Peter said hello.

"Looks like you had a great chat with Luna."

Professor Flitwick smiled and said, "That child is a little different, so she doesn't have many friends, and I'm glad you can recognize her." "

"It was a very spiritual little girl, who really had an insight that was beyond ordinary people, and she was also very cute."

Peter said with a smile.

"Little girl? You're only three years older than her, so you call people little girls! "

Professor Flitwick said disapprovingly, and then winked at him, squeezed his eyebrows, and said, "Little Luna is a little beauty billet, you helped her this time, she also gave you the necklace she made by herself, you have to seize the opportunity, you are now in the sixth grade, and if you

don't seize the time, it will be difficult to find opportunities after graduation!" "

Chapter 376: Chapter 377

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Chapter 377 Hagrid's Date, The Fire Dragon in the Forbidden Forest!!

Looking at Professor Flitwick's old child' appearance, Peter cried and laughed, "Professor, people are still only thirteen-year-old children, what are you thinking?" And I'm only sixteen years old now, so I'm not in a hurry. "

"Not in a hurry?"

Professor Flitwick blew his beard and narrowed his eyes, "Aren't you in a hurry now?" You should know that many students are in love in school, and they get married after graduation, even like you, you have not been in love once at the age of sixteen! "

Speechless, Peter quickly took out his notebook, handed it back to him, and then, after some marriage-urging love, quickly found an opportunity to leave the Ravenclaw common room.

After that, time gradually passed, one day Peter was reading in the library, Harry came to him with a cute Mimi, looked left and right, after making sure no one noticed, whispered in Peter's ear: "Peter, Hagrid wrote me a letter, he asked us to go to his cabin at seven o'clock tonight, he wants to take us to see something, saying that it is about the first game!" "

He then handed him a note.

Peter looked curiously at the contents of the note, and the mysterious god Haygo had simply said that he was going to take them somewhere and let Harry remember to bring the Cloak of Invisibility. Peter smiled knowingly, and it seemed that it was time for Hagrid to take them to see

the dragon.

"I know Harry,... Thank you for notifying me, I will be there when the time comes. "

Peter smiled and agreed.

"That line, I don't know what Hagrid is going to take us to see?" So mysterious, but also asked me to bring the cloak of invisibility. "

Harry muttered incredulously.

At seven o'clock in the evening, when the night was getting dark, Harry came to Hagrid's hut and knocked on the wooden door.

Then there was a heavy sound of footsteps, the wooden door opened, Hagrid came out, saw that it was Harry, and said, "Harry, are you here, what about Peter?" Hasn't he come yet? "

Harry was just about to answer when a voice came from behind him, "Here I am, Hagrid." "

Harry turned around and was surprised to see Peter appear straight out of thin air, he knew it was a kind of magic, Hermione had said, but he couldn't remember the name.

Peter lifted his invisibility, took a few steps to the two of them, and then was stimulated by a very pungent and rich cologne to retreat, covered his nose and frowned at Hagrid and asked, "Hagrid, how did you touch such a heavy perfume?" "

Harry also noticed hagrid's difference at this time, at this time Hagrid changed into a very wide mink coat, did not know how much softening oil was used on his head, his hair was greasy and greasy, and there was a huge flower inserted in the button hole of the clothes, which looked like he had been carefully dressed.

It was only the strong smell of cologne, and the two people who stimulated it sneezed continuously, and I don't know how many bottles of

perfume Hagrid used to have such an effect.

"Hagrid, what are you?"

Harry was very surprised to see Hagrid, whose style had changed drastically, and did not know which door he was mad.

Peter looked at Hagrid's heart fluttering and said, "Hagrid, are you going on a date?" "

Hagrid looked embarrassed, his face actually turned red, like a young man who had just fallen in love, twisted and squeezed, then coughed a few times, pretended to be calm and said: "Cough... You'll follow me in your invisibility suit later, remember not to make a sound, you know? "

Harry nodded confusedly and shook the invisibility cloak in his hand.

"I don't have to wear the invisibility suit with Harry, I'm so big, the invisibility cloak can't cover the two of us."

Peter shook his head and said, then nodded at himself with his wand, and the lower part of his body disappeared, "I can be invisible, I will follow you." "

Hagrid looked at Peter in surprise as if he had lost his half-cut body, nodded, and said, "Peter, you will be in a phantom spell, then you don't have to use the invisibility cloak with Ha, and then you will follow me." "

Hagrid then straightened the flower on his chest, and then, in the playful eyes of the two men, coughed a few times and said, "Now let's go, Harry put on the invisibility cloak, Peter you are also invisible, follow me and don't make a sound." "

Harry did so, unsealing his cloak to cover himself and disappearing in front of the two.

Peter also directly used the Stealth Beast skill to stealth.

Hagrid looked around the emptiness, as if speaking to the air, and said, "Then here we go!" "

Then he turned around and strode towards the Forbidden Forest.

After walking for a while, Hagrid stopped in a clearing and looked around, so that Harry under the cloak of invisibility could not resist coming out to ask Hagrid, when the tall figure of Madame Maxim appeared in the Forbidden Forest.

"Olim, here you are!"

Hagrid saw Madame Maxime and said happily, with a silly smile on his face.

"Oh, Hagrid, you're there early, aren't you?"

Madame Maxime walked over gracefully and held out her large hand with the opal.

Hagrid looked in love, took Madame Maxime's hand, kissed it, and then handed her the flower on her chest: "This is for you, I hope you like it!" "

Madame Maxime took the flower, put it under her nose and sniffed it, then winked her watery eyes and said, "Oh, thank you Hagrid, you are so nice, I love it!" "

Then he couldn't wait to ask, "Hagrid, you said you were going to take me to see the animals in the first game, where are they now?" Can you show me? "

Hagrid immersed himself in the date, heard Madame Maxime's request, smirked and nodded in agreement, and then completely forgot about the invisible Peter and Harry, and strode into the depths of the Forbidden Forest with Madame Maxime in a warm atmosphere.

Harry under the cloak of invisibility could only speed up his pace to keep up, so as not to be left behind, and not long after Hagrid and Madame Maxime quietly came to a dense forest, through the slit between the leaves, he could see a clearing not far away, four large iron cages, four giants were angrily spewing flames everywhere, and there were many

wizards around who were busy pacifying and suppressing these beasts.

Madame Maxim hid her huge body as much as possible, and her big eyes looked at the grumpy creatures in the iron cage not far away in shock, and couldn't help exclaiming, "Oh my God, they actually used the fire dragon as the first game, is this a joke?" "

She couldn't help but want to get closer and see more clearly, it was about the safety of her students' matches, and she wanted to know the breeds of these dragons so that she could respond to them for her students.

But Hagrid pulled in time, Hagrid gently blocked: "Can't go over, otherwise it will be discovered, the organizers do not allow the contestants and professors to know the content of the competition in advance." "

Madame Maxim calmed down slightly, and then her eyes rolled, revealing her charm, and in the chat with Hagrid, she set out his knowledge of the four-headed dragon.

Hagrid is a fan of fantastic beasts, especially for this very dangerous fire dragon, and easily said that inside the iron cage are the Welsh Green Dragon, the Swedish Short-nosed Dragon, the Asian Fireball Dragon, and the Hungarian Tree Bee.

Harry, who was wearing an invisibility suit on the side, looked at the fire dragons not far away in horror at this time, and felt that Peter's previous words were not credible, what is the danger before the third game? Isn't this grumpy fire dragon dangerous?

He felt that he might not be able to survive the third game, and these fire dragons could burn themselves to ashes with a single breath of flame!

As for Peter, he was now stealthily swinging into the clearing, looking at the four fire dragons up close, these fire dragons were very grumpy, and

they were all female dragons, so he watched his eggs being removed by the wizards, and he roared around in the cage to spew fire, trying to burn these wizards to death.

These wizards were all dragon trainers from the Romanian dragon farm, and dozens of them pointed their wands at a fire dragon together, and under the command of the same time, they fired a powerful coma spell at the fire dragon, and finally under the attack of dozens of spells, the fire dragon reluctantly fell into a coma and temporarily quieted down.

The only one Peter knew was Charlie, who was shouting, "Hurry up, the coma curse won't trap the dragon for long!" "

Then the crowd cast a coma spell on the remaining fire dragons at the same time, making all four fire dragons quiet.

Peter looked at the four sleeping dragons and wondered which one he would meet in his first game, or whether he would take the place of Cedric and choose the Swedish short-nosed dragon?

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Chapter 378 The Triwizard Tournament Begins, Peter's Fire Dragon!!

It was November 24th, and Peter was having lunch when Professor Snape appeared at the Slytherin bench to take him to prepare for the first game.

Peter noticed that Harry had also been taken away from the hall by Professor McGonagall.

Walking along the way, Snape walked briskly without speaking until he had walked out of the castle and came outside a newly erected tent on the edge of the forest, when Snape suddenly stopped and turned to look at Peter.

His hollow eyes stared at Peter carefully for a moment before retracting, and then he said slowly, "You should know what you have to face in the

first game, I believe that with your current strength, it is not difficult to pass a fire dragon." "

Snape then looked at the boy in front of him, who was about to be about the same height as him, and instructed, "Remember, don't panic when the time comes, keep a cool head, and control the situation." "

"I know the professor, I'll be careful."

Peter replied with a smile.

"I believe you will be measured and pay attention to protect yourself."

Snape nodded, he had confidence in Peter. Then he pointed to the entrance to the tent and said, "You and the other warriors enter from here, and then when it's your turn, they'll tell you what to do next, good luck Peter!" "

Then he whispered in Peter's ear, "The skin of the dragon is difficult to break, but their eyes are weak, and the eye disease spell is a good idea, I think you should know this spell." "

Peter looked up at snape, who was still expressionless, smiled, and said, "Thank you Professor for your reminder, I know." "

Snape looked at him and nodded, waving, "Go inside, don't delay." "

As soon as they entered the tent, they first saw Harry and Wickdor, and when they saw Peter, they both smiled at him, but the muscles on their faces looked very stiff and looked very nervous.

And Fleur Delacour, who has always been proud, was pale at this time, sitting on a chair and shaking her feet constantly, silently chanting some incantations, looking like she was going to the battlefield.

Seeing Peter's arrival, Bagman stood up happily, "Okay, now that everyone has arrived, it's time to start!" "

"When the audience arrives, you will take the model from this bag in my hand, and that will be the enemy you will face!"

Ludo Bagman smiled and swept the bag in his hand, "By the way, your task is to pick up the golden egg, you have to rely on your own means to take the golden egg from the enemy, And the referees will give the corresponding score according to your performance!" Got it? "

The four contestants looked at the bag in Bagman's hand and nodded their heads, except for Peter, all three of them had turned pale to blue, they all knew what they were about to face, but they had no confidence in wanting to take the golden egg from the hands of the dragon.

The contestant in the tent, Tara, listened to the countless footsteps and frolicking sounds outside, as if she could hear her own heartbeat across two worlds.

After a while, Gehmann put the four people in a circle and then opened the bag.

"Ladies first!"

Bagman first handed the bag to Fleur.

Hibiscus shook her hand and pulled out a model of a small dragon from inside, this fire dragon was a Welsh green dragon, it seemed to be alive, grinning at Hibiscus's fingers with open teeth, and spouting a few sparks from time to time.

When it was Wickdor's turn, he chose an Asian fireball dragon, and Wickdor looked more gloomy and held his dragon model to the side without speaking.

"Peter York, it's your turn!"

Bagman handed him the bag and smiled.

Peter did not give in this time, directly put his hand into the bag with a calm face, and grabbed a live jumping fire dragon and took it out.

"Hungarian tree bee?"

Peter looked at the fire dragon he had chosen and muttered in some

surprise that he had not expected that he would choose the most difficult one to deal with, rather than the Swedish short-nosed dragon that originally belonged to Cedric.

When Harry saw it in the end, he was relieved and pulled out the Swedish short-nosed dragon model he was dealing with.

"Harry, your Swedish Short-nosed Dragon is Number 1, so you're ready, and you're the first to appear."

Bagman patted Harry on the shoulder in encouragement. Then he turned to several players and said, "The number plate on the dragon model you drew is the order of today's game, you should prepare for it first, and then start the game when the whistle outside rings." "

After a while, a sharp whistle was heard outside the tent, and Harry jumped up from his chair nervously, clutching his wand, and walked with his hands and feet toward the entrance of the game.

"Good luck, Harry!"

Peter patted him on the shoulder and encouraged.

"Thank you!"

Harry said nervously, then took a deep breath and walked out of the tent in recognition.

Peter sat directly at the exit, then nodded his eyes with his wand, and then looked at the door of the tent with great interest, looking like he was admiring the pattern on it, but in fact, from Peter's point of view, the tent had become transparent at this time, and he could clearly see the thousands of wizards in the surrounding audience, as well as the four three headmasters sitting in the referee's seat, Batty Crouch and Ludo Bagman's five.

When Peter's eyes looked at the men, the others did not notice, but Dumbledore immediately turned his head to look at Peter, Then nodded

slightly at him and smiled.

Dumbledore, Peter said to himself, and then he looked at the bottom of the playing field, only to see a dark green Swedish short-nosed dragon lying in the middle of the field, with several dragon eggs and a golden egg hidden under it, and was looking around warily to prevent his eggs from being stolen.

At this time, Harry was quietly hiding under a rock, and then waving his wand to summon the firebolt arrows outside the field. But at this time he had been discovered by the fire dragon, the fire dragon vigilantly did not leave the nest, but angrily spewed out huge flames in the direction of Harry, Harry relied on the agile reaction to avoid the flames, and where he was just now, the stones were burned into magma by the dragon flames, and the audience on the field was also frightened by this thrilling scene, holding their breath and carefully observing the situation on the field.

However, the fire arrow that Harry had summoned finally appeared, and Harry deftly jumped on the broomstick, and then used his advantage as a seeker, constantly circling around the fire dragon, and shooting spells at the fire dragon from time to time.

The Swedish short-nosed dragon initially guarded the nest, but it was not very intelligent, and after Harry's repeated provocations, it finally became furious, spewed flames out of the nest, and flew up with flapping wings to chase after this nasty human.

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Chapter 379 Different Sorting, It's Time to Play!!

But the dragon just flew up,... Its feet are tied with iron chains, which firmly encircle it on the playing field, and it is inseparable from here.

Harry saw this and led the fire dragon away from the nest, and rushed to the nest as fast as possible with the firebolt arrow, the fire dragon also discovered Harry's purpose, but it was too late, and he could only watch as he picked up the golden egg in the nest and quickly left there.

The fire dragon returned to his lair, and after discovering that Harry had only taken the strange golden dragon egg, he vigilantly guarded his lair and did not come out again.

But at this time, Harry, no longer need to provoke the fire dragon, he rode on the broomstick with one hand holding the golden egg, and received the cheers and applause of the crowd in the sky Peter watched this scene and was surprised by Harry's performance,... I don't know if this idea was thought by Hermione and a few of them, or if Moody came up with it for them, this time Harry's performance can be said to be quite perfect, not a little injured, with the advantage of a broom, the fire dragon played around.

"Oh, our warrior Harry Potter finished pretty well, I didn't expect him to come up with such a solution, it's wonderful!"

Ludo Bagman, as the narrator, looked very happy, "Next, please judges to score!" "

First was Barty Crouch, who gave 9 points, then Dumbledore also gave 9 points, and Bagman made no secret of his preference for Harry, giving a perfect score of 10 points.

But when it was Karkaroff's turn, he scored a 5-point score, directly letting the scene fryer, and the students around Hogwarts booed.

But Karkaroff didn't care at all, explaining into the microphone: "His performance is only worth this little score, he did not face the dragon head-on, but relied on the broomstick to play clever!" So my score can be said to be high. "

Hearing this cheeky remark, the boos of the surrounding students became louder, and some of the students closest to the jury were even angrier and picked up their belongings and threw them at Karkaroff, but they all avoided him, and complained about the poor quality of Hogwarts students.

Madame Maxim saw this and gave an 8 point, although there was obvious suspicion of pressure, but compared to Karkaroff's shameless behavior, the audience still accepted her score.

In the end, Harry Potter scored 41 points overall, and is currently in first place.

Peter looked at the scene and shook his head somewhat amusedly, the performance of the spectators and judges of the game was even more interesting than the game itself.

Next up is the second appearance of Fleur, she is trembling, pale and out of the tent, only Peter and Wickdor are left to look at each other.

Then Wickdor looked at Peter with a calm, indifferent look, and suddenly smiled bitterly and asked, "Peter, aren't you worried at all?" What we have to deal with is the Fire Dragon, a monster that dozens of wizards can knock down with a combination of dozens of wizards! "

"Don't be so nervous, Wickdor, since it's already a fact, it's useless to worry about it, so it's better to relax and face it calmly."

Peter smiled and said, his eyes on the door of the tent.

"I don't have such a good psychological quality as you."

Wickdor smiled bitterly,

"Then it's my turn to be the grumpy Asian Fireball Dragon, and I hope it's easy to deal with."

"Let's come on," Peter said with a smile.

Peter looked at the game outside the tent, at this time Fleur de Lakour

was cooperating with her charm talent, coupled with the action of the coma spell, dancing, the silver hair was emitting a faint shimmer, a kind of confused magic emitted, making the Welsh green dragon in front of him groggy, unwillingly closing his eyes and falling into a deep sleep.

"It's really a good talent, it can actually confuse a fire dragon, and this charm baby looks like it is not useless except for its good looks."

Peter raised an eyebrow and murmured.

After Fleur knocked the dragon unconscious, she came to the nest with her head held high and successfully took the golden egg under the dragon's body, but when she turned to open, the fire dragon directly woke up and angrily spewed flames at her, although dodging in time, it still lit the skirt on her body.

The Dragon Trainers appeared on the field in time to cast a spell on the grumpy Fire Dragon before finally knocking the Fire Dragon unconscious, preventing Hibiscus from being bitten to death by the angry Fire Dragon, and the burned Hibiscus holding a golden egg and being taken away by the healer for treatment.

When it was time to score, Barty Crouch and Ludo Bagman both scored 7 points, while Dumbledore gave 8 points, and Madame Maxim scored 10 points, as for Kakarov, as if he realized that he had made an enemy, he barely gave Boothbarton a 7-point score.

In the end, Fleur de laCur scored a total of 39 points.

The whistle sounded again, and in the tent Wickdor got up, clenched his wand and strode out.

"Come on!"

Peter smiled.

Wickdor barely managed to hold up a smile and nodded to Peter, then took a deep breath, lifted the curtain and walked out.

"Peter... Peter..."

There was a noise behind the tent, the sound of twins.

Peter was about to watch The Victor's game, heard their voices, got up and walked to the back door, opened the curtain, and saw the twins, Alan and Cedric were there, and several people saw Peter crowding over, with a look of worry in their eyes.

"How did you get here?"

Peter asked curiously.

"Didn't we come to see you, we knew you were the last game, so we came here to cheer you on."

The twins grinned.

"Yes, the other players were there before, we weren't good, now everyone else is no longer in the tent, we're definitely going to come over and cheer you up."

Alan said, "Don't worry, Peter, we've seen the first two of us play, they all went through smoothly, especially Harry, who got the golden egg very easily, you'll be fine, don't put pressure on yourself."

"Well, Alan, don't say it, you look even more nervous than Peter!"

Cedric quickly interrupted Alan's long speech, he carefully looked at Peter to make sure he was not nervous, so he was relieved, and then smiled and said, "Peter, we all know your strength, this dragon is indeed a challenge for others, but you just need to be careful, it must be very easy, when you see the dragon during the game, don't be nervous, try to calm down, just take the golden egg from the dragon, you will have a lot of magic, this should not be a problem for you, Just be careful not to recklessly confront the fire dragon, you know! "

Peter looked at the partners whose eyes were full of nervousness for him, but still came to cheer for him, smiled, and said warmly, "Well, you don't

have to worry about me so much, since you all know my strength, then put your heart back in your stomach, go back to the stage, and watch my performance later." "

Listening to the constant exclamations and lively sounds coming from the playing field, these guys who came to cheer themselves up were the first to get nervous, and Peter cried and laughed to comfort them.

After a while, there was a clamor on the field, and the cheers were deafening.

"Very brave!"

Bagman's voice came, and he shouted happily,

"Mr. Krum has got his golden egg!" He confronted the Asian fireball dragon head-on, oh, poor fire dragon, its eyes are not getting better for the time being, and it has broken a lot of dragon eggs, what a pity! "

Hearing that Wickdor had completed his mission, Peter and several of his friends knew that his next game was up.

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Chapter 380 Easy To Deal with, Fire Dragon vs. Fire Dragon!!

"Come on Peter, and pay attention to safety!"

Several of his companions hugged Peter one by one and gave him encouragement.

"Well, you better hurry back to the audience or you won't see my game!"

Peter smiled and waved his hand, looking at the way they took three steps and turned back, and said with a cry, "You guys look like this, I feel like I'm gone forever!" "

Then he kicked the last of Fred's ass in disgust and said, "Roll away, put away that weeping expression on your face!" "

After watching them leave, Peter turned back into the tent and waited for

the whistle to sound.

At this time, it was the scoring time, Wikdor was worthy of the man in the north, facing the fire dragon using the means of frontal hard work, using the eye disease spell to directly blind the fire dragon, and then attacked with various attack spells, and finally successfully got the golden egg, but the other dragon eggs in the nest were crushed, and even the golden eggs were flattened.

In the end, Barty Crouch and Dumbledore both gave 7 points, while Ludo Bagman gave 6 points. Madame Maxim gave 7 points, while Karkaroff directly gave 10 points to the final score of 37 points, ranking first from the bottom.

With the sound of a whistle, Peter slowly stepped out of the tent, through the fence of the woods, Peter entered a very large field, surrounded by high stands made of magic, including all the teachers and students of the school, as well as many people outside the school, all sitting on the stands and looking down on the movement below.

Peter's appearance caused a new round of cheers from the audience.

"Look, our last warrior came out, Peter York, a sixth-grader at Hogwarts, he's a handsome guy, listen to the cheers of the girls around him, obviously the students' dream lover, haha..."

Bagman said cheerfully...

"Today we have one last warrior, and he will face the Hungarian tree bee, this fire dragon is very fierce and violent, the most difficult of the four fire dragons to deal with, I hope peter all the best!"

"Come on Peter!"

In the cheers, Peter spotted the figures of several companions with sharp eyes, smiled and waved at them, and then walked leisurely in the direction of the fire dragon.

"Oh, our warrior doesn't look worried at all, does he have any secret weapons?"

Bagman said in surprise.

As Peter approached, the Hungarian tree bee looked at him warily, holding the dragon egg under its belly firmly, its tail covered with spikes, and if it was slapped on a person, Peter had no doubt about its lethality. Peter didn't stop and got closer.

Seeing this, the fire dragon let out a loud roar of warning, its eyes fixed on Peter, and the sensitivity of the animal made it feel that the humans in front of it were not good.

Peter looked at the fire dragon in front of him, like a small mountain, at least dozens of times larger than an elephant, and could swallow an adult in one bite.

The Hungarian tree bee watched as Peter approached in spite of the warning, spewing out a huge flame in anger and attacking Peter.

"Oh my God, save him!"

Bagman said in horror, thinking that Peter would be burned to ashes by the dragon flame.

The audience in the stands also took a cold breath, and some of them quickly covered their eyes, afraid of seeing the scene of Peter's tragic death.

The twins and a few others also looked at each other in horror, although they believed in Peter's strength, but in front of them was a fire dragon, and they had no spectrum in their hearts at all.

But when the flames were about to reach Peter, Peter raised his wand to block in front of him, and a blue light spread out from the wand, like a sword, splitting the flames, and the flames split in half and fell to the sides, and Peter continued to move forward without any trouble.

"Oh, Merlin! Do you see that? Peter York blocked the flames of the dragon with his bare hands! This is so amazing! Is this really the level a student should have? "

Bagman's surprised voice came out of the microphone, "Let's see what he's going to do next?" It's so exciting! "

Seeing that the flames it had spewed did not harm the humans in front of it, the Hungarian tree bee angrily spewed out several more flames, but they were easily blocked by Peter.

Watching Peter get closer, the fire dragon roared and then bit down on Peter.

Peter's wand flickered, and a huge blob of water appeared out of thin air and floated in mid-air, and then the blob quickly condensed into a huge lump of ice, and then with Peter's control, quickly shot into the dragon's open mouth.

"Cough cough" The huge cold ice cube was stuffed into the mouth of the fire dragon, almost did not choke the fire dragon to death, the fire dragon wanted to shake off the ice in its mouth, but the ice cube seemed to stick to the mouth, how can not shake off.

"Ha, beautiful Shimizu Summoning Spell and Transfiguration!" Peter York used a huge ice cube to give the dragon trouble, which is really good! "

Bagman said excitedly.

The fire dragon was very uncomfortable with the cold ice in its mouth, and wanted to spit out the flames, but it was painfully caused by the ice cube blocked in the eyes of his throat, and he roared left and right, unable to care about Peter in front of him.

Peter watched the fire dragon wobble and hurriedly cast a protective spell on the nest, but don't let the fire dragon crush the dragon egg below.

Instead of picking up the golden egg, Peter waved his wand and whispered, "Wishes come true!" "

I saw countless golden dusty substances gushing out of the wand, accumulating more and more, and finally condensing into another huge Hungarian tree bee, standing behind Peter, roaring loudly into the sky, as if announcing his own birth.

Peter looked at the fire dragon he had conjured up with satisfaction, this magic he had not cast for a long time, after he learned from Voldemort, except once used against Voldemort, this spell was released by him for a long time.

This magic is very magical, it can give reality to what is conjured, but its limitations are also very large, it can only conjure up a single object, and once the magic is over, the conjured things will disappear, so unless necessary, it is generally not needed.

"Drogo, drive that fire dragon out of the nest for me!"

Peter patted the chest of the dragon behind him, quickly named him, and gave the order.

As if he understood Peter's words, Drogog roared angrily at the fire dragon on the opposite side who was exactly the same as himself, and then took heavy steps and flew over, knocking the fire dragon away.

The Hungarian tree bee, whose mouth was almost filled with Peter's ice cubes, landed on the ground unguardedly, just enough to spit out the ice cubes in its mouth.

The fire dragon was knocked unconscious, stood up and shook his head, and then looked at the fire dragon who was exactly like himself on the other side, first for a moment, and then roared angrily, as if to accuse him of helping humans attack their own people.

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Chapter 381 Beautiful Victory, Shameless Karkaroff!!

Peter's fire dragon did not answer, but directly tilted its neck, the red light in its chest surged, and then a fiery red flame spurted out of its mouth and attacked the opposite fire dragon.

The unsuspecting Hungarian tree bee was surrounded by this flame, and the flames burned all around it, but the fire dragon deserved to carry a fire word, and these flames did not hurt it, but provoked it even more, roaring angrily at the fire dragon that Peter had conjured up, and then rushed over, and the two fire dragons just like this tore each other in the field, rolled together, and lifted the dust off the sky.

And Peter was like a spectator, watching with relish the fight between the two fire dragons.

"Oh my God, what kind of magic is this?!"

The narrator was completely stunned, and then he roared excitedly, "Peter York has conjured up a fire dragon!" He conjured up a real fire dragon! It's incredible! "

The judges and the audience were also stunned, they had never seen such magic before, and it was well known that the Transfiguration Master could conjure up the appearance of the same as the fire dragon, but it was only a fragile illusion, neither the tough skin of the fire dragon nor the dragon flame.

But at this time, on the field, two identical Hungarian tree bees used their teeth and claws to bite each other, but they did not leave too many marks on each other's bodies, and they were not spewing flames at each other, and everyone could not tell which of the two fire dragons was real and who was fake!

"Dumbledore, do you know what kind of magic this child is casting?" It's

incredible! He actually broke the rules of Transfiguration and conjured up a truly magical creature! "

Mrs. Maxim asked in shock.

Dumbledore looked at the two fire dragons below, and Peter, who was watching the play leisurely, with a smile in his eyes, shook his head with a smile, and said, "Actually, I don't know too well, but this magic can be said to have been created by himself, he was improved by a Middle Eastern wizard to play Muggles, and I only happened to see it a few years ago, which is really impressive." "

"Is this a magic of his own making?" How is this possible! "

Karkaroff, who was beside him, did not want to believe it and said with a skeptical face. Several other people also had a skeptical look on their faces, knowing that creating new magic was not an easy task, and that it was indispensable to use time and place, not to mention such a rule-breaking magic.

"Have you heard or seen this magic anywhere else?" As far as I know, only Peter himself can do this magic, and I don't think there would be such a generous wizard who could give such a reputation to someone else. "

Dumbledore waved his hand and smiled and said, "I don't think I have such a big heart and give up such an honor!" "

Not to mention what the professors on the jury court thought, the other students did not care how exquisite the magic was, at this time these students looked at the two fighting fire dragons, and they all transformed into their own supporters, constantly cheering and cheering, trying to defeat the fire dragons they supported. Instead, Peter, the protagonist, is forgotten.

Peter looked at the two bitten fire dragons, still remembering the right

thing, took a few steps to the nest, picked up the golden egg inside, and then walked out, with a wave of his wand, one of the fire dragons instantly turned into golden sand and dissipated, leaving only a fire dragon with a confused face.

There was a wave of regret and disappointment in the stands, and many people wanted to see if it was the dragon that Peter had conjured up to win, or the real Hungarian tree bee that won, but now that they saw that Peter had got the golden egg and had completed the task, the audience gathered their thoughts, looked at the young man holding the golden egg below, and shouted out Peter's name with the greatest strength.

"Peter! Peter! Peter Peter's name echoed throughout the venue. "

Now it's Peter's turn to score, the first place is still Barty Crouch, although he and Peter have some differences, but still directly gave 1 point, Dumbledore also smiled and gave a full score, Bagman was equally happy to give 1 point, three full points in succession, so that the audience cheered one after another.

When it was Mrs. Maxime's turn, she hesitated for a moment and finally scored a 9.

The audience, though somewhat dissatisfied, did not say anything.

It wasn't until Karkaroff's scoreboard came out that it immediately aroused the anger of the Hogwarts present, and the earth-shaking boos and curses rang out, because this guy scored 5 points, and the reason was that Peter had caused great damage to the dragon with unknown dangerous magic, and it took Peter's other players a long time.

In the end, Peter's total score was 44 points, ranking first.

But such scores still did not satisfy the Students of Hogwarts, especially Peter's friends, who cursed and threw things at The Judges' Kakarov.

Even a shy guy like Cedric couldn't help but lose his temper at this time,

and joined the other partners in denouncing Karkaroff.

The twins, who didn't know where to get the stinky baked rags and confetti, attacked Them at Kakarov with a thousand bullets.

Several other judges left their seats to avoid being hurt, hiding far away, Dumbledore smiled and hid to the side to watch the play, with no intention of stopping...

Karkaroff constantly used spells to block various things thrown at him, constantly complaining about Hogwarts hospitality, saying that these students were of poor quality, and Bagman did not know whether it was intentional or careless, and piled the microphone to Karkaroff's side, so his words were heard by the students present, which immediately triggered an even more fierce crusade.

In the end, Karkaroff slipped away from the playing field, otherwise he feared that he would be drowned by the spit of the wizards around him.

On the field, the dragon trainers suddenly appeared again, and at the same time, they hit the grumpy fire dragon with a coma charm to quiet it down.

"Be pretty, Peter!"

Charlie was also in the ranks of the Dragon Trainers, and he gave Peter a thumbs up, "Your last hand stunned us, and we dragon masters can't see the truth of the fire dragon you conjured up!" It's amazing! "

"Thank you!"

Peter smiled and looked at the dragon trainers scrambling and asked,

"Need my help?" You guys look busy! "

"No, we can handle this."

Charlie shook his head, then patted Peter on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Go and enjoy your honor, now that everyone has been conquered by your magic, rest well." "

Professor Snape, as well as Professor Flitwick, appeared on the playing field, and they all walked over to look at Peter, and there was a smile on their eyes, especially Snape, who seemed to be in a very good mood, and the corners of his mouth were all hooked.

"Well done wow, Peter, wonderful!"

Professor Flitwick said excitedly, shaking his fist.

Professor Snape also looked at Peter with a good look in his eyes, and then looked at Peter carefully, with a smile on his face, and rarely praised: "Well done, it seems that nothing happened." "

"Thank you two professors! I have nothing to worry about you. "

Peter smiled and shook his head.

"It's all right, but you're going to check on Mrs. Pomfrey, there's no problem, and you have two more games."

Snape said.

The three then leave the venue together, and Professor Flitwick is very curious about Peter's last wishing spell, and keeps discussing its usefulness with Peter. Until she came to the fence, Madame Pomfrey stood there, anxiously waiting.

As soon as he saw Peter coming, he hurried over and looked closely at Peter to see if there were any wounds on his body.

Chapter 381: Chapter 382

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 382

Chapter 382 The game is over, the clue in the golden egg!!

Madame Pomfrey, while examining Peter, complained, "Dragons, these people are also crazy, and they actually let students face the dragon!"

Last year it was a Dementor, this year it was a fire dragon, so what's coming in! "

After checking it out, Madame Pomfrey breathed a sigh of relief and said,

"You're lucky, you're not doing anything, you can go out and celebrate with your classmates." "

Then he smiled at Peter, "By the way, congratulations Peter, he successfully passed the first game." "

"Thank you Mrs. Pomfrey."

Peter said.

The first game is over, but Bagman sent someone to inform him that there is still something to say, so it is necessary to go inside the previous Warriors tent.

By the time Peter returned to the tent again, the other three contestants had already arrived, especially Fleur de Lakour in her hand, who had now put on a new dress and sat there gracefully, as if the previous fire was just an illusion.

"Ah, our warrior Peter has also appeared!"

When Bagman saw Peter appear, he said happily, and then he turned to the four players and said, "You have all performed very well this time, and I have only a few words to say, the second event will start at 9:30 a.m. on February 24 next year, so you have enough time to rest in the three months in between." However, as before, the content of the second game still needs to be discovered by yourself, and the one who can provide more clues is the golden egg in your hand, so come on. Now you can go, go back and celebrate! "

Leaving the tent, Harry and Wickdor both came to Peter's side, and Fleur saw this, looked at Peter with a warning, and then snorted coldly and left with her head on her back.

All three looked inexplicably at the figure of Fleur leaving, wondering what crazy she was doing?

Harry excitedly hugged the golden egg and said to Peter, "Peter, I heard

Ron say that you easily surrendered the fire dragon and conjured up a real fire dragon, did you use the magic that you used to deal with Voldemort?" "

Peter smiled and nodded, then praised, "Harry, you're doing a good job, you can think of using a broomstick against the fire dragon, and you're still unharmed, which is already very powerful, and you're younger than all of us, which is very powerful." "

"In fact, this method was not what I came up with, when I first knew that I was going to face the fire dragon, I was scared of six gods and no master, and I didn't know what to do."

Harry scratched his head in embarrassment and smirked.

"Harry, although he said that he couldn't ask the professor for help, in fact, the tradition of the Triwizard Tournament is like this, and there are people behind the players in each school, so you don't have to feel embarrassed."

Peter said with a smile.

At this time, Wickdor also changed his previous attitude of ignoring Harry, after all, Harry's score in this game was still before him, so it was rare to interject in English with a full foot: "I also had a lot of companions to advise me before, but I didn't expect to use a broomstick, and you are much better than us at this point." "

"Haha, Wickdor, obviously your best is the flying broom skill, but you didn't think of using the broomstick against the fire dragon.

Peter laughed and teased.

Wickdor said sheepishly, "I really didn't think of this method, I also heard Harry Potter use summoning to fly broomsticks, and I suddenly realized that I still had such a method." "

The three of them laughed and laughed halfway together, with Wickdor

returning to the boat to celebrate with his classmates, and Harry and Peter returning to their respective academies.

When Peter entered the Slytherin Common Room, it cheered and danced again, and everyone surrounded Peter, Peter's performance today was very eye-catching, which made the Slytherin students proud, the lounge was filled with various snacks and drinks, snacks spontaneously bought by the students, and excited students released all kinds of colorful flowers with magic ceremonial flowers.

As Peter's roommate and friend, Allen dragged Peter and the other students around the lounge, as if crowning the emperor, full of laughter and laughter.

When the celebration was almost over, the students looked at the golden egg that Peter had put aside, and a Slytherin student asked curiously, "Chief, do you know the clues in the golden egg?" Do you want to say what the next game is? "

Peter looked around at the curious eyes, the corners of his mouth ticked, and said, "Since you are so curious, why don't you open it yourself and take a look?" "

"Really? Chief, after all, this is an important clue for the next game, what if we break it? "

The students around them were eager to hear it, but then asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, I already know the content of the next game, so it's okay if you break it, and this golden egg can't be damaged so easily."

Peter waved his hand and smiled, looking like you guys were casual.

Seeing that Peter didn't care at all, all the students couldn't help but rush over to see what clues would be hidden in the golden egg, of which Alan was the first to squeeze over, holding the golden egg to be the first to

open, and even Peter did not stop it in time.

Chapter 382: Chapter 383

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 383

Chapter 383: The Cry of a Female Ghost? Students' guess!!

In the anticipatory eyes of the crowd, Alan carefully observed the golden egg, and then used his fingernails to open along the gap in the golden egg.

Contrary to what everyone expected, it was empty. But at the moment of opening, a terrible, sharp scream filled the room, and all the students who surrounded it were very uncomfortable by this sound, and they all felt that their eardrums were penetrated.

"Shut it up!"

Some students covered their ears and shouted.

Alan, who was holding the golden egg, endured the sharp noise, quickly closed the golden egg, and then looked at it with trepidation.

"Merlin, what the hell is this sound?" Female ghost? Does that mean the next game Peter they're going to deal with female ghosts? "

Some students looked at the golden egg in horror from guessing.

Alan held the golden egg with a miserable face and carefully put it back on the table, afraid of once again arousing the harsh sound that had just killed people. Then, seeing Peter's look of laughter, he rushed directly to Peter and pressed on him, with a posture of pinching his neck, and said fiercely: "You already knew that, right, you bad guy!" Obviously, I know it, and I am encouraging us to open the golden egg, and if I listen to the noise again, I think my ears will be deaf! "

Peter laughed and struggled, arguing, "I didn't agitate, it was your own curiosity that opened it, and what is the matter with me!" "

After the two of them had a fight, they finally stopped fighting, after all,

they were watched by the students around them, but it was very influential to the prestige of the chief and the prefect.

"Seriously, Peter, what the hell was that scream just now?" It sounds a lot like the voice of a female ghost, but the Triwizard Tournament should not be so simple. "

Alan asked curiously.

Peter spread out on the couch, looked at the flames in the fireplace, and said casually, "That's the sound of mermaids, and if you've heard them on land, you'll know." "

"Mermaid?!"

The students around them who put up their ears to listen were in a trance.

Then they looked to the other side of the lounge, and outside the window was the black lake, where various fish were swimming by, and even occasionally mermaids led Grindivo through the window.

Slytherin is located in the cellar, just on the edge of the black lake, the window of the lounge and dormitory is the black lake, when the weather is clear, the sun can also shine down from the lake, through the crystal window, in the lounge reflects the sparkling, very beautiful.

Moreover, the Slytherin dormitory is not far from the mermaid tribes in the Black Lake, so the melodious songs of the mermaids can often be heard, which is also something that Slytherin students are proud of.

"I didn't expect the sound of mermaids to be so ugly on land, it's so surprising, I used to fall asleep listening to mermaids' songs, it's really annoying!"

The lower graders complained.

"So the second game is going to be held in the Black Lake?"

Alan asked speculatively.

Peter nodded, then directly conjured up a silver basin, and then poured water into it, and then Peter put the golden egg into the water in the eyes of everyone's doubt, and then opened the golden egg.

Others saw this and instinctively covered their ears. However, they did not hear the harsh screams, but instead came a pleasant song from the water, and everyone put down their hands and listened to the familiar mermaid song, and they all gathered around curiously, wanting to hear the meaning of the song clearly.

Peter waved his wand, and the muffled song became clear and resounded throughout the lounge.

A melodious chorus came from the golden egg: Look for us, where our voices sound, we cannot sing on the ground.

As you search, think carefully, we stole your most beloved treasure.

You have only one hour to find and retrieve the object we have taken, and after an hour you hope that it will be completely gone and never to appear again.

After listening to the song, everyone fell into contemplation and guessed the meaning of the song.

"Snatch your most beloved treasure? Are they going to steal the chief's treasure? "

Greengrass, who was in third grade, blinked and asked, "What is chief baby?" Will they be able to successfully snatch it from the chief? How do I feel unrealistic! "

"I also find it a little difficult, can they still break into the chief's dormitory to find his baby?" Don't be afraid of being knocked unconscious by the magic of the chief setting! "

Another girl said with a grin.

Once a Slytherin girl sneaked into Peter's dormitory, trying to steal some

of Peter's personal belongings, only to be knocked unconscious by Peter's magic, and it took a long time to be discovered, since then everyone knows that Peter's dormitory is very dangerous and mysterious, except for his roommate Allen, basically no one knows what it looks like.

As for the bastard girl, Peter let her go with a smile and sternly warned the others not to do it.

"You're all guessing about dead things, maybe the chief's most precious thing is alive!"

Another student made his own guess.

"Is it the phoenix of the chief?" That's quite true. "

Another student agreed.

"Field does have a great possibility, but the problem is that without the chief's consent, they may not be able to catch Field!"

Another person made a different opinion, "I think it is very likely that people may not be able to say it!" "

Chapter 383: Chapter 384

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 384

Chapter 384 Baby Candidate? The mirror of the flower idiot!!

"Man, the most beloved baby?"

The students looked at each other, then shook their heads and said, "We all know the chief's interpersonal relationship, he has never been in love, nor has he ever had a gossip with that girl, so the odds are small." "

"Is it possible that the chief is secretly in love?" After all, the chief will have a lot of magic, and it is easy not to be discovered. "

A boy smiled and whispered.

"No way, we Peter Support will always pay attention to the chief's actions, he has never had a relationship experience, and he does not have that time!"

Several girls retorted fiercely after hearing this.

Then he looked at Peter with a confused face and said, "He is a public lover, it is all of us, and no girl can be under the protection of our fan support association, and secretly Chen Cang!" "

"Ah, after all these years, the chief will always be so handsome and perfect!"

A girl looked at Peter lying on the sofa with a blushing face, "When I think of a woman standing next to him in the future, my magic is stirring, and I am about to explode!" "

"The same goes!"

The other girls also said in unison, "We would rather he be so clean and self-righteous, always beautiful alone, rather than have other women exclusive to him!" My heart breaks at the thought of that scene! "

The boys who heard this instantly retreated from these witches and said in horror, "You girls are really crazy, and you actually cursed the chief lonely old man for life, and the woman's jealousy is really terrible." "

"As you go, your faces appear before our eyes, polluting our eyes!"

The girls squeezed the boy in front of them away, looked at the figure not far away, and groaned, "How could Merlin let such a perfect person appear, now my eyes are radiant again!" "

"No help, these girls! They're even crazier than drinking the Ecstasy Potion! "

The boys shook their heads and sighed, and then looked at Peter with a look of envy,

"Oh, how come I don't have such a face, otherwise I wouldn't have to worry about finding a girlfriend."

Peter listened to the discussion and speculation of his classmates, smiled and shook his head, and then he was also very curious about his baby,

according to the original plot, it was definitely necessary to choose someone, but according to Peter's own understanding, the most precious people were first of all his family aunt Christine and housekeeper Wales, but they were all people without magic and should not appear here.

As for the best relationship between the words and Peter in school, the twins, Allen and Cedric, but when they heard the adjective of the most beloved baby, and then associated with these guys, they felt a sense of awkwardness.

At this time, Alan was still talking about Peter's baby with other fires, and when he heard that the baby might refer to people. Alan just got weird, turned into a shy look, pinched his throat to learn the girl's voice and said: "Peter's most beloved baby must be me, after all, we have lived together for so many years, this is an incomparable feeling." "

Then he shyly replied that he wanted to lean on Peter.

"Get out of the way!" Contaminate the eyes! "

Peter got goosebumps from this guy and kicked Ray on Alan's ass to keep him away from himself.

The onlookers burst out laughing, and they couldn't help but be amused by Alan.

Alan himself couldn't help but laugh, rubbed his ass, and complained:

"Peter, you guy is too unloving roommate, my ass is numb!" "

"Whoever called you disgusting me, asked for it!"

Peter glanced at Alan and sat back on the couch, became serious again, and asked Peter, "Did you guess the meaning of the song in this golden egg yourself?" What the hell is that baby?

This treasure was too broad at one time, and we couldn't guess for sure. "

Peter nodded and said, "It should be referring to people, but I don't know who it refers to now, after all, you also know that I have a few real

friends besides my family." "

When Alan heard Peter's words, he immediately covered his chest and stepped back, his eyes widened, and said, "Isn't it really me that your precious person is?" Peter, I think of you as a good friend and a good brother, I'm not a casual person..."

Peter looked at him angrily, gave him a warning look, and said contemptuously, "Where is your confidence!" No, go to the dorm room and look in the mirror, the mirror will tell you the answer! "

"I don't want to!" That mirror brain is broken, it's targeting me! "

Alan shook his head and said angrily, "Every time I look in the mirror, the thing keeps taunting me, saying that I can consider changing my head so that I don't get in the way!" Then I met you like a licking dog and kept touting you, and I was going to throw up the words of praise! I think it's just jealous of me! "

"If you can argue with the mirror, I'm afraid you're the only one who's so bored!"

Peter was speechless.

The dressing mirrors in the dormitories are all talking magic mirrors, and I don't know how the people who make it think, usually I can give wizards good dressing advice, but the mouth is also very broken, and the people who often look at the mirror are eager to smash it. Therefore, the reason why the magic mirror in the magic world is most damaged is that it is mixed up by the owner.

Of course, the magic mirror is very tolerant of people with high looks, even if Peter gets up in the morning and comes to the mirror in the bathroom, the mirror will use all kinds of gorgeous praise words to describe Peter's appearance, often making Peter embarrassed.

Chapter 384: Chapter 385

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 385

Chapter 385: The Christmas Ball, The Twins' Triangle Relationship!!

The following time, the school fell into calm again, and the next game had three months to go, and it was already next year, so the students were still discussing the dragon of the first game, which was normal class time.

Peter was taking potions class, and Professor Snape stopped the lecture after asking everyone to put aside the potions they had made.

"I have a few words to say," Professor Snape said, looking at the crowd,

"and the Christmas Ball is coming, a tradition of the Triwizard

Tournament and a great opportunity for us to socialize with foreign

guests." So this Christmas, students in the fourth grade and above stay at

the school to attend the dance, and you can invite your favorite dance

partner..."

The students whispered that most of the wizards had never attended such

a dance, and they were all excited. The girls giggled and whispered to

each other, then looked up at Peter again, pointed at him, and smirked.

"You're going to put on your dresses and robes."

Professor Snape continued, "The ball will begin at eight o'clock in the

Christmas evening, right in the auditorium, and at twelve o'clock

midnight the students are more excited, and the boys are looking at the

girls around them, ready to invite the girls as dance partners. "

"Quiet!"

Professor Snape saw this and frowned and said,

"While the prom allows you to relax, it doesn't mean you're completely

free of yourself and don't follow the rules of the school. If anyone

embarrasses Slytherin, I would be very saddened! "

The Slytherin students fell silent, especially when they heard Snape's last

threatening words and sat up.

The bell rang at the end of class, and with Snape's permission, the students quickly left the classroom as if there were something horrible in the classroom.

"Peter, you wait, I have something to say to you."

Snape stopped Peter from leaving.

This disappointed the girls waiting outside, but they were ready to invite Peter to become a dance partner at the first time, as for the tradition of boys inviting girls, they all said that they did not care, as long as they could invite Peter York and become his dance partner, it was a very long face.

At this time, Peter was also relieved and looked at Snape gratefully, otherwise he would not have been able to hide in front of these girls who were staring at him.

Alan smiled and patted Peter on the shoulder, then left the classroom.

Snape looked at Peter, his eyes flashed with teasing, and said in a strange tone: "It seems that you are very popular, so many girls want to invite you, how, so many worship fans, have you found the desired goal?" "

"Professor, how can you make a joke?"

Peter listened to Snape's words and smiled helplessly.

"Okay, let's get down to business."

Snape said calmly, "At the Christmas Ball, according to tradition, warriors are to take their mates to dance, so I hope you can find your own dance partner before the dance, don't forget!" "

"I know the professor, I'll find a dance partner."

Peter agreed.

"By the way, you can dance, right?"

Snape asked again, "If you can't, go learn from someone who can jump,

Slytherin has a lot of them, you can find them." "

"I'll be a ballroom dancing professor, you don't have to worry about me."

Peter laughed and said that as a nobleman, it was common to attend balls, so the skill of dancing was a must-learn skill.

"I've forgotten that you're still the Muggle Count, and dancing is not a problem for you."

Snape also remembered and said, but still said unassuredly, "But the dance partner you choose would do well, or teach well before the dance, and don't lose face at the dance." "

"I see, Professor."

Peter smiled and agreed.

"Then you leave."

Snape waved his hand, but looked at the doorway and said playfully,

"There are a lot of people waiting for you outside, and they haven't given up yet!" Do you need me to help you get rid of it? "

"No professor!"

Peter smiled wryly and refused, "I can solve it myself." "

Then he walked quickly to the door, until the doorway position, the whole person disappeared directly invisible.

Seeing this, Snape laughed and strode out of the classroom.

The girls who had been waiting outside the door for a long time saw Snape come out and retracted their heads, afraid that Snape would get into trouble.

"Ahem!"

Looking at these girls, Snape snorted directly, the corners of his mouth mocked, and directly strode away, his black robe flying openly, like a bat.

Seeing snape gone, the girls breathed a sigh of relief and rushed to the

classroom, but to their becken, the classroom was empty.

At this time, Peter was sitting in the room with several partners, and the extremely bad companions laughed at Peter and were chased and intercepted by a group of wolf-like girls.

Peter glanced at these unscrupulous fellows and asked, "Are you guys ready to invite who to be the dance partner?" "

The twins stood up triumphantly and said in unison, "Of course, we managed to invite a dance partner when Professor McGonagall announced it!" "

"Fred invited Angelina, and this guy got a little faster than I did!"

George said with a pursing his lips.

"Hey, bro, that's called first-hand combat, isn't it?"

Fred said triumphantly.

"What's going on? Sounds like they all want to invite Angelina?" "

Cedric asked with some puzzlement.

Alan snickered, and then couldn't help but say, "Haha, these two guys are really worthy of being twins, they both like Angelina at the same time, but in the end Fred took the lead and invited Angelina!" "

Peter also raised an eyebrow, and he remembered that the original plot line was angelina and George together, and the last son born was named Fred. So if he eventually saves Fred from his death, who will Angelina end up with?

At the thought of such a complicated relationship, Peter also looked at the twins with gossip.

The two guys were embarrassed by the crowd, and George craned his neck and said, "It's okay, we've decided, if Angelina chooses anyone in the end, the other one will give up, and our brothers won't abandon each other!" "

"Yes, the Weasley brothers are always together, not even women!"

Fred hugged George and said firmly.

"I've invited a Slytherin schoolgirl, and Cedric has invited The Ravenclaw Flowers."

Alan said, then looked at Peter, "Peter, what about your dance partner?"

Don't say you're going to the prom alone! That will laugh off the big teeth of the earth. "

Chapter 385: Chapter 386

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Chapter 386 The Choice of Dance Partner, Goodbye Lady Ash!!

"Of course not."

Peter smiled and said, "I'll find a dance partner before Christmas." "

"Alan, you don't have to worry about him, just look at how popular he is now being chased by girls and hiding here!"

Fred chuckled and said,

"Do you believe that even if you have accepted the invitation, if you are invited by Peter, you will definitely get rid of the original boy and choose to become Peter's dance partner!" □

"I believe!"

Alan couldn't help but laugh, "After all, our Peter's charm is unstoppable!"

"

Peter rolled his eyes and said to the guys who were watching his own drama, "Believe it or not, I'm going to invite your dance partners and see if they choose me!" "

"Believe it! We believe! "

Several people quickly begged for forgiveness one after another, "If you do this, our dance partner will most likely be gone!" "

Cedric watched lehe from the sidelines, these three guys always have a

long memory, often suppressed by Peter but always like to mess with him.

After that, Peter was always haunted, so that the bold girls could not find his traces and jumped straight to their feet. Now a challenge has quietly arisen among the girls, that is, who can take down Peter and become his ultimate dance partner.

This incident was also told to Peter by the gossip king Allen, who gleefully compared Peter to the championship trophy of another girls' championship.

Peter was also very helpless at this time, these crazy girls he could not fight and scold and scold, one by one on the road he had to go through, every time he went to class was a challenge to Peter.

And the professors seemed to have stopped seeing Peter eating up, laughing and watching the play, as if they didn't see Peter's eyes asking for help.

Peter relied on invisibility and even transfiguration to avoid the girls, otherwise dozens of girls blocking the door would often happen during this time.

Fortunately, Peter used a powerful confusion and ignore spell on his dorm room in advance to prevent these crazy girls from breaking into his dormitory.

The incident was also reported by RitaSkitt in a mocking tone in the Daily Prophet, with the headline "Why was Peter York, the warrior of the Triwizard Tournament, chased by girls and fled in a hurry"?

It is also accompanied by a GIF of Peter escaping in the corridor and a group of girls chasing after him.

When Peter saw this report, he almost lost his nose and sent a warning letter directly to Skeeter with the patron saint.

On the weekend, Peter went to the highest tower with a magic book borrowed from the forbidden area of the library, where Sirius and Little Dwarf had been imprisoned before, so few people came here, after all, it was hard enough to shoot so many stairs on the top of the tower, and the breeze was breezy, Peter directly conjured up a large umbrella, as well as a comfortable recliner and table, and then lay down on the chair, looking down at the surrounding green scenery and the Black Lake and the Forbidden Forest in the distance.

Peter's good eyesight could clearly see the black lake, Durmstrang's black sailboat leaning against the lake, Wickdor wearing only shorts, swimming in the black lake, and a group of girls on the shore were excitedly cheering him on.

Peter smiled, and it seemed that Wickdor had also found a clue in the golden egg.

Peter sat back in his recliner, comfortably took the magic book, and read it.

He wears a Ravenclaw crown on his head and covers it with a wizard's hat. When he studies now, he basically wears a crown, and the effect of this learning amplifier is very good, and compared with usual, the learning efficiency has been more than doubled...

Just as he was fascinated, "It seems that you have found my mother's crown and discovered the magic of it!" "

Sound.

Peter woke up and turned his head to find that it was the ghost Grey Lady floating on the ground, staring straight at the top of Peter's head, as if he could see the crown inside through his hat.

"Ms. Ravenclaw!"

Peter got up and shouted in surprise.

"You still call me Lady Grey, I'm not qualified to have this surname now."

The ghost girl said darkly.

After saying that, he rushed to Peter in an instant, his eyes carefully looking at Peter, the distance between the two was very close, Peter could even see a few traces of blood on her clothes.

Peter tilted his unnatural head back, took a few steps back, and asked, "Lady Grey, I don't know how you ended up here?" How did I know I got the Ravenclaw crown? "

Lady Grey did not care about the distance between the two, she looked at Peter with curiosity, as if to say to herself: "You are very similar to a boy I have ever met, the same handsome appearance, the same popularity!" "I used to think he was the only friend I could talk to, but he cheated on me! He was always trying to get my mother's crown from me! "

Lady Grey's expression grew angry, "He stained it with black magic and hid it in the Room of Requirement!" "

Looking at the excited Grey Lady, Peter quickly reassured, "Helena, please calm down, you are talking about Voldemort, he used to be called Tom Riddle when he was in school, but he has deceived almost everyone, you are not the only one!" "

Chapter 386: Chapter 387

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 387

Chapter 387 Extraordinary Wisdom, Listen to Luna in the Corner!!

Madame Grey's expression returned to a look of indifference, as if the angry expression she had just had was just an illusion, and she looked at Peter carefully and said, "As soon as you came to the school, I paid attention to you, you are very similar to him, you have also entered Slytherin, and you also have the ability to position!" "

"Madam, although I belong to the same academy as Voldemort, I think I

am completely different from him!"

Peter smiled and shook his head, joking, "And I think I'm still better looking than him." "

Lady Grey didn't care about Peter's joke, and her hand involuntarily reached out and ran through Peter's hat, as if touching the crown.

But the ghost couldn't touch the entity, so she just touched the void.

Lady Grey was not disappointed, looking at the crown with a look of remembrance in her eyes, and said, "I should thank you for restoring my mother's crown to its original state and preventing it from continuing to be defiled by black magic." "

It took her a long time to turn back to Peter and say, "You are indeed different from him, you are a magical boy, the ghosts in the castle know your deeds, and when you get the crown from the Room of Requirement, I will start to pay attention to you!" I thought you were also a greedy person who pursued so-called wisdom, and when you found out, you would wear it on your head, but you didn't touch it for two years. "

"You seem to have known in advance that it was contaminated with black magic, and trapped it with a lot of protection and warning magic!"

Lady Grey narrowed her eyes curiously and stared into Peter's eyes, "Last year, you seemed to have found a way to remove the black magic from the crown, which surprised me, since the crown was defiled, I knew that it only had the fate of being destroyed, but you saved it!" "

"Many people in the wizarding world have been searching for the Ravenclaw crown for thousands of years, and they want to gain the same wisdom as my mother and thus become human beings! But you don't seem to want to do it after you get the crown, why? "

Lady Grey looked puzzled and puzzled by Peter's approach.

Peter looked at the gray lady in front of him, who looked not much older

than him, smiled, sat back in the chair, raised the book in his hand, and said: "Gray lady, you are wrong, I often use it, the crown has really helped me a lot, it has made me more efficient when learning to read, which is a very rare thing." "

"Reading?"

The Grey Lady looked at him with a look of disbelief, "The legendary crown that can increase wisdom, you can use it to read books!" "

"Is it necessary to do anything else?" Lady, do you use it to do bad things? Or wear it to run for Minister of Magic? "

Peter said amusingly, "The crown does increase the speed of thinking in the brain and maximize the use of the brain, but it does not bring wisdom in itself!" "

"Lady Helena, have you forgotten Ravenclaw's most famous saying, "The wisdom of man is the greatest treasure of mankind!" "

Peter looked at the confused lady in front of him and said, "But I think that superior wisdom is never innate, but can accumulate wisdom through continuous learning!" "

"Like this crown," Peter took off his hat, took it off and played with it in his hand, "I never thought that this crown gave Ms. Ravenclaw a superior wisdom, it was just a prop made by Ms. Ravenclaw to help her improve her learning efficiency and experimentation." "

"Extraordinary wisdom is the greatest wealth of mankind."

Peter read out a string of characters on the crown and then said in a mocking tone, "Lady Ravenclaw has long inscribed this sentence on the crown, but many fools always ignore it, thinking that by wearing it they will gain the same wisdom as Ravenclaw." But they don't know that Tao wisdom is never innate. "

"Extraordinary wisdom is the greatest wealth of mankind..."

Madam Gray read this sentence in a daze, her expression was full of sorrow, and then she looked mad and laughed at herself: "Yes, my mother has already reminded me, but I just ignored it, and only remember that the crown can bring wisdom!" I was jealous that I didn't have my mother's wisdom, so I betrayed her and stole her crown! "

"I am a fool, an unknowing fool, a shameful thief and a betrayer!" I made my mother very sad and disappointed! "

Lady Ash mourned, but the ghost had no tears, so she covered her face full of shame, and then rushed down the tower and disappeared.

Peter looked at this scene, shook his head and sighed, this kind of family conflict of a thousand years ago, he could not solve it.

Peter sat back in his chair, opened the book and did not continue to look, but looked at the distant scenery, and the corners of his mouth drew up and said, "Come out, Luna, how long will you be hiding in the corner?" " Only the wind was whistling on the tower, and no one answered Peter's words.

After a short while, a figure slowly appeared from the stone ladder next to it.

"Hello, Peter."

Luna shouted at Peter in a trance, without the slightest embarrassment of being caught.

Peter looked at the innocent little girl and asked amusedly, "How did you get here?" You should be playing with Ginny at this time. "

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Chapter 388 Invite Luna, Christmas is coming!!

"Ginny is full of harassment flies right now, she has no intention of going outside to play, she is waiting for Harry to invite her to the dance."

Luna said without concealment, "Now many people are entangled in harassing flies, too much, I can't drive them away, so come to the tower to hide, there are no harassing flies here." "

Peter heard her words, a little funny, so easily sold Ginny, he smiled and said, "Then Ginny is going to be disappointed, Harry is thinking of a Lady ravenclaw these days, he will not take the initiative to invite Ginny."

As a good friend of Ginny's, you can suggest that she take the initiative to invite Harry, so that the opportunity is great, after all, the girl Harry wants to invite already has a dance partner. "

"Ah, is it possible?"

Luna asked with silver eyes and a questioning look at him.

Of course, you must know that there is an old saying in the East, called "men chase women across the mountain, women chase men across the yarn" Ginny Since she likes Harry, she must take the initiative, and happiness depends on fighting! "

Peter pretended to be serious and assured her with a smile in his eyes.

"Then I'll go find Ginny now!"

Luna turned and was about to go downstairs, looking anxious for her friend.

"Wait Luna!"

Peter pulled her in.

"Well, what else is going on?" Peter. "

Luna looked at him with puzzled eyes.

"I mean to ask you, have you been invited to the prom?"

Peter asked with a smile.

"No, I'm in third grade and can't go to the prom, so my dad is going to take me to Norway for Christmas."

Luna shook her head.

"Although the lower grades cannot participate, they can participate in the Christmas ball as long as they receive an invitation from the senior grades."

Peter stood up and said formally, "I don't know if I have the honor to invite you to be my dance partner?" "

"Me?"

Luna was very surprised, her eyes were wide open, and she looked very puzzled, "Why are you inviting me?" I see a lot of girls inviting you! "

"Mainly the girls are crazy, and they just want to be the dance partner of the warriors and enjoy that high-profile vanity, and I'm a little disgusted by it, so I don't want to invite them."

Peter explained, then looked at her gently and said, "I don't know if you want to be my dance partner?" "

Luna looked at Peter's smiling expression, then thought silently for a moment, then nodded, smiled, and said, "I do, I've never been to a Christmas ball." "

Seeing that Luna had to smile when she agreed, she asked, "I wonder if you can dance?" I need to start dancing with my partner as a contestant, and if you can't, we can take advantage of this time to practice and try not to lose face at the dance. "

"I would do some, and my dad would often pull me to dance when he was happy, but he wasn't very skilled."

Luna said happily.

"That line, it's going to be Christmas soon, and every afternoon we're here to practice dancing, and I'll take you dancing, can you see?"

Peter asked.

Luna nodded, looking very excited, and after making an appointment with Peter, she jumped out of the tower.

Peter looked at the way she was leaving and smiled, and now that the problem of the dance partner was solved, he wouldn't have to bother anymore.

Lying comfortably in his chair, he picked up the magic book again and looked at it, only the breeze swinging around him, blowing the parasol and making a whirring sound.

Next, Peter did not hide anymore, following a few of his friends, going to class and leaving class normally, or going to the library to read.

The girls who chased him, of course, were very happy to see him again, and one by one, when they found the right time, they walked to Peter with a look of anticipation and shyness, hoping that Peter would invite him to the dance.

Peter only responded that he already had a dance partner, and apologetically declined the girl's invitation.

After rejecting more than a dozen girls in succession, the whole school soon learned that Peter already had a dance partner, and the girls who were originally full of expectations were suddenly very disappointed, and then gritted their teeth to find out who Peter's dance partner was, who secretly hooked up with Peter?

But the matter of who Peter's dance partner was, Peter was silent, and even a few of his companions did not pry the name out of Peter's mouth, so it became a pending case, and no one knew Peter's dance partner Shen.

The weather quickly turned cooler, with heavy snow falling overnight. Heavy snow covered everything, and Boosbaton's light blue carriage was covered with frost, and it looked like a big pumpkin when it was covered in ice and snow.

Even the edge of the Black Lake was frozen in a layer of ice, holding

Durmstrang's black boat firmly to the dock.

The girls of Boothbaton were frozen almost shrunk in the carriage, and when they went to class, they also wrapped their heads in long scarves and listened to the class with trembling.

The twins, who had a very lucrative eye, built a bunch of heaters with a flame that wouldn't go out and kept providing heat.

The flames inside were not ordinary flames, but magical flames, or the twins asked Peter to help them. This magical flame never goes out, and it is used in many illuminated places in the castle.

Once this kind of stove was sold, it was very popular, especially the cold-fearing Busbaton students, almost everyone had one, especially Furong Delacour, who ordered seven or eight, and when the class started, he filled the heater around himself to ensure that he would not freeze.

On Christmas morning, Peter was woken up early in the morning by Elu, only because Peter's gifts had filled the common room and needed him to dispose of them quickly, otherwise he might accidentally be ignited by the flames in the fireplace and cause a fire.

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Chapter 389 Gifts, Many Admirers, Evening Dress!!

When Peter showed up in the lounge after washing up, he was also startled by the scene, because the whole common room was full of gift boxes, especially next to the Christmas tree, which was almost piled up into a mountain.

"Look, Peter, it's all gifts from your fans, I think a lot of people in the school have given you gifts, the rest are sent from outside the school, and the number of owls who gave you gifts this morning is uncountable!"

Alan said in an envious tone.

Then he picked up a gift box and read, "To Peter York, the most handsome witch, Chrissy from Brighton." "

Alan teased, "Peter, your admirers have spread outside the school!" A large part of these gifts are sent by your admirers outside of school, and you have become a star! "

Peter looked at the gifts with some headache and asked incomprehensibly, "How come I suddenly have so many fans?" "

"Don't you know? Since the first game of the Triwizard Tournament, you've become a celebrity! In particular, the picture that Skeeter took of you was voted the most perfect face of the year by WIZARDING WEEKLY, and it also featured a special report on your deeds and achievements, WIZARDING WEEKLY is distributed in many countries, and you now have fans all over the world! "

Alan said exaggeratedly.

In the end, after Peter used the Flying Charm to summon several friends, as well as gifts from his family and professors, the other gifts Peter simply made them all smaller, used magic to detect them, confirmed that there was no danger, and prepared to slowly dismantle them later.

At noon, after eating in the auditorium, the ADHD-like twins dragged Peter out for a snowball fight.

The world was snowy outside, and except for the direction to Boothbarton and Durmstrang, where there was a route stepped out by students, the rest of the place was snow that no one had stepped on.

"Fred George, have you been doping?" It's cold outside, so let's go back to the castle, or go to the Room of Needs, where it's warmer. "

Alan wrapped his neck and half of his face in a long scarf, resisting the outside.

"No, we can't stand the boredom in the castle!"

The twins grinned and said, then grabbed a ball of snow and threw it at Alan.

The defenseless Alan, directly hit the snowball in the chest, and the scattered snowflakes drifted into his neck, making him shake a little.

"Damn it, Fred George, you guys asked for it, look at my invincible snowball!"

Alan simply forgot about the cold, and a large snowball came straight out of the ground, and rushed towards the twins.

Suddenly the snow was full of snowballs, and there were three people giggling and playing. With Peter and Cedric standing aside, watching their play, Peter shook his head wordlessly and funny, and said: "This Weasley brothers really can't stop for a day, I really don't know where they come from, they often swim at night, in addition to class during the day, they also have to make their joke props, it's so lively." "

"But because of the existence of the two of them, it is more interesting."

Cedric smiled and said, and then he couldn't help but ask curiously,

"Peter, tonight is the Christmas ball, who have you invited as a dance partner?" Even we are hiding it, should it really be like they said, you did not invite people? "

Peter shook his head amusedly and said, "I didn't tell you because we had Alan and the twins in our team, three big-mouthed guys, and if I had told them, the whole school would have known who my dance partner was the next day!" That would have caused trouble to others, so that's why I didn't tell you. "

"Who is your dance partner?" Now you can tell me! "

Cedric asked.

Peter smiled and replied, "Actually, I provoked Luna Lovegood of Ravenclaw in the third grade. "

"Lovegood?! Ravenclaw's mad girl? "

Cedric blurted out in surprise, then realized that he had said the wrong thing, slapped his mouth in embarrassment, and then asked incomprehensibly, "How did you invite her, she is only in the third grade, a little small." "

Then he looked at Peter with a strange look in his eyes and said, "You shouldn't have a crush on her, right?" You have unique tastes, Peter. "

"Said, how come you followed them to learn badly!"

Peter hammered him in disgust and explained, "Didn't I often go to Ravenclaw to read, once I saw Luna being bullied by her classmates, so I helped her, so I gradually became acquainted, I don't have a dance partner at the Christmas ball, I think she is very suitable, so I chose her." "

"What are you two whispering there?" Watch my wandering ball attack! "

"George suddenly ran behind the two men and made a surprise attack, pasting a large ball of snowball towards the two men."

The two dodged George's attack in time, only to hear two rapid wind whistles behind them, and two snowballs slammed into the backs of the two men.

Watching the two get hit by a snowball, Fred and Allen happily high-fived each other in celebration.

Cedric and Peter looked confused at first, and then came back to their senses. The two looked at each other for a moment, then smiled, and at the same time grabbed the snowball on the ground and quickly counterattacked the three of them.

The two cooperate with each other, one is a snowball, the other is responsible for attacking, and the three people on the other side are quickly and effectively confronted.

On the snow, snowballs flew all over the sky, and the sound of several people playing resounded all around, attracting students from afar to watch.

At seven o'clock in the afternoon, when night fell, the tired people returned to the castle breathlessly, said goodbye to each other with their wet clothes, returned to their respective colleges to change into dresses, and went to the Christmas ball held at eight o'clock.

Back in the dormitory, Peter changed into a gorgeous dress, which was actually the dress Peter had made of basilisk skin, but because he had never participated in the wizard's ball, the dress had been pressed at the bottom of the box, and this time it was just right to use.

The dress is a dark green near-black uniform dress, which is covered with stars and stars, which looks very gorgeous, and after Peter puts it on, the dress automatically fits his figure and looks very fit.

Peter stood in front of the mirror and looked at it carefully, with a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Oh, you look amazing! Your perfect face, your blonde hair as bright as gold, really like the sun god Apollo, this dress is perfect for you, you are like a god..."

Suddenly a voice came from the mirror, praising in an aria tone.

"Ahem, old licking dog!"

Alan came out in his black dress and snorted coldly in the mirror.

Peter amusingly gave up his place so that Alan could tidy up his dress.

The mirror saw Peter leave, let out a lost sigh, and then looked at Alan's appearance and laughed unceremoniously: "No matter how well dressed, it can't match your face!" You have to change your face, and if you look at my eyes again, you will be blind! "

"Ah, I have a temper tantrum! I really want to break this nasty mirror! "

Alan clenched his fists and threatened, "A mirror actually dares to look down on me!" "

"Well, let's hurry up and pick up the dance partner, for having the lady wait is not what a gentleman should do."

Peter said helplessly.

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Chapter 390 Harry's Dance Partner, Luna's Strange View!!

Peter and several of his companions came outside the auditorium and waited for the arrival of his dance partner.

"I heard Li Jordan say that the girls returned to the dormitory four or five hours in advance to put on makeup and dress, I really don't know what they spend so much time doing? Isn't it just a dress and a kung fu to wipe your face! "

Fred looked at the almost all boys outside, and not only complained, "It's almost eight o'clock, these girls haven't appeared yet, it's really good to grind time." "

"Don't let the girl hear this, otherwise you won't find a girlfriend in the future!"

Alan smiled and said, "When my mother went to the dances held by those pure-blood families, she would spend the whole day getting dressed, and my father and I were waiting obediently, but we didn't dare to urge her."

"

"Girls!"

Several people said in unison.

"Here comes my dance partner! I'll go first! "

Cedric found Zhang Qiu's figure, excitedly said to his companions, and then rushed to pick up his girlfriend.

"Oh, the boy who fell in love!"

Several people shook their heads and sighed.

After a while, Alan and the twins waited for their dance partners, smiled and said goodbye to Peter, and entered the auditorium with their dance partners.

Peter was not in a hurry, looking around leisurely, Fleur de Lakour had arrived, her dance partner was Roger Davis, the captain of the Ravenclaw Quidditch team, this guy was smiling silly, looking at Fleur with obsessive eyes, obviously fascinated by Mia.

Wickdor stood at the bottom of the stairs leading to Ravenclaw, looking up from time to time, apparently waiting for his dance partner.

As for Harry, he was now dragging a reluctant Ron downstairs.

Peter almost didn't laugh when he looked at the evening dress on Ron's body, which was exactly the same vintage as it was hundreds of years old, covered with folds and lace, and looked like a skirt.

No wonder Ron did not want to wear it out, really sympathetic for him, the second in the tens of thousands of years, so many brothers, there is a sister who is only a year younger than one year younger, he is almost the most easily overlooked, this ball Ginny will definitely have a newly bought dress, but Ron's dress is the old dress handed down from the family.

In this situation, Ron can not be blackened, but Peter feels that it is not easy.

It didn't take long for Peter to spot Luna and Ginny coming down the stairs, both in beautiful dresses that looked elaborately dressed.

At this time, Luna was wearing a long sky blue dress, blonde hair draped behind her back, and a bunch of garlands on her head, looking like a fairy in the forest, and her silver eyes were even more ethereal.

Peter stepped forward, looked at Luna's dress, and praised, "You look very beautiful, just now I thought the legendary elf appeared!" "

Luna smiled at Peter's silver eyes and said, "You're handsome today too!" "Your harassing flies look a lot less. "

"I dressed up For Luna!"

Ginny said triumphantly, and then said in frustration, "But she refused to take off her carrot earrings, which greatly reduced my efforts for an afternoon!" "

Peter looked at Luna's earrings on both sides and smiled, and said indifferently, "It's okay, I think it's fine, adding a little cute element, after all, the fairy is too ethereal, or a little authenticity is very good." "

"Well, since you, the dance partner, don't care, I won't say anything!"

Ginny counted her shoulders and said, then looked at Harry who was pulling with Ron La not far away, and whispered to Peter, "Thank you Peter, listen to your advice, I invited Harry first, he just happened to be rejected by Zhang Qiu, so he agreed to my invitation." "

Peter looked at Ginny and looked a little dim when she mentioned Zhang Qiu, and secretly lamented the precocious maturity of these European and American boys and girls, thinking about emotional things at such a young age, which he could not compare.

But he still encouraged: "Don't be discouraged, Ginny, Harry is a little older than you, but the boy's brain is always a little sluggish, he just thinks of you as his sister now, you can try to show yourself and make yourself strong, so that he will not ignore you, will always find your good." □ "

"Thank you Peter, you're much better than my brothers, these guys have a big nerve, they take me to quidditch all day, and they don't notice that I'm in a bad mood."

Ginny said gratefully.

"You've wronged them, at least Fred George cares about you, but boys are always less attentive than girls."

Peter comforted, and then quietly said, "One more news, Zhang Qiu is already Cedric's girlfriend, so even if Harry has any thoughts, he has no chance." Now you should be relieved. "

"Really?"

Ginny was visibly happy, Harry's love for Zhang Qiu had bothered her for a long time, even if she was now Harry's dance partner, she still remembered that it was because Zhang Qiu refused, so she had been sullen.

"Of course, this is what Cedric told me personally, and you know he's a good friend of mine."

Peter nodded and smiled.

Ginny then walked down the stairs in a daze and came to Harry, taking Harry's arm and waiting for the ball to begin.

At eight o'clock, the four warriors, with their respective dance partners, lined up under the command of Professor McGonagall, and entered the auditorium amid the crowd's onlookers and cheers.

Then Dumbledore gave a very brief speech, then took the lead and sat down at the table, tapped the plate with his wand, and said, "Steak! "

As soon as the words stopped, a steak appeared on the dinner plate, and the others followed suit and ordered their favorite food.

"Ha, it's that simple? It's so funny! "

Fleur de la Cour sneered and was very dismissive of this order.

Roger Davis, who was just looking at her dementedly, didn't hear her words at all, just smirked and nodded in agreement.

"I don't like her!"

Luna, who was sitting next to Peter, frowned and said, "She's like a peacock, and she smells a strange smell, and those who smell her smell like crazy." And she also said bad things about Professor Flitwick, saying that the professor was Professor Zhu Ru! "

Peter looked at Luna's performance with some amusement, it was the first time he had seen Luna so obviously express her dislike for a person. He smiled and said, "Since you don't like it, just don't meet with her, anyway, they live in the carriage, and there are very few opportunities to meet with us." "

Luna frowned, shook her head, and said, "Elder Davis was blinded by her strange smell, always took her to the Ravenkalau Lounge, as soon as she came to the common room, she was picky everywhere, judging, bringing a lot of harassment flies, very annoying!" "

Peter looked at her, a little stoic, this naïve little girl, the view of things is always so novel.

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Chapter 391 The Ball Begins, Peter's 17th Birthday!!

The warriors were all sitting together, along with the professors, Harry looked restrained, constantly tidying up the bow around his neck, but Ginny looked generous, paying attention to Harry's state and ordering him the food he liked.

Fleur de Lakour commented on the food and the arrangement of the ball, while Roger Davis next to him nodded silly.

Wickdor's dance partner was still Hermione, and he changed his original silent appearance and happily chatted with Hermione about Durmstrang's study life. He was also frequently interrupted by Karkaroff, saving him from exposing the school's address.

After eating, Dumbledore stood up and asked the students to stand up as well, then waved his wand and moved all the tables and chairs to the corner, leaving a clearing in the middle.

Then a gorgeous stage suddenly appeared, and a bunch of instruments appeared on the side of the stage, with guitars, harps, flutes, drum kits, etc. Professor Flitwick came to the instrument in the eyes of the "two seven threes" and waved his wand, like an orchestra conductor, and the instruments automatically made sounds.

At this time, the eccentric sisters, who are the most famous orchestras in the magical world, appeared on the stage, and the audience erupted into thunderous applause. The eccentric sisters, dressed in odd costumes and oddly dressed, picked up their respective instruments and, under the direction of Professor Flitwick, gave off a burst of stirring music.

At this time, the surrounding lights dimmed, leaving only the stage position to be illuminated.

All four warriors got up and took their respective dance partners to the stage, accompanied by the music of the eccentric sisters, circling in place.

Peter and Luna have a certain height difference, so it's mainly Peter who takes her to jump.

But Peter used his eyes to catch Harry's group, Harry looked nervous, his body stiff, and he was danced by Ginny.

The main thing was that Harry had not yet grown up at this time, and looked about the same height as Ginny standing together, so the two danced, much like two children dancing among several adults, which seemed a bit funny.

After the Christmas Ball, the students were still unsatisfied, but the professors did not give the students time to relax, but instead aggravated their studies, and wanted these crazy students to pull their minds back.

On January 1, Peter officially celebrated his 17th birthday, from which point on his tracks would disappear and the Ministry of Magic would no longer be able to monitor his tracks at any time. Peter had thought that burning the traces in the wand would be able to escape the Ministry of Magic's tracking, but apparently the Ministry of Magic was not so stupid, because the traces were essentially no different from contract magic, and even if the traces were burned, they would quickly recover.

The Ministry of Magic traces are divided into two types, one is the trace on the surface, that is, the trace on the wand, mainly to facilitate the inspection of the ownership and monitoring of the wand, so this trace is the label on which the wand is made, otherwise Ollivander cannot sell it. This trail was burned by Peter with the Phoenix Fire in the first place, so that in the future, except for Peter and Ollivander, no one knows where the wand belongs.

But another trail is actually an agreement signed by the students after enrollment, and at the end of the first grade, the school will let the students sign a notice prohibiting the use of magic outside the school, as long as they sign their names on it, they will officially sign the contract.

The contract will leave a mark on the student, which is the so-called trace, as long as there is a magic fluctuation near the student, the Ministry of Magic's Department for the Prohibition of Abuse of Magic will sense it, send a warning letter, and the second time it will be directly expelled from the school.

Of course, this is mainly used on Muggle students, the children of wizards mainly rely on self-awareness and parental supervision, after all, in the wizarding family, adult wizards often use spells at home, and the magic part is not clear whether the parents or students use magic, so the traces can not play a big deterrent role at all.

This is one of the reasons why Peter hates traces, after all, this naked and discriminatory trace has kept the little wizards of Muggle families at the bottom of the chain of discrimination.

Of course, Peter had not suffered such discrimination over the years, but the Ministry of Magic's Department for the Prohibition of the Abuse of Magic was tossed by him and finally gave up the surveillance of him, but Peter was still very unhappy that he had this mark on his body, and now he could finally say goodbye to this disgusting trace.

On their 17th birthday, neither Aunt nor Wales could come to the wizarding world: so they could only congratulate Peter on a happy birthday through a double-sided mirror.

Several of Peter's friends, who attach great importance to his 17th birthday, deliberately set up a birthday party in the Room of Needs, and several people secretly asked the house-elf on their backs about the making of cakes.

What ended up in front of Peter was a large, rough-cut cake with the words "Happy Birthday Peter York!" "

And the gifts they had carefully prepared.

Peter gladly accepted their gift, Peter's birthday party, at his request, was not known to many people... So Peter had a fun birthday in comfort.

The age of 17 was considered a sign of adulthood in the wizarding world, so Peter quickly seized the last time to register for this year's Phantom Transfiguration Exam, and he, Cedric and Allen, in the envious eyes of the twins, all took part in this year's Phantom Transfiguration. The two of them are only a few months away from turning seventeen, so they can only wait until next year to sign up.

The time passed quickly, and it was February, and soon it was the second race.

Peter wasn't worried, so he studied, rested, and had time to look at the triangle story of Wickdor and Hermione and Ron. Among them, Ron and Hermione have been caught in the Cold War since the Christmas Ball, and Ron is jealous of Hermione becoming Wikdor's dance partner, and Hermione feels that Ron does not know what to call it, and has not considered inviting her as a dance partner.

Harry, on the other hand, was torn between the two, trying to reconcile the two partners all day, and even forgot about the second game.

Peter watched with relish, and with a bad eye, he tricked Wickdor into pursuing Hermione and trying to take advantage of the cold war between the two of them.

Then, with Peter's encouragement, Wickdor gathered around Hermione every day like chicken blood, booing and asking for warmth. This brought Hermione and Ron's slightly softened relationship back to an impasse.

Alan saw Peter's operation and said wordlessly, "If you do this, if Fred George knows, they will beat you, but they have always wanted Hermione to be their sister-in-law, and you are digging Ron's corner for others!" "

"If there is anything, I am catalyzing their feelings!"

Peter didn't admit it at all, retorting solemnly, "If it weren't for my intervention, when would Ron understand their intentions?" Now it is testing the depth of their feelings, if they are firm, if Ron can actively fight, it will not let Wickdor dig the wall to succeed! "

Alan skimmed his lips and looked at him with contempt and said, "How did I find out that you guy is so bad!" I see that you are not wonderful enough to add materials yourself."

"What's the matter?"

Peter was told a dry cough with a wandering look in his eyes.

However, learning from the twins that Harry had not yet found the clue in the golden egg, Peter was ready to find a time to remind him, as if he had taken the initiative to find himself to see the dragon before repaying it.

Chapter 391: Chapter 392

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Chapter 392 Peter likes to add oil and vinegar, the second game!!

Harry was having a very headache at this time, his two good friends were in the cold war, he guessed the reason for the conflict between the two of them, but he did not understand this kind of feeling, after all, the bud of his first love that came out of the cold was fiercely snuffed out Cedric and Zhang Qiu's love affair, since the Christmas Ball came out, the two no longer hid, often tired together, to other people constantly sprinkle dog food, which made Harry completely give up the heart of the trip.

Originally, if Ron and Hermione could really be together, he was happy to accept it, but now there is another Wickdor, who pursues Hermione and makes Ron's flying vinegar fly all over the sky.

Although Hermione politely refused Wickdor's pursuit many times, Wikdor became thick-skinned under Peter's guidance and encouragement, did not give up on the continuous pursuit, and very deliberately and deliberately in front of Ron to be intimate with Hermione, successfully making Ron jump to his feet.

Harry continued to ease the conflict between the two, but as the second game approached, he remembered that he had not yet found a clue to the golden egg.

In Transfiguration class, Harry looked toothache as Hector, who was huddled next to Hermione for the lesson, and Ron, who was already blue

next to him, groaned on the table.

"He was a seventh-grader who actually ran to the fourth-grade class and said that the curriculum at Durmstrang School was different from Hogwarts, and who would believe his lies?"

Ron stared indignantly at the backs of Wickdor and Hermione and said, "I think he's plotting against him!"

Harry did not dare to interject at this time, and Ron was like a volcano about to erupt, even if any sentence would make him suddenly erupt.

"Ha, look! So close, do you need to be so close to asking questions?

The big guy wanted to ask questions why not just ask the professor?"

Ron kept muttering.

Harry was finally relieved to hear the bell ring at the end of the class, and he listened to Ron's yin and yang weirdness for a whole lesson, and he was about to go crazy.

Hermione packed up her textbooks and bumped into Ron Harry, looking at Ron who didn't see herself, pulled Harry hard to speak, snorted coldly, and then continued to explain the knowledge in the textbook with Wickdor.

"Look at her look, so proud! Eighty percent of her is enjoying the vanity of being pursued! "

Ron said in a strange way, "I dare say that that guy is not a good person, if he is chased, it will not be long before he will dump her!" "

"Ron, you can't say that about Hermione!"

Harry frowned and said, "You know, Hermione is not such a person!" You made Hermione angry first, so let's apologize to her, you haven't spoken for two months! "

"If I want to go, I won't go!"

Ron turned his head and said, "I don't want to disturb her date with a

Quidditch star!" "

Then he rushed to the door of the classroom.

"Wait for me, Ron!"

Harry hurried to catch up.

Outside the classroom, however, Harry was stopped by Peter.

"Harry, I have one thing to tell you."

Peter smiled.

Harry looked at Peter curiously and asked anxiously, "Peter, do you have anything to do?" Can I talk about it later? I was chasing Ron and he seemed angry! "

"Leave him alone, it's just the troubles of adolescence."

Peter smiled and said, "What I'm going to tell you now is about the second game, because I heard that you didn't have the heart to explore the golden egg clues all this time, so I had to find Harry."

Hearing Peter's words, he said with some embarrassment: "Mainly during this time my friends have had conflicts, and I want to ease their relationship, so I forgot about it." "

Peter didn't care about his words, after all, Hermione and Ron, and he had secretly inserted a foot in it, so he said directly, "You should have opened the golden egg." "

Harry nodded, "I've opened it several times, but there's nothing inside, just a very harsh scream, which we guess is the voice of a female ghost, but don't know what it means." "

"It's not the voice of a female ghost, it's the song of a mermaid."

Peter explained, then winked at him, prompting, "You can try putting the golden egg in the water and opening it again, and you will reap the rewards!" "

Peter then left with Harry's confused expression.

Fast forward to February 24, and early in the morning, Peter was dragged from bed by Alan.

"Peter, hurry up, today is your time to play, don't be late!"

Alan kept shaking Peter's shoulder and urged.

"Oh my God, Alan, it's only past seven o'clock and the game starts at half past nine, can't you just let me sleep a little longer?"

Peter looked at the time on his watch and said grumpily.

Alan didn't care about Peter's complaints, and excitedly said, "You still have to get up for breakfast and then warm up!" During this time, Wickdor and they often swam in the black lake, and I bet they must have known the clues of the golden egg.

Who is as lazy as you, and has not once practiced in the Black Lake! Last time you have scored the highest score in, this time can not be left behind, the Goblet of Fire champion must be you! "

"Thank you for believing in me so much!"

Peter said in a nonchalant manner, and got up sleepily.

Along the way to the restaurant, the Slytherin students were concerned about Peter's physical condition as if they were looking at a fragile object, and for the first time when eating, they also had the courage to recommend Peter to eat some high-calorie foods, thinking that the lake was still very cold and bone-chilling at this time, and needed enough energy to maintain physical fitness.

There was even a proposal to let Peter bring a little wine and drink a little wine to warm up before the game to avoid freezing his body.

Peter watched helplessly as the Slytherin students looked even more nervous than he was, silently eating his own food. He was thinking about who his baby really was. Alan was sitting next to him now, and the candidate could not be him.

The twins didn't see each other for a night, could it be one of them, or Cedric? The thought of Dumbledore announcing that they were his beloved treasures gave Peter goosebumps.

Mom, don't be one of them! Otherwise he would have been laughed to death, Peter prayed silently.

After breakfast, Peter was surrounded by people and came to the black lake, where many people gathered, and the deeds that had been playing around the dragon appeared on the lake, and the rows of seats on the other side of the lake were already full.

Wickdor and Fleur had arrived, and they sat at a table by the water's edge with a golden tablecloth, in which Wickdor was wearing only a pair of shorts and did not look cold at all in the cold wind. Fleur, on the other hand, was wearing a one-piece swimsuit and was wrapped in a thick blanket.

Seeing Peter's appearance, both nodded their heads.

Peter smiled at them, then looked at the time and asked Bagman, "Harry hasn't come yet?" "

"He hasn't come yet, I don't know anything but that, I hope he can catch up!"

Bagman said worriedly.

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Chapter 393 The competition begins, and each shows his magic!!

Not long after, Cedric appeared with his girlfriend Zhang Qiu, which made Peter suddenly breathe a sigh of relief.

"What about Fred George?" Why haven't they shown up yet, shouldn't they have overslept? "

Cedric looked around and found no sign of them, and asked

incredulously.

"I don't know, but I shouldn't forget that today is the game, and you know that the two of them are the most enthusiastic about these things."

Alan also looked around and said that Peter was feeling a little bad at this time, shouldn't his baby candidate be one of these two guys?

The time soon came to half past nine, and there was some noise around, and everyone did not see Harry Potter appear for a long time, thinking that something had happened to him or had given up the game, and When Karkaroff and the others waited impatiently and said that they would no longer wait for the fourth contestant, Harry finally rushed over breathlessly.

"I... I'm coming..."

Harry said breathlessly.

"Where have you been?"

Percy Weasley asked in a domineering manner, he was sitting next to referee Drow at this time, during this time Barty Crouch disappeared, as his assistant Percy temporarily replaced his job, which made Percy more satisfied, a referee tone to question Harry.

Harry's side was caught up in the explanation and several headmasters, and Peter's side of several partners surrounded him and constantly encouraged him, and comforted him to do his best, no better than to fight for the championship.

"What happened to the Weasley brothers today?" Peter is going to race right away, and they haven't shown up yet! "

Alan complained, "How these two guys are not reliable at a critical time, and then I will talk about them well!" "

"Don't blame them, I think I know where they went."

Peter said with a strange expression, and at the same time he was curious

about how the two guys were missing, shouldn't he choose one of them?

"Where did they go?"

They asked curiously.

"You'll know later!"

Peter finished speaking, shook his head and shut up without speaking. If these guys knew that the treasure they were looking for was one of the twins, they would definitely laugh to death!

Before a few more questions could be asked, the courtroom fight was over, accompanied by a deafening cannon blast, and the game officially began.

Bagman had the four contestants lined up on the shore of the lake, each at a distance, Harry hurriedly took off his robe and, like Wickdor, wore only one swim trunk, while Fleur also took off the thick blanket and shivered at the lake in only a one-piece swimsuit.

At this time, Peter alone was still wearing a school uniform robe, which looked somewhat conspicuous.

"Peter, why haven't you taken it off?" You know, if you wear a robe, you can't swim well in the water! "

Bagman kindly reminded, laughing and saying, "It's shy, heck, don't be so embarrassed, boys sooner or later have such a return, boldly take it off!" "

Bagman, as the live narrator, has a loud voice magic on his body, so his words are heard by the audience, which immediately causes a burst of laughter, and the do-gooders coax Peter to quickly take off his clothes.

Peter looked at Bagman helplessly, and then nodded his wand at the robe on his body, which seemed to shrink, quickly shrinking and eventually turning into a pair of swim trunks to wear on Peter.

Peter was also stimulated by the sudden cold air.

There was a clamor in the surrounding stands, and the girls held up their

binoculars and stared at Peter tightly, emitting a foolish laugh.

"Oh, no wonder our warrior Peter is so reluctant to be exposed, in good shape, haha," Bagman said, glancing at Peter, laughing and whistling.

Then Bagman narrowed his eyes and said solemnly, "Listen, our warriors have all taken their places, the second game is about to start, and when I whistle, they will jump into the lake to find the treasure that has been taken away from them." I count to three, one or two... Three! "

With a sharp whistle, accompanied by cheers and applause from the audience in the stands, Wickdor cast a spell on his head with his wand, and then jumped into the lake first, only to see that the head of The Lake Wickdor became the head of a shark, looking like a fish-headed assembly. And the second was Fleur de laCur, who gracefully jumped into the lake and cast a bubble head spell on herself, her head was like a glass jar Kay Harry Potter quickly shoved into her mouth, and then waded into the lake, and his neck grew like a fish gills, and his fingers and toes grew webbing, looking strange, but swam very quickly, and one turned over and burrowed into the bottom of the lake and disappeared.

Peter couldn't bear to be stared at by thousands of pairs of eyes at this time, especially now, so he grabbed his wand and jumped into the lake.

In the lake, Peter felt the cold water around him, quickly cast a silent warmth spell on himself, and then his mind moved, using the transformation skill, only to see that his lower body quickly turned into a blue fish tail, and his fingers also grew fins, and the gills used to breathe in the water also grew on his neck, which looked like a mermaid, but it looked countless times better than the ugly mermaid in the black lake.

Peter looked at himself now, and smiled satisfactorily, his transformation skills, although he could not become a real mermaid, but it was still possible to imitate a few points, which was the transformation ability he

obtained from Bogart.

Peter turned into a mermaid, and in the lake it was like feeling like returning home, all the previous discomforts disappeared, and the visual and auditory senses became very sensitive in the water, and even the song of the mermaid could be heard in the distance.

Peter swung his tail, like a sword, swimming rapidly in the lake water, some of the Grindivo who came to stop him, saw Peter's appearance, was startled, and then obediently stopped attacking him, but was very close to him Peter looked at these long-horned water monsters on their heads, with long nails, pointed tusks, they were very aggressive, although the strength was not good, but liked to attack in groups, and were domesticated by mermaids as housekeepers. Now they look like they're mermaids.

Peter swung his tail and continued to move forward, and as he passed through a belt of aquatic grass, he found Hibiscus, who was besieged by Grindivo not far away, but he was not a helpful person, and as if he had not seen it, he directly accelerated forward without stopping.

Peter's speed was very fast, he followed the song of the mermaid, and soon came to a mermaid settlement, surrounded by many huts made of stone, on which grew a lot of water weeds, and there were many mermaids in the stone house who heard the movement outside, and looked out curiously through the window, opposite Peter's line of sight.

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Chapter 394: Mermaids in the Lake, Deep-Sea Mermaids?!!

These mermaids have iron gray skin, dark green hair, yellow eyes, pointed teeth, and look ugly, not at all compatible with the legendary mermaid.

However, Peter, as a Slytherin student, was occasionally able to see the mermaids outside the windows of his dormitories and common rooms, so he was not too surprised.

Although the mermaids are ugly, their INTELLIGENCE is not less than that of humans, but the more they go inside, the more they dwell in the stone dwellings, the shapes are various, and there are even stone houses with gardens outside, and Grindivo is tied in front of the door.

The mermaids looked at Peter's appearance with a very surprised and curious look, and they rushed from all directions, pointing at the fishtail on the lower part of his body, and whispering with their hands to cover their mouths, looking at the lively scene.

Peter didn't bother to take care of the mermaids, whose appearance didn't match his aesthetics, so he didn't bother to communicate with them and swam straight to the center of the mermaid's colony, where the song came from.

At the destination, this square looks like a mermaid, surrounded by scattered stone dwellings, where a group of mermaids gather and sing a pleasant song.

Behind the mermaid is a huge statue of a mermaid with four people tied to the tail of the statue.

From left to right are Ron, Hermione, a silver-haired eight- or nine-year-old girl who is Fleur's sister. As for the last one, Peter recognized it as Fred.

Peter patted his head helplessly, he knew he couldn't escape, but fortunately Harry was with him, and his lost treasure was obviously Ron. Looking at the sleep of all four of them, Peter was not in a hurry to save them, after all, he was not like Harry, and he really believed what the golden egg said, thinking that if they were not found within the

stipulated time, these people would disappear forever.

Peter had no intention of staying here, but he waved his wand, cut the rope under Fred's feet, and then swam over to hold the rope, ready to take him back to the lake.

"Please wait, young man!"

A somewhat sharp voice rang out from the mermaid crowd.

Peter paused and turned to look at the vocal mermaid, who, unlike the mermaids around him, wore a crown on his head that looked like it was made of red coral, with some pearls inlaid on it, and was guarded by several mermaids with spears around him.

"You're the leader of these mermaids?"

Peter looked at the mermaid, raised an eyebrow curiously and asked, "What are you looking for me for?" Or are you trying to stop me from taking people away? "

"Don't worry, young man, we won't stop you from saving people, Dumbledore just put us in charge of helping to watch them."

The mermaid leader spoke softly and showed kindness.

The mermaid leader looked at the gorgeous blue fishtail on Peter's lower body, and then looked at his appearance, and couldn't help asking,

"Young man, do you have the blood of a deep-sea mermaid?" "

"Deep-sea mermaids?"

Peter asked incomprehensibly, then shook his head, "Sorry, I don't have mermaid blood, as for the way I look now, it's just the reason for the magic transformation." "

"Impossible! We have lived here for a long time, and we know some of the magic of your wizards, and your magical deformation cannot turn itself into a magical creature, otherwise there will be unpredictable consequences. "

The mermaid leader obviously did not believe his words, looked at him and said, "Since you don't want to say that I will not ask any more questions, but if you have time in the future, you can come to our place as a guest, we have not seen the deep sea mermaid for a long time!" "

Peter opened his mouth, but still closed his mouth, obviously the mermaids regarded him as the so-called deep-sea mermaid bloodline, and he could not say that his deformed ability was the result of the system fused with Bogart.

But he was still very curious about this so-called deep-sea mermaid and asked, "What do you mean by deep-sea mermaid?" Could it be that mermaids are divided into different species? "

The mermaid leader looked at Peter who really didn't know, didn't know what his brain had made up, and said in a sympathetic and pitiful tone, "It's really a poor child, it looks like you've wandered into the human world, and you don't know what these deep-sea mermaids think, we shallow water mermaids won't let their little cubs disappear so much." "

Then he looked at Peter with a kind look and explained, "Our mermaid family is generally divided into deep-sea mermaids and shallow-water mermaids, of which shallow-sea mermaids are our species. And the image of the deep-sea mermaid is more similar to that of humans, just like you are now!

We have our own aesthetics, but in the eyes of humans, it is obviously more like their deep-sea mermaids in line with human aesthetics. Deep-sea mermaids will grow human legs when they come ashore, so they will have intermarriage with humans, and they will give birth to hybrids like you..."

Well, Peter listened to the mermaid leader and didn't know what to say, or if he hadn't confirmed that he had nothing to do with the mermaid, he

would have thought it was true. This mermaid leader is really good at brain patching.

And at this time he discovered that the mermaid leader was a woman, and it looked like the mermaid tribe was a maternal clan tribe.

"Thank you for your explanation,... But I had to hurry up and take my companion up, or someone else would come. "

Peter said politely to the mermaid leader.

The mermaid leader nodded, then smiled and said, "You can call me Lilith, and when you have time to come to us later, we will prepare delicious seaweed fruits for you." "

"Thanks, I'll come when I have time."

Peter smiled and said, "I'm a Slytherin student, and if you have anything to do, you can call me out to me outside the window of the Slytherin dormitory." "

Then Peter took Fred to swim to the lake, he saw that Harry had come over in the distance, waved at him, and then he swung his tail and quickly left the lake with Fred, the audience and the referee were waiting, this game was not much to watch, so many students were bored waiting, and those close to the four warriors were very anxious to wait.

"It's been almost an hour, how come no one has yet appeared?" Why didn't Peter move? Logically, this is not much of a problem for him. "

Alan stood by the lake, looking around at the surface of the lake, trying to see Peter appear, but never waited.

"Rest assured, Alan, Peter will be all right, we'll just wait."

Cedric, though a little anxious, comforted him.

"Don't worry! It's not even an hour yet, and I'm going to say that Peter must have been having a lot of fun in the lake, so he forgot to come back.

"

George grinned, looking not worried at all.

"Speaking of George, where the hell did you just go?" You don't show up until you're halfway through the game! "

Alan asked puzzled, "And Fred?" Why hasn't he appeared yet? "

George seemed to think of something interesting, and couldn't help but say, "Fred is doing a very big thing right now!" Peter will certainly appear when he appears, and you will have to wait! "

"What the hell are you doing?" God is mysterious! "

Alan complained in doubt.

Suddenly, there was movement on the surface of the lake, which attracted everyone's attention.

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Chapter 395 The First Rescue, the Joke of the Friends!!

Only to see, a blue figure, out of the lake, the blue fish tail in mid-air by the morning sun is beautiful, half a man and half a fish Peter a flexible vertical, like a flight from the lake to the shore, the moment the landing of the fish tail into human legs.

At the other end of the rope he was holding, Fred woke up the moment he left the lake, and was then smoothly dragged to the ground by Peter.

"Oh my God, Peter York surprised us once again that he was the first to successfully rescue his own hostage in 45 minutes!"

Bagman explained in surprise, "And his beautiful mermaid body, is it transfiguration?" This is amazing! "

"Peter, Fred, how are you?" No problem, right? "

Alan and a few of them hurried over, carrying a thick blanket to cover them, "Put it on, you will be cold on such a cold day." "

"Not at all."

Peter pushed his hand, and then used his wand to light a little at his Fred, and the water on his body evaporated in an instant, and his body instantly warmed up.

"Superb!"

Fred's face flushed, and he happily took the blanket and covered his body to keep warm.

After taking the two back to the rest area, Madame Pomfrey waited here early, carrying two cups of green potions, shoving them directly into Peter and Fred's hands, staring at them and saying, "Drink the potion first, so that you don't catch a cold." "

The two looked at the green potion and the unpleasant smell, and quickly waved their hands in resistance and said, "Madame Pomfrey, we don't have to drink it, you see the way we look now, there is nothing at all!" "

"Drink!"

Madame Pomfrey was at the waist, her eyes staring at the two of them, and she looked like she was doing it herself.

For the uncrowned king of Hogwarts, Peter and Fred did not dare to refute it, and could only face bitterly and pour potion in one gulp.

After a flurry of stomach rolling, the ears of the two spewed mist like train jets, and the people watching laughed.

"Well, now you can tell us why Fred became a hostage and was rescued by Peter?" What's going on here? "

Alan asked first

"I'll say! I'll say! "

George raised his hand and said excitedly.

The crowd looked at him, wanting to hear his explanation.

George chuckled and said, "Do you remember what was said in the golden egg that it would take away the warrior's treasure?" We thought it

would be Peter's valuables.

But unexpectedly, last night our brothers were called to the principal's office, where there was Ron, Hermione, and the sister of Fleur.

The headmaster said we were the chosen warrior's treasures, so he asked us to go to the Black Lake and wait for the warriors' rescue. Of course Fred and both of us can't be hostages at the same time, so we guessed who lost and who was going to be held hostage. You've already guessed it.

And the headmaster knew that our brothers were never separated, so as not to attract attention, so I could not come out until after the game started. "

"Peter's baby?" Fred? "

Several of them looked at Peter and Fred with suspicion, followed by laughter.

"Merlin, Fred, you have become Peter's most beloved baby!"

Ellen covered his stomach, smiled breathlessly, and then pointed at Peter, ignoring his blue face, laughing, "I just said Peter, why did you show a constipated look when you mentioned the baby in the golden egg these days, it turned out that you had already guessed this result!" "

Peter looked at these guys laughing at this time, and he wanted to just shut their mouths, he knew that these guys would have such a reaction!

Fred this guy is worthy of the last person on the face, obviously he is also the party of the joke, but also happy to play with him, pretending to be shy to Peter's side, twisting and pinching his voice and saying: "Oh, Peter, I didn't expect you to have such a thought about me, you said hemp earlier." "

He said and threw a wink at him.

"Haha!"

Several people couldn't hold back any longer. Laughter erupted

"Roll!"

Peter gritted his teeth and said.

"People are your little darlings, you can't do that to people!"

Fred pretended to be delicate and disgusted, and he was going to punch him with a small fist.

"Block the tongue and throat!"

Peter returned the spell directly.

Fred suddenly became mute, unable to speak any more, opened his mouth, and hurried to beg for forgiveness and admit defeat.

Peter snorted coldly and ignored him.

Several of my friends saw this and smiled even happier.

"Well deserved, Fred."

Ellen smiled and said, "Your last movement tone also disgusts me!" "

"Fred, you usually talk the most, and it's good to be quiet for a while now!"

Cedric couldn't help but say.

Fred looked at his brother for help, hoping he could help him.

"Brother, bear with me, whoever told you to annoy Peter, wait until he is discouraged."

George also said happily, and the stall hand said that he could not do anything.

Fred was very unhappy with his brother's schadenfreude and chased after him.

Alan smiled as he watched the two brothers fight, and then complained disapprovingly, "Peter, Fred, and Kou George can all be your precious candidates, and neither I nor Cedric, don't you love us anymore?" Or are you favoring one over the other and only liking the two of them? "

Peter looked at him with alarm, shook his wand in his hand, and said threateningly, "Do you want to end up with Fred too?" "

Alan tightened his neck, quickly surrendered his hand, and signaled to seal his mouth.

George, who was fighting, stopped and said with a grin, "I can defend Peter on this!" In fact, in the principal's office, we saw that Peter's list of selected hostages had your name on it.

It was just that Dumbledore said, Alan, you live in a bedroom with Peter, and if you disappear, Peter will certainly be able to find more. And Cedric's words, in Dumbledore's words, are to avoid your girlfriend being jealous, so he gives up, and finally chooses between our brothers! "

Zhang Qiu was also next to Cedric at this time, and when he heard George's words, he giggled and said funnily, "Rest assured, I will not eat this vinegar!" Headmaster Dumbledore is worried! "

Peter shook his head helplessly, what kind of people were around him, none of them were normal.

"Well, we're going to turn our attention back to the game, it's not over yet!"

Peter quickly reminded.

"There's nothing to see, this game we can only stand by the lake and blow a cool breeze, not as good as the last dragon thrill."

Alan skimmed his lips and said,

"Besides, you were the first to come back with the hostages, and you must be the first."

"It's still early, don't rush to make up your mind."

Peter shook his head and said, then looked at the lake.

Suddenly, there was a movement on the surface of the lake again, and everyone's eyes were once again focused on the surface of the lake.

Only to see Fleur de Lacur appear on the lake, she was taken to the shore by several mermaids, Delacour looked excited, desperately trying to get back into the lake, but was pulled by Madame Maxim and others.

"What's going on? Was Fleur the second to return? What about her hostages? Why didn't it appear? "

George asked puzzled.

"No, she should have failed."

Peter shook his head slightly, and said calmly, "I saw her being besieged by a group of Grindivo in the aquatic weeds, she should have failed there, and now she is rescued by the mermaid." "

Hearing Peter's explanation, several people understood.

Sure enough, Bagman explained the reason to everyone, and Fleur did not succeed in reaching the rescue site, but failed halfway through.

Cedric looked up at his watch, frowned, and said, "It's been an hour now, why haven't Harry and Krum shown up yet?" Are they having a problem? "

Alan also looked at his watch, glanced at the calm lake, and couldn't help but frown: "They have timed out, they should be deducted points." "

"Don't worry, they'll come out."

Peter looked at the lake and said eight indifferently.

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Chapter 396 The results of the contestants, once again won the first!!

Before long, ripples rippled across the calm lake, and a shark's head surfaced and then changed back to the shape of Wickdor, as he swam toward the lake with Hermione in his arms.

There was a cheer in the stands, and the girls' disbelief, many of whom did not expect that Wickdor's baby would actually be Hermione.

Peter watched amusedly as soon as Wickdor came ashore, ignoring his body and Karkaroff's black-faced expression, and kept asking Hermione for warmth, looking very nervous about her.

Hermione looked a little embarrassed, blushing and,... I don't know if I was shy or frozen.

"Oops, our stupid brother has less chance!"

The twins looked at Wickdor and Hermione, shook their heads with a grin, and said, "Ron that guy is still unenlightened, and he still has a cold war with Hermione, I'm afraid that when he reacts, Hermione has become someone else's girlfriend!" "

Several people looked at the two hippie smiling guys with strange eyes, and Cedric said wordlessly: "Ron is your brother, and the object of his liking is going to be pried away, how can you still look like schadenfreude?" "

The twins shrugged their shoulders and said with an innocent face, "We tried to match too, but Ron the guy was like a stubborn cow, just doing it, and he cried hermione several times, if he wasn't our brother, we would have beaten him up a long time ago!" Hermione was the smartest girl in gryffindor, and we certainly wanted her to be happy. "

Well, a few people reluctantly accepted their reasoning, but if they could restrain the schadenfreude, their words might have been a little more truthful.

Peter didn't know if Hermione and Ron would be able to be together as they had been before after he intervened. But for Peter, who only likes to do things and does not like to finish, the rest of the matter is not his business.

Before long, the lake surface appeared again, from the lake first floated Ron and a little girl, then Harry sprang out of the lake like a flying fish,

and after falling to the shore, Harry kept coughing up water, and it seemed that he had drunk a lot of water in the lake.

With Harry's appearance, all the contestants had finished the game, and there was a lot of noise and cheering around.

Fleur no longer had the proud look of her past, and saw her sister surface, desperately trying to rush into the lake to save her sister, but was pulled hard by Madame Maxim.

"Gabriel! Gabriel! Is she still alive? Was she injured? "

Fleur asked very nervously with a crying voice.

But her worries were a little superfluous, and as soon as the hostage surfaced, she automatically woke up, and Ron swam over with the little girl and came to the shore.

Fleur broke free of Madame Maxime's hand and rushed back and forth to hug her sister, kissing her face and head constantly, and choking apologetically, "Oh, my fault, Gabriel!" I thought I lost you! I failed to save you..."

She then kissed Harry and Ron passionately, thanking them for saving her sister and making the two pure love boys blush with half-charm.

"This Dracour doesn't look very annoying now."

Fred resumed his voice, a rare comment.

"Indeed, before a big lady generally commanded, but also pointed to Hogwarts, looked very annoying, did not expect to be so nervous about their sister." □

George said.

Peter did not pay attention to this, he saw Dumbledore communicating with the mermaids floating out of the lake with a very sharp and piercing cry, and the sound of the mermaids on the surface of the lake was also very harsh, and from time to time pointed at the four chosen ones, as if

they were telling something.

After the exchange, Dumbledore and several referees gathered to discuss.

Eventually, Bagman walked out, and his loud voice suddenly startled everyone and they all fell silent for an instant.

"Gentlemen and ladies, we have finally made a decision. The mermaids have told us everything that is happening in the lake, and we have now scored the four warriors, as follows..."

"Fleur de Lakour, despite her excellent use of the Bubble Head Charm to solve the problem of underwater breathing, she was attacked by Grindivo halfway through and did not succeed in freeing the hostages, so we gave her a score of 25."

Applause from the audience in the stands.

Fleur looked ashamed, covered her face and shook her head and said she deserved zero.

"Wickdor Krum, who used Transfiguration into the water, although incomplete, he managed to rescue his hostage, but his timeout was ten minutes, so we gave him 40 points..."

Warm applause rang out again, but Wickdor didn't seem to care about the results, but instead leaned over to Hermione with a concerned face and greeted her with a cold cold greeting.

This made Ron, who had originally fallen into the kiss of hibiscus, come back to his senses, and his face stinked again.

"Harry Potter, very cleverly used gill sac grass, and achieved amazing results."

Bagman continued, "Although he was the last to come out, we learned from the communication with the mermaid that Harry was the second to arrive at his destination, but he wanted to make sure that all the hostages could return safely, so he stayed in the lake. "

"Most of the referees," said Bagman, who looked at Karkarov disapprovingly, "felt that this was a good moral, so his score was 45." "

Upon hearing the score, Harry and his companions, who had expected it to be a low score, were immediately happy.

"Finally," said Bagman, looking at the insulted Peter in a strange tone, "Peter York, he was the first warrior to successfully rescue the hostages within the stipulated time. And the mermaids said that Peter had actually arrived at the hostage's location long ago, and only visited there for a while before choosing to bring the hostage back. And he also turned himself into a mermaid with transfiguration that we don't know about, and his ability to transform is very remarkable! So we give him 47 points! "

As if deliberately igniting, Bagman added: "We all agree that Peter York's excellence deserves a perfect score, but Principal Karkaroff expressed concern about Peter's unknown transfiguration, so he chose to score 7 points, so unfortunately there is no full score." "

When the audience in the surrounding stands heard this, they remembered Karkarov's shameless performance in the first game, and they booed and insulted him.

Karkaroff looked a little angry, looked at Bagman with hatred in his eyes, and then skillfully erected a protective barrier for himself, a posture of letting me not move.

"The third game will be held on the evening of June 24th, and the Warriors will play according to the score ranking of the first two games, and the content of the game will be announced at that time, so stay tuned!"

Chapter 396: Chapter 397

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 397

Chapter 397 Labyrinth, Forbidden Forest Talk!!

After the second game, the students were all very curious about what was happening at the bottom of the lake, with Harry being asked the most, forcing him to dodge these curious guys everywhere; And Peter, the Slytherin students, although curious, did not dare to ask him, and the students of other houses often did not touch him, so there were not many people to disturb him.

So Ron became the most popular person, because he was impatient to tell his classmates how he was taken to the principal's office, and then how he appeared at the bottom of the lake, and finally he made up his own fierce battle with hundreds of mermaids at the bottom of the lake.

Soon, however, his limelight was stolen by Harry and Hermione, but neither of them wanted the limelight. Because Ritaskitt's report on Harry came out, she portrayed Harry as a little pitiful, stepped on two boats by his little girlfriend Hermione, and Hermione was described as an mediocre but ambitious person who toyed with Harry and Kou Wickadol's feelings.

As soon as the report came out, Hermione was in trouble, and many girls believed it and found her trouble.

"Granger, you dirty ugly fellow, stay away from my Wickdor!" You don't deserve him, "a roaring letter rang out at Hermione's desk, shaking the whole hall table.

Hermione looked very ugly, destroyed the roar letter with a wand, and then continued to eat with her head down.

"How many letters is this?"

Alan sat next to Peter and said sympathetically, "These Wickdor fans are really afraid of cloth, and it is difficult for Granger to be so strong, if other girls, I am afraid that they will have to hide in the dormitory and

cry their noses now." I heard that there was another girl who went to her trouble, and the two of them got into a fight, and in the end, Professor McGonagall personally solved it, which was crazy. "

Peter ate his own meal, and when he was finished, he looked up and wiped his mouth, glancing at the Potter trio not far away. It seems that this incident has eased the relationship between the three of them, and both Harry and Ron are comforting Hermione.

Due to the reports and the yelling letters from Wickdor fans, Hermione had distanced herself from Wickdor and avoided him. The possibility that Wickdor would pursue Hermione became very small again.

But Peter didn't have much energy to focus on the emotional problems of these young boys and girls, and he was now looking at the daily newspaper of the prophets on the table, which had the headline: Batty Crouch's Sick Stilts; On the other side is printed: the whereabouts of the Ministry of Magic witches are still unknown, and the Minister himself is currently involved in the matter.

Reports indicate that Crouch has not been seen since November, that the home does not appear to be inhabited, and that the Ministry of Magic has not confirmed his terminal illness.

Peter looked at the report above and sneered, this Crouch should now be controlled by his son with the Soul Reaper Charm, as to why he did not appear in the school, I am afraid that he was afraid of being discovered by Dumbledore.

As for the missing witch, named Bertha Joggins, a poor witch who had previously worked for Crouch, went to Crouch's quarters, only to discover that Barty Jr. was not dead, and was forgotten by him with a powerful forgetting curse when questioning Crouch, which made her very forgetful.

Later, on vacation in Albania, he encounters Pettigrew, and is then taken to Voldemort, where Voldemort breaks the Oblivion Spell with powerful magic, discovers the fact that Barty Jr. is still alive, and eventually kills her.

Peter felt that the poor witch must have died somewhere in the Albanian forest by this time, and that the Ministry of Magic could not find her any further.

Time passed by, and by May, when Peter was in class, he was told to go to the Quidditch Stadium to hear Bagman announce the content of the last game Peter and Harry met outside the castle, and the two quickly arrived at the stadium to find that the place was no longer smooth and smooth. Countless long low walls were built around them, which were intricate and meandering in all directions.

"What the hell are they doing?"

Harry watched the Quidditch stadium being ruined like this, and his face was very unhappy.

When the four Warriors gathered, Bagman announced that the next game would be played in the maze.

"Labyrinth?"

Several people stared wide-eyed at the maze that could not be seen.

"We just have to go through the maze?"

Fleur asked.

"Of course there will be some obstacles."

Bagman smiled and said, "Hagrid provided a bunch of animals... There are still some spells that must be lifted, and we need to test your comprehensive strength in this game, so come on, forget to say that the higher the score in the previous two games, the first to enter the maze. " Bagman cheerfully said: "Peter York scored the highest, he was the first

to enter, then Harry Potter, then Mr. Krum, and finally Miss Delacour.

You have to cross the maze, through those obstacles, and finally come to the center of the maze, where there will be a trophy, and the first person to touch it will be taken out of the maze and become the ultimate champion! Do you get the idea? "

All four nodded, especially the other three, especially Wikdor and Fleur, all of whom focused their eyes on Peter, their eyes full of war.

They all want to win the championship, and they know that the biggest rival is Peter, and their respective principals are telling them to pay attention to Peter, because so far, Peter's first two games have been very relaxed. Peter's strength is obvious to everyone, not to mention that he is still in an advantageous position.

Harry also wanted to win the championship trophy at this time, but he knew the difference in strength between himself and Peter, not to mention that he was most worried about the person behind the scenes who dominated his registration. He looked at Peter and wanted to ask him if he knew who that person really was and how he wanted to deal with himself.

When Bagman announced that everyone could leave, Harry tried to ask Peter about the man behind the curtain, but Wickdor stopped him,

"Harry, can I have a few words with you?" "

"Yes."

Harry didn't know what Wickadol was looking for, but he still didn't refuse.

"You come with me, okay?"

"Okay!"

Harry looked in Peter's direction, then followed Wickdor away.

As soon as Harry turned to leave, Peter turned back to look in the

direction they were leaving.

Harry followed Wickdor to the Forbidden Forest, and he was a little surprised how Wickdor had brought himself here.

"I've seen your Daily Prophet," Wickdor looked at Harry with a calm face, "your reporters have reported on me, Hermione, and you!" "

Harry was so surprised that he thought That Wickdor had brought him into the woods to say something serious, but he didn't expect to ask such a question.

But he looked at Wikdor's gloomy face and quickly explained, "That report was made up, don't believe it, I'm good friends with Hermione, not my girlfriend as the newspaper said!" "

"I know it's fake," Wickdor explained, not softening, patting Harry on the shoulder, hermione had been hiding from me since that report, and could you help me contact her, I wanted to talk to her. "

Harry was a little embarrassed to hear this, he knew that Wickdor liked Hermione, but he could also see that Ron liked Hermione too, and was still psychologically biased towards Ron.

He explained in embarrassment, "Wickdor, the main reason Hermione is hiding from you is that your fans keep sending her yelling letters, and some prank props, they warn Hermione not to come near you, so Hermione is reluctant to come near you." Even if I called her for you, she wouldn't come over. "

Wickdor listened carefully to Harry's words, looked a little frustrated, and complained, "I'd rather not be a Quidditch player so I don't have so much trouble." "

But Wickdor was still unwilling, he put his hands on Harry's shoulders, leaned over and pleaded, "Harry, you are a good friend of Hermione, she often mentions you in front of me, you just need to help me tell

Hermione that I want to see her, I only talk to her for a few words!" "

Harry was embarrassed, but finally nodded and said, "I'm just helping you tell Hermione, and I can't guarantee that she won't see you!" "

Wickdor laughed lightly and said gratefully, "Thank you, as long as you can help." "

Harry was about to say something when he noticed movement in the bushes, as if someone had pulled Wickdor over him, then pulled out his wand and pointed it at the bushes.

Chapter 397: Chapter 398

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Chapter 398 Crazy Crouch, Father and Son Filial Piety?!!

"What's going on?"

Wickdor first looked at Harry with a wary look, and also took out his wand and looked at the opposite side.

At this time, a man stumbled out of the bushes, it was Crouch!

At this time, Crouch looked very depressed, there were many tear marks on the robe, there were many scratch marks on the body, the beard was pulled, the face was pale and the eyes were unfocused, and it looked like it had been wandering outside for a long time.

His thinking was very vague, his expression was painful and remorseful, and his mouth was constantly muttering something, as if he was talking to someone and gesturing.

"Isn't this the referee?"

Krum stared at Crouch and asked with a strange face, "Isn't he from your Ministry of Magic?" "

Harry nodded, hesitantly stepped forward and touched Crouch, shouting,

"Mr. Crouch? Are you okay? "

Crouch was touched, first flinched, then stared at Harry with unfocused

eyes, as if to see his face, then grabbed his hand tightly, gasped and said, "I want to see Dumbledore!" I'm going to see Dumbledore! It's too late... I did something wrong... He's back... I must..."

Harry's hand that was scratched by Crouch hurt a little, and he forcefully broke Crouch's hand, then tried to lift him up, "Mr. Crouch, what's wrong with you?" You get up first, and I'll call Headmaster Dumbledore.

Wickdor, come and help! "

Wickdor looked at Crouch's madness, hesitated, and walked over to help Crouch to a fallen crossbar with Harry and sat down, saying, "Harry, I see he's crazy, he's delirious now. "

"Now is not the time to think about these things," Harry said as he looked at Crouch's constant chanting of Dumbledore's name, feeling urgent, "we need to contact Dumbledore, who has been missing for a long time, and he must have something important to see Dumbledore now. "

Hearing Dumbledore's name, Crouch rolled his eyes, stared at Harry tightly, grabbed his robe, and asked, "Who are you?" "

"I'm Harry Potter, Mr. Crouch, and I'm a student at Hogwarts."

Harry said softly, afraid of irritating him.

"Harry Potter? Hogwarts! "

Crouch replied with some nervousness, then looked a little nervous and whispered, "You're not... His people? "

His people? Harry was puzzled, but shook his head and said, "No. "

Crouch looked relieved and asked, "Dumbledore's man?" "

"Yes!"

Harry nodded.

Crouch became agitated, grabbed Harry's robe tighter, pulled him over, and said anxiously, "To Dumbledore... Wake up! I... I made an unforgivable mistake... I let him out... Blame me, I killed Bertha

Jokins... Tell Dumbledore... He came back and got stronger with Harry Potter... The Dark Lord... Harry Potter..."

"Let go of me, Mr. Crouch," Harry tried to pull out his robe.

"You let me go, so I can go find Dumbledore!"

But before Harry could pull out his robe, Crouch let go of his hand again, looked at the tree in front of him with a sluggish look, and said, "Yes, Fudge, my son recently passed the twelve ordinary wizarding level exams, and the results are satisfactory, thank you for your praise, I am indeed very proud of him, as long as he can do things according to my arrangement, his achievements must be better than mine, yes, this..."

Harry looked at him at this moment and said helplessly to Wickdor, "You stabilize him here first, I'll go find Dumbledore!" "

Wickdor hesitated for a moment, but nodded, but still said, "You can hurry up, I'm not sure if I can stabilize him." "

Harry quickly left the woods and ran towards the castle.

In the woods was only Wickdor standing by, guarding Crouch, who was talking to himself.

"Confusing!"

A silent spell shot out from not far away, hitting the unsuspecting Wickdor.

Then Peter appeared from his stealth state, he slowly walked to the two of them, looked at Wickdor, who was in a trance at this time, smirking, and then came to Crouch, leaned over, and sighed softly: "Crouch, Crouch, your fate is really tragic enough, but you also did it yourself, and you can't blame others." But count me kind today and save your life! "

As he spoke, Peter's wand flickered, "Wishes come true!" "

Golden dust poured out of the wand, and in the blink of an eye, a man exactly like Crouch appeared.

Peter petrified Crouch with a petrified spell, then swapped the two Crouches in a different position, then floated the real Crouch and strolled out of the woods.

And the same Wickdor turned back to a clever look, he looked at Crouch, who was still talking to himself, thinking that he had just been blown by the cold wind, and he did not care to continue to guard Crouch.

It was only soon that there was movement in the bushes that caught The Attention of Wickdor.

"Who?"

He asked warily, holding up his wand.

"It's me!"

A dull, thick voice replied, and then came out Moody, dragging his prosthetic leg and turning his magic eyes to come to the two of them.

"You're a professor at school, come and help!" Here's your Ministry of Magic official, who looks crazy and keeps clamoring for Dumbledore. "

Wickdor saw Moody, breathed a sigh of relief, and quickly explained.

Moody looked strange, his magic eyes rolling to look at Wickdor, then at the crazy Crouch behind him, and said, "He's looking for Dumbledore?" "

"Yes, he looked like something urgent, saying he had made a mistake and was unconscious anyway."

Wickdor said.

"Is it?"

Moody's eyes fixed on Crouch, "He thinks it's wrong? "

Then a sly smile appeared on his face.

Moody quickly hit Wickdor with a spell that left him directly on the ground and into a coma. Then he walked up to Crouch, watched him say Dumbledore's name to himself, and sneered.

He raised his wand, pointed it at the unconscious Barty Crouch, looked

cold, and whispered, "Daddy, it seems that using the Soul Reaper Spell still can't stop you, you want to inform Dumbledore to sabotage the master's plan, it's impossible!" I will destroy all those who want to prevent the resurrection of their master, including you! "

When Crouch heard this, as if returning to the light, his eyes focused, he looked up at Moody, his eyes were clear, he looked at him with a sad look, and pleaded: "Little Barty, my son!" "

"Moody" saw this look, the look in his eyes fluctuated slightly, but then he became firm and said coldly, "Farewell father forever!" "

"Avadasso!"

A green beam of light hit Crouch's body in an instant, and he fell down with his eyes open.

"No one can stop the master's plan!"

Moody looked at Crouch's body and muttered delirium.

Moody then came to Wickdor with a murderous look in his eyes, but then he retracted, cast a forgetting spell on him, and whispered, "You still have some role and then you left the place with Crouch's body and went deep into the Forbidden Forest."

"What a tragedy of fatherly kindness and filial piety!"

A mocking voice sounded, and Peter reappeared, looking at moody eyes in the direction in which Moody had disappeared, and then turned his head and said, "Twinkle, now that I have saved your former master, you should not go to the back kitchen alone to drink alcohol in the future, I have heard other house elves complain many times." "

A house elf in a small tuxedo appeared next to Peter, her big eyes full of tears, and bowed gratefully to Peter, "Thank you sir, you saved The Crouch master, and after flash swear to always be loyal to you and will not betray!" "

"Don't be so serious," Peter waved his hand with a smile, "our family is not popular with the title of master, since you have become a member of our York family, you will forget the stereotypes of the wizarding world and take good care of my life." "

"All right, young master!"

Twinkle said solemnly, looking at Peter with wet eyes.

"Well, Dumbledore, they're coming, we're leaving."

Peter chuckled and then turned his head to look at Twinkle, "Twinkle, you first arrange Mr. Crouch so that he doesn't show up before the third game." "

"All right, young master!"

Flash nodded, then grabbed the petrified Crouch, snapped his fingers, and disappeared into place.

Peter also looked at the unconscious Wickdor on the ground, sighed sympathetically, and then turned to leave the Forbidden Forest, his body gradually disappearing with the sound of footsteps.

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Chapter 399 Ghoul! Blackmailing Bagman?!!

When Harry reappeared with Dumbledore and Percy Weasley, he saw Wickdor, who had fainted on the ground.

"Wickdor!"

Harry exclaimed, and quickly ran over and crouched down, trying to wake him up.

Dumbledore leaned over, looked closely at Wickdor, and then reassured,

"Harry, he's just unconscious, you don't have to worry. "

Then he raised his wand and cast a lucidity spell on Wickdor.

Wickdor opened his eyes and woke up, and as soon as he tried to get up

and stand up, dumbledore pressed him down to tell him to lie still and not move.

"Wickdor, what the hell is going on?" Why did you faint here? And what about Mr. Crouch? Where did he go? "

Harry asked first.

Wickdor reached out and covered his head, shook his head, and said, "I don't know, I seem to have been sneaked in from behind, and I fell into a coma in an instant, and I don't know what happened after that!" "

Dumbledore listened with a serious look as he waved his wand, and a phoenix patron saint emerged from the wand and flew swiftly outside the Forbidden Forest.

Not long after, Hagrid came breathlessly with a bow and arrow, and Moody and Karkaroff appeared one after the other.

As soon as Hagrid arrived, he followed Dumbledore's instructions to go deep into the Forbidden Forest to contact the other inhabitants of the Forbidden Forest and find Crouch's trail together.

"So someone attacked Wickdor and took Batty Crouch with him?"

Moody asked in a rough voice, and the green magic eyes turned around, as if they were vigilant around.

Dumbledore nodded and said, "It's very likely that this is the case, but according to Wickdor, it could also be Crouch who attacked him from behind." "

"I'll go find it!"

Moody went into the woods with a cane and a wand in one hand.

When Karkaroff arrived, he kept clamoring that this was a conspiracy, believing that it was a conspiracy by Hogwarts and the British Ministry of Magic to win the championship.

Because of The Matter of Barty Crouch, the school was not quiet all

night, and the Ministry of Magic also sent several Aurors to look for Crouch with the school's professors, but in the end no trace of him was found, and Crouch seemed to evaporate from the human world.

In the depths of the Forbidden Forest, Peter was brought here by Field, and Peter followed the induction to a grass that did not look at all unusual, and would cast a spell to open the grass in front of him.

Soon a pit a few meters deep appeared on the ground, and under the pit lay a dead sheep, and near the dead sheep there were dense ghouls, frantically nibbling on the sheep's carcass. If I come later, I am afraid that there will be no bones left.

"Little Barty is really fierce enough!"

Peter looked at the dead sheep, shook his head, and then waved his wand to unmask the disguise.

I saw that the pit was no longer a sheep, but the appearance of old Crouch!

Peter was waving his wand, and Crouch's body in the pit quickly turned into golden dust and dissipated.

"Twinkle, what did this former master of yours do to his son that made Little Barty hate him so much that he not only wanted to kill his father, but also let him be dead!"

Peter asked curiously.

Twinkle appeared on the side, her big eyes were full of disbelief looking at the pit, she shook her head and her eyes were filled with sad tears, and said: "Flash does not know why the little master has become like this, although the little master is very strict with the little master, but loves him very much, when the little master first got the twelve OWL certificates, the crouch master was very happy, and drank the wine that had been treasured for a long time in the study."

But the little master is very rebellious, he often quarrels with the crouch master, and finally joins the team of the mysterious man, and the crouch master is very sad about this. "

Peter didn't care about Flash's name for Crouch, after all, the house-elf, a servile creature that had been rooted for thousands of years, wanted to let it go so quickly in a short period of time, and if it was true, he would not dare to use such an elf.

"Settle old Barty, right?"

Peter asked.

"The young master is assured that I have placed The Crouch master in a secret safe house in the Crouch family, and I will bring food every day and will not let him run out."

Flash replied.

"That line, you can take care of him during this time, don't let him appear outside, wait until after the top three cups, just let him go."

"Okay, young master."

Twinkle bowed.

After a few more days, Crouch's affair seemed to be just a small episode, and it did not cause much ripple, and the Ministry of Magic did not pay much attention to it, and the students should also go to class.

As Peter and Alan leave from Potions class, they meet the Weasley twins in the hallway, and the two guys look unhappy and argue with angry expressions.

"Fred that's blackmail, we're going to get into big trouble!"

George said, as if trying to persuade Fred to calm down.

"But we've tried the polite way, but the guy is obviously very shameless, he doesn't recognize what he's done!" Now we can only be a villain once, just a letter thing, and he certainly doesn't want the Ministry of Magic to

know what he's done..."

Fred said disapprovingly.

Peter and Alan glanced at each other and then came out of the corner.

"Fred George!"

Alan was the first to speak, and the two of them reached out to greet each other, smiled and asked, "What are you doing?" Extort? Who are you trying to blackmail? "

The twins were startled to see that it was Peter and Ellen, slightly relieved, then smiled, hid their hands behind their backs, and said, "No, you heard it wrong, how could we possibly blackmail!" "

"Is it?"

Peter looked at the two of them and said playfully, "Then what is that letter you are holding?" Aren't you going to send it to the Ministry of Magic? "

The two were embarrassed by Peter's penetrating eyes, their eyes fluttering, their eyeballs swirling around, and they said hard, "Cough, what Ministry of Magic?" We just wanted to send a letter to my mom, you heard it wrong! "

"It's really strange! Would you even take the initiative to write to Mrs. Weasley? "

Peter looked surprised, then narrowed his expression, and said in a strange way, "

"I thought you were trying to write to Bagman because he refused to return your bets!"

The twins were debunked and embarrassed, with their heads bowed and staring at their feet, like children who had done something wrong.

When Alan saw this, he immediately understood what was going on and asked in surprise, "Gambling money?" Is Bagman sitting on the throne

again? He still has money? Didn't he lose even his pants at the previous Quidditch World Cup? "

Peter looked at the twins and explained, "That's the gamble! These two guys got into the money's eye and, despite my persuasion, threw 5 gallons in, gambled on Ireland to win, and the Bulgarian team caught the golden snitch. "

"Didn't the two of them win the bet?"

Alan said puzzled.

"It's a win," Peter said disapprovingly, "but where did Bagman lose 1x the money to them?" So I used the gold coins concocted by the Irish leprechaun to charge, these two guys are also nervous, and they don't look for anyone to check whether these gold coins are true or false, and after the results are brought back, the gold coins disappear directly! "

"So It's Bagman who doesn't admit it now!"

Alan finally understood, and looked at the two brothers with an embarrassed face amusedly, "You are now in a broken bowl, do you want to report Bagman sitting?" "

Fred said angrily: "That shameless guy in Bagman actually cheated the child's money, the money he gave us was fake, we looked for him to theorize, he actually did not admit it, and said that he had given us the money!" "

George couldn't help but complain: "We chased him for a semester, we have given up on getting him to pay back the bet we won, as long as he returns our bet of 5 gallons, but he is still unwilling!" "

"So we decided we were going to teach him a lesson!"

The twins spoke in unison, their expressions very angry.

Chapter 399: Chapter 400

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Chapter 400 The Bet That Can't Be Recovered, the Warrior Relatives?!!

"I told you long ago that Bagman was unreliable, but you didn't believe it!"

Peter looked at the two brothers calmly and said lightly, "As far as I know, in addition to the money that Bagman owes you, he also owes Gringotts a lot of money, you know those goblins are much more terrifying than you, do you think he still has the money to pay your bets?" "

Hearing this, the twins' eyes widened, as if they had heard some terrible news, and their bodies withered as if they were deflated, and they looked at Peter pitifully: "Then what should we do?" That's 5 gold gallons, which is the fund for our future store opening! "

"Well, when you use it to gamble, you should have thought that there would be this result!"

Peter looked at the two of them in disgust, then held up a fake smile and said,

"There's nothing we can do, so come on, you guys, and try to get that money back!"

Then, ignoring the pitiful looks of the two men, he pulled ~ Ellen to turn away.

From time to time, Alan looked back at the two men with the pestle in place, and said with some hesitation, "Peter, do we just ignore them?" "

"Leave them alone!"

Peter snorted coldly, "This time even if it makes them more memorable!"

Otherwise, even if you make money in the future, you will be gambled by them! Can't control the gambling sex, sooner or later it will hurt them! Of course, if they can really get the bet, they are also considered strong. "

It's June, exam season is here, but many students seem to have forgotten

about this bad thing, and they are all excitedly looking forward to the start of the third competition.

The labyrinth of the Quidditch stadium has grown very tall, and the huge green maze in the distance can be clearly seen in the castle, and many students are curious to look at the outside of the maze.

The twins also tried to climb over the labyrinth wall to take a look, but were eventually spotted by Hagrid and driven out.

When the day of the game came, the castle was in a tense and excited atmosphere, and the owls were busy delivering letters all day.

The third competition will be held in the evening, but Peter is not nervously preparing for the evening competition like the other contestants, but is sitting in the classroom, taking the exam like the other students.

As a warrior, you can skip the final exam. However, Peter did not listen to the exam, after all, this game was not as important to him as the final exam. Snape was very agreeable to Peter's choice, and it was rare to praise him in class. Of course, Harry, as a negative example, was pitifully ridiculed by Snape, saying that after he became a warrior, he could not look at the final exam results.

Peter was also very helpless about Sneipra's own comparison with Harry, although he did not need Harry Potter's friendship much, but he did not want to make enemies.

In the afternoon, Peter easily cast his magic in front of Professor Flitwick, ending the practical exam of the spell class.

"Okay, it's done perfectly!"

Professor Flitwick nodded with great satisfaction, and then looked at Peter kindly and said, "It's already four o'clock in the afternoon, and you still have a game to play in the evening, so let's get ready!" I hope you

can win the championship and win the glory of the school! "

"I know, Professor, then I'll go first, goodbye Professor!"

Peter smiled and nodded, then left the examination room in the envious and admiring eyes of his classmates.

Peter had just walked out of the classroom when he almost bumped into Neville, who was crouching in the doorway.

"Neville! Why are you here? "

Peter asked in surprise.

"Peter, have you finished your exam?"

Neville woke up from his slumber, saw Peter and stood up happily, then took his hand and walked downstairs, explaining, "The Warriors' families will be invited to come and watch the last game, but Peter, your relatives are Muggles, and they cannot be invited to participate due to the principle of secrecy, so my father and they came as your relatives at Dumbledore's invitation to watch the final." Now they're all waiting for us in the downstairs conference room! "

"Uncle Frank, here they come!"

Peter asked in surprise.

"Yes," Neville said reasonably, "we can't watch you play alone in the final." Harry and his relatives are wessiers, and my mother said that your relatives in the wizarding world are of course us! "

Peter looked at Neville's sincere look and a warm smile appeared on his face. The Longbottom family was very enthusiastic about themselves, and since they had woken up the Longbottoms, they had been in constant contact with him, greeting him warmly and treating Peter as a benefactor.

The two men came downstairs and crossed the auditorium to the adjacent conference room, which was already very lively, especially Mrs.

Weasley's loud voice, which could be heard clearly at the door.

When he entered, he saw Wickdor and his parents sitting in a corner, saying something in Bulgarian.

On the other side, Fleur de Lacur and her mother chattered in French, her mother also had a long silver hair, very beautiful, but her father was plain-looking, and he had a big belly, smiling and holding his little daughter.

On Harry's side, the Weasleys were all around him, and even the rare Bill appeared, and Harry looked very happy about the appearance of the Weasleys, and he was held in Mrs. Weasley's arms, smiling and saying something.

Then there was the Longbottoms, who were closest to the door, and as soon as they saw Peter and Comfort, their eyes lit up and they walked quickly.

"Peter, I didn't expect it!"

Frank opened his hand and said with a hearty smile

"Nice to meet you, Uncle Frank!"

Peter happily hugged Frank.

Just out of Frank's arms, Peter was hugged by Alice again, and she kissed her cheek, "Let me see you, child, this time looks a lot thinner, is it heavy school, tired?" "

Alice looked at Peter carefully and said with some pain...

Peter had never been cared for in this way, and for a moment he was a little embarrassed

"Haha, Peter is shy!"

Frank was smiling happily.

Neville laughed with his father.

Peter's appearance also attracted the attention of others, and Wikdor

waved happily at his parents, while Madame Delacour also looked curiously at the boy who looked more handsome than Meeva, tilting her head and saying something to Fleur

"Meet again, Peter, congratulations on becoming a warrior!"

Bill came over to Peter and said.

"Thank you!"

Peter smiled and then asked, "Bill, don't you work in Egypt?" How did you get the time to come? "

"I've been transferred from Egypt and have been working in the country ever since."

Bill explains.

"That's fine, Mrs. Weasley should be very happy, she's been saying you're too far away."

Peter said with a smile.

"Peter, take us everywhere!" We haven't been to school in a long time and want to see if anything has changed. "

Frank said.

Peter nodded, bid farewell to the crowd in the conference room, and took Neville for a walk in the castle with the Longbottons.

The Longbottons pulled Peter and Neville aside and pointed around to tell their experiences when they first went to school, not mentioning tonight's game at all, as if they were worried about adding pressure to Peter. Peter was amused by this, taking them around and killing time.

The time gradually came to the evening, and everyone gathered in the auditorium for dinner.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

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