

## Інформація

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Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix

Bloodline

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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

Chapter 450: Chapter 451

Chapter 451 Suddenly, Peter Dies?!!

Seeing that his attack had failed, Bellacretes looked regretful and wanted to turn away. As soon as I turned around, I heard a voice from the side, "Just attacked someone, just leave?" "

"Avadasso!"

Without saying a word, Bellacretes fired a death curse in the direction of the sound.

"It's really worthy of Voldemort's right and left arm, and it's unceremonious to do it!"

Peter's voice came from the other direction again.

"Drill the heart and cut the bone!"

Peter appeared directly behind Bella Crettus, hitting her with three strokes of gold: "Ah! "

With a scream, Bellacretes fell from the stone pillar, then climbed up with a bloodied face, and as soon as he looked up, he saw an expressionless Peter and the crowd that had rushed over and pointed his wand at her.

Sirius stepped forward, looked at Bella Cretes, and pleaded with Peter,

"Peter, can you leave her to me?" "

"Casually, she almost killed you just now, and you're the victim."

Peter calculated and said it didn't matter, and then gave up his position.

"Bella, I really didn't expect to see you again in this situation."

Sirius looked at the woman in front of him with a complicated look and sighed.

"Haha, dear cousin, are you going to take revenge on me?"

In the face of so many magic powers pointing at him, Bella Cretes did not have a look of fear, but instead looked at Sirius sarcastically, "You had better kill me, or I will kill you." "

Sirius shook his head, looked at her pitifully, and said, "I won't kill you, I'm not as crazy as you, and your fate will be to spend your life in Azkaban." Now that your husband is dead, you will be alone and there will be no one to send you. "

"Haha, you don't kill me? You'll regret it! Sirius! "

BellaCretes laughed wildly, and then looked at Peter who was watching the play, his eyes showing hatred, but then he showed a very happy smile, as if he had completed some task, and shouted: "Master, it is now!" "

"Avadasso!"

A gloomy voice suddenly sounded from behind Peter, and green light flashed and fell directly into Peter's back.

"Harry?!"

"Harry, how dare you..."

"Stop! Harry..."

Peter turned and looked at Harry with a sinister and triumphant look on his face, with a look of surprise and confusion in his eyes, and his body fell backwards.

However, the strange thing is that the time he fell was like being pressed the slow forward button, slowly falling into the stone arch, disappearing behind Wei Slow. It was as if a fierce wind had just blown through, and then calm was restored.

"Peter!"

Fred and George rush to the stone arch, trying to pull Peter back from the

slow back, but are held tightly by Alan and Cedric.

"Let go of me, I'm going to save Peter, he just walked in."

Fred and George desperately cleaned up: "It's too late, Fred George, this is the Gate of Death, and the people who go in have never come out!" "

Alan and Cedric had red eyes and hugged their waists tightly, not letting them pass.

"Bella Creates ran!"

Hermione exclaimed. But at this time, everyone had no time to take care of her, and Sirius was unbelievably removing the wand from Harry's hand, looking at Harry, who was very strange at this time, and hugging him to prevent him from hurting the innocent.

"Haha, Peter York is dead! Peter York was killed by Harry Potter! "

"The frantic voice of the second Bellacrisis echoed throughout the room."

The four of them looked at Hime slowly, grief-stricken, and listening to bellacretes' echoes, turned and ran to Harry, who was surrounded in the center, and rushed towards Harry with red eyes, but was blocked by Sirius and Chimin Ron.

"Why? Harry, why did you kill Peter? He trusts you so much..."

The twins roared in grief...

"Calm down! Please calm down! That wasn't Harry's intention he wouldn't have done it! "

Sirius stopped the four of them and shouted.

The Hall of Death was in chaos, the four of Them formed a confrontation with Sirius, hermione and Ron and Neville were stunned by the sudden change, and gathered around Harry to watch his expression change, one moment showing a look of contentment, the next moment struggling to resist.

"Stop! Listen to me! "

Hermione looked at Harry, as if thinking of something, and shouted loudly at the confrontational people with her wand around her neck, Harry looked under control! Come and have a look! "

Hearing Chi Min's words, Fred and the others also stopped and quickly gathered around Harry, who was on the ground.

Harry's eyes suddenly turned cold after Ichigo struggled, and he looked around at the people around him and said triumphantly, "Kill Peter York today, and see who will dare to oppose me in the future?" "

"You're not Harry!"

Hermione looked at the strange Harry, especially by those eyes, as if stared at by a poisonous snake, and in horror, she took a few steps back in horror, pointed at Harry, and said, "You are Voldemort!" "

As soon as the people around them heard Hermione's words, they looked at Harry, who was completely strange, took a cold breath, and took a few steps backwards.

"Clever little girl," Harry said approvingly, his voice growing cold and hissing as if a snake were talking. He looked at the terrified people around him and said with a wild smile, "We will meet soon, when the Dark Lord's name will cover the entire magical world, and you will be the witnesses of the ascension of the great Lord Voldemort to the highest." "

When he finished, the blood in Harry's eyes disappeared, and the vicious expression disappeared.

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"Harry? Is that you? "

Sirius asked cautiously and tentatively.

Chapter 451: Chapter 452

Chapter 452 Crazy Harry, Dumbledore Arrives!!

But Harry did not answer his words, but looked at the slowness of the

stone arch and murmured in disbelief, "I killed Peter?" I really killed Peter! "

His eyes were blank, he looked at his hands in shock, as if he saw the blood that did not exist on them, and began to frantically wipe his hands with his robe.

Looking at Harry's own hands, Sirius pulled him in pain, "Enough, Harry, it's not your fault, it's Voldemort who did it!" "

But Harry turned a deaf ear and muttered that he had killed Peter. This scene made the four Fred people, who were originally looking for Harry desperately, stunned in place, looking at the crazy Harry with a complicated look, without moving.

"Harry, please calm down!"

Hermione hugged Harry with tears,

"It's not your fault, no one thought Voldemort would be able to control you, it's his premeditated favor."

"Voldemort? Voldemort! Ah, I'm going to kill you! "

Harry suddenly fell silent, then snatched his wand and ran frantically outside, despite the obstruction behind him.

"Harry!"

"Harry! Don't..."

Sirius and the others hurried after them, but Harry had already pressed the elevator up and left the floor.

Following Voldemort's induction, Harry came to the main hall, and before the fence door was fully opened, he couldn't wait to squeeze out, looking around, and didn't see Voldemort's figure, only to see the members of the Order of the Phoenix fighting with the Death Eaters.

Bellacretes was laughing and shouting that Peter York was dead, while occasionally meddling in the battle between the two sides. Seeing that

the Death Eaters who were in decline did not help, they frantically tried to go to the fireplace in the main hall.

Seeing Bellacretes, Harry had a hateful look in his eyes, and he remembered that when this woman came to him, his scars ached violently, and then Voldemort appeared in his head, controlling his body and casting a death curse on Peter!

Harry dodged one spell after another and quickly rushed to Bella Cretes in the distance, and with a strong hatred, he came to Bella Cretes and roared, "Drill the heart and cut the bone!" "

Bellacretes screamed and fell to the ground. But then he stood up, looked at Harry with a dark look in his eyes, and said with a sly smile, "Never used the Unforgivable Spell, did you, little baby?" "

"You need to give them evil powers, Potter!" You need to really create pain to be handy, and legitimate anger cannot torture me for a long time. "

Bellacretes shouted, "I'm happy that you helped us kill Peter York." I'm going to give you a demonstration now, how about that? Make you feel the real pain..."

At the mention of Peter, Harry's heart was filled with endless resentment, both for Bellacrius and for Voldemort. And for himself, he dodged Bella's attack and shouted again, "Drill the heart and cut the bone!" "

"Ah!"

BellaCretes felt endless pain this time, fell to the ground and curled up, constantly screaming, and the triumphant expression had disappeared, leaving only the expression of pain and tranquility.

Looking at Bella's pained expression, Harry felt the pleasure of the heavens, and he felt a trace of the endless resentment in his heart. He couldn't help but read again: "Drill the heart and cut the bone!" "

"Enough! Harry, stop! "

A calm voice rang in Harry's ear, and Dumbledore appeared here at some point, holding Harry's shoulder and saying kindly, "Don't let yourself fall into hatred, that will make you doomed." "

Harry saw Dumbledore and stopped his hand, as if he had seen Yi, tears streaming from his empty eyes, and said bitterly, "Professor Dumbledore, I killed Peter!" When he was defenseless, I took him! "

When Dumbledore heard his words, he looked a little surprised, and just when he wanted to say something, there was no wind in the main hall, and a black smoke gathered and condensed into Voldemort

"Dumbledore, you're really in time!"

Voldemort stared at Dumbledore with red eyes and said in a sarcastic tone, "You may be able to come a minute late, so that I would like to see how many drill spells Potter can cast, after all, I see endless resentment in his heart, and when those hatreds are released, perhaps your savior will become a demon head more dangerous than me." "

"Tom, Harry is different from you!" He's not going to go down this path, you're going to waste your efforts. Second Dumbledore looked at the Heaven and Earth Demon and said calmly. "

"Haha, I'm afraid you're late!"

Voldemort said with a triumphant smile, "

"Didn't you hear Potter just now?" He killed Peter York, who had no defense against him! I'm afraid I'm the one who leads, but it's him who does it! Look at what he looks like now, how painful it is! Peter's friends would not forgive him, and the others would no longer believe in a savior who killed his friends! "

"A savior full of negativity in his heart, Dumbledore, do you think he can still be my opponent?"

Voldemort said contemptuously.

"I'm going to kill you, Voldemort!" I'll kill you! "

Harry raised his wand in hatred and shot a spell at Voldemort, but

Voldemort easily picked up Dumbledore 167 and pressed Harry, saying in a heavy tone, "Tom, it was a mistake for you to come to the Ministry of Magic today, the Aurors are already on their way..."

"I'm not going to be finished, Dumbledore, but you're not necessarily going to die here!"

Voldemort said very evilly, and immediately threw out a deadly spell.

Dumbledore waved his wand, and the statue of the witch in the pool came to life, a few steps between the two, and the curse only exploded the head of the statue and then catapulted into the wall.

The headless statue of the witch continued to rush towards Voldemort, dodged by Voldemort's flash, and reappeared, Voldemort appeared at the base of the wall, a row of armor spears as ornaments quickly floated up, and then turned into dense flying arrows, shooting at Dumbledore and Harry.

Dumbledore raised his wand and formed a barrier in front of him, and the spear that crossed the barrier instantly turned into a soft rope and landed on the ground. With another wave of the hand, the ropes shot at Voldemort as fast as they could and quickly wrapped themselves around him.

When Harry thought Dumbledore had caught Voldemort, Voldemort snorted coldly, and with the sound of a hissing snake, the rope on his body turned into a poisonous snake, and as Voldemort fired the Death Curse at Dumbledore, he quickly rushed towards Dumbledore II.

Chapter 452: Chapter 453

Chapter 453 Black and White Wizard Battle, Peter Appears!!

Voldemort's Death Curse and Dumbledore's Curse collided together, sparks splashed everywhere, and the thick red-green flash of light really didn't open their eyes. Both were desperately pressing spells against each other, but they were evenly matched.

"Dumbledore be careful!"

Harry, who was hiding behind Dumbledore, barely opened his eyes and saw several poisonous snakes bouncing and biting dumbled at Dumbledore, and quickly warned him loudly.

The serpent's fangs were about to approach Dumbledore when they were shot high and quickly turned into fly ash.

The two silently broke off the connected spell and quickly threw the spell again, Dumbledore waved his wand, and the statue of the witch in the pool suddenly emerged from behind Voldemort, trying to catch him, but he passed him back, and Bella Cretes was not so lucky, the centaur statue kicked her wand away and crushed her to the ground.

"Don't try to kill me, Dumbledore."

Voldemort said angrily, he didn't care about the situation of his most loyal men, "You will never be able to destroy me!" "

"We all know there are many ways to tear a man down, Tom."

Dumbledore still said quietly, as if the man in front of him was just an unreasonable person, "I must confess that just taking your life will not satisfy me." "

"That depends on whether you have this ability!"

Voldemort roared, and then the demon power was raised high, and the surrounding glass suddenly shattered to the ground, and quickly floated up, facing Dumbledore with a sharp face, and then at a speed invisible to the naked eye, countless glass shards shot at Dumbledore.

Harry couldn't help but take a cold breath as he looked at the shards of

glass, but Dumbledore remained unmoved, and the tip of the wand fired a barrier that could envelop the two of them, and then the shards of glass that crossed the sky turned into fragments after passing through the barrier, hiding the figures of Dumbledore and Harry.

Voldemort tried to shoot a death curse into the dust-shrouded area, but the water in the pool next to him rose up and directly swept him into it, forming a large, constantly rotating water ball, trapping Volta inside.

But Voldemort was obviously not such an easy person to be trapped, with a jolt, the water ball directly shattered, Voldemort fell to the ground with some embarrassment, he looked at Dumbledore very much, and then looked at Harry behind Dumbledore, smiled coldly, and disappeared in an instant.

"Professor Dumbledore! Voldemort 'ordered' Harry to ask in a hurry, thinking he had escaped.

But then he felt the sharp pain of the scar on his forehead, just like the feeling he had just felt in the hall of death, and he sensed an uninvited guest in his head. He shouted in horror at Dumbledore, "Dumbledore, Kintimo is in my head."

But before he could finish speaking, Harry's expression changed, becoming very cold and crazy, and the wand in his hand was quickly raised, "Avada..."

But before he could finish reading it, his expression changed again, and he struggled bitterly: "No, Voldemort, I will not let you hurt the people around me again."

"Haha, useless! Potter. You're too weak now to resist me!" "

Harry's expression changed again, and he said triumphantly.

Dumbledore frowned, quickly disarmed Harry's wand, then took him in his arms and said gently, "Harry listen to me, don't give up resistance,

this is your home, you have to be steadfast in your conviction to banish him from your body." "

"Useless, Dumbledore!"

Harry looked at Dumbledore's face and said triumphantly, "Kill me now, or you won't have a chance later!" "

Dumbledore ignored Voldemort's words and said more lovingly, "Listen to me, Harry, you have to cheer up, think of your friends, they are waiting for you!" "

"I'm sorry, Headmaster Dumbledore," Harry said again, controlling his body again but with an unusually difficult expression and a gloomy look, "I killed Peter, and I can't forgive myself. Originally, you and he had told me to close my brain. But I didn't listen, and I thought I could find out Voldemort's secrets. It also put my friend in danger, sorry, sorry..."

"Hug, am I late?"

Suddenly a clear voice came from the quiet hall, which attracted the eyes of everyone present.

Only to see Peter and his Phoenix Field suddenly appear in the main hall, and behind him, there are ten statues, a closer look, only to find that these statues are the appearance of death eaters, among them Lucius Malfoy, Pettigrew, Carlo brothers and sisters, are important members of the Death Eaters. It's just that they all turned into statues like stones

"In order to catch these guys, it took half a day's effort to hide one by one in the various floors of the Ministry of Magic, which is really difficult to find."

Peter said as he put down all the statues, and came to Dumbledore with a smile, looked down at Harry with wide eyes, and showed a kind smile, "Harry, why is it so decadent?" If you want to say goodbye to me, hurry up. Otherwise, if Voldemort really controls your body, you won't have a

chance to do it. "

Harry's originally controlled pure look disappeared in an instant, revealing a light in his dim eyes. Harry looked straight at Peter in disbelief, "Peter? Is it really you? Am I not dreaming? "

Peter laughed and patted his head with his hand, "Of course it's true, have you forgotten that I can also prophesy, how can it be so easy to die?" "

"Okay, now get the guy out of your head." But I'm going to have a good talk to him." "

Harry looked at Peter's smile, the negative emotions in his heart instantly dissipated, he felt that he was suddenly full of strength, and the giant snake that had already strangled him tightly seemed to have become weak, and easily broke free of the shackles.

Harry felt his body again, and he saw Dumbledore and Peter smiling.

"Harry, are you okay?"

Dumbledore asked with concern.

"I'm all right, Professor!"

Harry stood up with a relaxed look, and apart from feeling a little tired, he was feeling well now. He looked at Peter, and was about to speak to him when Peter turned and looked at Bella Cretes.

"Dear Professor Riddle, what are you doing when you leave in such a hurry?" Don't you want to have a good chat with me as a student? "

Peter seemed to have seen a friend he had not seen for a long time, his expression was surreptitious, but the movements in his hands were not polite at all, and several P shots in succession were directly targeted at the ground where each of them had rescued Bellakrizas.

"Peter York!"

Voldemort had to stop Peter's spell and looked at him with gritted teeth,

"I obviously killed you, and I watched you fall into the door of death,  
how did you do it?" "

Peter shook his head, and the wand in his hand kept throwing out the  
deadly spell, while saying, "Professor Riddle, since you are so curious,  
let's wait for me to let go of the gas first, after all, you sneaked behind  
your back and gave me and the death curse, that taste is not to say how  
uncomfortable!" "

Chapter 453: Chapter 454

Chapter 454: The Fierce Battle with Voldemort, Fen Shu!!

Voldemort looked at Peter and Dumbledore behind him, had the heart to  
leave, and said with an ugly face, "Peter York, do you want to stop me?" "

"Tom, you almost killed me, so wouldn't it be nice to just leave?"

Peter said with a smile, but the hands were not polite, and the moves  
were all deadly magic."

"And don't you save these men of yours?" Without them you would be a  
light rod commander! "

"Avadasso!"

Voldemort angrily responded with a death curse and tried to save the  
trapped Bella Cretes from leaving.

But Peter obviously did not allow each of them to let him go, and he had  
some fear and anger in his heart at this time, because he had indeed died  
once. The man who was successfully attacked and fell into the slow stone  
arch was also him, to be precise, his own.

Voldemort's strength was strong, and Peter was a little stretched to fight  
alone, but he did not panic, only to see him shake his body, and another  
identical Peter split from him.

Feeling this sympathetic doppelganger, Peter directly threw out his other  
wand to him, and then the two cooperated tacitly, attacking and

defending, constantly switching, and approaching Voldemort step by step.

"What kind of magic are you?!"

Voldemort's eyes widened as he looked at the two identical Peters in front of him, unable to tell who was real and who was fake!

"It's called fen-dotted!" It's my unique magic, and it's not an insult to you today to fight your mighty Dark Lord. "

The two Peters spoke at the same time and said triumphantly. As he spoke, he did not forget to throw a fatal spell at him

"Is this the magic you created?!"

Voldemort asked in disbelief, he had never imagined that there was such magic in the world.

Peter did not speak, and he could not say anything systematic, so he constantly dodged Voldemort's spell and matched his own body with the heavens and the earth.

Voldemort thought that Peter had acquiesced, and while appreciating it, he was even more jealous, and looked at Peter coldly and said, "You really keep surprising me, Peter!" When I first improved the wishing spell I taught you, I thought you were a genius. Now that you can create such powerful magic, I admit that I don't have the talent of yours, maybe give you a few more years, and your strength will surpass mine.

Unfortunately, I don't know if you can live to that time! Even if it's two of you, don't try to beat me! "

"Yes, what about one more?"

Peter said with a smile, only to see his body shake again, jumping out of another Peter. Peter didn't say a word and threw a more handy wand at the doppelganger.

The people present were even more shocked to see this scene, especially

Voldemort, who had thought that Peter would at most conjure up another self, after all, he had seen Peter use the Wishing Spell to conjure up another self to deceive himself. But now it was clear that he had guessed wrong, and Bode's body technique was even more advanced. Peter looked at his two doppelgangers at this time, and he also had some feelings, the strength of the doppelganger was much weaker than the body, just the strength of ordinary wizards, and did not have the ability that Peter inherited from the magical beasts.

There were more and more incarnations, but Peter's own magic did not increase, but was scattered into three bodies. Therefore, if you do not defeat your opponent as soon as possible and delay it for a long time, you may run out of Peter's magic and be defeated by your opponent.

So although he can split into more doppelgangers, it will not improve the battle, but will reduce his strength, and second, the number of his two or three now is more suitable for dueling with Voltimo.

The attacks of the three Peters were very intense, and suddenly changed the decline of the battle, but instead vaguely suppressed Voldemort's head.

Suddenly, a row of fireplaces on the wall of the main hall suddenly raised emerald green flames, and a series of male and female wizards came out of the fire and looked at the two sides that were fiercely fighting, especially after seeing Voldemort, took a cold breath and retreated in horror

"He's here, the mysterious man is here!" Three witches in scarlet robes shouted in horror at Voldemort. "

Voldemort looked at the large number of Ministry of Magic staff that appeared, frowned, went deeper, waved the purple-shirted wooden wand in his hand, blocked the attacks of the three Peters, and then quickly

turned into a cloud of black smoke and came to Bella Cretes, who was pressed under the statue of the Centaurs, trying to save her from here.

"Voldemort, don't be in a hurry, the duel between us is not over yet."

Peter smiled and flashed directly next to the pool, a spell interrupted Voldemort's rescue, and then the three of them waved their wands, rolling up the water in the pool into a long waterspout, and then quickly froze, turning into a frost bud, very biting Voldemort.

"Oh, Merlin! Who's this? "

Some wizards exclaimed, looking at Peter in disbelief, they didn't expect anyone to dare to attack the Heaven and Earth Demon. You know, they don't even have the courage to do it.

"He's Peter York! Three Peter York?! "

Someone recognized Peter, but looking at the three identical Peters, there was also a bit of a lost lake.

Peter couldn't take care of these people at this time, he and the two doppelgangers stood on the Frost Python, while controlling the python to attack Voldemort, and two were directly responsible for attacking Voldemort with the spell.

Voldemort originally wanted to leave, but was repeatedly stopped by Peter, and in exasperation, he directly released a monstrous flame and quickly cut into a huge fire snake. The two giant pythons of ice and fire collided together, intertwining and biting each other, and the interweaving of ice and fire produced a large amount of thick fog, which quickly made the surrounding line of sight mold the lake.

Looking at this thick mist of water, Peter stopped, and the two doppelgangers dispelled the thick fog around him.

"Avadasso!"

A green light shone from Peter's left, hitting the left doppelganger

directly.

Peter had a look of pain on his face as he looked at the doppelganger lying on the ground with his eyes wide open, and the ice plugs in his eyes. He and the doppelgänger are both mentally connected, the pain of the doppelganger being hit by the death curse he will also feel at the same time, and there are three kinds of unpreparedness that the soul system is about to be taken away, Peter raised his wand, very swinging, and the ice python that was fighting with the fire instantly disbanded, turning into a piece of ice blade, flashing Sensen sharp, quickly rushing to the face of Voldemort, Peter flashed to the right of Voldemort, and the doppelganger cast a crushed bone spell on Voldemort, with the countless ice blades that quickly shot in, forming a three-sided attack.

"Peter, do you need my help?"

Dumbledore appeared behind Voldemort at some point and said with a smile.

"It is really necessary, Dumbledore, today we will take this opportunity to see if we can keep Voldemort behind!"

Peter smiled and then stepped up the attack, with Dumbledore filling the only vacancy, Peter felt that at least voldemort could suffer a big loss...

Chapter 454: Chapter 455

Chapter 455 Peters vs Voldemort! Voldemort suffers again!!

Watching Peter and Dumbledore join forces, Voldemort looked uncertain, looked at Bella Cretes, who was crushed under the statue, and wanted to leave directly, but did not want to abandon this very loyal servant.

Suddenly he saw the Ministry of Magic staff hiding from them in the distance, and a smile appeared on his face.

A powerful barrier was erected directly to block the intensive attack of Peter and Dumbledore, and the grumpy fire python did not come to deal

with Dumbledore or Peter, but directly turned to attack the crowd of the Ministry of Magic.

Along with the screams and chaos of the Ministry of Magic personnel, Peter did not react, still constantly attacking Voldemort, and even conjured up five more doppelgängers, instantly increasing their vitality, and the magic in his body was rapidly depleted at a speed that could be perceived, but the power of the attack also increased a lot.

Voldemort looked at the five more Peters, looking shocked at the same time, looking at the crumbling protective barrier, adding the sky python's change of attack history.

Looking at the helpless wizards facing the fire in the distance, Dumbledore sighed and looked at Peter with a hug, "Boo Peter, I need to save them, we can't let the innocent suffer." "

Then disappeared in place.

Peter looked calm, he was not surprised by Dumbledore's choice, looked at Voldemort with a sneer, and said, "Your plan is good, it seems that you can't stay today." "

Voldemort did not show a proud look, looked deeply at the six Peters around him, his scarlet eyes narrowed, and said to him: "Peter York, you really surprised me today, but I will not give you another chance to grow, and the next time we meet, it will be your death!" "

"My time of death?"

Peter smiled coldly, "I'm afraid you don't have such a chance!" Even without Dumbledore's help, you wouldn't want to leave so easily! "

As soon as the words fell, the five doppelgängers instantly dispersed into five directions to surround Voldemort, and at the same time raised their wands high, fiercely inserting themselves into the ground, "All spells are over!" "

A fluorescent transparent barrier rose from five directions and quickly closed together to form three wrapped around Voltiper.

Ten thousand spells are the anti-spells of most of the spells, even the black magic fire spell can be ended, so powerful wizards basically have this high-level spell.

The formation of the light grass made voldemort's protective magic inside instantly lose its effect, but Voldemort was not a person to be killed, and all the spells could not stop the death curse, and Voldemort's two life spells directly killed Peter's two doppelgangers at once.

"Peter York, no matter how many of your doppelgangers you have, I will kill you!" See how much more you can conjure up? "

Voldemort looked at the two doppelgangers who had fallen to the ground and said contemptuously to the remaining three Peters. But he looked at the three Peters in front of him and suddenly reacted, "No, what about the other one?" "

"On your head!"

Suddenly a voice came from above, and Voldemort looked up and saw Peter descend from the sky, holding his wand in both hands, and the tip of the wand spawned a long blade of light, which was very much slashed at Voldemort.

At the same time, the three doppelgangers on the ground also shot out spells at the same time, locking him to death.

Faced with three oncoming fatal spells, Voldemort had nowhere to hide, holding his wand to burst out with the most powerful force, blocking all three spells out of the wand.

Even Peter, who was holding a blade of light above, was blocked on top, and he could not cut it down for a long time.

"Hen, Peter, your strength is good, but without Dumbledore's help, it

would be impossible for you to beat me alone."

Voldemort looked up at Peter above.

"Is it?"

Peter above suddenly revealed an eerie smile. Voldemort felt uneasy, and just when he wanted to be alert, there was a wave of magic behind him, and he dodged as fast as he could, but then a red blade of light slashed from behind.

"Ah!"

A cry of samsara suddenly rang out in the main hall, which immediately attracted the eyes of the witches and wizards not far away, and then they covered their mouths and looked at Peter and Vultima with wide eyes in disbelief.

Only to see Voldemort at this time, the entire right arm began from the shoulder, was completely cut off, and fell to the ground. At this time, Voldemort's left hand covered the bleeding right shoulder, and the strange thing was that Voldemort's blood was pitch black blood, and it did not look like a human

"Peter York! You wait! Today's shame I will make you pay back a hundredfold! "

"Voldemort's pale face was even paler, and his scarlet eyes seemed to be about to drip blood."

"It's a pity that I only cut off one of your arms!"

Peter said with a disappointed face, and then pointed to the two doppelgangers on the ground, "Counting the time in the Hall of Death, you killed me three times, I only broke one of your arms, I was indebted to Voldemort looking at Dumbledore who had solved the fire python in the distance, and then looked at Peter in front of him, the gloomy red eyes stared at him tightly, and then reached out and grabbed it, and

summoned the wand in the broken arm on the ground, and then rolled up a storm, rolled up the Bellakrizans next to him, and disappeared directly into the main hall." "

This time Peter did not stop Voldemort from leaving, because there was not much left of the physical causes at this time.

Peter looked around and saw that the wizards in the distance had rushed to his side, turned his head to look at the two doppelgängers beside him, and the sympathetic doppelganger nodded at him, and then approached him, like a lump of solution that quickly melted into the body as soon as it was attached to the body.

Looking at the two doppelgängers on the ground that looked like corpses, Peter sighed, leaned over and reached out to cling to the doppelganger, and the already dead doppelgängers on the ground also instantly returned to their bodies and the wizards who came from not far away looked at this scene with fear and shock, especially when they saw the miserable white broken arm on the ground, they took a cold breath, and looked like they wanted to see it but did not dare to look at it.

"This... This is the arm of the mysterious man?! It was horrible! "

An old wizard in a blue robe with rimless glasses looked at the broken arm on the ground, then at Peter, and exclaimed.

Dumbledore squeezed out of the crowd, came to Peter, looked at the broken arm on the ground, and gave Peter a thumbs up, "Peter, you are so surprised that you can hurt him so badly, I am afraid that only you can do it." "

Peter smiled and shook his head, "But it is only because he is defenseless that he has such an effect, and it will not be able to do it later." After all, my current strength is not equal to his."

"The mysterious man has appeared in the Ministry of Magic, which is

incredible!"

Fudge came from behind breathlessly, as if running a marathon, looking at the damaged environment around him in confusion, with a panicked face with fear, "I mean... How is this possible, gosh, why is he here? "

"If you go downstairs to the Department of Mysteries, Connelly,"

Dumbledore looked calmly at Fudge, "you'll see some Death Eaters bound there, waiting for you to dispose of him." "

"And, of course, these Death Eaters that Peter caught... "Uh, Death Eater statues," Dumbledore said, pointing to the statues not far away.

"They are all trapped by Peter's magic, and you can receive and dispose of them without any effort."

"Dumbledore! How dare you show up here! "

Fudge jumped up, looked at the Auror behind him, and shouted, "Hold him for a long time!" "

Chapter 455: Chapter 456

Chapter 456 Voldemort's Siege saves Zhao, peter peddles a severed arm?!!

Peter looked at the shouting Fudge and was eager to cast a drill spell directly. If it weren't for the existence of this group of waste, Voldemort wouldn't have thought of encircling Wei and saving Zhao. Otherwise, if he and Dumbledore joined forces, they might actually be able to capture Voldemort.

"Connelly, I've turned around and fought another battle with your people!"

Dumbledore said, "But, a few minutes ago, you also saw with your own eyes the facts that I have always told you throughout the year. Voldemort is back, and you've been catching the wrong people for the past twelve months. Now it's time for you to learn to use your brain."

"I don't ——— ——— good ———"

Fudge said breathlessly, his face swollen like a pig's liver, and his eyes looked around, hoping that someone could give him advice. But the people around him didn't notice him and didn't respond to him.

Peter, in the eyes of the crowd in awe, walked up, looked at Fudge with a sneering face, and said, "Honorable Minister, don't you still want to catch Dumbledore?" The question is do you have the strength to do that? You must know that he is the third most powerful wizard. "

Fudge looked at Peter and then at Voldemort's severed arm behind him, his eyes showing dead awe, but still stiffening his neck and saying, "Peter York, I'm the Minister of Magic, don't talk to me in such a tone." "

"Soon it won't be."

Peter sneered, "Do you think that after so many people saw Voldemort's return, the wizards who had been deceived by you for a year would still let you sit in this position?" Remember what I said to you a year ago, you only have a year, and now it's almost time. "

Fudge heard this, his face turned pale in an instant, and he looked at the people around him in panic, but found that the people around him were no longer surrounded by him, but instead stood far away from the wall to watch Harry not care about the others at this time, and rushed over, heard Peter in front of him, with a happy and ashamed expression on his face, and said to Peter: "I'm sorry Peter, I was..."

"Well, Harry, you don't have to do it, it's not your fault, I know Voldemort did it."

Peter interrupted him directly, smiled and waved his hand, looking unconcerned.

"Harry Potter? Why is he here? "

Fudge glared at Harry and asked

"I'll say it all," said Dumbledore, "when Harry returns to school." "

Dumbledore walked over to the pool, picked up the head of the statue on the ground, pointed his wand at it, and said, "Mentos." "

The head glowed blue, shook, and then returned to silence.

"Dumbledore, you're breaking the law!"

Fudge, as if caught in the evidence, pointed at him excitedly and said,

"You don't have permission to use the door key!" You can't do that openly in front of the Ministry of Magic, you, you."

Dumbledore glanced at Fudge domineeringly from above his half-moon glasses, and he immediately stuttered.

"You're going to send an order for Dolores Umbridge to leave Hogwarts."

Dumbledore said, 'You have to tell the Auror to stop investigating Hagrid and get him back to work.' I want you," Said Dumbledore, taking his pocket watch out of his pocket and glancing at it, "I can spare half an hour tonight, and I think we can talk about all the problems that are going on here." Then I had to go back to my school. If you need more help from me, of course, instead of coming to Hogwarts to find me, you should write to me and indicate that the principal has received it. "

Fudge's eyes had never been so big, his mouth was open, and his expression had returned to the color of pig's liver.

"You —— you ——"

Dumbledore turned and ignored him.

He first handed the statue's head to Harry, "Take this door key, Harry, your friends have already gone back with the others, we should see each other in an hour."

"But... But what about Peter? "

Harry hugged the statue's head and looked hesitantly at Peter on the side.

"You don't have to worry about him, Peter has countless ways to get out

of here, and he looks like he still has something to do."

Dumbledore looked at Peter on the side and smiled.

Peter glanced at Dumbledore, then smiled and said to Harry, "Yes, I do have something to do, so Harry, you go first." When we get to school, explain the situation to Fred first, or they will have to go through my teachings. "

"All right, Harry, get ready, one... Two... Three..."

Harry held the statue's head and disappeared into place in an instant.

Peter and Dumbledore turned to look at Fudge and the crowd at the same time, and the two looked at each other and smiled, and Dumbledore's old naughty boy made an exaggerated gesture toward Peter, "I am not in a hurry to talk with Fudge first, Peter, if you have something to say first." "

Peter nodded, and without prevarication, he first came to Voldemort's severed arm, floated it with his wand in disgust, and then floated it to the crowd with a grin.

"Folks, this is Voldemort's arm, unique, are you interested in collecting?"

As long as it is well preserved, you can also brag to future generations in the future. Just one gallon, very cheap! The opportunity is not healed when the second time will not come! Is anyone willing to buy it? "

When the middle wizard saw the broken arm, as if he had encountered the plague, he quickly dodged and retreated, with a frightened expression of fear of touching it. Hearing Peter's shouting again, his eyes widened and he shook his head in a collective dreamy frenzy. They all knew the horror of Voldemort, so frightened that they didn't even dare to call his name, let alone collect his broken arm?

Dumbledore looked at this scene with a smile and a very happy expression.

Chapter 456: Chapter 457

## Chapter 457 Suing Umbridge, Scringer's Request!!

In the end, no wizard had the courage to buy that broken arm, and Peter could only shake his head with regret when he saw this, with an expression that you did not know the goods, "It is a pity, no one actually bought it, then it can only be destroyed, saving it from continuing to pollute the air and saying that Peter gently waved his wand, and the amputated arm directly turned into fly ash." "

"Okay, now back to the point."

Peter's expression instantly became serious, and he directly pulled out a few small crystal balls, waved his hand, and floated in front of Burns, the director of the Ministry of Magic's Legal Enforcement Department.

"Ms Burns, this is the evidence I recorded at school about Umbridge."

Peter said, "There are records of her punishing students with black magic and forcing them with truth-telling agents, as well as her wanton interception of all the students' letters at school and the forcing of the students' because they do not know whether these things can make Umri send 21 to the punishment of the law of the Ministry of Law." "

Burns looked at the images flashing in the three photo balls in front of him, a serious look on his face, and nodded at Peter, "Of course, if she does these things, it will be enough for her to stay in Azkaban for a while." "

"That's fine."

Peter nodded, "If you want to be certified, you can go to the school and ask the students, I think most people don't mind pointing to Umbridge's Burns nodded, and then put away the photo ball." Fudge's face on the side became even more ugly, because Umbridge had done these things with his support, and if Umbridge was sanctioned, he would not be able to escape the tie. "

"Okay, my mission is done, I think I should go back to school, goodbye guys."

Peter smiled and then summoned the phoenix. The song of the phoenix continued to resound in the hall, and with the power of courage, everyone felt that the fear was no longer there.

Everyone looked enviously at Peter's phoenix, such a treasured pet that could fly people, ignore the prohibition of teleportation, sing to boost morale, and tears could save people.

"Mr. York, I wonder if you can recover these Petrified Death Eaters?"

Scringer, the director of the Auror Division, suddenly shouted, and he pointed to the Death Eater statue next to him, with a bitter smile, "Your petrification spell is so weird that I can't make his expensive Mofa." "

Peter looked at them, looked at these Death Eaters who were no different from the stone sculptures, and said smoothly, "Wouldn't it be nice to let them keep it like this, and there will be no need to blame others in the future." "

"But, Mr. York, even if they are criminals, they must go through the trial of Wiesengamo, and we cannot just take the statue to trial."

Scrimgeard said helplessly.

Peter did not have any ill feelings for this Scringhey, and had caused some contradictions before, but as the minister who succeeded Fudge, he firmly chose to fight against Voldemort until he was murdered by the Death Eaters, Peter did not want to help the death of the three or two, he went directly to the statue of Zhou, spit a few mouthfuls directly into the face of the statue, and calmly explained in the strange expressions of the crowd: "This magic of mine can only be lifted by my saliva, if you have a way, you can also try other methods." "

He didn't mind that these people knew the secret, and with his current

strength, even Voldemort or Dumbledore wouldn't want to trap him. And he blatantly explained the reasons for this, and he had his own purpose. The crowd who heard Peter's explanation were suspicious, but were surprised to see that the petrified Death Eaters had gradually regained their blood color. But at the thought of Peter's strange magic, everyone couldn't help but twitch at the corners of their mouths.

The petrified Lucius Malfoy, Pettigrew and the Caro brothers and sisters, the first time they regained their senses, they found that they had been captured, and their faces were suddenly gray, and he knew that he would face Shogizhi next.

Peter looked at these people, and with an expressionless face, he reminded the star, "Petrification has been untied for you, don't let me make a hard arrest, and then let them run away again, and increase Voldemort's wings." "

"Rest assured, we will use the strictest means to detain them and will not let them escape."

Scrimgeard swore assurances.

Peter snorted and didn't say anything more, he really believed that it was the fool Erma dharma 117 white these people have been unable to stop since then.

However, he didn't care if these people ran or not, after today's battle with Voldemort, he already knew that the gap between himself and Voldemort was not too big. As long as he continues to improve his strength, he believes that he can fight Voldemort more easily in the future.

And most importantly, he has received a reward of fifty points in the system for the first time this time, and the total points have reached eighty points, as long as he is working hard, he can redeem another

blood fusion opportunity.

Thank you so much wool tycoon Voldemort, Peter thought to himself.

Every time Voldemort's wool was plucked, he could be given Kyoki.

Peter bids farewell to Dumbledore and some known Ministry of Magic officials, and disappears from sight under the influence of the Phoenix. By the time he was down to earth again, Peter had arrived at Hogwarts Castle.

"Show me the way!"

Peter waved his wand and found Fred in the school infirmary.

Peter then walked quickly, and when he reached the door of the infirmary, he heard a voice coming from inside.

Chapter 457: Chapter 458

Chapter 458: Prove That I Am Me? Alan's Troubles!!

"Believe me, Peter really didn't die he was still in the main hall just now... Fight Voldemort..."

Harry argued.

"It's over, Harry is crazy... What to do? "

Ron's voice came.

"Harry... You're sober... We all know Peter has left us, but you have to cheer up... It's not your fault, we all know it was Voldemort who controlled you."

Hermione said with tears in her eyes.

"What I said is true, how come you don't believe me?"

Harry sounded like he was going to break down, "Just wait a little longer, and when Dumbledore and Peter return, you'll know I'm telling the truth!" Peter was able to conjure up several of his own at that time, and I think that the only thing that entered the stone door at that time was his factory double! "

"Twins? Well, Harry, we know. "

Hermione said perfunctorily, "Take a break, and when you wake up tomorrow, everything will be fine." "

"Ah, why don't you believe me..."

Harry sounded crazy and shouted frantically.

Peter listened outside the door and couldn't help but laugh. Then he pushed open the door and walked in, "Guys, I'm back!" "

The people in the infirmary saw Peter coming in, and they were momentarily quiet, their eyes wide open, looking at him in disbelief.

"Peter, you're finally back!"

Harry jumped up from the bed excitedly,

"I said you were okay, but they didn't believe it and thought I was overly sad..."

Peter looked at the silly twins, Alan and Cedric, laughing and saying,

"What, scared to see I'm not dead?" Do you want to come over and touch me and see if it's the Ghost of the Kviks? "

Peter walked toward them, only to have the guys take a few steps back, then raise their powers and look at him warily, "Who are you?" Why pretend to be Peter? "

Peter looked at them and couldn't help but feel amused, and instead of moving forward, he asked with a smile in his eyes, "Then how do you believe that I am true?" "

"You say you are Peter, so tell me who among us is the third person you met in the Fa?" Where did you meet it? Two Cedric asked. "

"Of course it's Sid you, and we met in Madame Morkin's shop."

Peter said with a smile.

"Say something that only Peter and we know!"

The twins said in unison.

"Well," Peter thought for a moment, and then laughed, "it seems that when I was a guest at your house, Fred quietly put the nonsense potion into Percy's soup, and was mistakenly drunk by Mr. Wesley, and then he complained at the table that Mrs. Wesley had arrived in menopause, and as a result, Mr. Weasley could only sleep pitifully in Bill's room, and then you let me keep it a secret."

"Enough, enough! We believe you're real! "

The twins quickly interrupted.

"Ha, it turns out you two did it!"

Ron jumped up and said, "I'm going to tell Dad that he was thrown out of the room by Mom for more than a week." If Daddy had known, he would have spanked your ass! "

"Little Ronnie, I'm sure you won't say it right!" After all, we are sad today, you wouldn't cross the river and tear down the bridge like this, would you? And we're still your dearest brothers! The Yan Er twins said with a grin. "

"And I haven't verified it yet!"

Alan said loudly, he laughed and protested, looking at Peter, pretending to be serious, "Cough, know that Peter is my roommate, and there are a lot of secrets between us." Now tell me something that only Peter and I know! "

"Are you sure you want me to say it?"

Peter asked playfully, and then before Alan could stop it, he said in a loud voice, "I remember when I was in second grade, you had a spring dream in which you shouted the name of the seventh-grader in Ravenclaw at that time, and made me impatient and gave you a throat lock curse. Then the next day, early in the morning, you quietly ran to the wash room to wash your underwear and whin..."

Before Peter could speak, he was gagged by Zhongguo Kang's receiver.

"... Haha, Alan didn't expect you to have such a secret. "

The twins laughed, and Fred said in a flirtatious tone, "Alan, you're still developing quite early, and you're only twelve years old and have spring dreams!" Did Xi Xi have something happen to his sister in his dream? "

Alan's face turned red, and then his brain became angry and hammered Peter a little, "Let you say secret things, but did not let you say this, ah, it is a shame to die!" "

Peter rubbed his shoulders and replied angrily, "You guys have known I'm real for a long time, but you still have to play these three sets with me." Man, I'll just have to play with you guys. I can't blame it. "

"Ah, Peter, you already knew we were acting?"

The twins asked in surprise.

"Don't forget that this guy has mind-reading skills, just look at it to see what you're thinking."

Alan said angrily, yes.

Peter smiled innocently, and the stall watch hall did not do it himself.

After laughing, Alan hugged Peter and said happily, "It's good that you're okay!" We really thought you were dead. "

The twins also hugged up together, red eyes, and said in a joking tone:

"We are all starting to consider giving you a chase, but you, a cockroach guy, always can't die, and we are worried about it!" "

Peter patted the brothers on the shoulders before looking at the smiling Cedric, opening his hands and revealing a kind smile, "Don't you come to hug the horse?" "

Cedric hugged him and didn't say anything more: just happily said,

"Welcome back!" Peter. "

Chapter 458: Chapter 459

Chapter 459 The Daily Prophet wants to make Peter the Savior?!!

Several potters on the side quietly watched their hugs.

"Their relationship is so good!"

Hermione said enviously.

"Ours is not bad too!"

Ron said, but was still very happy that Peter had returned safely.

Harry looked at Peter and the others, then at his companions, and smiled in agreement with Grace's words.

"Looks like I'm missing something funny?"

Dumbledore's voice came from the doorway, and he was standing there smiling, under the half-moon glasses, a pair of pleasant blue eyes.

"Dumbledore!"

Harry shouted excitedly.

"It was a busy night, wasn't it?"

Dumbledore smiled and said, "You have gone through a dangerous journey, although it is very dangerous, but you have finally returned safely." "

Listening to Dumbledore's words, Harry gradually lowered his head, not daring to look at Dumbledore again, for fear of seeing his condemning eyes.

Dumbledore noticed Harry's expression, sighed, smiled and said to the others, "Can you let me talk to Harry for a while?" And you need to rest too, it's late now. "

"Let's go!"

Peter looked at Harry and spoke first, then Kang left the infirmary.

The next day, Peter and Ellen woke up very late. They have already finished the exams, and they have more than half a month to graduate and leave school, so there are no classes now, and the time is very free.

At lunchtime, Dumbledore appeared in the auditorium, which made many teachers and students very happy, and they applauded and cheered. It wasn't until the daily newspapers of the prophets were delivered to the students by owls that the students quieted down and looked at the reports in disbelief.

The first page had the big headline "The Man Who Can't Say Is Back!" In the newspaper, Fudge officially announced the return of the mysterious man and led the Death Eaters into the Ministry of Justice.

The students took a cold breath and looked at the report above, and some timid girls even screamed.

"Peter, look at the report on it!"

Alan handed the newspaper over and pointed to the location of the second page, which had a picture of Peter holding a wand and fighting seriously.

"Peter, did you really cut off one of the arms of the Dark Devil's head?"

Alan read the report and asked in great surprise.

"You cut off one of his arms, what's wrong?"

Peter nodded and said indifferently.

The students around Slithering heard Peter's reply, took a cold breath, and looked at him with reverence.

"Peter, you're so tough! Actually able to hurt the Dark Lord, no one has ever done it! Not even Dumbledore! "

Alan gave a thumbs up to the other and said softly with three faces.

"It's not that he was destroyed, this injury can't hurt Voldemort by half a point."

Peter calculated his shoulders and said without any concern, "And that is only because he did not have to defend himself, and it will not be so easy in the future." "

He was also very excited at first last night, but after a night of calming down, he also figured it out.

Not to mention that Voldemort's current appearance is no longer human, this hurtful word has no effect on Voldemort at all. Not to mention that Voldemort had already reached the state of immortality by relying on those Horcruxes, and unless all the Horcruxes were destroyed, even if he was successfully killed, Voldemort would be able to return again.

"Peter, you're completely famous."

Ellen looked at the newspaper and said excitedly, "The Daily Prophet says that you are the third wizard of this century to reach the level of a great magician!" The first two are Headmaster Dumbledore and The Mysterious Man! They evaluate that you have unlimited potential, and now that you are only eighteen years old, you have such strength, and you will definitely surpass him! "

"Listen to them blow!"

Peter said with a disdainful face, "Great Magician Level? How did I not know that I had such strength? The prophets (bea dailys) were clearly ill-intentioned, and they wanted to make me another savior in order to mitigate the negative effects of the news of Voldemort's return. "

"Isn't that bad?"

Alan asked with a puzzled face, after all, in his opinion, if Peter could receive such an honor, it was like Dumbledore was called the greatest wizard, which was the object of everyone's envy.

"I don't want to carry the name that the safety of the wizarding world has nothing to do with me, if it weren't for you friends, even if Voldemort turned the magical world upside down, as long as it didn't bother me, I would call him a terrible flood." "Two," Peter said coldly. Leave that to Harry and Dumbledore. "

"Now my headache is that if Voldemort saw this report and turned the spearhead at me in a daze, it would be bad luck!"

Peter wondered, "I only want Voldemort to be smarter, or to target Dumbledore, a weak man like me: there is no way to deal with him." "

Alan looked at him worriedly and said, "As far as I know, you have almost completely wiped out all of the Dark Lord's henchmen." Looking at Slithering's seat, there are many students who frown early in the morning. I think the Dark Lord will definitely hate you, after all, he should not have many subordinates around him. "

"Thank you so much crow mouth!"

Peter gave him a blank look.

Meanwhile, in a manor house, Voldemort was pale and pointed his wand against the position of the broken arm, constantly chanting the spell, only to see the broken arm: a dark sprout of flesh continued to grow, and finally became a novice.

Voldemort gasped, his scarlet eyes full of fatigue, and it looked as if the magic of the rebirth of his broken arm had drained him of strength.

The "master" Bella Cretes knelt not far away, his eyes wide with concern as he watched the weight of the earth.

"Okay Bella, I'm all right!"

Voldemort waved his hand and said, then looked at the empty room, his eyes narrowed, and asked, "How many of our members have successfully returned?" "

"This..."

Bellacriz hesitated, but under the intimidation of Voldemort's eyes, he replied dryly, "The members who went to the Ministry of Magic have not returned except me." Lucius, the Carlo siblings, and others were eventually captured by Peter Yorke and are now imprisoned by the

Ministry of Magic in Azkaban. "

"And... This is the Daily Prophet this morning..."

Bellacretes hesitantly handed him the newspaper.

Voldemort took the newspaper and slowly read it, did not speak for a long time, and finally stared at Peter in the photo with evil eyes, gritted his teeth and said, "Peter York! "

Chapter 459: Chapter 460

Chapter 460: Voldemort, Goyle, and Crabbe's Request for Peter's Back!!

Ever since the Ministry of Magic officially announced Voldemort's return, the wizarding world has been in a state of trepidation.

The Daily Prophet, at the behest of the Ministry of Magic, portrayed Peter as a wizard who, after Dumbledore, had the strength to confront Voldemort. He also re-called Harry Potter the 'Boy who is hard to die', instead of the previous demagogic and ostentatious person.

Although Fudge desperately tried to take a series of measures in order to keep his ministerial position. But the wizards, caught in fear, concentrated their anger on Fudge. Because not long ago, Fudge also vowed to announce that this was just a rumor, but now that the facts have surfaced, his reaction has also overturned him like a flood.

The wall fell and everyone pushed it, and it wasn't long before Fudge stepped down amid the scolding of the people of the magical world. Even Umbridge was ousted, and under Peter's influence, she faced a series of charges, most of which were sentenced to Azban wang

Star.

The only unfortunate thing is that Azkaban's Dementors rebelled not long after the Ministry of Magic Night Raid. So Azkaban became guarded by people, no longer the horrors of the past.

He was leaving school in a few days, so Peter took advantage of this time

to use Merlin's Book to go to the forbidden area of the library, and copied all the books inside and put them into Merlin's Book.

To say that in the Ministry of Magic Night Raid, the only winner is probably Peter. Although Dumbledore was named, some of his Members of the Order of the Phoenix were seriously injured and admitted to St. Mungo's Hospital. And Voldemort's side lost a large number of elite members, such as cold and dark straight wounds.

Of course, the worst loss was the Ministry of Magic, and in the Daily Prophet, the director of the Department of Mysteries announced bitterly that many of the Ministry's precious magical materials had been plundered, and precious magic items had been completely destroyed in the attack, including dozens of time-turners that remained in the world. Such a strange thing, the Ministry of Magic did not think about it, so it threw the pot to Peter Voldemort and a few partners who played idly by the lake for a long time before slowly returning to the dormitory. As soon as he arrived in the lounge, two Slytherin students stopped him, and with a look of fear in their eyes, Yan Weihong said, "Chief, can I talk to you for three minutes?" "

Peter looked at them, raised an eyebrow, and asked, "Crabbe, Goyle, what are you looking for me for?" "

The chubby two looked nervous and swallowed for half a day before they finally plucked up the courage to whisper, "Chief, can you untie the magic on my father's body?" Make them back into living people? "

"What do you say?"

Peter seemed to have heard something incredible, and then looked at the two men who were trembling, looked at them condescendingly, and chuckled, "Why do you think I will grant your request?" Let them reply, run to Ren Di Devil and fight against me? "

When the two heard Voldemort's name, they trembled in fright, then quickly shook their heads and said, "No, no!" As long as you undo the magic on them, my father and they won't fight you again! "

"Hustle," Peter laughed, as if he had heard something funny, and then looked at the two men with a grim face and said contemptuously, "Your father is a Death Eater, and you think they can refuse Voldemort's orders and not oppose me. "

The sophomore and Crabbe were speechless and stood there anxiously not knowing what to say.

"Well, if you have nothing else to do, I'll go first."

Peter said, then looked around at a group of students who were doing their own thing, and the corners of his mouth ticked, "Of course, you can also reply to the people behind you, if you want to ask me to dissolve those who are petrified, then use sincerity." If you don't sincerely want to send me away with a sentence, do you think I'm a fool? "

After saying that, he turned around and left, leaving only the two stupid and the other students with good faces.

What did he mean? Crabbe. "

Goyle asked stupidly.

"I don't know, he said to be sincere, but what is sincerity?"

Crabbe also shook his head in confusion.

"Stupid, he obviously meant to tell your mother that if you want to rescue a petrified person, you must give him a satisfactory reward so that he will agree to lift the magic!"

Draco Malfoy appeared behind them and explained in a nonchalant manner. Then looking in the direction in which Peter had disappeared with complicated eyes, his father Lucius was now imprisoned in Azkaban, and the man who had captured him was Peter.

"Ah, but wasn't he the one who unleashed this petrification?" Why do you want money now? "

Crabbe and Goyle said with puzzlement.

Draco was speechless, if he saw that they had always been his own subordinates, he did not want to pay any attention to these two brainless guys, he did not say angrily: "Don't talk nonsense, you will reply to your mother verbatim with Peter's words, they are, the rest of you don't have to care." "

"Oh, got it."

The two silly big ones nodded sheepishly.

The time soon came to the day before leaving the school, and everyone was sitting in the auditorium. Peter did not sit in the chief position, but sat with Alan in the seventh grade position behind the long table.

The twins on the other side are holding pumpkin juice and toasting them with their eyebrows, while Cedric is flirting with his girlfriend at the table.

Seeing this scene, Alan directly complained: "This guy Said, heavy color and light friend, spent the night there with Qiu Zhang secretly sent Qiu Bo, and did not pay attention to us at all!" "

"Well, after all, he and his girlfriend can't see each other for a long time, of course, we must seize the time to deepen our feelings."

Peter smiled and said with a sigh, "I didn't expect us to graduate so soon, and after one more night's sleep, we would no longer be students." "

"But speaking of which, you and Cedric are surprising, both chose to work in the Ministry of Magic, one in the Department of Magical Transportation, one in the Department of Law Enforcement, trapped to become an official, ha er er peter said with a smile."

"Don't talk about us, we're curious about your choice."

Alan smiled and stared at him curiously, "What kind of work do you really want to do in the future?" Now that we have all graduated, don't you still want to understand? "

Chapter 460: Chapter 461

Chapter 461 Graduation Party, Dumbledore's Invitation!!

"I'll be a therapist at St. Mungo's Hospital for the time being, and it's never too late to think about what I'm going to do later."

Peter shook his head and said.

"Also, with your twelve-course achievements, all the positions can be chosen by you, not to mention that you have now cut off one of the Dark Lord's arms and become a celebrity in the wizarding world, even if you want to become a senior official of the Ministry of Magic, I am afraid it will be very easy."

Alan said enviously.

"It's not that outrageous."

Peter smiled and waved his hand.

The feast ended quickly, and as Peter prepared to return to his dormitory, Dumbledore's voice came from his ear. Peter looked at Dumbledore in the distant faculty seat with some surprise, only to see him glance at himself.

"Alan, go back first, Dumbledore seems to have something to do with me."

Peter turned to his partner and said.

"Huh? Oh, okay. "

Alan nodded and followed the flow of people away.

When the men were almost done, Dumbledore said goodbye to the professors and then sped toward Peter.

"Professor Dumbledore, are you looking for me for anything?"

Peter asked.

"There's something I want to talk to you about, but how about we talk as we go and go to my office for a glass of mead?" Rosmerta tianren has just brewed a new batch of wine, which tastes great. "

Dumbledore said with a kind smile.

"Yes."

Peter nodded indifferently.

"I remember when you first entered the school, as if it had happened just yesterday, but I didn't expect you to graduate so soon. Time is a wonderful magic, always fleeting. "

Dumbledore sighed as he walked alongside.

"Principal, you have to face the departure of students every year, and you should have been used to this kind of thing."

Peter said, "And the brief separation, just for a better reunion." Maybe one day, we will still meet here, after all, this is also our other home. "

"The brief separation is just for a better reunion, and that's a good thing to say!"

Dumbledore chewed on the words, then looked at Peter in amazement and sighed.

"I'm just borrowing words from other people."

Peter retorted.

The two talked and walked, and when they entered the principal's office and sat down, Dumbledore began to get into the right topic and said what he meant.

"Professor Dumbledore, you want to hire me to be the professor of the Black Morph Defense class for the second semester?" The second Peter looked at Blidoo in amazement. "

Dumbledore nodded and said with a smile, "I noticed that you didn't have a target job after graduation, and the School's Defence Against the Dark

Arts Professor for the next semester has not yet been found, so I would like to invite you to stay on campus." I believe that with your excellent results and strength, teaching the Defence against the Dark Arts is more than enough for you. "

"But I'm already working at St. Mungo's, so I don't have a job."

Peter retorted.

"I talked to Dean Mungo about you, and he said that he invited you to St. Mungo's to be a healer, and he only allowed you to do the second job and not disturb you to keep you." Dumbledore seemed to be smiling. "

"Cough," Peter explained somewhat awkwardly, "this is mainly a memory spell wounded patient is very small, so usually a little idle." "

Dumbledore did not dwell on this, but returned to the main topic: "You have no goal in the wizarding world for the time being, otherwise you will stay in the school, after all, you are familiar with this place." There is a suspicion of boasting, but Hogwarts has always been a pure place in everyone's heart, and this is a good place for you. What do you think? Consider staying on as a professor? "

"Professor, don't I remember that if a student wants to stay on campus, he needs to go out for at least two years?" After all, I'm only eighteen now, so wouldn't I look too young? "

Peter hesitated, although he did not have much interest in being a professor, but if he could stay in school, he still felt good to see Peter's expression, Dumbledore smiled and said, "Rules are dead, but people are alive." Moreover, with your current strength, being a professor is more than enough, and excellent people always have some privileges, don't they? "

Dumbledore winked at him.

"If you're really dissatisfied with the job by then, or if you find a new

one, I won't stop you."

Dumbledore added, "You can decide your own time at will, except for class time. What do you think? Would you like to accept my invitation? "

Peter scanned the overheard portraits on the wall and said with a smile,

"Since you said so, Headmaster, I still have a reason to refuse." "

Dumbledore had a happy smile on his face, got up and opened the cabinet next to him, took out a bottle that looked like gold water, conjured up two tall crystal glasses with his wand, poured the liquid in the bottle, and handed it to Peter, "This is the mead sent by rosmotta this morning, with the tail needle of the Billy Wagger worm, and when you drink it, there is a feeling of crispness and numbness, and the body is going to float up, come and taste it." "

Peter took a sip of it curiously, and suddenly felt that his tongue was crisp and numb, and his body seemed to have lost gravity for a while and was about to float up, which was very magical.

"It's very nice, with the sweetness of honey, with a small amount of Billy Wegger's tail needle, and a sense of weightlessness, which is very interesting."

Peter commented, and then couldn't resist taking a few more sips.

"If you like it, I'll give you this bottle."

Dumbledore said generously.

"How funny is that?"

Peter said politely, but without hesitation, took the remaining mead over.

Dumbledore twitched at the corners of his mouth, but still took a piece of parchment from the drawer and said, "This is your letter of employment, as long as you sign your name, you will become a professor at the school." "

Chapter 461: Chapter 462

## Chapter 462 Become Professor Hogwarts! Departure!!

Peter looked at the contents of it, then picked up the quill pen and signed his name. Only then did I look up and smile and say, "I was still a graduate who had not yet left school, but I didn't expect to become a professor in the blink of an eye, and the time interval between changing identities was too short." "

Dumbledore smiled and copied the offer and put it back in the drawer. His heart was very happy, after all, with Peter's current strength, it can be said that many parties want to win over. Now that he is a professor in school, he is naturally on their side, which makes him more confident about the future.

Peter was not unaware of Dumbledore's purpose, but considered that the Great Hogwarts was the focal point for future events, and it was more conducive to his accumulation of praise points. And he also had no feelings for the Ministry of Magic and Voldemort's side, so he didn't care too much about them

"Since Peter you are allowed to become a professor, before August, you need to decide on the defense book textbooks that you will use for the next semester and send them to Minerva, and then she will be added to the purchase list for the next semester, don't forget this," Dumbledore said.

"I see, Headmaster."

Peter nodded.

"Then you'll go back first," said Dumbledore with a smile.

"Enjoy the last night of your student days, you will be a professor in the future, and your students will call you Professor York."

"Good night, Professor Dumbledore. Bahpeter picked up the true peak honey wine and smiled and waved away. "

"Goodbye!"

When Peter left, the headmaster's office became quiet again. Dumbledore was in his chair, his sharp blue eyes flickering behind his half-moon glasses, as if he were thinking about something.

"Dumbledore, haven't you given up on his intention to join the Order of the Phoenix?"

Principal Blake on the wall asked, and the goatee was constantly shaking, which was funny

"No, Phineas," said Dumbledore slowly, "I know that Peter is a young man with a very good idea, and since he has already declined my invitation, I will invite him a few more times, and he will not change his mind." "

"Then why are you so eager to invite him to become a professor at the school?" Remember that Hogwarts has never had such a young professor. "

The portrait of Principal Armando Di Pete asked incomprehensibly, "He is only eighteen years old, and he has not yet experienced outside the school, is this too sloppy?" "

"Argondo, you're too cautious," Dumbledore said with a smile, shaking his head and laughing.

Peter was only eighteen years old, but I thought his vision was broader than that of everyone in the wizarding world, even more than mine.

And his strength is also very strong, the daily newspaper of the Prophet is not exaggerated, his current strength is not much different from mine and Tom, and all he lacks is time experience and proficiency in magic. I believe that if I give him a little time, he will surely surpass us and reach an unprecedented level.

"So before that, I need to make sure he's on our side." Otherwise I can't imagine what a terrible sight it would be when he became another Tom. "

Dumbledore murmured, "The son of the phoenix who prophesied to determine the fate of the phoenix... Destruction or hope... There can be no loosening! "

The next day, on the way home from the Hogwarts Express, the seventh graders watched reluctantly as the school gradually disappeared from sight, and it was difficult to have a chance to return to school in the future, so everyone was sad and silent during the factory.

Peter had not yet told his companions about his stay at the school, so he looked at them with a sad look, quickly changed the subject, and asked the twins, "Fred George, have you decided where your joke shop is going to open?" "

When it came to this topic, the twins no longer gave up, but instead said with excitement: "Of course, it is selected, just in the 93rd diagonal alley store." Thanks to Peter's sponsorship of your 1,000 gold gallons, we bought the entire storefront directly. When we get home, we will start decorating, officially open the store on August 1st, and I will send you an invitation letter when the time comes, and you will all come! "

"Really, congratulations."

Alan said in surprise, and then the price was two high for him.

"I didn't expect Fred George that you have all become the boss, your things are very interesting, it will definitely sell, and remember to give us a discount later."

Cedric said with a smile.

"Didn't Madame Wesser object to you?"

Peter asked curiously,

"She always wanted you to work in the Ministry of Magic, but was she persuaded by you?"

"Peter, you crow's mouth, you don't say we can be happy for a while."

The twins held their mouths and said, and then sighed with a long face, "In order to open the store, we and my mother have been in a cold war for a month, and we have not written three letters to us so far!" "

"Such a long time!"

Alan was surprised.

"Mom thinks we're not doing the right thing, and he wants us to follow Percy's example, get into the Ministry of Magic, and become decent clerks." Instead of opening a shop to sell some joke props. "

The twins said with a bitter smile on their faces.

Hearing this, the straight people looked at them sympathetically.

"Rest assured," Peter patted the brothers on the shoulder, "your stuff is very popular in school, and I'm sure it will be very popular in Diagon Alley." When the time comes, as long as the money is earned, Mrs. Wessie will change her attitude. "

"Peter is right, adults always think that working in the Ministry of Magic is decent and stable, but it is not at all."

Alan agreed, "My dad used to work overtime until late at night to come home, and he wasn't paid much. If it weren't for my mom running the family business, my dad wouldn't even be able to buy the outfit on him! "

After several people's encouragement, the twins regained their confidence and showed everyone the joke products that were about to be sold.

When the train arrived at the station, Peter and the others got off the train and saw the members of the Order of the Phoenix guarding the area, apparently protecting Harry. And in it, Peter also saw the Longbottoms, and when the two saw Peter, they also smiled. However, due to the task, he did not come up to say hello.

When the other Members of the Order of the Phoenix saw Peter, they all smiled kindly. One of the women with pink hair looked at him with

interest, and Peter remembered that she was the Nifadora Tonks with the gift of transfiguration margus...

Chapter 462: Chapter 463

Chapter 463 The Collapsed Bridge, Ask Peter for Help?!!

When Peter and his party walked over, Tonks greeted Peter with excitement, and then asked in an impatient tone, "I heard that you have the talent of Transfiguration Margus, right?" "

Peter looked at the woman who seemed to have ADHD, smiled, instantly turned into another Tonks, smiled at her, and then changed back.

"Are you talking about this?"

"Wow!"

Tonks opened his mouth wide and then said with a look of admiration, "You're so much better than me, I can only change my hair and face until now, and it's easy for someone else to wear." You've completely turned into someone else, that's a tough thing to say! No wonder you were able to defeat Voldemort, I heard you cut off all his arms, right? Do you have any other means? For example, "

"Nefadora, you're still on mission, don't bother Mr. York!"

The one-eyed Moody stared at the twittering Tonks and interrupted her question,

"Oh" Tonks, obviously afraid of Moody, obediently shut his mouth and shrank back, but his eyes kept looking at Peter, looking very curious.

Of course, Tonks was not the only one who was curious about Peter, and at this time, as long as the people who recognized Peter on the platform looked at him curiously with their own vague eyes, wanting to see what was strange about Peter York, who could hurt Voldemort.

Peter didn't pay attention to these eyes, and after saying goodbye to several of his friends, he teleported away directly on the platform. He

now has a Phantom Shapeshifter license and can teleport away at will.

With a sound, Peter appeared directly outside the manor, and in his eyes, the manor appeared out of thin air from the empty Sloane Square, as if squeezed out, rapidly expanding and enlarging.

This was the reason why Peter had used the Bold Loyalty Spell to hide the manor, in order to prevent the Death Eaters from coming to the door to hurt his family while Peter was not there.

Back at the manor, the long-awaited aunt Christine and the housekeeper Welsh were the first to pick up Peter's wind and dust, and the house-elf Flash was also happy that Peter was allowed to have dinner.

"Since you graduated, you'll all be at home after that, right?"

Christine asked happily, "You are now an adult, you need to take over the family business, you can't always hire a professional manager to manage those industries." "

"Uh-huh," Peter explained, with a helpless wry smile, "I have accepted the invitation of the Headmaster of Hogwarts to teach magic to students as a professor next semester." "

Christine frowned and said unhappily, "Do you really want to be like those who entered the wizarding world to study, and then abandon the ordinary world and choose to integrate into the magical world?" Don't forget that you are still the owner of the York family. "

Peter smiled bitterly and quickly explained, "Aunt, you misunderstood, I have no intention of giving up the ordinary people's world." Here is my root, how could I possibly give it up.

I mean, it's safer to keep the family's property in the hands of professional managers, after all, I don't think I can do better than them.

In this way, except for the time when there is an unsolvable problem, they are still responsible for the rest of the time, and I just need to make

sure that my interests are not damaged behind the scenes.

As for my work as a professor at Hogwarts, I can now go back to the phantom shape without having to live in the school, so it is equivalent to just teaching at Hogwarts during the day and coming back to rest at night. Auntie what do you think? "

Christine listened to his words, and his tight frown was slightly relaxed, but he still said worriedly: "Professional managers are still good in a short time, but if they do a long time, it is easy to promote selfishness, and they cannot be trusted." "

Hearing his aunt's concern, Peter smiled drunkenly, "Aunt, have you forgotten that I am a wizard?" When it comes to controlling people, I don't think there's anything more effective than Morfa. "

"Since these professional managers are not trustworthy, just turn them into trustworthy people."

Peter said calmly, "I have some experience in this, find time to meet them, and then even if I am an enemy, I can turn him into the most loyal person." "

Christine looked at the nephew and smiled with relief, "Now that you've figured out how to do it, do it." "

The two nephews looked at each other and smiled, and Peter took a bottle of wine from the small bag with the traceless stretching spell, smiled and said, "This is the honey wine of the magical world, it has a very fragrant flavor, aunt you taste." "

After spending half a month in comfort on the manor, Peter had thought that the rest of the day would be like this. Peter received a phone call, and when he heard the words inside, his brow gradually tightened, and after a few words in reply, Peter hung up.

"What's wrong? Who's calling? "

Christine was lying on the couch watching TV, turning her head and asking.

"Auntie, you can tune to Channel 3 to take a look."

Peter said.

Christine's face was puzzled, but he did it anyway. I saw that the TV was reporting the collapse of a bridge, and in the video screen, the bridge seemed to have been overturned by a huge force, directly broken into two pieces, and many vehicles on the bridge were all planted in the sea. Although efforts are being made to rescue them, it is obvious that the people in these cars have little hope of survival.

"Oh my God, didn't this bridge last less than 10 years?" When experts said it could last at least 100 years, how did it collapse now? And it's so weird? Could it be a hurricane? "

Christine looked at the report on the TV and exclaimed.

Peter frowned at this moment, in his eyes, in the video, but a dozen wizards who had turned into black smoke had collapsed the bridge. And with Peter's keen eyesight, he clearly saw that the wizards still had skull masks on their faces, and their faces were wanton, and they regarded human life as if they were nothing.

Logically, Voldemort's elite Death Eaters were all almost solved by him, where did these Death Eaters come from? Peter was very confused.

"Peter, you haven't answered me yet, who just called you?"

Christine suddenly remembered and asked.

"It was the queen who called."

Peter said.

"The Queen? What did she call you to do? "

Christine asked with a puzzled face.

"It's the report of the collapse of the bridge you just read, and there are

traces of wizards in it." The Prime Minister contacted me through the Queen and wanted to invite me to see the scene, whether it was the wizard who did or Peter said. "

"What about your opinion?"

"Of course I'm going, but the queen gave me a big gift, and looking at her face, I have to come forward."

Peter said, but then his eyes flashed, "And I want to know something." "

Chapter 463: Chapter 464

Chapter 464 The Attack of the Death Eaters, Peter Appears!!

In the south of London, a bustling street is bustling with shoppers and tourists.

Suddenly, the originally clear sky quickly darkened, and some girls wearing short clothes and short sleeves were the first to feel a cold breath. Then I was surprised to find that I actually exhaled fog in the summer.

But before they could react, a group of people wearing black robes and skull masks suddenly appeared, and then they unscrupulously waved their wands and fired spells at the people around them.

With countless screams, the streets suddenly became chaotic, and all the ordinary people desperately tried to escape, but they could not run through the deadly spell attack. Under the wanton attack of the seven Death Eaters, several people died in a short period of time!

"Haha, it's so funny to look at these Muggles, they're like pigs waiting to be slaughtered."

The muffled voice of one of the Death Eaters spread wildly through the streets.

The other Death Eaters laughed and echoed, their magic power constantly firing wildly, and all Muggles they saw relentlessly fired

deadly spells.

A mother with her daughter shopping, is terrified to hold her daughter's mouth to prevent her from making a sound, because at this time she is hiding behind the garbage can not far from the Death Eaters, the woman does not know how the 827 world is, suddenly a group of people will appear out of thin air, and as soon as they appear, they will use the stick in their hands to shoot out the green light of Sensen and kill people everywhere.

She hugged her daughter tightly behind the trash can and secretly prayed that the terrorists would not find them.

"Roger, see what I find!"

Suddenly, a man with a skull mask appeared above the garbage can, and his eyes looked playfully at the mother and daughter below.

"A muggle mother and daughter. They thought we hadn't found out, it was so stupid, haha. These dirty Muggles, don't know the Mafa's Jiya at three points! "

"Nak, don't play, get rid of them!" We're going to get to the next one. "

The leading Death Eater said.

"Well, I wanted to play with these two Muggles!"

The Death Eater named Nak said in a disappointed tone, and then pointed his wand at the mother and daughter, revealing a contemptuous smile, "It's time to send you away, Muggle woman: rest assured that my death curse is good, and you will not be in pain." ""

"Please, spare my daughter!" Just let her go..."

"The woman hugged her daughter tightly and pleaded with frightened eyes."

However, the Death Eater turned a deaf ear, and the tip of the wand in his hand revealed a green light, "Arvada..."

"Avadasso!"

Before Nak could recite the spell, a green light shot out from the side, hitting him directly. Nak still had an evil smile on his face and fell straight down, without any sign of life.

"Attack! Get on alert! "

The other Death Eaters were also frightened by this sudden change, and quickly closed together, pointing their wands at the dark alley opposite, and then invariably fired a dense change of fire.

A spell that shone brightly illuminated the alley, but there was no one there!

"Are you looking for me?"

A cold voice suddenly came from behind the Death Eaters.

All the Death Eaters were startled, and quickly turned around to fire the spell at the first time, but their attacks were not as fast as each other's, but in the day of turning around, three more of the Death Eaters died at the hands of the other party.

When the Death Eaters saw each other's appearance clearly, the leading Death Eaters' eyes widened from the skeleton mask and shouted in horror, "Peter York!

It's you! "

The body unconsciously took a few steps back.

"Noisy, I didn't expect anyone to know me."

Peter laughed and looked at the five Death Eaters coldly, "You dare to slaughter Muggles so brazenly, it seems that Voldemort is almost healed, where did you summon you crooked melons and crack dates?" "

"Go fast, just get out of here with the Phantom Shapeshifter!"

The leading Death Eater shouted directly, then turned and ran.

The other Death Eaters heard him and tried to use the Phantom

Shapeshifter to get out of here, but then they were horrified to find that they could not use the Phantom Transfiguration.

"Phantom Transfiguration is forbidden here!"

A Death Eater shouted in panic.

Peter watched their movements quietly, and then revealed a sneer, this place has been locked firmly by his magic, none of these Death Eaters want to leave here to see and escape, the leader of the Death Eaters gritted their teeth and shouted loudly: "Peter York, we are just ordered to attack some Muggles, and there is no conflict with you, as long as you let us go, we will see you in the future to hide far away, okay?" "

"Roger, are you begging the enemy for forgiveness?" The master will kill you if he knows! "

The Death Eaters on the side said angrily, and then the wand pointed to Peter not far away, "We have five people here, he only has one, and if we join forces, we will definitely be able to kill him!" "

"Shut up!"

Roger stopped in horror, "But he is Peter York, don't you read the Daily Prophet or inquire about the outside world?" He cut off one of his master's arms head-on. Do you think the five of us alone can be his opponents? "

The Death Eaters around him heard his words, took a cold breath, and looked at the young Peter on the other side, their eyes full of awe.

"Just Muggles?"

Peter's eyes grew colder, and then he smiled coldly, "Since you regard Muggle life as nothing, then you will taste the taste of being plundered today!" Since Voldemort had so much energy to wreak havoc, I would continue to cut his wings. "

As soon as the words fell, Peter's wand was waved, and the shattered

glass blocks on the ground around him quickly rose into the air, and then turned into blades, like a rain of knives, shooting at the Death Eaters at more than the speed of sound.

The speed of the glass shards was too fast, and when the Death Eaters barely propped up the protective cover, many wounds had been cut by the broken blades on their bodies, and one of the unlucky eggs was also cut by countless glass shards, and finally a very long piece of glass was inserted directly into the heart, lying on the ground breathlessly trying to ask for help.

In normal times, it only takes a spell or a bottle of potion to save it, but at this time, under Peter's oppression, these Death Eaters have no extra time to save their companions, so they can only watch him slowly dry up and die of blood and pain.

Peter looked at the four death eaters who were struggling to support him, and sneered, "Didn't you just have the pleasure of slaughtering Muggles?" Now it's your turn, it tastes like a return? "

Without waiting for the other party to beg for forgiveness, the wand spiraled toward the ground, only to see a super tornado quickly formed around the Death Eater, driving the surrounding glass shards and trapping the four people dead in the tornado.

Peter waved his wand again, and the glass fragments in the tornado quickly lengthened, turning into pieces of sharp blades, turning into meat-cutting blades in the center of the tornado, and attacking the four people.

The four people looked at this terrifying scene in horror, they were already very reluctant to ensure that they would not be caught in the tornado at this time, and they had no intention of stopping those sharp knives from speeding towards him...

Chapter 464: Chapter 465

Chapter 465 Solve It All! Prime Minister's request!!

With a few mournful cries, the tornado was stained blood red, and Peter slowly controlled the tornado with his wand, letting it run to the vast ocean in the distance with a bloody rain.

Peter snorted coldly, and these Death Eaters should be sent to feed the fish in the sea. Then he looked at the surrounding scene, especially the dozens of innocent and tragic deaths, and sighed. These Death Eaters are really not shallow, if he had not arrived in time, I am afraid that more people would have died.

Peter went straight to the trash can and looked at the mother and daughter hugging each other tightly, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Don't kill us! Please, don't kill my daughter! "

The woman begged for forgiveness in horror, and the little girl in her arms looked at Peter's staff with three faces of horror.

"I'm not going to hurt you, those terrorists have been solved by me, you don't have to worry."

Peter reassured, "But in order to avoid your psychological shadow, especially your daughter, I will let you forget this unpleasant memory." "

"Forget it all!"

After dealing with the good things, Peter lifted the magic ban around him, then pulled out a mobile phone and unplugged the number, "Mr. Prime Minister, I have solved the matter here, and the next mold is up to you." "

{"I see, thank you, Mr. Earl of York, for if it weren't for your help, I wouldn't have known how to stop these lawless wizards."} "

A low voice on the other side said.

"You're welcome, after all, I was entrusted by Her Majesty the Queen, and

as a person with a conscience, I will not watch such tragedies continue to happen."

Peter said quietly.

"Mr. Earl, in addition to this, we would like to invite you to see Cornwall in the south, where it has recently become often gloomy and cold, and there are a dozen or so people who have become vegetative for no reason, which is very abnormal. I hope you can help us see if it's also the masterpiece of those wizards, please! The voice on the other side pleaded. "

"Gloomy cold? Vegetable? "

Peter frowned when he heard this, his brain lit up, and asked, "In addition to these, do you still feel that the emotions of happiness will suddenly disappear, leaving only negative emotions?" "

"Nice! Some local residents have reported this. Mr. Earl, do you have any eyebrows? Is it really related to wizards? "

The person across from him asked.

"I probably guessed what it was."

Peter replied, but I'll have to check it out until I get sure."

"Do we need to send a military plane to take you there?" After all, it's still a long way from Cornwall, London Road. "

The person on the phone said.

"No, Mr. Prime Minister, have you forgotten that I am also a wizard?" I'll be there right away. "

Peter refused.

Then he looked at the surrounding scene, sighed again, and then the warm room disappeared in place.

Not long after, the Aurors of the Ministry of Magic hurried to see the destruction around them, frowned, and said, "We are late, the Death

Eaters are gone."

"Mr. Scrimgey, here is the body of a Death Eater!"

An Auror shouted loudly by the trash can.

"There's also the body of a Death Eater here!"

In another place, an Auror was also discovered.

Scrimgey quickly ran over, looked at the corpse lying on the ground wearing a skeleton mask, took off the mask with a puzzled face, looked at the unfamiliar face, frowned and asked, "Do any of you know him?" "

"Mr. Scrimjet, I know him, his name is Nak, the owner of a second-hand wand shop in Tipping Lane, and I didn't expect him to be a Death Eater too."

A middle-aged Auror said in surprise.

"Another body was also recognized, also a resident of the upside-down alley."

Another Auror ran over to report.

"Are they all people who tip over alleys?"

Scrimgey frowned, and then suddenly said, "It seems that the Dark Lord's manpower is scarce now, and a new group of followers has been recruited." "

"Just who the hell is that? Stopped the Death Eaters' attacks and killed them before we arrived? "

Scrimgeard was even more puzzled.

After thinking about it for half a day, he had no idea, and then arranged:

"Leave a few traces of the Auror cleaning here, and the others will erase the memories of the Muggles around them who witnessed this as soon as possible!" Then we also had to go to Cornwall to see where there were rumored to be dementors. "

"Yes, Director!"

When Peter teleported to Cornwall, looking at the overcast weather and the cold breath in the sky, he was more certain of his guess. He had seen the scene where the Dementor appeared, and it was this eerie cold, as if the sky had gone to the happy qiyuan.

Muggles don't see the Dementors, so those who suddenly become vegetatives are likely to have their souls sucked away by the Dementors.

Peter looked at the surrounding sky, and there was no trace of the Dementors, but Peter could be sure that the Dementors were nearby, and the number was huge, which would cause such weather.

Peter came to the town and looked at the inhabitants around him with a heavy face, not at all happy, and looked deeply affected by the Dementors.

"Show me the way!"

Peter wanted to use magic to track the Dementors' whereabouts, but apparently to no avail, and it appears that some wizards used magic to erase the Dementors' tracks.

Since he couldn't find the Dementors, Peter decided to go to the homes of those who had turned into vegetative people first and see if anyone was ruined.

When he came to a man's house invisibly, he looked at the vegetative person lying on the bed and did not move except breathing. After measuring the body with a wand, it was found that there was indeed no soul in the body, and now there was only a shell left.

Peter found no other clues than to be sure that the Dementors had done it. However, when he was ready to leave, he found traces of the Forgetting Curse at the vegetative family...

Peter, as the master of the memory spell, such a rough forgetting spell was very conspicuous in his eyes, Peter quietly hypnotized the family,

and then came to the person who had been cast the forgotten spell, pulled out his memory with a wand, and carefully searched the forgotten memory.

When Peter searched the memory, he finally got the answer. He had thought that the Dementors had been sent by Voldemort to deliberately pick up the chaos. But I didn't expect that there were wizards following in these Dementors.

In the memories he searched, two Death Eaters were responsible for following these Dementors, and would often appear in town with Dementors and come here to find food. The unbound Dementors directly treat the entire town as food, while the two Death Eaters are responsible for removing the town's memories of the price and the Dementors.

It is no wonder that the few agents sent by the government before have achieved nothing, and if it were not for the fact that a dozen people in a row had become vegetative people attracted the attention of the government, I am afraid that I do not know what would have become here.

Peter left the house and followed the memory to the seashore, his eyes looking at the empty sea in the distance. From the memories of those people in the town, he found that in the sea in front of him, there should have been a small island.

It's just that now there's nothing here, and the island in the memory seems to have disappeared out of thin air.

Peter certainly knew that the island could not disappear for no reason, and the only possibility was that the island had been hidden by magic, just as Peter had used the Loyalty Spell on York Manor.

Peter was now more and more curious, these Death Eaters, or Voldemort, had so carefully hidden the island and were also related to Dementors. I

don't know what I'm whispering?

Chapter 465: Chapter 466

Chapter 466 The Secret Island, Death Eaters and Dementors!!

"Peter doesn't have the address of the island, so naturally he can't get inside. However, he was not in a hurry, according to the memory of the townspeople, these Death Eaters would come to the town every three days to find food, and they would randomly select a person as dementor food to be sucked out of their souls.

So he just had to wait quietly, and it just so happened that today was the day when the Death Eaters and Dementors should come out.

Peter returned to the town again, then went invisible to the square and sat in a chair waiting for the Death Eater to arrive.

As time passed, when it was six o'clock in the afternoon, the town spoiled by the clouds had already lit up its street lamps, just as Peter thought that these Death Eaters should not fail to speed up, and the air around them suddenly became colder.

Looking at the mist he was spitting out, Peter was still, and he looked at the Dementors in the sky, and his eyes narrowed, because the number of these Dementors was a bit large."

Eighty-three-zero".

"Haha, finally can come out again, really choke me, all day with these dementors, I feel like going crazy." You can have a good time venting tonight. "

A robed Death Eater shouted cheerfully.

"Buck quickly put a mask on me, if someone sees you, he will bring me a smooth one!" Three death eaters with cool skull masks said gloomily. "

"Bode, you're too careful," said the Death Eater named Buck, "and we're all under our control, and no one will find out." Besides, if someone sees

it, it's a big deal to use the Forgotten Curse, or just kill it. "

Bode snorted coldly and did not persuade him again, he thought the same thing, it was only because of his cautious personality and the Dark Lord's advice that he had to be careful.

Buck looked at the Dementors flying around the sky, tightened his robes, and said, "Hiss, it's too cold, let's go to the tavern and find some wine to warm up." Otherwise, if you keep following these guys, Chi Xing will be frozen to death. "

"But the master asked us to take good care of these dementors, and if something went wrong, the master would not let us go." You better go first, and then bring me a few bottles of wine." "

Bode shook his head and said.

"Oh, let's go."

Bakra looked at the dementors in the sky at the tavern and said

dismissively, "Don't worry about these guys, we've given them a small town muggle for food, so they don't want to leave here."

Otherwise, if they are discovered by the people of the Ministry of Magic, they will have nowhere to hide. "

Bode pondered for a while, but was still persuaded to follow Buck II to the tavern, not noticing that there were three invisible people behind him.

Arriving at the tavern, the two Death Eaters directly used the Confusion Charm to drive everyone out of the tavern. Looking at the people who had left in a trance, Bode said in disgust, "If it weren't for the consideration of leaving the Dementors for food, I would have wanted to wipe out the muggles in the whole town." I felt like I had these Muggle smells on me. "

"Well, don't worry! After completing the master's task, the rest of us can

deal with it as much as we want, and now we are still a little patient. "

Buck said with a smile, and then used his wand to get two glasses of wine, "And these Muggles are also quite flavorful, and when the mission is over, I will get a whole room of wine to drink well." "

The two Death Eaters drank more and more, and even used the Drill Heart Curse to torture the tavern owner, and when they heard the tavern owner's voice, they laughed even more happily.

Peter sat aside, looking at the two men coldly, if he hadn't yet reached the address of the island, he would have wanted to kill them now.

"Oh, Bode, why do you say that the master let us sneak to such a remote place to raise these Dementors?" Does the master want to rely on these Dementors? "

Buck asked with a drunken look.

"The host certainly has his own ideas for doing things, we can't speculate! Otherwise you will be punished. "

Bode woke up slightly and said seriously.

"Of course I know," Buck said, "I'm just curious, these Dementors don't do much except guard Azkaban and absorb souls, why does the master still pay so much attention?" Let's also feed these Dementors with Muggle souls. We've all been here for over a month and we're so tired! "

"I don't know, and that's not what we're supposed to ask."

Bode shook his head and said, "We just need to listen to the master, and when the future is accomplished, the master will give us glory." "

"Hey, that's what I said," laughed Buck, "and we have to thank Peter Yorke for that guy, because if he hadn't killed the elite members of the Roches, Lucius, and others, it wouldn't have been our turn to serve the master." "

"Shut up, Buck, you've drunk too much!"

Bode interrupted with a frown,

"Never say such a thing in the future, or if the master or BellaCretes hears it, we will not have good fruit to eat."

"Yes, I drank too much!"

Buck also realized that he had said the wrong thing, patted his mouth, and then got up and said, "I went to scatter the urine and choked me to death." "

"Do you need me to go with you?"

Bode asked.

"Go to the side, don't you still want to see me pee?"

Buck laughed and scolded.

Then he walked slowly into the toilet of the tavern.

When Peter saw this, the corners of his mouth ticked and he got up and followed.

When he came to the toilet, the invisible Peter came directly to Buck's back, directly hit the sleep curse, and then quickly caught him with the floating spell, without making three movements.

Looking at the unconscious Death Eater in front of him, Peter pressed his wand against his temple, then picked out his memory, and searched carefully for a fragrance but still could not find the location of the island.

"It's really worthy of the Curse of Boldness and Loyalty, unless the confidential person personally tells it, others can't find the address."

Peter muttered a little disappointed, but then revealed a confident smile,

"The keeper is Bella Cretes, which is not easy, but it is not so troublesome to go to the island." "

As he spoke, his body shook and he instantly changed into the appearance of Buck the Death Eater. Turning the real Buck into a sister worm, he swept it into the dirty toilet, and then left the toilet and went

to the tavern.

"I thought you were glued to the toilet."

Bode saw Buck reappear and said angrily, "It's not too early now, those Dementors should have eaten enough, we should go." "

"Ah, this is gone?"

Buck said pretentiously, "Or we'll sit a little longer, and it'll be three days before we come out next time." "

"Okay, you scattered ghost, late will change, we can't delay any longer."

Otherwise, if something happens, the Zhuang people will not spare my Yan Bode and warn him. "

Buck, as if frightened and sobered up, quickly nodded, "Let's go." "

However, during the conversation, he still used his wand to get several bottles of wine from the wine cabinet, and shrunk them into his pockets.

For the action of 'Buck', Bode was not surprised, but did not urge angrily:

"Go quickly, you wine!" "

Buck smiled cheekily, and then the net personally healed the law...

Chapter 466: Chapter 467

Chapter 467: Pretending to be a Death Eater, Deliberately Exposing Peter!!

As the two men walked out of the tavern, Bod pulled out a bone whistle and blew a sharp whistle into the sky.

I saw dementors absorbing human pleasure everywhere in the town, rushing in the direction of the whistle.

"Hiss, let's go! Come on! "

Buck shook his body and hurriedly urged, "Staying with these guys is like staying in an ice cellar, it's really cold!" "

Bode nodded, and then the two of them blew their bones as they walked, drawing the Saint to the letter.

When he came to the beach, Bode looked at his partner with a drunken look and shook his head helplessly. After stretching out his wand and reciting a complicated incantation, a stone bridge connecting the island appeared out of thin air.

"Let's go."

Bode took the lead in stepping onto the stone bridge.

"Oh, wait for me," Buck said drunkenly, putting his hand on Bode's shoulder, "I'm dizzy, you hold me a little, or how will it be if you fall into the sea?" "

"How did you get shallower today and get drunk so easily?"

Bode was a little surprised, usually this guy is a few bottles of wine down is no problem.

"It should be the same wine today," Buck said faintly, with a drunken look, "hey, Muggle wine is really good, and when the task is completed, I'm going to empty the wine here!" "

Seeing his look, Bode let go of his doubts, looked at him in disgust, let him put his hand on his shoulder, and the drunkard accidentally fell off the save, and the two stepped onto the stone bridge, leading the Dementor floating in mid-air behind him to the island hidden in the fog. Along the way, Buck is a drunkard, led forward by Bode without a sense of direction. After walking for a while, the two finally stepped on the soft dirt

"Okay, it's already on the island, can you let go?" Yan Bode said without anger. "

Buck smiled as if he had just returned to his senses, and withdrew the hand that was resting on his shoulder, and then his eyes swept around the island. But after seeing the situation on the island, there was still a look of surprise in his eyes that could not be hidden.

Only to see that on the island, there are densely packed Dementors, several times more Than the Dementors who go out to eat! The large number of Dementors directly made the island foggy, and the weather seemed to be in the cold winter.

"Bode, how did the number of these monsters increase so much?"

"Buck, how could you ask such a stupid question?" Of course, they are multiplied in large numbers. "

Bod frowned and looked at Buck, puzzled as to how he could ask such a question, "Haven't you seen them multiply before?" "

"Yes, I seem to have forgotten the money."

Buck smirked.

"I think you've been burned out of your brain by alcohol."

Bode said with a smile, and then his tone changed and he said seriously, "The number of People the Master wants us to breed is going to reach a thousand, and now we only have more than 600 Dementors here, which is far from enough, so tomorrow we have to go out and catch some Muggles." These Dementors breed without Muggle effects. "

"Catch a Muggle?"

Buck's eyes flashed cold, and he asked in a faint tone, "How many more arrests?" "

"If you're missing four hundred Dementors, of course you're going to catch four hundred Muggles."

Bode looked at Buck with an idiotic look, "For every time these Dementors reproduce, they need to eat a human soul, Buck, don't you count?" "

"So you've caught more than six hundred Muggles before?" Feed the souls of his souls to the souls? Er Er has already said quietly. "

"What made me arrested, didn't you?"

Bod instinctively retorted, then looked at Buck warily for an instant, while jumping far back and pointing his wand at him, "Who are you?"

What happened to Buck? "

"What do you call me who I am?" Bode, you're drunk, I'm Buck. "

Buck said with an innocent expression.

"No, you're not Buck! He was involved in the muggle hunt and would not be unaware! Say, who the hell are you? How did it end up here? "

Bode shouted warily, and at the same time, his other hand grabbed the bone whistle hanging on his chest, and blew out a sharp and piercing sound.

Suddenly, the surrounding Dementors flocked to here, hundreds of Dementors shrouded the surrounding area tightly, and the temperature dropped in an instant directly froze the surrounding plants into frost.

Surrounded by so many Dementors, Buck didn't panic at all, smiled at a wary Bode, clapped his hands approvingly, and said, "No wonder Voldemort will entrust such a task to you, not Buck, it seems that you are much smarter than him." "

Bode looked at the man disguised as Buck: with a relaxed look, evil said very much, "I don't know if you are from the Ministry of Magic or the Order of the Phoenix, but if you dare to appear here, don't think about leaving today." Even if your Guardian Spirit Spell is magical, don't try to block the attack of these hundreds of Dementors! "

"Ministry of Magic? Order of the Phoenix? "

Buck shook his head and said playfully, "Then you guessed wrong, I'm not their person." I'm just curious, Voldemort went to great lengths to make you breed so many Dementors, what is it for? "

"Do you think I'll tell you?" You still have to die with doubts! "

Bode smiled darkly and blew his bone whistle again.

The surrounding Dementors were given the order to attack and rushed toward Buck, opening their mouths to suck his soul.

Peter looked at the Dementors pouring towards him from all over the sky, frowned, and said with a cold look, "I said that in the future, if the Dementors touch me, I will let the Dementors all be extinct." It seems that it is time to take the oath. "

Then he waved his wand, "Call god guard! "

A silver giant with wings soared into the sky, biting down on the first Dementor to rush over, and the long poisonous fangs plunged into the Dementor's exorcism, infusing the poison of light.

With a sharp cry, the Dementor's body quickly became like broken porcelain, corroded by the poison of light, and finally only three tattered ear canopys slowly fell in the wind.

The Dementors were shocked by this situation and stopped attacking.

And Bode, who was originally victorious, saw this silver feathered snake guardian spirit, his eyes suddenly widened, looked at Buck in horror, and shouted in panic: "You are Peter York?!" "

"Oh, did you recognize me so quickly?"

Buck had a bored expression on his face, then his body shook and changed back into Peter's, "What do you say I should do with you, Bode?"

"

Chapter 467: Chapter 468

Chapter 468: Death Eaters Who Ask for Forgiveness, Punishment for Living Is Worse than Death!!

Bode saw Peter and looked very frightened, he and Buck had just talked about Peter, this star actually appeared here, it was really old.

Being able to fight his master and cut off one of Voldemort's arms, such a strength, he did not think he had the slightest hope of victory.

Looking at Peter as he approached, Bode was nervous, thinking about how to escape from here, and then quickly reported the incident to Voldemort.

"You're quite loyal, and you haven't forgotten to inform your master yet."

Peter smiled and said, "It's just that a wise person like you can choose to become Voldemort's servant, it's a pity." "

Bode looked at Peter's menacing gaze, knew that his thoughts were being read by the other person, quickly shifted his gaze, and then quickly closed his brain.

Then he took a deep breath and fired a death curse at Peter, then grabbed the bone whistle and blew it desperately, and the whistle made a sound with eerie magic that made the person who heard it feel dizzy. The Dementors, as if they were under control, rushed towards Peter again without hesitation. At the same time, Bode took advantage of the fact that Peter was besieged by many Dementors and fled.

Peter looked at Bode, who wanted to escape, sneered, his body shook slightly, and the two split apart, grasped the wand that Peter threw over, and said it.

Focusing on the Dementors again, Peter sensed the strangeness of the Dementors, which looked a little different from Azkaban's Dementors, all of them irrational. And under the control of that bone whistle.

Peter's patron saint slaughtered the Dementors in all directions, as if into no man's land, biting and killing the dementors around them. It took more than an hour for the battle to finally stop. At this time, the feather snake guardian spirit had become very dim, but its record was also remarkable, only to see that the ground was already full of dementors' broken cloaks. Even the cold environment has warmed up a little.

Peter retracted the patron saint and looked at some of the Dementors

who were hiding him in the distance, these Dementors were different from the previous irrational Dementors, they looked very clever, they were not controlled by the bone whistle, but hid in the small castle on the island.

However, at this time he did not have time to think about these Dementors, and instead looked at the mist in the distance, because he sensed that the doppelgangers had returned.

In a few moments, the two Peters emerged from the fog, and behind them, the Death Eater Bode was tied motionless, floating in mid-air with a floating spell.

"You've worked hard!"

Peter looked at Bode behind him and smiled at the two of them.

"It's weird to say hard to yourself."

The two doppelgangers smiled and said that the two of them approached Peter and quickly melted into the body.

Peter smiled helplessly, then looked at Bode, who could only move his eyes, and untied the restraints on his mouth, "Now we can have a good chat, can't we?" "

"Peter York, as long as you let me go, I am willing to be your servant!"

Bode said, with a look of surrender, "I am the heir of the Bode family behind the Overturning Alley, as long as you let me go, I can help you gather the forces of the Overturning Alley and become a tool for your hands." "

"Tipping Alley?"

Peter was a little surprised to hear this, and then suddenly realized that the place of Overturning Alley was mixed with fish and dragons, dark wizards were everywhere, and the Ministry of Magic pusing had tried many times to rectify Overturning Alley without success, it seemed that

the forces behind these were secretly operating.

"You answer me some questions first, and if I'm satisfied, I can consider not killing you."

Peter said quietly, "I wonder why Voldemort bred Dementors in large numbers?" What is he going to do? "

When Bode heard this, his face was ugly, and he hesitated for a moment, looking at Peter's indifferent eyes, his body could not help but look at him, and said with difficulty: "We don't know the Lord... What the Dark Lord was going to do, he just gave us some Dementors, and then let us go to the place of the eccentrics, use Muggle souls to breed Dementors, and when they reached a thousand, they informed Bella Kreuz. "

"Give it to you?" So, there are others who have adopted a group of Dementors like you, and then took charge of a large number of reproductions? "

Peter frowned and continued to ask

"Yes, there were several other people who were also given the Dark Lord's mission, but their positions were elsewhere, and they all required a full stream of reproduction before they could go back."

Bode replied.

"As far as I know, there are only a few Muggles in this town who have been sucked into souls by Dementors. Where did the souls you fed the Dementors come from? Peter asked coldly. "

"Yes... We had captured them from a few small towns and villages next door, and the Dark Lord had told us not to attract the attention of the Muggle government, so we scattered our muggles and took them to the island to feed the Dementors. "

Bode said, "It's just that these Dementors are not very easy to control, and they are very greedy, and several times when we are not paying

attention, they have sucked the souls of several people in the town, attracted the attention of the Muggle government, sent people over several times, and finally we used the magic lake to get over..."

"Hen, you're still pretty smart."

Peter sneered that he had decided not to keep this Death Eater after the inquiry, and actually took the lives of more than six hundred ordinary people, which can be said to be mad, "Now, tell me, where are the other places where you raise Dementors?" "

Bode shook his head and said with a wry smile, "I don't know, we are not allowed to know the location of others, only Bella Cretes has gained the trust of the Dark Lord and is responsible for contacting us personally." "

"Then it looks like you don't know anything."

Peter said lightly, and then the corners of his mouth were slightly ticked,

"So you don't have any use!" "

Bode heard something was wrong and struggled with a look of horror,

"You want to kill me?"

You don't talk about credit, you promised to let go of my bundle! "

Peter sneered at the struggling Bode and said, "I said that if you satisfy me, I can consider letting you go." But the problem is that you don't know what you ask, which makes me very dissatisfied. (The king's and you've killed so many people, if I don't kill you, my conscience will be troubled!) "

Raising the wand in his hand, the tip of the wand glowed green.

"No, I don't want to die, please, spare me!" I have a lot of golden gallons, you just let me go, they are all yours. I can swear to you that I will be a slave all my life, like a house-elf who obeys you..."

Bode shouted in horror.

Peter stopped the wand in his hand, and in Bode's happy eyes, he smiled

and said, "I almost forgot, if you use the Death Curse, you will be dead a hundred, there is no pain at all, this bed is too cheap for you." "

"When I think about it, I still think it's better to let you live, and it's better to live longer than anyone else, and it's better to live than to die!" What do you think? "

Listening to Peter's slow words, Bode's eyes widened, and he looked at the smiling Peter in front of him in fear, as if he had seen a demon in hell...

Chapter 468: Chapter 469

Chapter 469: A Dementor with Wisdom Willing to Surrender to?!!

"I have a petrified magic, I believe you should have heard of it," Peter said with a chuckle, "after all, many of your Death Eater predecessors have been hit by this magic of mine, and have become a statue of a statue, even your master Voldemort can't solve this magic." "

Peter's eyes turned into yellow-orange-orange vertical eyes, and with breathtaking power, he looked at Bode with frightened eyes.

"I'll turn you into a stone statue, but keep your mind conscious, and then throw you to the bottom of the ocean." So you can feel the flow of time, but you can only be trapped in the body of this stone statue forever, slowly watching the body drive by the seawater, enduring endless loneliness and pain, until the final consciousness is extinguished. "

"Please, spare me! Spare me! "

Bode looked at his petrified body, prayed in horror, and finally turned into a weapon of fear, shouting hysterically, "You are evil! You this favor! I'm friendly with you."

Peter retracted the Basilisk's eyes, looked at the statue of Zhou in front of him with a pure expression, and sneered: "You death eaters who kill people without blinking, you will one day regard me as a demon, which

is really ironic." "

Then he summoned Field, gently stroked his feathers, and then pointed to the statue next to him and said, "Field, help me sink this statue into the center of the Atlantic Ocean, so that he will never see the light of day again." "

Field nodded, and after rubbing Peter, he grabbed the statue of Bode and disappeared in place.

Having dealt with the matter, Peter looked again at the small castle on the island, where there were still some Dementors that he needed to deal with.

When Peter came to the castle, he instantly felt a biting cold, indicating that there were many Dementors inside. And Peter remembered that when Sirius escaped from prison, he found some dementors with intelligence comparable to humans, and those dementors hiding here now seemed to have no low intelligence.

Peter put his wand around your neck and coldly shouted into the castle, "Are you cowering in it and not coming out, because you want to wait for me to drive you out with the patron saint?" "

Peter's voice reverberated throughout the castle, causing the dementors inside the castle to stir and roar. When Peter thought the Dementors were stubbornly resisting, the castle gate creaked, and then a Dementor floated out of it.

The Dementor looked terrified of Peter, and did not dare to come forward from a distance, but only made a harsh low-pitched sound, revealing an air of decay and gloom.

Peter fused the Dementor's bloodline, understood its meaning, and spoke in the same hissing voice, "You mean they are afraid that I will directly destroy you, so they sent you to negotiate with me?" "

The Dementors did not expect Peter to speak the language of the Dementors, and suddenly became excited, and Si roared, "Dear Wizard, we have no intention of making enemies of you, as long as you let us go, we will go back to Azkaban and guard the prisoners for you as in the past." "

Hearing the Dementor's words, Peter sneered, and the wand in his hand clenched even tighter, "You have sucked so many human souls, now you want me to let you go so easily?" Don't you think it's funny? "

The Dementor whimpered anxiously, "Dear Wizard, we are born to feed on human emotions, and it's not our fault. Moreover, those sucked souls were also forced to eat by the Dark Lord in order to create more dementors. The bone whistle in your hand was made by the Dark Lord with the exorcism of our Dementor leader, and I had to obey him. "

"Dementor Corps?"

Peter looked at the bone whistle in his hand, and Bai Sensen's breath was cold, "You mean this bone whistle can control you?" "

"Yes, honorable wizard, as long as you promise to spare us, we are willing to obey your leadership."

Dementors said.

Peter looked at the bone whistle, and then sneered, "It seems that there is a terrible guy in your Dementor, who actually deceived Voldemort and made him think that this bone whistle can really control you." But in fact, it can only control those dementors who have no wisdom, and for those of you who have wisdom, it is of no use, I am talking about the right code? "

The Dementor representative panicked, not expecting this to be discovered by Peter so easily, and quickly explained, "Dear Wizard, we have no other meaning, and we have no choice but to temporarily submit

to the Dark Lord. "

As long as you are willing to accept us, all of our Dementors will surrender to you, and you will be the leader in the future. We have 115 Intelligent Dementors here, and in addition to the other four places, there are also about a certain number of Intelligent Dementors.

We're not like those dementors who understand the emotions, we can do anything for you if you need it. At that time, we will be the toughest weapon in your hands and no one will be your opponent anymore.

"Wait!"

Peter interrupted the Dementor's words and asked with a serious look, "You just said four other places?" So you know where other Dementors are? "

"Uh... Yes, dear wizards, we Dementors have unique contact details where we can sense each other from great distances. "

The Dementor replied cautiously.

"That's fine," Peter smiled, as he stared at the Dementor in front of him, turned his wand in his hand, and said, "You take me to a few other positions, and when I have solved the Death Eaters, as long as you promise to surrender to me, I will let you go." Such as back? "

Suddenly there was a roar from inside the castle, and Peter couldn't wait to "promise him!" in Peter's ears. We said yes! "

Sound.

Hearing the opinions of the same people in the castle, the Representative of the Dementors also excitedly said, "We have agreed, and we are willing to surrender to you!" "

"No rush!"

Peter waved his hand, a sharp glint in his eyes, but quickly disappeared, "You first take me to other places, so that the other Dementors will also

submit to me, and I will agree." Otherwise, you won't have enough of this to plug my teeth. "

"Okay! Host, we can go now! "

The Dementors shouted happily, and then roared inside the castle, causing all the Dementors inside to come out to see Peter.

Then, hundreds of Dementors hesitantly floated out of it, gathered in front of Peter, and then respectfully shouted at Peter on the ground,

"Master! "

Peter's eyes flashed with sarcasm, but his face was a look of triumph and happiness, and he raised his hand and said, "Okay, let's all get up, remember to obey my orders in the future, know the horse?" "

"Yes, master!"

These intelligent Dementors replied with a look of respect.

Seeing this, Peter pulled out a large leather suitcase directly from the small bag he carried, put it on the ground and opened it, and then ordered the Dementors: "Except for the Dementors who lead the way, all the other Dementors have hidden inside for me, and we can't be discovered with great fanfare." "

Looking at the suitcase that had been cast with the Traceless Stretching Spell, the Dementors were agitated, hesitant to enter.

"Are you disobeying my orders?" I can't obey my commands now, so how will I trust you in the future? "

Peter said coldly, the wand in his hand emitted a silver light, and the threat was self-evident.

Seeing this, the Dementor representative let out a long roar, and the other Dementors floated into the suitcase.

After all but the Dementors representatives who led the way had entered the suitcase, Peter smiled and closed the suitcase, and then said to the

respectful Dementor representative on the side, "Good job, you will be the leader of my Dementor Corps from now on." Now I'll give you a name, Siko, how's that? "

"The host, Siko loved the name!"

The Dementors represented a look of delight.

"If you like it, then lead the way." We needed to get to other locations as soon as possible. Otherwise, if Voldemort found out, it would be a big loss. "

Peter urged, with a look of impatience.

"Okay, master, I sensed that the nearest location was in the northeast direction."

The Dementor Xi ke obediently led the way in front, with three conscientious looks.

Peter, who was following behind the Dementor, kept flashing and moving with the phantom shapeshifter, and where the Dementor could not see, he looked down at the suitcase he was carrying, his eyes were full of frost, the corners of his mouth were raised, and he showed a cold smile...

Chapter 469: Chapter 470

Hogwarts: Start Fusion Phoenix Bloodline Chapter 470

Chapter 470 The Man WhoSe Soul Was Eaten, Azkaban?!!

In a small town in Suffolk in the east, Peter teleported here with the Dementor Siko, looked at the clouds in the sky, turned to the dementors and asked respectfully, "Siko, tell me, where is the Dementor base here?"

"

The Dementor Stretch out his dry hand and point to the mist-shrouded mountain in the distance, "Master, I sense that many of my kind are gathered there. "

"Oh, on the mountain?"

Peter looked up at the mountain peaks of the town in the distance, which were shrouded in clouds and mist, and it was completely impossible to see the movement inside.

"Let's go and have a look."

Saying that Peter directly grabbed the Dementor and teleported to the past.

Guided by the Dementors, Peter easily entered a cave hidden by the Death Eaters with the Bold Loyalty Spell, and without much effort, directly solved the two Death Eaters responsible for raising The Dementors.

When he saw the Dementors here, Peter couldn't help but take a cold breath.

Because the situation here is even more shocking, in the cave, in addition to the number of Dementors who are about to fill up, there are hundreds of ordinary people in several cages, and deeper inside the cave, hundreds of human shells that have no souls lie there quietly!

As a man with a bottom line, Peter's heart was full of anger, and these Death Eaters were completely mad and no longer regarded Muggles as human beings. Look at those who are still alive, their faces are yellow and thin, their eyes are unfocused, and some explosive food is forbidden to absorb his positive emotions.

Peter regretted that he had directly killed the two Death Eaters with the Death Curse, and then looked at the Dementors who were still sucking the emotions of the living, Peter's eyes flashed with cold, a fluorescent feather snake guardian god like a flying arrow, at a speed invisible to the naked eye, passed through several Dementors who were sucking, accompanied by screams, several Dementors vanished other Dementors suddenly moved, especially those who had no sense, seeing peter's breath

of this living person, rushed to him, greedily opening their mouths, wanting to suck his emotions.

Peter snorted coldly, the feather snake guardian spirit, which was originally only the thickness of an arrow, quickly expanded, became as big as a train, opened its huge mouth, and swallowed the Dementors one by one, in the illusory transparent feather snake guardian's stomach, you can see those dementors who were swallowed, like the food that was eaten quickly corroded

The "master" Dementor, Xi Ke, wanted to stop Peter from slaughtering the Dementor so wantonly, but because of Peter's murderous face, he did not dare to come forward.

Peter looked at the Dementors who were being hunted down and killed by the Guardian Spirit of the Feather Serpent, and with a calm expression, he looked at the Dementor who led the way, and said quietly, "I only need wise Dementors here, as for these irrational Dementors, except for adding chaos, I am of no use to me." Something that is useless should not exist, you say, Siko? "

The Dementor named Sike by Peter looked at Peter's faint tone, somehow uneasy, but now that he had chosen to follow Peter, naturally there was no chance of remorse. It just suggested, "Master, these Dementors have no spiritual intelligence for the time being, but as long as they give them time to grow, there is still a chance to evolve and become as intelligent as us, and then the master will not add more subordinates." "

"Time to grow? Do you mean for me to learn to feed you with Muggle souls like Voldemort? "

Peter's tone grew colder, and the look in the Dementor's eyes was full of danger.

"Of course not, master."

The Dementor Sike quickly shook his head, "I just hope that in the future, master, you can hand over your enemies to us, so that more intelligent races will be born in our clan, and as long as the master gives you an order, we will charge for you." "

"Sounds tempting."

Peter laughed, the corners of his mouth drew an inexplicable smile, looked at the respectful Dementors in front of him, and the wise Dementors who were far away from the guardian spirits, his eyes flashed sharply, and then disappeared again: "If you can make them submit to me and obediently enter my suitcase, I will consider letting them go."

Otherwise I wouldn't mind wiping them all out! "

Peter said coldly.

"I'll convince them, master, wait a minute."

The Dementor Xi Ke quickly assured the Word, and then drifted towards the dementors who possessed wisdom.

In the end, the Dementors represented Xi Ke, and did not know what method to use, and soon let the Dementors here float to peter one by one and crawl to the ground, surrender to him, and take the initiative to enter the suitcase that Sansan had opened.

After watching the last Dementor slip into the box, Peter closed the suitcase satisfactorily and then expressed his appreciation to Cico.

Looking at the hundreds of terrified ordinary people in the wooden cage, Peter sighed and used the Forgetting Charm to erase all their memories of this time, and let them follow the path down the hill back to the town.

Looking at the devouring cave behind him, he was silent for a while, and finally he used magic to ignite the cave and burn the evil inside clean.

Then the Dementor With the Guide, Nishiko disappeared into place.

After that, Peter painted a scoop according to the gourd, and successively

dropped two Dementors hanging feeding strongholds. The four caught Death Eaters broke their hands and feet and threw them into boxes and gave them to the Dementors as food.

Now there was only the last Dementor stronghold left, but when Peter came to the last stronghold according to the guidance of the Dementor Siko, he looked a little surprised, because this was Azkaban.

Azkaban is located on a small island, and after the wizards discovered the island and the dementors on the island, they built a prison for criminal wizards.

The Dementors, on the other hand, choose to cooperate with the Ministry of Magic and become the guards of Azkaban, on the condition that they feed on the emotions of the island's sin shadow criminals.

But with the escape of the Death Eaters and the betrayal of the Dementors, there should have been no trace of dementors here, but now there is a dementor breeding base, which can not be described as ironic.

"Who?"

A phantom of Azkaban's prison guards transfigured in front of Peter and looked at him warily with his wand, "This is Azkaban, the Ministry of Magic Stronghold, please don't get close!" Otherwise I'm going to attack!"

"

"I'm Peter Yorke and I want to come here to visit the prison."

Peter looked at the young warden who appeared in front of him and explained with a smile.

"Visiting the prison?"

The warning became more vigilant, taking a few steps back, the wand in his hand ready to fire a spell, "We did not receive a notice from the Ministry of Magic that someone was going to visit the prison one day." "

"Stop, Jacques!"

Suddenly, a middle-aged prison guard phantom appeared between the two men and shouted at the young prison guard to stop them. Then he turned to look at Peter and said in a very enthusiastic tone, "Mr. York, I didn't expect you to come to Azkaban, I am Ketok Aida, and it is a great honor for you to be here eight." "

Chapter 470: Chapter 471

Chapter 471: The Passionate Prison Guard, Death Eater Ktocker!!

"Oh, you know me?"

Peter asked.

"Of course, Mr. York, you are so famous that it is difficult not to know you."

Kertok said enthusiastically, "Especially the last time you had a big battle with the Mysterious Man in the Ministry of Magic, I was there, and such a thrilling scene is still hard for me to forget!" "

The young prison guard on the side heard the words of the middle-aged prison guard, looked at Peter with wide eyes, and asked in disbelief: "You are Peter York?!" "

"Of course, is there anyone else who is not afraid to pretend to be me?"

Peter smiled. "

"Don't care about Jacques, Mr. York. This kid is a stunned young man who has been in Azkaban, so he doesn't know you. "

Ktoko said with a laugh.

Then his eyes rolled and he asked Peter, "I don't know whose prison Mr. York is here to visit?" If you don't have a letter of approval from the Ministry of Magic, we can let you visit first, and as for the Ministry of Magic, I can help you complete the formalities later so that there will be no problems. "

"Captain, this is not in accordance with the rules..."

The young prison guard looked straight, and the serious was the star path.

"Of course it was in order!"

Ktork interrupted the young prison guard and said with a smile, "Mr. York is a big man, of course, he needs a special agent, as long as he completes the formalities later, there will be no problem." "

"By the way, forgot to ask Mr. York whose prison do you want to visit?" I can take you straight over. "

Peter looked at the two guards, smiled, and said, "I'm going to visit the prison of the Saint." "

"Dementors?"

Ktork paused and then laughed, "Mr. York, you really like to joke, Azkaban has no Dementors now, these guys defected from the Ministry of Magic, and now they are all gone." There won't be a single Dementor here. "

"Really? But I have a Dementor here, and I say that there is no shortage of Dementors hidden in Azkaban, and it is located below the prison. "

Peter pointed to the dementor Sico, who was hidden in the night not far away, and said with a smirk

"Dementors!"

The young warden was startled when he saw this, and his wand pointed at the Dementor, and then looked warily at Peter.

The middle-aged prison guard Ketok's expression changed, and he instantly returned to normal, shook his head, and said, "Mr. York, you got this Dementor, but obviously you guessed wrong, Azkaban doesn't have any Dementors now, let alone a thousand." Ever since you killed a lot of Dementors, Mr. York, the number of Dementors in Azkaban has been in the hundreds, less than a thousand. "

"Really? Maybe Mr. Ktork, you don't know, there's a special connection between the Dementors, so they can sense each other at great distances. That's why I'm here. "

Peter smiled and said casually, "I used to have this Dementor, and I have already solved four bases for breeding Dementors in all of England, and now this is the only one left." "

After the middle-aged prison guard heard Peter's words, he couldn't help but take a cold breath, looked at Peter in horror, and then looked at the dementor who followed, and then he was a little confused, squeezing out a smile and explaining: "Mr. York, if you say it is true, it is really scary. Do you have to raise so many Dementors? "

"Yeah, I was surprised at first, but knowing that Voldemort did it, I did understand."

Peter chuckled and said with a sneer, his eyes oversaw the middle-aged prison guard, and said in a joking tone, "After all, I have solved so many Death Eaters before, and now it seems that Voldemort has been made by me to almost become the commander of the light rod, which is why I can't wait to use Dementors as his subordinates." "

"Oh Mr. York, you're really joking!"

The middle-aged prison guard said without smiling.

Then, as if he had made some decision, he warmly invited Peter, "Since Mr. York, you suspect that there are Dementors hidden here, please." "

He said indignantly, "If there really are Dementors hiding here without us noticing, it would be terrible!" You have to be out of health! "

"Let's go."

Peter smiled and walked toward the prison, accompanied by two guards.

The Dementors, on the other hand, obediently lead the way in front.

Azkaban's prison is measured above the top of the island, but Peter and

the others, led by the Dementors, are getting lower and lower. Until he reached the deepest part of the prison, the Dementor stopped in front of a stone wall and made a hole sound towards Peter...

"Mr. York, there is no road here, do you see if this Dementor is looking for the wrong one" Ketok couldn't help but say Hui, but Peter ignored him, but instead frowned and asked the Dementor, "You mean that you sense that behind this wall, there are many of your kind?" "

The Dementor nodded, then yelled at Peter again.

"It's quite a stealthy version, and it seems that this last breeding base is here."

Peter smiled and said, "But this time it was not hidden with the Secrecy Charm, is it very confident in yourself?" "

"Then just blow it up."

With that, Peter raised his wand and cast an explosion spell on the stone wall, which was accompanied by a loud rumble and a large hole was blasted open by Peter's spell.

"Avadasso!"

A gloomy voice came from behind Peter at the same time, and Peter had been prepared, and a flicker appeared next to Ktork, who had cast a spell on himself, and smiled and said, "I can't help it so soon, I think you will hold on to it more."

"Peter York, I have informed lord dark lord that he will be here in no time. You're stuck in the wings! "

Ktork said with a triumphant smile.

"Ktork, you... What the hell are you talking about! Are you a Death Eater?!" "

The young prison guard on the side looked a little emotional, looking at the captain who suddenly changed his face in horror, as if he couldn't

believe it.

"Of course, I was given a very important mission by the great Dark Lord to come here as a prison guard."

Ktork said of Voldemort, with a look of admiration and fascination, and then gritted his teeth and looked at Peter, "I won't be able to complete the task in a short time, but I didn't expect Peter York to appear and destroy the plan of the Black King Tianren." "

"But as long as you can die, I believe that lord Dark Lord would be more happy to see your death than to lose some Dementors!"

Ktork said with a sly smile.

Peter looked at the Death Eater and chuckled, "What illusion makes you think you can stop me?" "

Khtok said confidently, "Now do you see if you can still transform the phantom?" "

Chapter 471: Chapter 472

Chapter 472 The Man Controlled by the Soul Reaper Curse, Solve the Death Eater!!

Peter tried it and did find that there was no way to cast the Phantom Shapeshifter, but there was no problem with the teleportation skill inherited from the Ball Bird.

"You turned on Azkaban's Phantom Transfiguration Ban?"

Peter said with a disinterested expression, looking at Ktork with contempt, "Even if you can't transform the apparition, do you think you can stop me from leaving?" Or before Voldemort arrives, I'll kill you and leave. "

"It's not just me!"

Ktork said confidently.

Then a series of deadly spells were fired at Peter from the exploded hole,

and after Peter dodged these attacks, he saw the people coming out of it and showed a surprised look: "Little Dwarf, Carlo brothers and sisters, Lukewood, I didn't expect that you had been rescued by Voldemort, and you were put in charge of raising monsters?" "

Then he smiled contemptuously and said, "Don't you think that just a few of you Death Eaters can defeat me?" "

"Of course we can't!"

Ktork replied, "But what if you add them?" "

Peter looked down and saw a dozen guards and some Auror-looking men walk in, their staff pointing at Peter.

Peter looked at them, especially his eyes blank, and frowned at the triumphant Khtok, "You cast a soul-snatching spell on them?"

"Of course, this attention is still spoken by The Little Dwarf."

Khtok smiled triumphantly, looking at him, "They are all innocent warnings and Aurors, if you kill them, even if the Ministry of Magic compares you to a savior, you will have no place to live in the wizarding world in the future." "

"No nonsense, Ktork! Hurry up and get on together! Can't let him run until the master comes! "

Luke Woodpie shouted with an eyebrow.

As soon as the words fell, the five Death Eaters unleashed a deadly attack on Peter, and the prison guards and Aurors, who were controlled by the Soul Reaper, also cast the Death Curse on Peter.

Looking at the Death Eaters who used the Aurors and the guards as meat shields, Peter was also a little tied for a while. He was still very unsympathetic to kill these innocent people, and as these Death Eaters said, if he were to kill these people, I am afraid that with the help of the Death Eaters, he would become a public enemy of the magical world in

the future.

"Haha, he didn't dare to give a heavy hand to these people!" Increase the change of attack! "

The Word of Ktokokhimcha.

Peter dodged another death curse, his face showed impatience, and sneered, "Do you really think you just held me like this?" I don't have much time to play with you. You're going to die!" "

"Haha, Peter York, are you really going to kill these innocent people?" If you really dare to kill the killer, we have these people to accompany the funeral and be satisfied. "

Khtok laughed maniacally, sure he didn't dare to do it.

"Then take a good look at what I do."

Peter sneered, and then his eyes turned yellow snake eyes, and he looked at the crowd gloomily: in a seductive language, he said, "How about looking at my eyes?" "

Illuminated by the beam of the wand in his hand, Peter's eyes were very conspicuous in the dim prison, and everyone instinctively looked into his eyes.

"Close your eyes, his eyes can petrify people!"

Little Dwarf cried out in horror that they had been petrified by Peter with the same trick when they were in the Ministry of Magic, and if Scringer hadn't tried to judge these Death Eaters to get Peter to unpolluted, they would have become a stone statue like Goyle and Crabbe.

It's just that his reminder is too late, and chasing the light source is human instinct. Except for Pettigrew and the wary Lukewood who closed their eyes and did not touch Peter's eyes, everyone else saw Peter's yellow snake eyes, and then watched in horror as their bodies quickly petrified. Just a moment's effort, the whole prison depths: dozens of statues appear

here!

Peter walked through the statue with his snake eyes wide open and smiling, and as he walked toward Little Dwarf and Lukewood with his eyes closed, he said, "Now there are only two of you left, I don't know if you can stop me more?" "

Lukewood did not dare to open his eyes, but his hand shot a rope in the direction of Peter's voice until Peter waved his hand gently, and the petrified Amycus Carlo blocked the attack and was instantly blown to pieces.

"It's a pity, Lukewood, that your accuracy was a little inadequate, and you actually blew Amikuskarro into pieces." He couldn't be saved now. "

Peter said with a smile.

Direct teleportation then appeared behind Pettigrew and Lukewood, and the giant was a moss.

With a scream, Pettigrew was directly hit by Peter's spell and collapsed to the ground, petrifying into a statue by Peter's eyes at the moment he opened his eyes.

Lukewood closed his eyes in time to dodge the attack, and then fired the attack in all directions, trying to force Peter back.

"Truly worthy of Voldemort's right-hand man, Lukewood, your reaction is very sensitive."

Peter smiled and praised, and then said playfully, "I just don't know if Voldemort has ever woken you up, in addition to being careful of my eyes, my voice is also very dangerous!" "

As he spoke, Peter opened his mouth slightly, and made a cry similar to that of a very sharp baby, which resounded throughout the room.

Lukewood, who did not dare to look directly into Peter's eyes, had not yet had time to close his ears, and the sharp and piercing sound instantly

reached his ears, as if to turn his brain upside down, and then fell to the ground.

Peter looked at Lukewood's unconscious appearance and snorted coldly, if it were not for the fact that he had deliberately controlled the degree of harm of the 'Cry of Mandrake Grass' in order to avoid hurting the innocent, I am afraid that it would have been a corpse by now.

After tying the five Death Eaters together and unloading their wands, Peter looked around at the equally petrified guards and Aurors around him, and gave up on his intention to get them back for the time being.

Turning to the Dementor Who had been hiding earlier, Heiko said, "You'd better let the Dementors inside surrender to me within ten minutes like the other Dementors, or I won't bother to dust them off." "

"Rest assured, Master, it won't take so long for our Dementors to see that their minds can be connected, and in just two minutes I'll be able to get them to come and surrender to you!"

Dementor Nishi confidently assured.

"Then go, hurry up, Voldemort is coming soon."

Peter nodded, then said in a cold tone, "I don't want to wait until Voldemort arrives, they haven't made up their minds yet." Otherwise you know the result. "

The Dementor nodded and quickly drifted back inside.

And Peter did not go in, he looked at the dozens of warning and Auror statues around him, sighed helplessly, and had to spend a lot of saliva...

Chapter 472: Chapter 473

Chapter 473: The Dementor Who Can't Be Killed! Voldemort arrives!!

As the Aurors and the guards were petrified by Peter and forcibly broke the Soul Reaper Charm on them, the warnings and Aurors regained consciousness.

According to these people, they had been controlled by the Death Eaters with the Soul Reaper Charm a few months earlier, and then continued to maintain the appearance of Azkaban being controlled by the Ministry of Magic. In fact, this place has been controlled by the Death Eaters, who were previously imprisoned, in the eyes of the Outside World and the Ministry of Magic, but have actually untied their shackles, received Voldemort's orders, and secretly performed unknown tasks in Azkaban. The Dementor Sike moved quickly, and in less than a few minutes, the intelligent Dementors flew out of the depths of the prison, bowed to Peter, and then entered Peter's box.

The awakened prison guards and Aurors avoided these dementors and retreated. And looked at Peter with awe, able to subdue the Dementors, which had never been done before!

"Siko, your task is very good, I am very satisfied."

Peter closed the box and praised the Dementors on the side.

"That's what I'm supposed to do, master."

The Dementor said on behalf of the tamer suit.

Peter patted the suitcase he was carrying, and with a very pleasant smile on his face, he played with the Snakewood Demon Power in his hand and slowly walked to the dementor."

"You successfully helped me find all the dementors with wisdom, which is a great help to me, I have to thank you very much."

"So, I'm going to reward you" Peter stepped forward, his wand clenched in an instant, and a sharp arrow transformed by the patron saint of the feathered serpent instantly passed through the Dementor's body at a speed invisible to the naked eye, leaving an empty gap.

"Master: You," the Dementor, obviously not expecting Peter to suddenly attack it, let out a scream, "Why are you killing me?" "

The guards and Aurors who were watching from afar were also shocked by this scene, and looked at Peter with puzzlement, knowing that they had already surrendered to him when they saw these Dementors, so why did they want to strip it away?

"Okay, Siko, or the Leader of the Dementors, don't pretend to be dying."

Peter looked at it sarcastically and said, "This bit of my patron saint power can't kill you." To the extent that you have swallowed hundreds of souls, the attack I just made is probably only a small wound to you. "

Originally a dementor who was going to die, after hearing Peter's words, his body paused, and then slowly straightened his body, and his body quickly became larger, becoming four or five meters high, and the tattered head canopy on his body covered its body, making people unable to see its expression.

"How do you see that?"

The Dementor asked in a squirrel-like human language, staring straight at Peter, "I don't recognize anything that I've shown." "

"Ha, the problem is that you're too clever, Siko."

Peter sneered at the huge Dementor, "Look at the Dementors who entered my box, although they have wisdom and know how to avoid evil, they are not as good as you, and they are even very understanding of human feelings." "

"I think I'm not as strong as Voldemort, but since you dare to use Voldemort to strengthen your own race." I don't think that just by killing some irrational Dementors, you can surrender so easily. "

"You're in a little too much of a hurry, Siko, if you can show a tough negotiation, even a wise Dementor or two, before you are willing to surrender to me, I wouldn't be so skeptical."

Peter looked at the Dementors playfully and smiled, "But I have to thank

you for letting these Dementors all go into my box." Without your help, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to kill the Dementors so easily. "

"You want to kill my kind?!"

The Dementor roared and rushed toward Peter, revealing a mouth as deep as a black hole, sucking toward Peter as if to suck Peter's soul out. As the Dementor's suction increased, Peter felt as if the soul in his body was about to be forcibly extracted. Peter shook his head, turned back, snorted coldly, and summoned the guardian spirit again, the huge feathered serpent guardian god wrapped the Dementor tightly, and the sharp poisonous fangs continued to inject the poison of light into the body of the Dementor leader.

Peter looked at the Dementor leader who was bound by the old man and sneered, "Siko, the Guardian Spirit can't kill you anymore, but you are a dark creature after all, and the Guardian Spirit Curse is still your nemesis." You can't save your kind, and don't try to escape! "

The Leader of the Dementors struggled desperately under the entanglement of the Feather Serpent Guardian, and angrily yelled at Peter, "Why are you doing this to us? I have used you, but only to reproduce my kind and let my people evolve wisdom. But you are going to extinguish our hopes!" "

"Hen, increase your kind?" Evolved intelligence? "

Peter looked at it in disgust and said with a cold look in his eyes, "If you want to achieve your goal, I am afraid that you will need thousands of human souls to provide for you, right?" "

"Before in Cornwall, you ate the souls of hundreds of people. Nearly a thousand Muggles in Suffolk were sucked into their souls. In the next two places, zhengren has also become a soulless exorcism! Not to mention the Az pressure class here.

You feed on humans and want to evolve more intelligent people, do you think I will give you this opportunity? "

There were still some sympathetic Dementors around them, and when they heard the numbers, they raised their wands, and this monster that fed on humans caused hostility from everyone.

The guards and Aurors who work in Azkaban will have a patron saint spell, so for a while, in their wands, various guardian spirits such as owls, free children, and cats are gathered around the Dementor and constantly attack it.

In such an environment, the Leader of the Dementors is like a ghost exposed to the hot sun, emitting a cry of pain, trying to escape from being killed by Peter's serpent guardian.

Seeing this, he quickly took out a blue glass bottle from his pocket with silver runes engraved on it. Peter opened the bottle and aimed it at the Dementor.

Seeing this opportunity, the feather snake guardian god quickly grew several times larger, opened his mouth and swallowed the Dementor leader into his belly, and then like a bird snake, it quickly shrunk and burrowed into the glass bottle.

Peter squeezed the rune-engraved cork into the mouth of the bottle, watched the little Dementors inside frantically crashing around, and smiled and said, "Siko, just stay inside." When I find a way to kill you, I'll let you go. "

"You evil wizard, when I come out, I will definitely eat your soul one bite at a time!" You wait! "

The Dementor leader roared madly in the bottle.

"Rest assured, you don't have that chance."

Peter smiled and then shoved the bottle into his pocket.

"Mr. York, can this bottle of yours really trap that Dementor?"

There was Auror asking worriedly, such a powerful Dementor he had never seen before, so he was very worried about which three days it would run out.

"Don't worry, I cast all kinds of magic on the glass bottle, and unless I die, he can't run."

Peter smiled, but then his face changed and he frowned and looked up at the sky.

Only to see a black smoke quickly cut through the sky, landing at the highest part of the prison, looking down at Peter below, with a very dark smile on his face: "Peter, we have not seen each other for a long time!"

Are you here to die today? "

Chapter 473: Chapter 474

Chapter 474 Trapped? The two of them fought fiercely!!

"Black... Dark Lord! He's coming! "

Looking at Voldemort, who suddenly appeared, all the guards and Aurors fell into panic.

Voldemort ignored these people, and came quickly from the tower to Peter, looking at the petrified Death Eaters behind him, and his scarlet eyes were even more human.

At the same time, hundreds of Death Eaters also turned into black smoke, followed By Voldemort, they landed around the prison, the wands in their hands were all pointed at Peter, as long as Voldemort gave an order, the wands in his hand would emit all kinds of deadly black magic Peter looked at Voldemort and death eaters who came and said with a smile:

"Tom, you are in such a hurry to come here, are you going to talk to me about the past?" That's a little bit more enthusiastic. "

"Peter York, no matter how clever you are, you don't want to get out of

here alive today."

Voldemort smirked, "Didn't the Ministry of Magic honor you as the second Dumbledore, then without Dumbledore's help today, I would like to appreciate the strength of your proud son of heaven." "

With that, Voldemort shot a fluorescence into the sky, instantly transforming into an arc-shaped mask, enveloping the two inside.

When the other Death Eaters saw this, they also raised their wands at the same time, and used their own magic to strengthen this light shield, making the illusory light shield seem to freeze for a while.

"I've prepared this law for you, Peter York."

Looking down at the barrier around him like a wall of light, he looked triumphantly at Peter, "I know that your phantom transfiguration is very special, even if it is a forbidden place, it will not work for you." But now in this hood, your methods of escape are useless. Today there is only one of us who can get out of this hood alive! And that person is destined to be me! "

Peter tried his teleportation skills and found that the space around him was as if it had been cut and indeed could not teleport away.

The look also became serious,

"It seems that Voldemort, you have long been prepared, in order to be able to trap me, so hard for you, it is really difficult for you."

"Hen, York, you're smiling so happily when you're dying."

Voldemort looked at Peter fiercely, and the wand in his hand took the lead in shooting a death curse at Peter, "Originally, I admired you very much, and even wanted to cultivate you." But if you don't know what to do, and you destroy my things again and again, then I can only shut you up and die! "

Peter deftly avoided Voldemort's attack, casually passing by with a death

curse, which was also dodged by Voldemort.

The two fought fiercely inside the mask, while outside was a one-sided victory, under the attack of hundreds of Death Eaters, the prison guards and the Aurors were defeated one after another, and after a while, they were surrounded by the Death Eaters, and finally they were cast again by the Soul Reapers, standing with the Death Eaters, using magic to maintain the light shield that locked Peter, not letting him escape from Peter and not sighing, these prison guards and Aurors were really useless, not even a person who successfully escaped.

The elite members of the Death Eaters were almost destroyed by him, but in the face of these ordinary Death Eaters, they were still not opponents. Looking at Voldemort, who had already treated him as an urn, Peter was not nervous. Although his teleportation skill could not be used, he instinctively felt that his phoenix form could leave here.

Of course, in this case, the secret of his phoenix could not be kept.

Everyone in the wizarding world knows that the phoenix is an immortal creature that can constantly be reborn in nirvana.

Once someone knew that Peter could turn into a phoenix, it was easy to think about whether he had mastered the secret of the phoenix's immortality.

Man's quest for immortality has never stopped, and Nicolemé was known to everyone because he created the Philosopher's Stone that could live forever.

Niccolme has held funerals and homes for himself countless times to avoid trouble.

So this is also the reason why Peter has always been reluctant to let others know that he has the phoenix form, and even made Ollivander make a vow to keep it a secret for him.

Once the fact that he can not die is known to outsiders, I am afraid that it will cause a lot of trouble. Voldemort, in particular, who was afraid of death, would be even more frantic, and might give up targeting Harry and Dumbledore and devote all his energy to Peter, just to obtain the secret of eternal life.

After all, compared to the many drawbacks of Horcruxes, the immortality of the phoenix is more coveted.

So unless he had to, Peter didn't want to show the form of a phoenix in front of Voldemort, otherwise he was deeply afraid that Voldemort, a guy who was afraid of death, would turn to him, but at this time Voldemort's fierce attack, he didn't have time to think about these things anymore.

He directly opened the Spirit Cat Twin Skill, instantly conjured up two doppelgangers, and worked together to fight Against Voldemort, barely pulling back some of the situation that was in the ascendant.

"Ha, Peter, this magic of yours is really good, but even if you conjure up a hundred doppelgangers today, you don't want to escape from here!"

Voldemort said confidently, the attack in his hand was more fierce, laughing wildly like Peter and the three of them approached Peter originally wanted to petrify Voldemort with the eyes of the basilisk, but obviously Voldemort was not stupid, and nodded at his mouth with his wand, and his tongue instantly became a forked snake letter, and his eyes were closed, but it was as if he could see Peter, and he cast a spell on Peter's position very accurately.

Seeing that the Basilisk Eye did not work, Peter used the mandrake skill again, but it was obvious that Voldemort had been prepared, and Peter's death sound could not reach Voldemort's ears at all, even the Death Eaters outside the light shield were fine, obviously Voldemort had already made a series of preparations for Peter.

Seeing that Peter's successive magic spells were useless, Voldemort laughed wildly, "I didn't expect it, Peter York, is it that the donkey skills are exhausted?" I didn't expect your way at first, but do you think I will be defenseless now? "

"Now, you should die!"

Voldemort's wand fell back, and the dirt on the ground tumbled up, and then turned into a giant hand, and with Voldemort's left hand gesture, the giant hand also tightened towards Peter in the palm of his hand, as if to pinch him to death.

The two doppelgangers quickly used the magic barrier to prop up the grip of the giant hand, and Peter transformed into a small bird, through the gap between his fingers, to the outside of the giant hand, in Voldemort's surprised eyes, waved to the ground, countless grass and trees rose up, flew to the earth giant hand, rooted in it, quickly became larger, and decomposed the giant hand into countless pieces of earth.

But these plants did not stop growing, but grew larger and larger, turning into tall tree people, waving thick trunks towards Voldemort.

Tree roots turned into spikes that broke out of the ground, trying to pierce Voldemort.

"It's a nice activation!"

Voldemort praised, throwing out two spells to smash the two nearest tree people to pieces, and then showed a contemptuous smile, "But this is of no use to me." "

Saying that, the wand in his hand flew out a fire snake, as if it had been poured with oil, and quickly lit up all the tree people.

The fire snake also grew larger and larger in the flames, eventually becoming a very large fire snake, and the fiery flames burned Peter's face red.

Looking at the fire snake coming at him, Peter smiled, this is an island, and the most important thing nearby is water.

When the two doppelgangers restrained the fire snake, they saw his wand move towards the sea water not far away, and a waterspout quickly formed, with a surprising momentum, the wolf fell from the sky and landed on the fire snake.

Peter's staff stirred, and the sea water that landed on the ground turned into a water cloth, and quickly swept towards the fire snake, wrapping the fire snake layer by layer, and then quickly froze, turning into countless sharp ice spikes, piercing through the fire snake, and the fire snake fell to the ground with an unwilling roar.

Seeing that the Fire Snake had been defeated, Voldemort had a gloomy expression and said with a sly smile, "It seems that the Ministry of Law has not sung for you, except for me and Dumbledore, I am afraid that in the Legal World, your strength is already second to none." Give you a few more years, and I'm afraid you'll be where I am and Dumbledore. "

"You can't be given a chance to grow anymore, Peter York. Your presence has given me a new sense of crisis, and today must be your death date! "

Voldemort said, approaching Peter with a straight line, "Now it's time for you to see what's the gap between me and you." "

Chapter 474: Chapter 475

Chapter 475: Break Free! Redesign Voldemort!!

Speaking of Voldemort, Voldemort flew out of thin air, not like the slowness of the floating spell and the instability of the phantom shape, but the real volley.

Holding his wand, he flew around Peter and his body at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye, and one after another flashed a dazzling green light, as if throwing at Peter without spending money.

Voldemort's speed was too fast, and the afterimage made him look like he had a body.

At this time, Voldemort, who was in full swing, made Peter a little unresponsive, only to hear two muffled sounds, and his two doppelgängers were hit by Voldemort's two death curses and fell directly to the ground.

A death spell dangerously grazed Peter's ear, hitting the reticle behind him, causing a chain of ripples.

Peter let out a sigh of relief, rolled over again, and quickly dodged an attack.

Peter finally realized Voldemort's strength at this time, because he had suffered heavy losses several times before, and unconsciously Yan had a contempt for Voldemort.

It was also thanks to the fact that after fusing so many magical creatures, his physical quality had been greatly improved in order to dodge these attacks, otherwise he would really have to suffer two big losses.

Looking at Voldemort who was furious, Peter directly cast a fierce fire spell, and the fierce fire grew in the wind, transforming into a blue firebird and rushing towards Voldemort flying in mid-air.

Voldemort's attack was interrupted by the raging fire, and Peter was able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Voldemort kept waving his wand in mid-air, repelling the fire that was burning at him.

Seeing this, Peter increased the output of magic, but the fierce fire burned more and more fiercely, and he smiled and said to Voldemort above, "Voldemort, let me add a fire to you, so that this fire will burn more and more vigorously." "

"Hen! Your fire spell is good, but if you want to hurt me, I'm afraid I'm

dreaming! "

Voldemort said coldly, and then the wand pressed against the fiercer and fiercer fire, "All spells are over!" "

"All spells are over!"

"All spells are over!"

Suddenly, a scene that surprised Voldemort appeared, only to see Peter suddenly conjure up five doppelgangers, chanting the Final Spell together, and inserting the wand into the surrounding light shield.

"Voldemort, you've been fooled!"

Peter's body smiled triumphantly, and the wand finally magically chanted to Voldemort, "Transfiguration!" "

Only to see that the original raging fire suddenly turned its head and burned towards the light shield that locked the two people, and Voldemort's end spell also followed the guidance of Peter's wand in a strange way, hitting the light shield.

The light shield that envelops Peter and Voldemort is hit by Peter and Voldemort's Final Spell at the same time.

Two people, one was the most powerful wizard in the wizard world, and the other was Peter, who was slightly inferior, attacked with full force at the same time, causing the light shield maintained by the Death Eaters to shatter directly with one blow.

Peter felt free again, and before Voldemort and the Death Eater could react, he disappeared directly into the same place, reappeared, and came to the back of the Death Eater, and said to Voldemort with a smile,

"Thank you for your help, otherwise I alone would not be able to break the magic array you set." "

Voldemort's pale face appeared red, scarlet eyes seemed to be oozing blood, and he looked at Peter with a sinister face, "Peter York, you are

really a good means." "

"This is not a big deal, after all, you have wasted so much effort to catch me, you are the most powerful."

Peter smiled and gave him a thumbs up, and then rolled his eyes and revealed a strange smile, "Today is really a thrilling day, Tom, you have given me such a big gift, if I don't return the gift, I am embarrassed." "

Say look at the death eaters around with bad intentions.

Voldemort looked at Peter's expression, suddenly feeling bad, and quickly shouted at the Death Eaters, "Don't look at his eyes, close your hearing..."

But it was too late for his reminder, only to see Peter open his yellow Basilisk eyes and sweep toward those around him.

At the same time, the mouth opens slightly, making a sharp and piercing sound like a baby crying.

Suddenly, all the people who saw Peter's eyes turned into stone statues, and those who were lucky not to see the eyes were directly fainted by the cries of Mandela's grass and fell to the ground.

"Avadasso!"

Voldemort angrily fired a death curse at Peter, but was easily evaded by Peter's teleportation.

Peter looked at Voldemort with a smile and said, "Don't be so angry With Tom, they're not dead yet." After all, there are a lot of innocent people who have been controlled by the Soul Reaper Curse, and my heart is too soft, so I control the strength and do not kill. "

Looking at most of the petrified images of Death Eaters, Voldemort gritted his teeth and looked at Peter with hatred, "Peter York, you have once again caused me a heavy loss, and I am inseparable from you!" "

"Well, don't say that."

Peter quickly waved his hand, "I didn't take the initiative to trouble you,

this time it was only because your Death Eaters were making too much trouble in the Muggle world, and the Muggle government asked me to come forward to solve it, and then I just saw that you were breeding Dementors with Muggles, and I intervened." Don't wrongfully accuse good people! If you're looking for trouble, go to Dumbledore or Harry Potter, who are your real enemies. I'm just a spectator, don't look for me, I'm afraid of trouble! "

"You're here for Muggles?"

Voldemort frowned and said sarcastically to Peter, "Don't forget that you are a wizard, are you going to betray the Law and choose the Muggle camp?" "

"Voldemort, don't give me a singing!"

Peter looked at Voldemort coldly, took out the glass bottle, pointed to the Dementor leader inside, and said sarcastically, "In order to strengthen your own power, you choose to cooperate with the Dementors, and feed these monsters with hundreds of Muggle souls, so that when they reproduce, don't blame me and you for being Muggles to my parents, do you think I will treat Muggles as pigs and dogs like you?" Don't forget that you also have half of the Muggle blood flowing on your body, you are so disgusted to look down on Muggles, why don't you kill yourself first, after all, you have that dirty Muggle blood in your body, don't you? "

"Shut up!"

Voldemort seemed to have been stabbed in the sore spot, and with a vicious expression, he shot a death curse at Peter.

Peter teleported to another place, looked at him sarcastically, and continued sarcastically, "Your father, Mr. Tom Riddle, is really unlucky. Obviously he already has a fiancée, and he obviously loves each other. As

a result, an ugly witch from nowhere, seeing his appearance, controlled him with ecstasy. When he woke up, he returned home, married his lover and had children, and almost forgot the nightmare. His son came back and killed him and his family with his own hands. You say, is it a human drama? "

"Shut up! Shut up! I'll kill you! Peter York! "

Voldemort frantically chased after Peter and attacked, his scarlet eyes full of hatred staring at Peter's figure.

The two people quickly disappeared and reappeared on the island, and the green light of the Dao Dao was constantly shining.

As Voldemort teleported after Peter to a high place, Peter suddenly stopped, turned and looked at him with a smile.

Voldemort, overwhelmed by anger, unceremoniously hit Peter with a death curse, looking at Peter who had lost his life on the ground, with a cruel smile on his face.

Only when he felt something was wrong, a cry came from behind him,

"Arvada Suo!" "

He hurriedly ducked to the side, saw Peter suddenly appear behind him, and without thinking about it, he cast the Death Curse again.

Peter dodged the Death Curse and shot the spell at Voldemort again, and then the phantom disappeared into place, and a flashing green spell exploded a large pit in the ground.

Voldemort decided that this was Peter's body, and flew up with his wand, chasing after Peter like a petrel in the blink of an eye, grabbing Peter's collar and putting the staff on Peter's back, "Peter York, I'll let you know what it's better to live than to die!" Drill to..."

"Voldemort, I'm here!"

Suddenly, Peter's voice came from behind Voldemort, shooting a spell at

him.

Looking at the other Peter who appeared behind him, Voldemort looked at Peter who was smiling in his hand, his expression became more sinister, and the tip of the wand in his hand lit up with a green glow, "Arvada..."

"Look over here! Voldemort! "

Another Peter appeared in another place.

"It's all doppelgangers! Haha, Peter York, do you want to hide in the dark and not come out? "

Voldemort looked at Peter in his hand and peter in two other places, thinking that he had seen through Peter's plan.

"Maybe not, Tom."

A faint voice came from the side.

Voldemort instinctively turned his head and looked at Peter, who was being picked up by him, and saw that Peter's eyes had turned into yellow snake eyes, and he was full of teasing.

Chapter 475: Chapter 476

Chapter 476: American Wizard Death Eater? Shift the curse!!

Voldemort looked at Peter's yellow eyes, feeling bad, but it was too late to close his eyes again, only to see his body rapidly stiffening and petrifying.

"Finally fooled! It's not easy! "

Peter sighed in relief.

"Peter York, you lowly man! Actually used a ruse..."

Voldemort yelled at Peter with anger, "His eyes seem to be eager to swallow him alive, and he has a bit of a panicked look." He wanted to raise his wand, but his already stiff arm was completely out of control. The speed of petrification was very fast, and in the blink of an eye,

petrification spread to Voldemort's face. It was only when Peter thought Voldemort would become a statue like everyone else. Voldemort made a hissing sound at the last moment of petrification, and Peter understood his call, and just as he was about to take the opportunity to solve him, a phantom shape-shifting voice came from behind him, and there was also a sound of Avada's death! "

Peter disappeared, dodging the attack from behind, and when he reappeared in another place, he found that the attacker was Bella Cretes, and behind her were several masked Death Eaters.

Bellacretes, seeing Voldemort's petrified appearance, hurried to his side, his eyes filled with worry and anger, "Master! What's wrong with you, master? "

Then he turned his head to look at Peter with hatred, "Peter York! What happened to my master? I'll kill you! I'll kill you! "

He frantically fired the Death Curse at Peter, and shouted at several Death Eaters behind him, "What are you still stunned about, come with me to avenge your master!" "

Peter looked at these people and said with a smile, "Bella Cretes, your master can be defeated by me, do you think that you and a few people behind you can avenge your master?" "

Bellacretes turned a deaf ear and attacked Peter in a frenzied manner, and several Death Eaters behind him also cooperated with each other to besiege Peter.

"Huh?"

Peter originally thought that these Death Eaters were ordinary members and did not pay much attention to them, but with the attack of several people, Peter found that their strength was not small, basically similar to the strength of elite Death Eaters like Bella Cretes.

Even the Death Eater at the head was a few points stronger than Peter Bella Cretes.

Peter thought he had already pit Voldemort's elites almost the same, how could there be several Death Eaters with such strength? And they cooperate with each other tacitly, like elite Aurors who have been carefully trained.

It was said that The horizontal was afraid of death, and Peter was also temporarily regressed by Bella Cretes's lifeless play, coupled with the coordinated attacks of the masked Death Eaters, Peter could not take them for the time being.

"Mrs. Lestrangle, don't dwell on him too much, the most important thing is the safety of the master!"

The masked Death Eater at the head of the group reminded with a rough voice.

When Bellacretes heard his words, he also calmed down a little, and his attack on Peter was no longer so desperate, but instead he took the phantoms of the crowd to the side of the ground and protected him.

Peter also heard the words of the leading Death Eater, frowned, and his eyes were tightly fixed on the leading Death Eater: "Listen to your accent, are you An American?" When did Death Eaters reach the United States? "

The leading Death Eater narrowed his eyes and retorted, "You heard me wrong, I'm Scottish, not a Yankee." "

"Hen, if you change your Southern accent first, I'd like to believe you're British."

Peter sneered, and then looked at him and a few masked people behind him sarcastically, "I said that Voldemort's elite-level Death Eaters should be left, where so many powerful Death Eaters have come from, and now it seems that you foreign wizards are involved." Why, did you Americans

also like Voldemort's pure-blood theory? And want to kill all the American hemp chickens? "

"I see that you are well trained, and you have the shadow of the Auror when you fight, you are the Auror of the American and French Churches?" How could you get mixed up with Death Eaters? Or is it that the American and French associations behind you intend to unite with Voldemort to overthrow the British Ministry of Justice? "

Peter said with a smirk, his sharp eyes looking at them as if they could see through.

Instead of answering Peter's question, the masked Death Eaters attacked Peter even more violently, intending to force him back.

Without Voldemort's pressure, Peter was much more relaxed in the face of these Death Eaters, constantly harassing these Death Eaters, and setting up a phantom transfiguration ban to prevent them from taking away Voldemort's petrified statues.

But these Death Eaters are obviously not the previous wine sacks, they know Peter's strength, so they are very cautious, with tacit defense at Voldemort's side, together with a protective spell, so that Peter for a while they can't do it...

Suddenly, a hissing sound caught Peter's attention, and he tilted his head to find a giant snake twelve feet long, out of nowhere, crawling quickly behind the Death Eaters.

"Nagini!"

Bellacretes happily lowered his voice and brought the python to Voldemort, "You come and watch over the master with us." "

After the python came to Voldemort's feet, in the eyes of everyone's surprise, it bit down on Voldemort's right hand, accompanied by the swallowing of the snake letter and the hissing sound of frustration.

On the petrified Voldemort's body, a stream of black smoke visible to the naked eye flowed along the body to the right hand, and finally fell into the mouth of the giant snake.

As the black smoke passed, Voldemort's body gradually returned to flesh! Seeing this, Bella Cretes was pleasantly surprised, and carefully approached the minus: "Master? "

Voldemort's scarlet eyes suddenly widened, revealing the happiness of the rest of his life, and instead of answering BellaCretes' words, he looked at Nagini at his feet.

His eyes flashed with reluctance, but then he looked firm, and with the giant snake smoking black smoke, chanting incantations with words in his mouth.

I saw that the black smoke on his body was shifting faster and faster, and all of it poured into the mouth of the giant snake.

Eventually Voldemort regained his freedom, and the giant snake was petrified, gray, and looked like a snake carved from stone.

Peter was very surprised to see this, he did not expect Voldemort to have such an operation, and he could transfer more petrified curses on his body to Nagini.

Voldemort, who had regained his free body, looked at Nagini at his feet in pain, and looked at Peter with hatred in his eyes: "Peter York, you made me lose my pet!" You damn it! "

"Well, it has nothing to do with me."

Peter smiled and waved his hand, "Obviously you transferred the petrified curse on your body to it, how can you blame me?" "

He looked at the angry Voldemort and the tiger-eyed Death Eater, smiled and waved his hand, "It's not early in the day, you have a chance to see you again." "

Then a turn disappeared into place.

Only a few follow-up death spells blew the ground out of a large pit...

Chapter 476: Chapter 477

Chapter 477 Freshman Pick-up Job, Weasley Joke Shop!!

After returning to the manor, Peter lived a leisurely life as always.

After eliminating several wizards and werewolves who appeared outside the manor in a row, there was no trace of other wizards around.

Peter didn't think that since Azkaban's affair, Voldemort would give up on killing him.

So he simply shrunk down in the manor, and in addition to reading magic books, he read the daily newspaper of the prophet and the newspaper of singing and singing.

Just when he thought there was nothing else to do before school started, a letter from Hogwarts was brought in by Flash, a house-elf.

Peter opened the letter and found that it was written by Professor McGonagall, who had asked her to go to the school on August 1st, and was in charge of going to the newly enrolled Muggle family with her, communicating with the parents, and helping the students with their admissions.

"Ah, I knew it was such a trouble, so I didn't promise Dumbledore to be a professor."

Peter watched his vacation go by, grumbled on the couch in frustration.

And tomorrow is August 1st, and I don't give him any extra vacation time at all.

If Professor McGonagall hadn't been nice to him at school, he wouldn't have wanted to reply to her letter.

Speaking of time, Peter remembered that Fred Tianzhi's opening date was also on August 1st.

It seems that we can only go to the school tomorrow and then go to Fred's opening ceremony.

Hogwarts on holidays is very quiet, and the castle staircase corridor is no longer noisy in the past.

Taking advantage of the rising sun, Peter teleported in front of the gate of the castle, where a man was standing on the bridge waiting.

"Professor McGonagall, I'm sorry you've been waiting."

Peter walked quickly to Meero McGonagall and said with a gargle.

McGonagall looked at the handsome young man, smiled, shook her head, and said, "No, you came on time." And now you are also a professor, my colleague, and you will call me Minerva in the future. "

"Oh, Minerva."

Peter eliminated some uncomfortable heads.

McGonagall did not care about Peter's restrained appearance, looked at him carefully, and said with a look of praise: "I have heard about Azkaban, you alone sabotaged Voldemort's plan, and you also caused him a lot of losses, such an achievement is very great." I didn't quite agree with Dumbledore's decision to let you stay on campus after graduation, but now it seems that Dumbledore is still superior. "

"This matter should not have been announced to the outside world by the Ministry of Law, professor, how do you know?"

Peter asked in surprise.

The abduction of Azkaban by the Death Eaters was a huge scandal for the Ministry of Magic, especially the Dementor thing, which almost killed thousands of Muggles, and the responsibility was also on the Ministry of Law, so the Ministry of Law has always been secretive about this matter. Even in order to keep Peter secret, the new minister, Scringer, personally wrote to see Peter.

It's just that Peter's temple has to take care of these politicians, so he simply refuses, only to let them not disturb themselves, and he will not tell the outside world about it.

"I have friends who work in the Ministry of Magic."

McGonagall smiled and said, "The Ministry of Magic has been very busy these days, and I heard that in order to keep you from talking, Minister Scrimger also held a secret meeting to discuss how to win you over." "

"Hen, these politicians are all the same, so I directly closed the manor, and there was no way for them to find me."

Peter sneered that he didn't have any good feelings for these Ministry of Magic people.

Scrimger, in particular, was elected minister, and the only difference he differed from Fudge was to show the public that the Ministry of Magic and the Death Eaters were at odds.

However, the policy has always promoted the achievements of the Ministry of Law, maintained a superficial stability and peace, and tried to conceal the actions of Voldemort and death eaters.

Even in order to strengthen the prestige of the Ministry of Magic, Scrimger wanted to win Harry Potter, Dumbledore and Peter over, hoping to make them side with the Ministry of Magic and thus increase his support.

It's just that Dumbledore and Peter are not fools, and certainly will not let Fudge use themselves.

"Scrimger was a bit strong and ambitious, and he had come to Hogwarts some time ago to get Dumbledore to support him, but apparently not as he had hoped."

McGonagall said as she walked.

The two men arrived at Professor McGonagall's office, and Professor

McGonagall handed Him a pile of envelopes and said with a smile, "Dumbledore has not been in school lately, so I am going to take care of the affairs of the school in his place, and I don't have time to guide the new students for the time being, so this task falls to you." "

Peter looked at the pile of envelopes, at least the number of twenty or so, and asked involuntarily, "Don't the other professors have time?" "

Professor McGonagall, as if aware of his reluctant thoughts, explained with a smile, "Professor Sprout is going to take care of her precious herbs, and has no time to take care of anything else; Professor Flitwick's words are not very suitable for Muggles, and he is not in the country now; As for Professor Snape, he seemed to have been by Dumbledore for something else. Although it is not good to say so, but with his face in the past to meet the parents, I can't recruit a new student from a Muggle family in Bering year. "

At the thought of Professor Snape's dead face, Peter couldn't help but nod his head in agreement.

In the end, Peter took on the task, with a total of 23 letters in his hand, all of which were to be delivered to the new students before the start of the school year, and took them to Diagon Alley to buy admission materials.

Fortunately, the new students of the wizarding family did not need to be led by a professor, otherwise Peter would not have had a little rest in August.

Professor McGonagall then took Peter to the Defence Against the Dark Arts Office, which would be where Peter would work next, and there was a small room behind the office for rest.

Looking at the surrounding pink walls and the cat picture frame before he could get off, Peter looked at McGonagall with a strange look in his

eyes: "Professor, wasn't this Umbridge's office horse before?" Why haven't you removed these decorations? "

When Professor McGonagall saw this, he also said with some embarrassment: "I was too busy to forget about this place."

And promised, "Next I will let the house elves renovate this place, and you can tell them what kind of decoration you want." "

After all, it was his own office, Peter still found a house elf in charge of decoration, spent half a day and described them clearly, the office style he wanted, Peter left the school.

Peter did not visit the newborn family at the first time, but teleported to Diagon Alley and walked along the street.

Perhaps because of the effects of Voldemort's return, Diagon Alley was somewhat depressed, and there were even several shops with sales information posted on their doors.

However, before coming to the store at 93 Diagon Alley, it became lively. The door number of the "Weasley Brothers Joke Shop" is engraved on the door, and there is a huge wooden idol of Fred or Tenji on it, the puppet holds a singing voice in his hand, and a large white rabbit stands on top of the puppet's head, greeting the people around him, very funny...

Chapter 477: Chapter 478

Chapter 478: The Admiration of the Weasley Brothers, the Evaluation of Peter's Strength!!

Through the window glass, you can see that in the two floors inside, many young wizards are happily holding the products in the store to pay for it, and some students and adults are also visiting the shop with great interest.

"Quick-acting truancy sugar: coma flower sugar, fever sugar, nosebleed cow candy, spitting sugar!" Just Sike! You can leave from a boring class! "

Fred shouted, "And there are no side effects, it is the best medicine for skipping class!" "

"And self-defense suits: self-defense cloaks, self-defense singing, etc., which can help you resist the attacks of magic and ensure that you will leave a life under the attack of the Dark Wizard!." Limited in quantity, there are currently only 50 pieces, on a first-come, first-served basis, while stocks last! "

George was also drinking hard.

"You two guys, how dare you so blatantly peddle truancy candy, not afraid of being known to Professor McGonagall and banning your candy?"

Peter walked over to the two of them and said with a smile.

"Peter! There you are! "

The twins were very surprised to see him, and hugged him happily, "I thought you wouldn't come to heaven!" "

"Today is the day you open your store, of course I'm coming."

Peter smiled and said, "But it looks like you're doing a good job, and the whole street is the liveliest you have here." "

"This is a shop opening gift for you, I hope you like it."

Peter said and took a small gift from his pocket and handed it to them with a smile.

"What is this?"

Looking at the small gift that Peter handed over about a few centimeters in length and width, the two said curiously.

Then I opened the gift and found that inside was a very miniature book, and even the handwriting on it was very small and could not be seen clearly.

Peter took it and opened the mini book from the middle, and the book suddenly doubled in size and thickness. Flip it over again from the

middle and double the size and thickness.

After turning it over several times, the book changed from a small mini to a large and thick book.

"You sent us books?"

The two brothers looked at each other, neither of them liked to read, so why would Peter send them books?

"Take a closer look!"

Peter pointed to the name of the book in disgust.

"Junior Alchemy: Prank Prop Making?"

The twins looked at the words on it curiously, then opened the book, and the two heads huddled together to read the contents.

"Merlin's beard! Biting teacups, farting cushions, broomsticks, and cursed mirrors! So many prank props production methods, this book actually has all of them,! "

The twins looked at the contents above, their eyes widening in surprise and joy.

The two men struggled to remove their eyes from the book and looked at Peter in disbelief: "Peter, where did you get this book from?" It's incredible that there are so many prank products in it, enough to open a prank store. "

"I got it from a friend in France, and I think it should be of some use to you, so I gave it to you as a gift."

Peter smiled.

"It's not just useful, it's just too useful!"

The twins said happily, and the two excitedly hugged Peter and lifted him up, "We used to grope alone to make joke products, or to buy Joko or Honey Duke products to imitate." But now with your book, we no longer have to be blind and can invent our own products faster and more.

Thank you so much dude! "

"All right, all right, put me down!"

Peter was lifted in mid-air by the two guys and said somewhat helplessly.

"Peter, your book has helped us so much! Or we'll give you thirty percent of the store," the two brothers looked at each other for a few seconds, then said gratefully.

"Stop, I said it was my shop opening gift to you."

Peter quickly interrupted, "And you have already given me thirty percent of the share before, and if you take it, the shop will be renamed." If you really thank me, just study the above, and then invent more interesting things, and then give me a discount. "

"Oh, Peter, you are our lucky star!"

The twins did not say anything more about the division when they saw this, but instead laughed and said exaggeratedly in an aria tone,

"If we were girls, we would marry you right away to repay your kindness!"

Looking at the funny look of these two brothers, Peter rolled his eyes in disgust.

"You're not repaying but revenge, of course, if you want to change girls, I can go to Professor Snape for help, I've seen something called a transformation potion in a medicine book, maybe it can be made." When the time comes for you to fulfill your desire to become a girl, how about it? "

"Is there really such a potion?" Where can I find it? "

The twins were not frightened, but showed an expression of interest, "If you can improve and make products such as candy, then the Weasley Joke Store will add another interesting product." "

Peter was defeated by their spirit of research and promised to send them

the Potions Book, only to be let go by the two guys.

"By the way, Peter, what the hell do you think?" How could he have agreed to become a professor of Defence Against the Dark Arts? "

Fred asked with a worried face, "We all know that that position is cursed, and if you look at all these years, few of the sects who have served as the Dark Devil Defense have a good ending." Why don't you want to be this professor? "

"Even, I don't know what Dumbledore thought, how could he make you such a dangerous position?"

George also said with a disapproving face, "Even if you go to be a professor of Muggle studies, you are better than this." Otherwise, go and be a divination professor, your prophecy is more than Trelawney. "

Peter looked at them worried, smiled, and comforted, "You don't have to worry about me so much, the curse of the Dark Arts Defense is not simple, but for me now, it basically has little impact." I can now deal with Voldemort himself, is there no reason to be afraid of one of his curses? And Professor Lupin is also familiar to you, he was a professor for a year, isn't he okay now? "

Hearing Peter's words, the two of them also relaxed a little, and George thought about it and nodded, "Indeed, Peter, your current strength is not much worse than Voldemort, even he himself is not afraid, let alone just his curse." "

Speaking of the excitement of the two people's looks, they looked at Peter with admiration, "Peter, I heard that you recently let Voldemort suffer a big loss?" Almost caught him? Isn't it really You? "

"How do you know?"

Peter asked strangely, how does it feel that everyone knows about him, and that this matter is not strictly kept secret by the Ministry of Justice?

"That's true!"

The two of them suddenly became excited, gave Peter a thumbs up, and said admiringly, "You are so powerful!" We've been living in Sirius's house all these days, and we've heard Snape say it in a meeting, and we all thought we'd heard it wrong. I didn't expect you to really do such a big thing! "

"It's just a blessing."

Peter shook his head, "The next time you have a defense, I'm afraid it will be difficult to do it." "

"You're too modest Peter,"

Fred said disapprovingly, "Come to think of it, no one has ever done what you sit down, you cut off one of his arms before in the Ministry of Justice, and this time you almost caught him, not to mention the Death Eaters you solved, Dumbledore has never achieved such an achievement!" "

"That is, my dad, they often have meetings and go outside to fight the Death Eaters, but they are far worse than you." I heard Dumbledore say that your strength is not much different from his, and with a little exercise, in a few years, even he will not be your opponent. "

Zhi Chong's hand looked at Peter and said.

"Dumbledore is so praised, I'm still far behind."

Peter shook his head and said that he knew that he knew that he was able to surprise Voldemort several times with the skills of magical creatures, but as long as Voldemort was on guard, his skills could not be used.

He could only guarantee undefeated in the face of Voldemort now, but it was impossible to gain the upper hand and even defeat Voldemort at present.

Without dwelling on these things any longer, looking at the busy appearance of the store, Peter did not want to disturb the two brothers' money.

He picked out some interesting products from the shelves and smiled at Fred, "I'm going to visit the freshmen now, and they should like the product you invented." How much is it for me? "

Chapter 478: Chapter 479

Chapter 479: The New Student Guides the Work, Foreseeing Burns' Death!!

The Thompson family on Cotril Street in Warwick county got up early today, deliberately changed into suits and dresses, and sat absent-mindedly on the sofa waiting.

Until a doorbell rang, the little daughter Mia jumped up from the sofa, leaving a sentence of 'I'm going to open the door', and rushed to the door to open the door.

The Thompsons also got up from the couch and looked nervously at the door.

When Mia rushed to open the door, she saw a handsome boy with blond hair standing in the doorway, wearing a blue trench coat, smiling at himself.

Mia swore she had never seen such a handsome man before, and even the stars on TV weren't as good looking as he was.

She blushed a little shyly and asked, "Hello, are you?" "

Peter looked at the shy little girl in front of him and said gently, "Hello, you are Miss Mia Thompson, I am Peter York, a professor at Hogwarts, who has come to explain your parents' confusion and take you to the legal world to buy admission materials." "

"You're a professor at Hogwarts?!"

Mia's eyes widened, and she looked at the handsome man in front of her in disbelief, although she was very tall, she looked only seventeen or eighteen years old, which was completely inconsistent with the appearance of the old wizard with a beard in her heart.

Peter smiled and asked kindly, "Won't you invite me in?" Miss Thompson.

"

"Oh, please come in! Teach. "

Mia blushed shyly, and opened the door in embarrassment, giving way to Peter to come in.

In the living room, the Thompsons sat together, looking at the young, excessively young man across the street.

"So you're really a professor at Hogwarts?" Teacher at the school where magic was taught? "

Mr. Thompson looked at the young man in front of him and asked in some disbelief.

Peter nodded, smiled, and said, "Yes, I'm the teacher at Hogwarts who teaches the Black Defense course." You should have received an acceptance letter from the school, and since you are not a wizarding family, I need to come and answer some questions and take you to buy the new student admissions. "

"Wizard, do I really mean there is magic?" And not some trick or something."

Mr. Thompson said with some hesitation, "When we received the admission letter from the owl, we thought it was a prank. After all, Mia had never had a supernatural thing since she was a child. "

Peter looked at the expectant and adoring little girl on the side, took out his wand and nodded at the teacup in front of him, only to see that the teacup instantly turned into a beautiful, chirping and flying, circling the

room a few times before flying into the little girl's hand, rubbing her hand affectionately.

The Thompsons looked at this scene in amazement, wondering if they were hallucinating.

Then look at the little that is bouncing around alive, and look at Peter in disbelief.

"This is Transfiguration, one of the technical courses that Mia will learn after entering school, and she can do it after learning it."

Peter laughed and waved at the fireplace next to him, which instantly burst into flames, "This is the ignition spell, something you will learn in the spells course." "

"Hogwarts has a history of more than a thousand years, is one of the most famous magic schools in the world, where you can learn a lot of legal knowledge, and learn to control the magic in your body" Peter introduced Hogwarts to the family in detail, looking at the expectant Mia and the Shocked Thompsons, "I don't know Mr. Thompson, do you have any questions?" "

Eventually, Peter took the Thompsons to see them get in a car and head to London.

After wandering around, the group finally reached the Broken Cauldron Bar.

Entering the bar with a curious Thompson family and looking at the thick dirt and blackened walls on the floor and the hesitant look on the Thomsons, Peter could only reluctantly explain that it was the bar's specialty.

"Ah, Professor York, you're here again with the freshmen, and you're really busy, aren't you?" If you want a drink, I'll treat you! "

Tom, the owner of the bar, greeted him warmly.

"No, Mr. Abbott, I'm going to take the freshmen to Diagon Alley."

Peter shook his head, avoiding the stained glass in his hand.

Turning to the Thompsons, he said, "This is the owner of this bar, Tom Abbott, the others are very good, and you can ask him for help in the future when you have problems here." "

Afterwards, Peter took the Thompsons to the backyard patio, crossed the stone walls to Diagon Alley, and then took them to Gringotts to exchange coins.

"Ah, Mr. York, are you here for any business?"

The goblin on the counter saw Peter and asked very enthusiastically.

"No, Mr. Lahuan, I'm bringing freshmen to exchange money this time."

Peter shook his head and gave way, bringing the Thompsons behind him.

"Ah, Muggle freshman?"

The goblin's enthusiasm instantly subsided, and he looked at the Restrained Thompson family and said coldly, "Show me the admission letter, this is a necessary procedure..."

Looking at these goblins who watch people cook, Peter is also a little helpless, the goblins are naturally very obsessed with money, in their view, Muggle paper is a piece of waste paper, and to exchange these waste paper for gold gallons is to empty gloves in their pockets.

When the coins had been exchanged, Peter and Thompson separated at the door of Mrs. Morkin's shop to help her buy the necessary materials for admission, and then met at the Ollivander Wand Shop.

Peter had already guided several freshmen before, so he quickly bought the necessary things for admission.

As he prepared to go to Olivander's shop, he almost bumped into a girl with a thick textbook.

"Sorry, I didn't notice."

The blonde girl quickly bowed her head and apologized, but as soon as she looked up and saw Peter, she was surprised and said, "Senior Peter! " "It's you, Miss Burns, I haven't seen you in a long time."

Peter said with a smile, then waved his hand, floated up the textbooks that Susan Burns had dropped on the ground, and handed them to her.

"Thank you Elder Peter."

Susan Burns said with a red face, taking the book that Peter had handed him.

However, when her hand accidentally touched Peter, Peter suddenly stopped, and his eyes flashed blue, and he fell into a state of atheism.

"Peter? Peter! Are you okay? "

Susan looked at Peter, especially her blue-glowing eyes, with some curiosity and concern.

After a while, the blue light of Peter's eyes went out, and Peter looked back again, frowned and looked at Susan with a confused face, and asked, "Susan, is your aunt, Ms. Kemilia Burns, living alone?" "

"Yeah, my aunt has never been married, so most of the time Yan lives alone outside."

Susan said puzzled.

"Then I suggest you go back immediately and tell your aunt that she is very dangerous now!" The Death Eaters will sneak up on Lady Burns' address tonight and prepare to kill her! "

Peter said in a solemn tone, "And you are not safe, although their purpose this time is Lady Burns, but it is difficult to ensure that the Death Eaters will not find you!" "

Chapter 479: Chapter 480

Chapter 480 Wants to Change Burns' Fate? Make a dozen wands?!!

"Ah, how is this possible!"

Susan's eyes widened in disbelief, but looking at Peter's serious look, she gradually became panicked, she knew that someone like Peter would not be aimless, and looked at Peter helplessly, as if she had caught a life-saving straw, "Elder Peter, I know you are very powerful, do you have a way to save my aunt?" "

"Calm down, Susan."

Peter gave her a sobriety spell, then thought for a moment and said, "I suggest that you can contact Dumbledore, for as far as I know, Lady Amelia has a good relationship with Dumbledore, and he should have a way to keep you safe." Of course, I also suggest that you can use the Secrecy Charm to hide your house, and hide for a while during this time, trying not to go out. "

"I see, thank you Peter."

Susan looked nervous, but barely calmed herself down, and said gratefully to Peter, "If it weren't for your reminder, we would have suffered without a little preparation!" My aunts and uncles and their children were brutally murdered by Death Eaters. My aunt has always been very kind to me, and I don't know what to do if something happens to her! "

Looking at Susan in a hurry, Peter reassured, "Don't worry too much, since we already know the danger in advance, it is easy to avoid." The main thing for you now is to hurry home and inform your parents that they will know what to do. "

"Okay, Peter, I'll go."

Susan nodded at Peter, then grabbed the book and hurried home.

Peter looked in the direction Susan had left and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

If it weren't for Susan who had just picked up Susan and accidentally

turned on the power of foreknowledge, he would have almost forgotten that Amelia Burns had been killed.

This lady was one of the few people Peter had a good feeling in the Ministry of Magic, although she was a pure-blood family, and she was also the director of the Law Enforcement Department of the Ministry of Law, with a high status and second only to the minister.

But he was fair, honest, compassionate, and helped Peter a lot.

Since he knew the time of her attack, Peter was certainly happy to save her life.

When I arrived at the wand shop, I saw that the Thompsons had arrived and were already testing their wands.

"Oak, dragon heartstrings, try this one."

Ollivander drew a slender wand from the box and handed it to Mia Thompson.

But as soon as Mia reached the wand, a beam of light burst out of the wand, shattering the vase behind Ollivander.

"No, it's not."

Ollivander withdrew his wand and took out a wand again, "Pearwood, unicorn hair, eleven and two-thirds of an inch long, very balanced, come and try this one." "

"I'm afraid not, Mr. Ollivander, I heard that the rod was not very willing."

Peter said with a cocoa smile.

"Don't disturb my business, Peter, it's one of my few pleasures."

Ollivander looked at Peter in disgust and said, and then changed into another wand, smiling and squinting at the wand to change stubble after stubble, when the new students were tossed to no temper, they suddenly realized that they found the wand of birch unicorn hair from the wand and handed it to the little girl, and finally succeeded in finding the right

wand for her."

After choosing the wand, the Thompson family's shopping trip was completed, and Peter officially bid them farewell after handing over the textbook materials and the like to the Thompsons.

After carefully following the nine-and-three-quarters of the way to enter the platform, Peter stood at the door of the Ollivander shop and watched them leave, relieved that today's guidance task was finally completed.

Ollivander came out and looked at Peter with a smile, "You, the youngest professor ever at Hogwarts, don't you seem to deserve it, how does it feel to be caught?" The new life of more than two dozen Muggle families is enough for you to toss. "

Peter rolled his eyes in disgust at his schadenfreude and retorted, "You better care about yourself first, you are very unsafe now, be careful that one day you will be caught by the Death Eaters." "

"Do I have anything to do with the Death Eaters, and what did they do to arrest me?"

Ollivander said indifferently.

"It doesn't matter, have you forgotten the connection between Voldemort and Harry's wand?"

Peter squinted at him and reminded, "That's a wand, you can't kill each other, you as a wand master can't be unaware of this." Voldemort was bent on killing Harry, and since his Purple-Shirted Wood Wand couldn't kill Harry, he was definitely going to find a wand that suited him again, and the most suitable person was of course you, the wand master. "

Ollivander listened to Peter's words, and his face became solemn, and he looked at Peter with a panicked look, "You mean he wants to find me and make a staff for him again?" "

"Of course, his Purple Wood Wand was bought from you, and if he

wanted to change it for a wand that could kill Harry, the first one would definitely think of you."

Peter looked at him sympathetically and said, "And he certainly no longer satisfies the ordinary wand, but wants to find the most powerful wand to use for him, after all, besides Harry, he has the most powerful opponent: Dumbledore. Between their strengths, if Voldemort can find a powerful wand, the balance of victory will tilt towards him, what do you think he will do? "

"No, I have to hide."

Ollivander nervously said, "Can't let him find me, or I'll die!" "

Frightened by Peter's words, Ollivander turned pale and hid in the shop trembling, looking nervously outside, as if someone would come and take him away at any moment.

Peter was a little embarrassed by this old man who was afraid of death, and quickly reassured: "Well, Mr. Ollivander, you don't have to be so nervous. Now that Voldemort and his Death Eaters are still wanted by the Ministry of Justice, and Dumbledore and the Order of the Phoenix are looking for their tracks, Voldemort will not take you for the time being. "

"It's only temporary, the ghost knows which day I am sleeping, and when I wake up, I am tied up to the mysterious person."

Ollivander said worriedly, "No, I have to get ready as soon as possible and find a safe place to hide, my old bones can't withstand the torment of the mysterious man." "

"Mr. Ollivander, if you want to hide, how can you come to me?" I have safe houses in the United States and France, and the secrecy is mine. You know my peculiarities and should know that no one can get information out of my mouth, are you willing to cooperate with me? "

Peter said with a smile on Mimi.

"You?"

Ollivander looked at Peter, "What do you want me to do?" "

"Nothing, just want you to help me make a dozen wands that work for me."

Peter said lightly.

"A dozen!"

Ollivander's eyes widened, as if he had heard it wrong, "What do you want so many wands for?" You already have two wands that work for you, isn't that enough? This is not the licorice wand in the Weasley joke shop, can you eat more than ordinary? "

Chapter 480: Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Peter's Warning, Inheriting ollivander's Wand Shop?!!

"I didn't expect Mr. Ollivander to like their products, and Fred would have been happy if they had known."

Peter said with a grin.

"Don't laugh, what the hell are you doing with so many wands?" If there is not enough reason, I will not give you what to do. It has always been the wand that chooses the wizard, and the way you buy a dozen of them is an insult to the craftsmanship of the wand maker! "

Ollivander frowned and said solemnly.

Peter was no longer joking, and his body shook and split into two identical Peters, who said to Ollivander in unison, "As you can see now, we are two people now, and we need two rods." "

"Oh, Merlin's beard!"

Ollivander opened his mouth wide, walked quickly and straight, looked at the two Peters carefully, and also touched them to confirm their authenticity.

Peter vigilantly hurried to cast a protective spell to save the strange old

man from taking advantage of himself.

Seeing that both Peters had successfully cast the spell, Ollivander was even more surprised, and looked at the two of them with amazement, "Is this how you seriously injured the mysterious man in the Fabu?" How strange! Not only can it conjure up a doppelganger, but it is also a miracle that the doppelganger can also perform magic! "

"Now, are you still going to refuse my request to the horse?" Mr.

Ollivander. "

Two Peters asked with smiles.

"Since you can conjure up a doppelganger, then of course I will not be stingy."

Ollivander said happily, "As long as you can defeat the mysterious man, or even kill him, even if you make hundreds of wands!" "

"Forget it, what do I want so many wands for?"

The two Peters joined together, smiled and shook their heads, "And the defeat of Voldemort is left to Harry or Dumbledore." Didn't the prophecy say that Harry Potter and Voldemort were the enemies of fate, and I didn't participate too much, otherwise I would have robbed Harry of his title as savior. "

"Who says the right thing to prophesy about this kind of thing,"

Ollivander said, "I want to say that you are quite in line with the identity of the savior, during these days you have caused the mysterious man to suffer several big losses, and cut off so many of his henchmen, you almost turned him into a bare-stick commander." I heard that you almost caught the mysterious man not long ago, and you also solved all the Dementors who cooperated with him, which is a great achievement! "

"When it comes to Azkaban, isn't the Ministry of Magic strictly forbidden to reveal it, and why do you all know it so clearly?"

Peter asked with a strange expression how everyone he met knew what had happened in Azkaban not long ago.

"Haha, I have a partnership with the Ministry of Magic, and I know a lot of people, and I know these things strange horses?"

Ollivander said smugly, and then turned his tone and looked at Peter with a smile, "Let's not talk about this first, don't you want me to help you make a dozen rods?" So you should have the materials ready, right? Especially the phoenix feathers, this can not be bad. "

Peter nodded, took a handful of glowing red feathers from his bag, and placed them in front of Ollivander, "Here are eleven phoenix feathers, you can help me make eleven wands." "

Then his doppelganger would no longer have to use the staffs he had abstained from.

After carefully examining it, Ollivander smiled strangely and said, "You are really willing, the eleven feathers are all phoenix tail feathers, when you are now in phoenix form, have the feathers on the tail been plucked by you?" "

Peter was embarrassed by the old guy's playful eyes, and angrily threw a bag of gold gallons on the counter, "Is there any hair on my ass, what is the matter with you?". Make my wand as soon as possible, and then let you hide in a safe house and live your retirement. "

"Oh, what angry."

Ollivander smiled and said, "After all, you are a wizard's miracle, and I also care about you." "

Then he stopped teasing Peter and asked with great concern, "Listening to Dumbledore say that you little boy has a talent for prophecy, you help me see when the mysterious people will come to arrest me?" I'm better prepared in advance. Or will I live in your safe house right now and help

you make a staff? "

"That's okay, but if you leave now, what will happen to your wand shop?"

Is it going to close? What about those who want to buy wands? "

Peter didn't care when Ollivander would hide, he didn't mind keeping

Ollivander as long as he could make a wand that was enough to use.

Instead of being tortured after being captured by Voldemort, as in the original plot, although he was eventually rescued by the Potter trio, time was still running out.

Speaking of the wand shop, Ollivander looked around and looked a little reluctant, "This shop has been passed down by our Ollivander family for thousands of years, and even Peter Hogwarts was established even earlier." It's just that since the unexpected death of my wife and daughter, my son is reluctant to live with him, and has gone abroad to run other businesses, unwilling to inherit the family business. When I die, I am afraid that the Ollivander Wand Shop will see me enter the cemetery. "

For Ollivander's family conflicts, Peter chooses to shut up and not interject, he only needs Ollivander to help him make a magic wand...

However, Ollivander did not let go of his intentions, and his eyes suddenly stared at him, making Peter a little confused, "Mr. Ollivander, do you have anything to do?" "

"I wanted to hide from the mysterious people and death eaters, but this shop couldn't be opened, after all, those new students who entered the school had to get their first wand!"

Ollivander stared at Peter as if he saw hope, "I can't believe anyone else, but Peter you can!" During this time when I am not left, you can take care of the wand shop for me. With your spirituality, even faster than I can divide which staff is suitable for which person, there is no one more suitable than you! "

"Don't think about it, Ollivander, it's impossible for you to let me work for you!"

Peter interrupted without anger, "In addition to my current position at Hogwarts, I am also a therapist at St. Mungo's, and I am already very busy, where is the time to look at the shop for you?" "

"Of course it's not part-time work," Ollivander said, shaking his head and looking at him expectantly, "Peter, I don't know if you'd like to be my apprentice?" If you promise, after a hundred years, this wand shop and Ollivander's wand-making skills will be passed on to you, as long as you keep Ollivander's name. What do you think? "

"Not how?"

Peter shook his head, looked at the old man in front of him, and said very wordlessly, "Don't forget that you still have a son, even if your son is not willing to inherit the family business, what about your grandchildren, or even great-grandchildren?" They will certainly have people who are willing to inherit the Ollivander family business. The lifespan of a wizard is not short, you can live at least tens of 0.3 years, and your worries are still very staring. "

"Hen, that contrarian has announced his break with me, and hasn't come back to see me once in all these years. He wants to inherit my wand shop, and I won't give it to him! "

Ollivander said coldly, his eyes determined.

This kind of father-son contradiction Peter could not enlighten, simply gave him the address of the safe house in France chosen by Ollivander and left, as long as he remembered the address, he could find the safe house.

It was a manor in Provence, given to Peter by Rozier, protected by the Curse of Bold Faithfulness, and only those who had told Peter the address

could find it, so it was safe.

Back at York Manor, Peter put on his trench coat after dinner with his aunt and teleported to the village of West Wals in Cornwall, a small wizarding colony just one street away from the muggle neighborhood next door.

Peter teleported to the top of the Muggle church and waited, where a battle would take place...

Chapter 481: Chapter 482

Chapter 482: The Death Eaters Are Coming! Tough resistance, the Order of the Phoenix came to the rescue!!

At night, the village of West Wals was illuminated by the moon, and the tranquility of Xi'an was so quiet that everyone fell into a deep sleep.

Until a few wild laughs broke the tranquility of the village, a succession of Death Eaters appeared in the street with masked apparitions, surrounding a large quaint and elegant house along the street.

Forty or fifty Death Eaters circled the house, their wands pointing at it, waiting for the next order.

The leader of the Death Eaters was Bella Cretes, who laughed wildly and shouted inside, "Amelia Burns, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, it is useless, today your death has arrived!" Come out and die! "

The house is quiet, and there is no straight back.

Bellacretes didn't care, he was sure that there was someone inside, and still laughed and shouted, "Burns, I know you're inside, we have werewolves, and no matter how much you use the scent to cover up, you can't stop us from tracking." Hurry up and die, we have only one goal for you today, or your relatives will suffer with you. "

Seeing that there was no response from inside, BellaCretes had no patience and directly ordered the attack. Dozens of attack spells flew out

of the Death Eater's hands and shot towards the house.

But in mid-air it was blocked by a wall of light, emitting a dazzling flash and explosion.

"Impenetrable? Hen, if you want to defend, it also depends on whether you have the ability to defend! "

Bellacretes looked at the house protected by the protective spell, still confident, and ordered the Death Eaters to intensify their attacks.

The collision of magic and magic made a deafening noise, but the surrounding house dwellers did not seem to hear it, and did not move at all.

In the face of dozens of Death Eaters' attacks, the Burns family's protective shield was crumbling, and soon under the combined attack of the Death Eaters, the protective shield was finally broken, and the Death Eaters rushed to the house with wild laughter.

"Except for your weapons!"

"Crushed to pieces!"

"Fainted!"

Through the window, several spells were fired from inside the pitch-black house, knocking down the death eaters who rushed in front of them.

On the church at the top of the village, Peter sat quietly watching the battle below.

Sharp eyes allowed him to see the movements of the Burns family in the room, only to see that the Burns family was leaning against the window, relying on the night, constantly fighting with the Death Eaters outside, and even Susan Burns was shooting a spell outside in fear, and the family was working with the family to block the Death Eaters who wanted to rush in.

Susan's father and aunt Amelia are the main force in blocking the Death

Eaters, while Susan's mother and grandmother are protecting Susan and attacking the Death Eaters who want to get close to the house.

It's just that there are only five of them, while there are forty or fifty Death Eaters outside, almost ten times the gap, and the situation is precarious.

Peter looked at the tower and shook his head, obviously he had already been reminded, but the family did not hide, but instead took the main target of the Death Eaters, Amelia Burns, home, and was still waiting for the arrival of the Death Eaters, and did not know what to think?

"Why haven't the people of the Order of the Phoenix come yet, and if they continue like this, the Burns family will be in a slot."

Peter frowned and muttered, "If I don't come again, I'm going to save people." But Voldemort, the old monster, didn't know where to hide, and it would be bad if he secretly gave me an Arvada. "

In the battle below, the Burns family is in a dangerous situation, the house has been blown to pieces by the Death Eaters, the windows and doors have been blown open with large holes, and the family has been unable to fight back, so they can only keep hitting the Death Eaters who rush in, facing the danger of being caught.

"Hold on, don't let them rush in!"

Edward Burns loudly encouraged the family and flew a spell at the Death Eaters who rushed to the door.

"Big Brother be careful!"

Amelia Burns warns and helps him fend off an attack by a Death Eater.

The two brothers and sisters cooperated tacitly, but they could not withstand the siege of so many Death Eaters, and soon the Death Eaters broke through the gate and rushed into the house.

The Burns family had to retreat to the second floor, fighting the Death

Eaters downstairs and outside the window.

Peter had been keeping an eye on the situation inside the house and was ready to do anything. After all, if it were not for his intervention, in the original plot line, only Amelia of the Burns family died, and Susan and they survived safely after the final battle.

If Susan's family were to die today, it would be his responsibility.

But the reason Peter was hesitant to do anything was that he felt Voldemort nearby, lurking quietly like a poisonous snake. Peter trusted his instincts so much that he didn't dare to expose them first.

Otherwise, Voldemort hated him now, not to mention Dumbledore and Harry Potter, and seeing him would definitely be an enemy who was extremely red-eyed, and would not stop until he killed him.

Suddenly, a dozen Members of the Order of the Phoenix, who flew in white smoke, quickly flew behind the Death Eaters, and cleanly stunned several Death Eaters, looking at these suddenly appeared Phoenix crew members, the Death Eaters made a commotion and continuously fired spells into the sky.

While the members of the Order of the Phoenix flying in the sky dodged the attack, they quickly stunned the enemy on the ground, and a dozen people made a mess of forty or fifty Death Eaters.

"It's finally here."

Peter whispered, but he thought that the flying magic of the members of the Order of the Phoenix was quite cool, although it was not as fast as the phantom shapeshift, but it was a useful way to use the wand to attack the enemy during the flight.

I don't know if I can learn it from Dumbledore.

The Death Eaters also have a set of magic that turns into black smoke and flies, except for the color, the two are basically the same, and it is not

known who copied whom dumbled and The Death Eaters?

However, Peter was more inclined to learn Dumbledore's kind, after all, when it was performed, Dumbledore's flying method was more beautiful, otherwise the black smoke of the Death Eaters would be known to others at first glance.

He didn't want to be considered a dark wizard.

The arrival of the members of the Order of the Phoenix changed the situation, although it was only a dozen people, but the people of the Order of the Phoenix were all elite strength people, and these mediocre Death Eaters could basically pick a few, so the Death Eaters were forced to retreat to the outside of the house again.

The members of the Order of the Phoenix descended to the roof and formed a confrontation with the Death Eaters outside.

"Don't go back! Attack! Give me an attack! "

BellaCretes muttered, "They only have a dozen of them, not our opponents!" Hear no, give me an attack! "

Under the orders of BellaCretes, the Death Eaters constantly fight against the members of the Order of the Phoenix, but they can't go any further, they can only surround the house and wait for the time...

Chapter 482: Chapter 483

Chapter 483 The Order of the Phoenix fights the Death Eaters, Voldemort appears!!

"You came in time, and we were almost caught by the Death Eaters."

The Burns family joined the members of the Order of the Phoenix, and Edward Burns said to Moody, who was the leader.

"No way, the Death Eaters didn't know what was going crazy and sent a group of people to attack Mowgli Square, where we fought them before rushing over. They seem to want to stop us and prevent us from coming

to your aid. "

Sirius explained.

After hearing the explanation, Edward did not resent, looked at the Death Eaters around him and asked, "So what do we do next?" The strength of these Death Eaters is not strong, but the number is still several times that of us, and we may not feel good if we fight hard. "

"Dumbledore, if he comes, these Death Eaters will certainly not be his opponents."

Susan asked curiously, but the wand in her hand was tightly held and pointed outward at the Death Eater, and after the danger she had just experienced, she suddenly matured and even repelled a Death Eater.

Moody looked at Susan, who was nervous but wary, with a twinkle of satisfaction in her eyes, and explained: "There have been traces of a large number of giants in northern Ireland, and according to the Ministry of Justice, there is a village where people have disappeared, so he went to help." "

We have sent him a message, but we don't know if he will be able to come in time.

"So now it's up to us."

Sirius said, he looked at the Death Eaters below, suddenly talked, and said dismissively, "As far as these turkey tile dogs are concerned, it is useless to have more people, we will guard here and solve them." "

"What about the Ministry of Magic, if their Director of Legal Enforcement has been attacked, the Ministry of Magic should have taken action, right?"

Lupin looked at Amelia puzzled and asked, "Amelia, have you sent a message to the Ministry of Magic?" "

Amelia shook her head with an ugly face and said, "My letter for help

was sent a long time ago, but it has not moved." It seems that the Law Department has also been infiltrated by the Death Eaters very seriously. "

"It seems that now we are on our own. Come on, keep these Death Eaters out, and as long as they hold out until dawn, they will have to give up. "

Moody said with a serious look.

Everyone nodded, as long as they persisted until dawn, the Death Eaters would have to leave.

"If only Peter could be contacted, he is so powerful that we don't have to worry about it even if the Dark Lord comes."

Tonks said suddenly.

Moody shook his head and said, "We can't always rely on others for everything, and Peter has helped a lot, if it weren't for his reminder, we wouldn't have known that Emilia was being targeted by Death Eaters." "

"Attention, their second wave of attacks is coming!"

Frankromba, who is also a member of the Order of the Phoenix, has a serious look on his face.

In the time that followed, the members of the Order of the Phoenix and the Death Eaters engaged in a long tug-of-war.

Several of the Death Eaters' attacks were repelled by the Order of the Phoenix, making the overseer's Bella Cretes face even more gloomy and distorted, and after losing nearly a third of his combat power, even under the threat of Bella Cretes's Drill Heart Curse, the Death Eaters still did not advance another step.

The people of the Order of the Phoenix worked together to arrange a powerful protective spell to protect the house firmly, and the Death Eaters outside could not break through the protective shield no matter how they attacked, and gradually the momentum weakened, even if Bella Cretes gave crazy orders, the Death Eaters seemed to be afraid.

Just when the people of the Order of the Phoenix were overjoyed, they thought they could hold out until dawn.

A terrifying demonic pressure erupted from the sky, breaking a large hole in the clouds in the surrounding sky, and the moonlight illuminated Voldemort flying high in the sky, making him look like a moon demon permeated with sense of cool air.

"Bella, you have disappointed me that you have been abolished for so long that you can't kill a director of the Legal Enforcement Department, so how can you let me entrust you with other things?"

Voldemort's voice came through the air, and dissatisfaction was evident in his tone.

"Master, I confessed! I didn't do it well! Ask for your coolness! "

Squeezed out of the Death Eaters, Bellacretes knelt down toward Voldemort in the sky and said in horror.

"Finally here! I thought you had been hiding out. "

Peter looked at Voldemort in the distance and murmured.

Voldemort quickly flew into the air in the eyes of everyone, looking at the Death Eaters who looked down coldly and did not dare to say a word, and said coldly, "Waste! After that, I am punishing you. "

He looked straight back at the members of the Order of the Phoenix, who were waiting solemnly, with a playful expression, and his red eyes were very bright in the night sky.

"You are all very good wizards, the Dark Lord has always admired talents, as long as you are willing to surrender to me, I will spare his life today and give him endless glory." What about your choices, members of the Order of the Phoenix? "

None of the members of the Order of the Phoenix showed hesitation, and they all tensed their bodies even more, their wands clenched tightly,

ready to guard against Voldemort's attacks, and their eyes were determined to see death.

Voldemort glanced at the members of the Order of the Phoenix, the smile on the corner of his mouth became more and more cruel, and the smile twisted and shook his fist, "Very good, really worthy of being a person trained by Dumbledore, so not afraid of death, it seems that there is no tears in the coffin!" Let me see how sad he will be after losing you followers? "

Speaking directly emitted a brilliant green light, a blow shattered the protective shield that dozens of Death Eaters could not break, accompanied by zero fragments of the magic shield, Voldemort's momentum once again exploded, crushing everyone with a burst of anger, and their eyes looked at him with fear.

"How did his strength become stronger again?"

Peter in the distance looked at Voldemort's eruption and said in surprise, he had spoken voldemort so many times, and he had not yet seen Voldemort of such strength.

"It's not good, it didn't happen in the original plot."

Peter frowned and looked at Voldemort carefully, "Is it because of me that he found some way to improve his strength?" "

The battle between the Death Eaters and the Order of the Phoenix continued again, facing voldemort, Moody and Sirius and Kingsley's combined attack, which was not Voldemort's opponent at all, and the three were completely powerless and were crushed by Voldemort. The others were struggling to resist the Death Eaters.

Bellacretes took the lead in confronting Amelia Burns, unleashing a deadly attack that attempted to take her life.

"It's messed up!"

Peter stood up from the top of the tower, his face no longer relaxed, Dumbledore did not appear for a long time, and if he did not do it again, these People of the Order of the Phoenix would die.

Without these people of the Order of the Phoenix blocking the front line, I am afraid that Voldemort will find himself in trouble at the first time...

Chapter 483: Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Peter and Voldemort's Showdown Again! Dumbledore?!!

Voldemort threw his wand and swept the three Members of the Order of the Phoenix in front of him to the ground, with a sly expression on his face, "Avadasso! "

The wand in his hand shone green and aimed directly at Moody on the ground.

Moody's eyes widened as he looked at the death curse that was being fired at him, only to feel that he was bound to die!

But suddenly, between Voldemort and Moody, an oak tree grew out of the floor, blocking Voldemort's death curse.

Although Oak was struck into powder by the Death Curse, it also saved three people.

Moody's three looked around happily, wondering who had saved them.

"Peter York, you've finally shown up!"

Voldemort's scarlet eyes looked out, "I thought you wouldn't be able to hide from it all the time." "

"It's been a long time since I saw you, Tom, and you look great."

Peter chuckled and walked in from outside the house, he was not surprised that Voldemort had discovered early, and the wizard's spiritual sense was already very sharp, not to mention voldemort's greatly increased strength.

"Thank you very much, Peter, for your presence gives me a sense of

urgency."

Voldemort gritted his teeth and said, his eyes full of coldness, "Since you have appeared, bear my anger today!" "

As he spoke, he struck directly with a death curse, and Peter dodged it, and the death spell directly hit the wall behind him, blowing it out of a large hole.

Peter didn't leave his hand behind, and kept throwing deadly magic at Voldemort, and the battle between the two became more and more intense, and the magic shot everywhere, making the Death Eaters and the Order of the Phoenix around them avoid and stay away from them.

Peter felt the strength of Voldemort's magic, and in the downwind, he took the volt and constantly changed positions in the house, and the power of the two was so powerful that in a few moments, the house was destroyed to pieces.

The house groaned as if overwhelmed.

"Get out of here, the house is going to collapse!"

Edward Burns shouted, then knocked out the Death Eaters on the other side, grabbed his daughter Susan and directly transformed into a phantom and left.

The others also repelled the Death Eaters and hurried out of the house.

The Death Eaters also saw this and hid outside in horror.

But Peter and Voldemort were both caught up in a fierce battle, completely disregarding the others, still frantically attacking the Death Eaters outside the other side and the members of the Order of the Phoenix caught in a strange truce, although the staff pointed at each other, but everyone's eyes were on the two people in the house who were still fighting.

Accompanied by the fierce confrontation of magic, the two did not

hesitate to teleport in the room, and neither of them used the complex and gorgeous method, but directly used the brute spell to attack.

Voldemort, relying on his great strength, crushed Peter and pursued him.

But Peter wasn't a vegetarian either, relying on the room's concealment and instinctive teleportation skills to maneuver with Voldemort.

With a creaking sound, the Burns family's house was overwhelmed and finally collapsed.

But the two inside still have no idea of leaving, frantically fighting around in the collapsed house.

In the dust of the collapsed house, everyone looked nervously at the house, wondering what was going on inside.

It's just that there is a rumbling explosion inside, and I don't know who wins and who loses.

Suddenly, in the collapsed house, accompanied by a thunderous explosion, a huge figure sprang out of it, and grew larger and larger.

In the stunned eyes of the people, they found that it was Peter, but at this time Peter was thirty feet tall, huge, and still rapidly growing.

I saw Peter's huge mountain-like body standing tall, blocking the moon behind him, so that everyone's mouth could swallow an egg.

The giant Peter ignored them, but instead stomped on the ruins of the house with his feet, trying to trample Voldemort to death inside.

With Peter's heavy stomping, the ruins were trampled out of a large and deep footprint, and everyone standing on the ground felt the ground shake as if an earthquake had struck.

Seeing that Peter was about to step on it again, Bella Cretes turned back and shouted at the Death Eaters around him, "Stop him!" Attack him together! "

The Death Eaters heard this and hurriedly fired an attack at Peter's huge

body.

Of course, the people of the Order of the Phoenix would not allow the Death Eaters to do this, so the two sides were fighting fiercely again.

In the face of the magic that shot at him, the giant Peter did not panic, and the wand in his hand, which was smaller than a toothpick, suddenly grew larger rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, the kung fu became closed.

With a wand thicker than a hundred-year-old tree, he fired a dazzling protective spell, and after resisting the attack, he directly raised one leg and stepped on the place where the Death Eaters were dense.

"Merlin!"

Sirius, who was repelling a Death Eater, looked up at Peter of the giant and said, "What kind of monster is this Peter?" He will become such a big person, more giant than a giant! "

Facing the huge foot, the fast-reacting Death Eater quickly dodged with the Phantom Shifter, and the slow-reacting one watched it step on itself with despair, shooting a spell like an itch, without stopping Peter from stepping on it.

Finally, after shaking the mountain, a large and deep foot appeared on the ground again.

Looking at the blood stains in the footprints, Peter let out a thunderous cry of disgust and used his staff to clean up the non-existent stains on his feet.

At the same time, in the deep pit where the ruins of the house were jumped out, a figure sprang out from inside.

Voldemort, whose ears were bleeding and his body was covered, looked at Peter's huge body, his eyes full of incredulity, but then he looked at him with hatred.

"I really regret that I didn't step on you."

Peter leaned over to look at Voldemort and said in a thunderous voice, causing everyone on the ground to cover their ears.

In the ruins, he took advantage of the collapse of the house, used a doppelganger as bait, and once again used the skills of the Basilisk Eye and Mandrake Grass against Voldemort, but apparently did not achieve Peter's purpose, only let him suffer a small loss.

Hearing Peter's sarcasm, Voldemort's eyes seemed to be dripping blood, and the wand in his hand unceremoniously threw several deadly spells at Peter's huge body.

Peter instantly shrunk his body, dodged the spell, summoned the bird that flew in the sky, turned into a sparrow, mixed with the birds, and flew towards Voldemort.

"Tricks of the trade!"

Voldemort watched Peter turn into a bird, slightly surprised, and then sneered contemptuously.

Summon the flames that spread across the sky and turn into a net of fire and go towards the net of birds.

Watching hundreds of birds burned to ashes, and finally seeing no trace of Peter, Voldemort's originally confident smile cooled.

Looking around warily, he didn't think Peter was going to die in a fire net.

But there was no trace of people around him, only a few noisy mosquitoes flying in front of him.

Voldemort didn't care about the mosquitoes at first, but the buzzing noise made him feel irritable, and a green light flashed in his wand, and the mosquitoes fell.

At this moment, a mosquito behind him turned into Peter, quickly firing

two spells at Voldemort, and then instantly shrunk his body again and disappeared into the grass.

Voldemort dodged the attack very quickly, but looking at the large hole in the robe, his scarlet eyes squinted, and he exploded into the ground until he almost turned the ground over, and he did not see Peter's figure.

"Tom, are you looking for my horse?"

In the distance came Peter's teasing voice.

Voldemort turned to look at Peter in the distance, looking extremely calm, but his scarlet eyes were full of violence, "Peter York, you are really slippery mud, how can not catch you." "

Then his eyes turned to the people of the Order of the Phoenix, his eyes crossed the cold, and he smiled, "But you are here to save them today, you said that I am killing them in front of you now, can you stop them more?" "

"Tom, you're cunning," Peter laughed, and then said with a pitiful expression, "Oh you caught my soft help, I just grabbed it?" Or is the ego in front of you? "

"Hen, Peter, I know you, you're a literal Slytherin, gryffindor's stupid idea of perching you wouldn't have."

Voldemort saw through him and said, a cruel smile on his face, "But if Dumbledore knew that you had allowed me to kill these members of the Order of the Phoenix, would you still believe you?" Or will he think you're another Dark Lord? "

"Hey, Voldemort, when did you get so clever?" He would have come up with such a way to separate me from Dumbledore. "

Peter grinned, his eyebrows furrowed, as if he had reacquainted himself.

Then he looked at the members of the Order of the Phoenix surrounded by Death Eaters, and helplessly lowered himself toward the distance,

"Dumbledore, if you don't come out again, some of your Members of the Order of the Phoenix will die!" "

Chapter 484: Chapter 485

Chapter 485 Voldemort's Jealousy, Evacuate!!

With a clatter, Dumbledore appeared in front of the crowd, looked at Voldemort with a serious look and said, "Tom, it was a mistake for you to appear here today. "

"Dumbledore!"

Voldemort stared at him with an ugly look in his eyes, "Didn't you go to the north of Ireland?" "

"I did go," smiled Dumbledore, "Tom, your plan is good, the giants who have been seduced by you have indeed caused a lot of trouble, but I have a good companion, Hagrid, who has done me a great favor and succeeded in convincing these grumpy giants to return to their colony. So I rushed back early. "

Voldemort's face became even more ugly when he heard this, but then he narrowed his eyes, and his scarlet eyes stared at Dumbledore, and he smirked, "What if you rush back?" Once you couldn't do anything with me, now I'm stronger, and you're not my opponent anymore, old man! "

Dumbledore felt voldemort's poudy magic and his expression became serious, "Tom, this world has never succeeded by force or terror, you have gone a long way down the wrong path, you. "

"Dumbledore, do you want to convince me with your theory of love?" It's ridiculous! "

Voldemort interrupted with a sneer, confidently holding his wand, "Let me see if the so-called greatest wizard will become my defeated general today?" "

As he spoke, he cast a dazzling death spell on Dumbledore, and

Dumbledore also cast a spell to block it, and the two spells collided together, producing a violent explosion impact, destroying the surrounding area of more than ten meters.

Dumbledore and Voldemort couldn't help but take a few steps back, but Dumbledore took several more steps back than Voldemort.

"Dumbledore, you're old! Voldemort said triumphantly. "

Dumbledore didn't say anything, but his expression became more dignified, and the old wand in his hand clenched more tightly.

"Tom, have you forgotten that I'm still here?"

Peter smiled and reminded, "It's sad enough that you forgot about me as soon as you saw Dumbledore." "

Voldemort saw Peter approaching Dumbledore's side, his face became ugly, he was confident that with his current strength, he could easily crush Dumbledore or Peter alone, but if the two people were united, he had no hope of winning.

Immediately he set off a monstrous storm to attack the two of them, and then turned into a huge black cloud of smoke, rolled up the Death Eaters on the ground, and rushed to the sky and disappeared, so that Peter's mouth Dumbledore, who had worked together to suppress the storm, could not stop it in time.

Peter looked in the direction Voldemort had left, turned his head to look at Dumbledore with a dignified look, "Headmaster Dumbledore, this Voldemort suddenly became stronger, how do you think he did it?" "

"I don't know," Dumbledore shook his head in a heavy tone, "but I have a worse guess, if it were what I thought, then Voldemort would become more difficult to defeat and destroy!" "

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Peter frowned, he had become accustomed to doing things by knowing the plot well, but now such a change was

something he had never expected, and he did not know whether there would be changes in the future.

Forget it, there will be a road before the car reaches the mountain, and Peter feels that even if the future becomes worse, he will not die.

So he raised an eyebrow, smiled at Dumbledore, and said, "Dumbledore, what do you think Voldemort will do next?" "

"I know Tom, he's not a good guy."

Dumbledore looked at Peter with some surprise, but replied, and then reminded, "Facing the two of us today, he doesn't think he's an opponent, so it's likely that he'll think back to ways to make us unable to unite."

And the most effective way to do this is to kill one of us so that he has nothing to fear. Especially you, who have not really reached the strength of the Grand Mage yet, he will most likely set his sights on you, you have to be careful! "

Then you're probably wrong, Dumbledore, Peter said silently in his heart. Compared to Peter's slippery methods, I am afraid that in Voldemort's heart, Dumbledore was still easier to deal with.

"Peter!"

The Order of the Phoenix and the Burns family all walked over, and Amelia walked quickly to Peter and hugged him gratefully, "Thank you very much, if it weren't for your reminder, I'm afraid I would have become a ghost in the hands of the Death Eaters." "

"You're welcome, Ms. Amelia, I don't want the wizarding world to be without you as a fair director of the Enforcement of Law, or the Ministry of Justice would really be completely useless!"

Peter smiled and hugged her back, and said in a tone.

Amelia smirked, patted Peter on the shoulder kindly, and said, "It seems that I will have to be more just in the future to be worthy of your life-

saving grace today." "

The Burns family also gathered around him and expressed their gratitude to him.

Old Lady Burns looked at Peter kindly, her eyes full of appreciation, and took his hand, "What a handsome young man, young man can fight Voldemort at a young age." Peter, do you have a girlfriend? Look at how my granddaughter Susan, although not very pretty, is very good at taking care of people and has a good personality. "

"Grandma!"

Susan blushed shyly, looked at Peter shyly, and then quickly interrupted her grandmother.

Peter was recognized by all the girls in the school, but none of them thought they would be favored.

"Ah, my granddaughter is shy!"

Old Lady Burns said with a smile.

Peter was a little embarrassed by this, and quickly changed the subject:

"Ms. Burns, your family has become like this, what to do?" "

Amelia Burns knew that Peter was changing the subject, but instead of wearing it, he looked at the house that had become a ruin with nostalgia, sighed and said, "It can only be rebuilt, this house has been lived in by our family for hundreds of years, and I didn't expect it to be like this overnight." "

"Auntie, can't you repair it with the Restore Ruchu Spell?"

Susan asked incomprehensibly, in her memory, as long as it was broken, it could be repaired with a recovery spell.

Amelia shook her head and explained, "This house was destroyed by a lot of black spells and even unforgivable spells, so it can't be restored to its original state with the recovery spell." This is also the reason why the

Ministry of Magic strictly prohibits wizards from using black magic, because many black magic damage cannot be repaired. "

After the members of the Order of the Phoenix and Dumbledore joined, they turned to Peter to express their gratitude, and Sirius and Tonks came to Peter very actively and looked at him with a re-acquaintance, "Peter, you are so powerful! Being able to fight with Voldemort for such a long time, having such a strong strength at such a young age, Xia is embarrassing for us adults. "

Then he sighed, "If Harry had the same strength as you, I wouldn't have to worry so much." "

"Don't worry too much, Harry's luck has always been good, he is the savior of prophecy, Voldemort can't hurt him."

Peter had to comfort him.

"Hi Peter, do you remember me?"

Tonks kept changing the color of his hair, greeted him with a smile, and then stared at Peter with surprised eyes, "I just saw, you turn into a bird, a moment you become a mosquito, and a moment you become a giant, how did you do it?" It's amazing. It's incredible zero! "

Chapter 485: Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Visiting 12 Mowgli Square, Dumbledore's Worries!!

"Hello, Nilfadora!"

Peter greeted the twittering girl and did not answer her question later.

Hearing this name, Tonks's expression instantly withered, and he corrected with resistance: "Just call me Tonks, I don't like this name!" "

"That's your mother's name, Nefadora!"

Sirius frowned and said.

"But also can't change the name sounds indecent!"

Tonks said unhappily, "Sirius, you can't just because my mother is your

cousin. "

Peter looked at the noisy appearance of this pair of uncles and nephews, and shook his head amusedly, worthy of being a family, and their personalities were very vivid.

"Okay, it's time for us to leave."

Dumbledore and the Burns family discussed it and said to the crowd.

Then he smiled at Peter, "Peter, the Burns family is going to live in the Order of the Phoenix temporarily, I don't know if you are interested in drinking a cup of tea?" "

Looking at Dumbledore with a look of something to say to himself, Peter pondered for a moment, then smiled, "Of course, Headmaster

Dumbledore. "

"That's great."

Dumbledore looked very happy, shrugged his shoulders, and motioned for Peter to go up, "I'll take you to the Order of the Phoenix headquarters first, I've put some black tea there, and I wish Moody hadn't drunk all my tea." "

Then the group all ghosted onto Mowgli Square, and Dumbledore took out a note and handed it to Peter, laughing and saying, "Look at the contents of it, and remember it, so that you can see the headquarters of my door." "

Peter hesitantly took the note, saw the address of '12 Mowgli Square' above, turned to Dumbledore and asked, "Professor Dumbledore, you show me your headquarters address like this, I'm afraid it's not good, if I don't have good intentions for you, your Order of the Phoenix headquarters will be exposed." "

Dumbledore smiled and shook his head and said, "Haha, if you and I don't trust each other, then I'm really old lake." "

Then he pointed to the thirteenth house in Mowgli Square, which suddenly popped out, and made an invitation gesture, "Please come in, Jasmine should be ready for supper and refreshments now, we can just fill our stomachs." "

Following Dumbledore into the house, the first thing he saw was an old dragon clock house-elf, and after the house-elf saw Dumbledore and the group behind him, he cursed and muttered to himself, "The old madman is here again, oh, what a misfortune at home!" The lady's contrarian son has brought so many people back!. Poor Kreacher could only watch the noble Blake, defiled by the contrarian and his fox friend! "

Is this Kreacher? Peter looked at the house elf with surprise.

It was powerful enough to dare to call Dumbledore an old lunatic.

Dumbledore also had some embarrassment, he originally wanted to introduce Peter to the headquarters of the Order of the Phoenix, but he did not expect to encounter such a famous scene as soon as he entered the door, coughed a few times, and introduced to Peter: "This is the House-elf Kreacher of the Black Family, a... This... Very characterful house-elf. "

"What a fun house-elf!"

Peter said with a smile.

Kreacher raised his cloudy eyes to look at Peter and said to himself, "Oh, the old madman has seized the house of the Black family, and now he has come with his fox friend."

My poor mistress, the noble Blake family is about to be defiled by this bunch of bastards...

Peter looked confused, he did not expect that he had actually been scolded, and he could not do anything with such a crazy house elf, he could only touch his nose.

"Shut up, Kreacher, get back in your hole."

Sirius looked at the house-elf with a bad expression, "You secretly helped Narcissa before, and deceived Harry into the Ministry of Law, I haven't seen you settle the account." I'll cut off your head when I'm talking nonsense, so you can't speak again! "

When Kreacher heard Sirius's words, he was not afraid, but said with a look of impatience: "The annoying contrarian is finally going to do a good thing, Kreacher is ready, as long as he cuts off Kreacher's head and hangs it on the wall with his ancestors, Kreacher will die without regrets!" Hurry up, mistress's unfilial son. "

"Go back to the basement, Kreacher, you crazy elf!"

Sirius roared with disgust on his face.

"All right, all right, Sirius! Just let him get out of here, you can't afford to argue with a crazy house-elf. "

Jasmine came out of the kitchen and quickly interrupted Sirius.

Then he looked at Dumbledore, "You guys are back, my supper is ready, hurry up and eat a little, it must have consumed a lot of energy outside one night." "

When he saw Peter behind Dumbledore, his eyes widened in surprise, "I really didn't expect Peter to come over too!" It's a pleasure to meet you, kid! I haven't seen you in a while, and you seem to have lost a lot of weight! "

Said and hugged Peter in pain.

In the face of the enthusiastic Mrs. Weasley, Peter was a little helpless, and could only ask Dumbledore and others who were watching the play for help...

"Well, Jasmine, I have something to talk to Peter about now, so you should entertain the others first, who should be hungry after a busy

night."

Dumbledore said with a smile.

Peter and Dumbledore then came to the living room on the second floor, and Dumbledore threw a spell at the door so that the people outside could not hear the movement inside, and then asked Peter, "What do you want to drink?" There's tea, coffee, and of course if you want to drink, there's also mead. "

Peter sat down, shook his head, looked at Dumbledore and asked directly, "Dumbledore, are you going to subtract me, is there anything to say?" "

Seeing that Peter refused to drink, Dumbledore no longer demanded it, but said to him: "Peter, you have seen Voldemort today, and his strength has suddenly soared, even I am now in front of him to ensure that I will not fail." Have you ever wondered how he did this in a short period of time? "

Peter shook his head in disbelief, but seeing Dumbledore's dignified look, he asked, "Do you know why Dumbledore?" "

Dumbledore nodded, "I do have a guess, do you remember Voldemort's diary?" I think Voldemort's current change in strength has a lot to do with this! "

"You mean Horcruxes! He made another Horcrux?! It's impossible..."

Peter heard Dumbledore's speculation and immediately shook his head in surprise.

He knew what Voldemort's seven Horcruxes were, and if Voldemort had made them now, it would have been eight!

Not to mention that the eight Horcruxes were stable and unstable, whether Voldemort could split the eighth soul was a problem, not to mention that he had also read the introduction of the Horcrux, which did

not say that the manufacture of Horcruxes could enhance its strength.

Seeing Peter shake his head in retort, Dumbledore only thought that he could not believe that Voldemort would make more Horcruxes, so he explained, "You and I both know the characteristics of Horcruxes, but no one understands Voldemort deeply." Although Voldemort was a blackhead that everyone feared, it could not be denied that he was a genius. I'm not surprised that he made any breakthroughs in the study of Horcruxes! "

"I investigated Voldemort during this time and determined that he had made more than one Horcrux, so I would like to ask you for your help to determine how many Horcruxes he made?"

Dumbledore looked at Peter and said sincerely.

Looked at by Dumbledore, Peter couldn't help but feel a little weak in his eyes, did Dumbledore know that he knew the seven Horcruxes?

He asked tentatively, "Dumbledore, how do you want me to help you?" "

Chapter 486: Chapter 487

Chapter 487 Divination To Find a Horcrux? Eight Horcruxes!!

"Professor Trelawney says your divination talent is great."

Dumbledore said with a bull's head.

Peter looked at Dumbledore with a confused look on his face, not knowing how he was going to get involved in divination, but still modestly said, "Professor Trelawney is so praised." "

"She didn't praise you, your talent is truly outstanding."

Dumbledore smiled and said, "I want to use your divination to try to divinate Voldemort's other Horcruxes, what do you think?" "

"Use divination to find Horcruxes?!"

Peter was a little surprised, could divination still be used in this way?

Dumbledore nodded, "Yes, I asked Sybil for help before, but she

recommended you to me and thought your divination skills were stronger than hers." "

"But professor, I haven't learned this divination to find things, I don't know how."

Peter said with an embarrassed look on his face.

"Don't worry, Peter," said Dumbledore with a laugh, "it's not complicated, you just need to look for Horcruxes with a strong will, as you used to do with your divination." "

As he spoke, Dumbledore pulled out a diary with a hole in it, which was Voldemort's diary.

"Sybil said you were the best at crystal ball divination, so I brought it to you too."

Dumbledore pulled out a bowling-sized crystal ball and placed it in front of Peter, expectantly saying, "These Voldemort Horcruxes all have in common, so I hope you can try divination and see if you can help me find more information about Horcruxes." "

Looking at this posture, Peter was slightly stunned, and looked at Dumbledore with a speechless face, feeling that Dumbledore was like a person who was in a hurry to go to the doctor, how could he come up with such an unreliable idea?

"Try it, Peter."

Undaunted, Dumbledore pushed the crystal ball in front of Peter.

Peter helplessly took the crystal ball, then looked at Dumbledore and said, "Professor, if you don't divinate later, don't be disappointed." "

"Of course, you don't have to be too stressed, even if it doesn't work out, I've found other ways, just some trouble."

Dumbledore smiled and reassured, "Let's go." "

Peter wasn't sure if Dumbledore's approach had worked, but he held the

diary in one hand, touched the crystal ball with the other, closed his eyes, and thought in his mind that he was looking for the same device as the diary.

In the silent environment, Peter meditated in his heart for a long time, and finally felt a heat sensation coming from the palm of his right hand, and opened his eyes to look curiously at the crystal ball that changed.

Dumbledore also noticed the glimmer of the crystal ball, and his eyes flashed with waves, but he still held his breath and did not dare to disturb Peter.

Peter Shen's head was close to the crystal ball, but when he saw the contents of the picture, he couldn't help but look surprised, because there were constantly flashing pictures of other Horcruxes, including a pendant box, a gold cup, a ring, a petrified snake, and Harry Potter! Counting the destroyed diaries and Ravenclaw's crown, there were exactly 7 Horcruxes.

It was only when Peter thought so that the picture changed again, and something that Peter did not recognize appeared in the crystal ball: it was a silver crucible, but a sarcoma had grown on the crucible, which looked very strange.

Seeing this thing, Peter's pupils narrowed, he had not yet understood that Voldemort's strength had suddenly become so much stronger, and now it seemed that another Horcrux had been created!

But Peter was very puzzled by Voldemort's intentions, was he really crazy? Seven was a steady and magical number, but now the Horcruxes have become eight! The soul is not bread, can it be cut more and cut less? Isn't Voldemort afraid that Ling Fei will go crazy to the bottom?

"How's it going? Peter, what do you see? "

Dumbledore was not a prophet, could not see the picture on the crystal

ball, and could not help but ask curiously.

Peter turned back and told Dumbledore the truth about what he had seen.

"A pendant box? Gold Cup? Ring? Snake? Crucible? And Harry? "

Dumbledore lowered his eyes and chewed on what Peter had said, then looked straight at the diary on the table, "Plus this Horcrux, there are 7 in total." Seven, is it indeed a very stable and magical number, he really made so many Horcruxes? It was so unexpected and in line with my expectations! "

Dumbledore was shocked beyond words and couldn't help but sigh.

"What about... Dumbledore, you were wrong, he was afraid he had made not just seven Horcruxes, but eight! "

Peter hesitated for a moment or said, took a bubble from his pocket, and pointed the hat upwards, only to see that there was a delicate crown embedded in it.

Peter took out the crown and placed it in front of Dumbledore, explaining, "This is the Ravenclaw crown, I found it in the Room of Needs, and it was once a Voldemort Horcrux." "

Dumbledore picked up the crown on the table in shock, put it in his hand and looked at it carefully, looking at Peter incomprehensibly: "Once? "

"Yes, once."

Peter nodded, and then explained, "I found the problem of the crown at the first time, and it took a long time to solve the soul piece inside. Until the Dementors of the Ministry of Law came to Hogwarts, I heard that the Dementors could suck human souls, so I thought that Voldemort was also human, and his Horcruxes should not be able to stop the Dementors from sucking. So he secretly grabbed a Dementor and forced it to suck the soul piece inside the crown, but he didn't expect to really succeed, and it

didn't hurt the crown itself. "

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore could not hide his surprise, looked at the crown without any trace of black magic again, and sighed, "It is really incredible, I have found many ways to destroy the Horcrux." But I didn't expect that with only one Dementor, I could easily solve the Horcrux that claimed to be the darkest of the darkest. "

Then with an excited look in his eyes, he stood up, leaned toward Peter, and asked with a look of anticipation, "Peter, as far as I know, the Dementors have all been captured by you, and I think you should not have completely destroyed them." Can you train a Dementor to help Harry solve the problem in his body the way you solved the crown before? If you can help, you can mention any conditions! "

Peter looked at the tired-looking old man in front of him, couldn't help but sigh, shook his head and told him a cruel truth: "Very hugging, Professor Dumbledore, I have also considered this idea of yours. Not to mention whether the Dementors could cooperate and only suck Voldemort's soul pieces from Harry's body. And I also probed Harry's condition, and the soul of Voldemort in his body had been bound to Harry's soul for more than ten years, completely inseparable. If you use the Method of Dementor Sucking, I am afraid that Harry will not survive in the end! "

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore showed a disappointed expression, sat back down in frustration, and covered his face with grief and said, "Fate is so cruel to Harry's child, I have tried all these years to find a way to save Harry, but I have found nothing." If there is a way, I really can't bear to solve his problem with a last resort. Because I don't know what the odds of success will be! "

Peter knew that the last resort Dumbledore had said was probably to let

Voldemort do it himself.

And this is also the reason why Dumbledore had consciously or unconsciously revived Voldemort by relying on Harry's blood.

In Dumbledore's prediction, if He was able to get Voldemort, who had the same blood, to kill Harry, Voldemort's Death Curse would most likely destroy the soul pieces in Harry's body first.

But this was only the best outcome of Dumbledore's prediction, and he didn't have Peter's god perspective, so he didn't know that such a solution would indeed keep Harry alive in the future.

Dumbledore didn't want to do it, if not no way, because the man would probably kill Harry as well.

Peter had wanted to comfort the sad old man, but Dumbledore was clearly very strong at heart and quickly packed up his mood.

Focusing on the crown, he said with a very puzzled expression,

"According to my guess, Voldemort's Horcruxes are seven, so this is the most appropriate number." But now there are eight of them, what's going on? "

Chapter 487: Chapter 488

Chapter 488: The Crucible of Long Sarcoma? The pendant box that surfaced!!

Peter was also puzzled, he guessed, "Is he trying to make more Horcruxes, such as nine or thirteen?" Such numbers also fit the magic of mystery. "

"No," said Dumbledore, shaking his head, "nine is the mysterious number of the East, and Tom should not have chosen it." And thirteen words, too big. It's crazy for ordinary people to want to make a Horcrux, and Tom is now suspicious of making no less than seven Horcruxes, which is already very crazy. If it is further manufactured, the soul will not be able to bear it and will collapse directly. "

"What is the reason? Let me think about it! "

Dumbledore frowned and muttered, "Seven? Eight? One more piece?.

Harry? Diary..."

Peter did not disturb Dumbledore's thoughts, he was also very curious at this time, especially looking at the crucible with sarcoma constantly flashing on the crystal ball, very curious about what was it that could make Voldemort look up and make it into a Horcrux?

Peter concentrated his mind again, trying to find out the whereabouts of the Horcrux, but the unknown change made Peter feel that he had lost control of the plot, and he was instinctively a little uneasy.

It was just that Peter tried several times, and the crystal ball only flashed a few desert scenes, and then disappeared.

"I have some guesses, but I don't know, right?"

Dumbledore said suddenly, "I thought voldemort was supposed to make seven Horcruxes, but you divined eight, so I couldn't figure it out." "

But I thought about it for half a day, and I felt that in a way, Voldemort had only made seven Horcruxes.

Because Harry's Horcrux was only an accident, he was not in Voldemort's plan.

And as far as I know, Lucius Malfoy is now imprisoned in Azkaban, but Voldemort did not choose to save him.

It was heard that Lucius had done something wrong, so Voldemort chose to punish him for it.

To make Voldemort so disgusted with his right and left arm, I am afraid that only the destruction of the diary was known to Voldemort, which would make him so angry.

One Horcrux was destroyed, and with another Horcrux, Voldemort was not unable to do it.

"And most likely, Peter, you put a lot of pressure on him, Voldemort has suffered so many losses at your hands, he needs to have enough strength to face the possibility of our door uniting."

Dumbledore cleared the way.

Hearing Dumbledore's speculation, Peter reluctantly agreed, but he felt that Voldemort, the old guy was most likely addicted to slices, so he created another Horcrux.

"Of course, all this is just our speculation, and in the next time, I need to find some evidence to prove my guess~ ~~."

Dumbledore said, "Especially the remaining Horcruxes, we need to know what they are. According to Voldemort's habits, he would not use something ordinary to create a soul that carried him. So the gold cups, pendant boxes, rings, snakes, crucibles you have divined are certainly not ordinary things, but what they are, I need to investigate further to find out. "

Peter did not want to hide too much, he looked at Dumbledore and said, "Professor, I may know something, the pendant box should be Salazar Slytherin, and the gold cup should belong to Helga Hunchpuff, both of which I have seen in their portraits." As for the snake, it is easy to guess, and the giant snake Nagini next to Voldemort should be. But I don't know the crucible with sarcoma, such a strange crucible I still heard of for the first time, I don't know Blido, do you have ten thoughts? "

Peter deliberately did not mention the ring, something Dumbledore should have known it was, and he looked at Dumbledore's still normal right hand and breathed a slight sigh of relief.

But according to his speculation, Dumbledore would probably go to the old mansion of the Gunter family in the village of Little Hangle in the time before the school started, get the resurrection stone ring, and be hit

by the curse on it.

With the help of Zosnepp's potion, he also barely managed to survive for a year.

Now that Voldemort was much stronger, Peter didn't want Dumbledore to die so early, or he would have to face Voldemort's crazy revenge.

Moreover, the ghost knew that under his butterfly, Harry could still succeed in defeating Voldemort by luck according to his original trajectory.

So Peter looked at Dumbledore seriously and said, "Professor, you've been looking for Horcruxes for so long, you should know some news about Horcruxes, right?" Can you let me go with you when you go? "

Dumbledore couldn't help but be a little surprised to see Peter's serious look, after all, Peter usually looked very involved, why was he so active this time?

But with Peter's active involvement, Dumbledore was certainly happy to accept it.

After all, Peter's strength is obvious to all, and with his joining, the pressure on Voldemort can be alleviated a lot.

"If you want to come and help me, of course I'd love to."

Dumbledore said happily, "I was going to go to little Hangleton village alone tomorrow, but since you are willing to come together, it would be better." "

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Peter was overjoyed, not expecting that tomorrow would be the time when Dumbledore received the Resurrection Stone Ring.

If he hadn't met Dumbledore today or hadn't accepted his invitation, I'm afraid Dumbledore would have really been cursed with the Resurrection Stone Ring like the original plot, and eventually Snape would have to kill

himself, and instead of trusting Yu Fu to talk about the Horcrux, Peter naturally knew that there was a Horcrux hidden in this house.

Since he had come here, he had no reason to let it go, otherwise if the unclean guy with unclean hands were to go and sell it, the ghost knew if there would be more changes?

So he pondered for a moment, smiled, and said, "Since I have already divined the appearance of the Horcruxes, I will try to see if I can divine their position." "

Placing his hand back on the crystal ball, he decided to find the pendant box regardless of whether the crystal ball had been divined or not.

Dumbledore watched expectantly again, having previously asked Peter to divinate with the attitude of trying, and he had already made up his mind to take Harry to Slughorn.

Voldemort's Horcrux secret came out of his mouth, but he didn't expect to be able to get so much information from Peter.

Peter first tried to concentrate on seeing the location of the crucible Horcrux, and the crystal ball did make a movement, but Peter did not see the location of the Horcrux from the fog, as if something was blocking Peter's exploration of the Horcrux.

Peter did not give up and tried again to search for the location of the Golden Cup, although Peter had long known that it was hidden in the vault of the Lestrangle family in Gringotts, but was very disappointed, the crystal ball emitted a glimmer, but still did not show the location of the Gold Cup.

Peter tried it again and again, but the result was nothing.

Peter sighed in his heart, it seemed that Voldemort still had a set.

He finally tried to divinate the location of the nearest pendant box, and decided that even if he did not divinate, he would use it to say the

location of the pendant box, and then solve the Horcruxes as soon as possible.

But this time, contrary to Peter's expectations, the crystal ball emitted a glimmer, and Peter glanced at it, thinking that it was also a fog like before.

The crystal ball shows the appearance of a pendant box, and also shows the house number of "12 Mowgli Square" and a black counter full of debris.

Seeing such a picture, Peter's eyes lit up and he smiled.

"How's it going? Have you found the whereabouts of the Horcrux? "

Dumbledore saw Peter's look and couldn't help asking.

"The other Horcruxes are a fog, presumably because Voldemort cast a spell on them." But as luck would have it, there was a Horcrux very close to me, so I managed to get it. "

Peter said with a smile.

"Very close? How close? "

Dumbledore had some doubts.

"Professor, I saw in the crystal ball the house number of Place XII in Mowgli Square."

Peter smiled and said, "And I saw a pendant box in a cupboard." "

"You mean..."

Dumbledore's eyes widened, and the half-moon glasses on his nose were crooked, "... Slytherin's locket is here?! "

Chapter 488: Chapter 489

Chapter 489 Slytherin Locket! Ask Kreacher!!

Looking into Dumbledore's disbelieving eyes, Peter nodded and said,

"Yes, I saw in the crystal ball that there was a Horcrux here, and that was the Slytherin pendant box." "

Dumbledore couldn't sit still, stood up and walked over to Peter, and quickly asked, "Where?" Do you see where it is? "

"That's what you need to ask Kreacher, isn't it, Kreacher?"

Peter smiled and turned his head to look in the direction of the door, and with a wave of his hand, the door opened, and there was a house elf with ears pricked up.

Dumbledore was not surprised by Kreacher's appearance, nor did he blame it for eavesdropping, but walked over to stare at the uneasy and wary house-elf and asked, "Kreacher, you have lived in this house for so many years, have you ever seen a pendant box with a snake-like mark on it?" "

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Kreacher's eyes became more alert, and he kept shaking his head and stepping back: "No! Cliche hasn't seen this stuff? The cunning mad old man Hugh wants to get the little master's secret from Kreacher's mouth! Kreacher will not let these vile robbers succeed! "

Watching Kreche's fierce reaction, Dumbledore was even more certain, his eyes flashing with joy, and the wand in his hand flew out of a light ball window wall.

After a while, Sirius hurried over and looked at Dumbledore with a puzzled look: "Dumbledore, are you looking for me?" "

Then he looked at the grinning Kreacher at the foot of the door, looked at it in a bad tone and asked, "Is Kreacher in trouble again?" What does it do? "

Dumbledore interrupted his speculation with a wave of his hand, explaining, "No, I just wanted some information from Kreacher, but I'm not the owner of it, so there's no way I can get him to answer my question." And you are his master, and the house-elf cannot refuse the

master's request, so I would like to ask you to let it answer some of my questions in the city. "

Sirius looked puzzled at Kreacher with a face full of resistance, wondering how a house-elf could know something Dumbledore didn't know.

However, he did not think much about these questions, but said cheerfully: "It's simple!" "

Then he gave a stern order, "Kreacher, I order you to answer Dumbledore's question without reservation, without a hint of concealment!" If you dare to cheat, I will just throw you a piece of clothing and let you get out of Blake's house!" Hear that? "

Hearing Sirius's command, Kreacher desperately tried to cover his mouth, very resistant.

But the house elf's instinct carved into its bones made it unable to refuse its master's order, and it looked at Sirius with hatred, as if it could not kill him immediately.

Dumbledore looked at Kreacher's very resistant look, frowned involuntarily, sighed helplessly, and then gathered his emotions and asked directly: "Kreacher, tell me, is the locket in your place?" "

Kreacher wanted not to answer, but in the end he could not resist his instincts, screaming and crying with a desperate look: "The locket box is hidden by Kreacher!" Kreacher promised to keep it a secret for the little master, Uwu... Kreacher didn't do it! Kreacher damn! Kreacher couldn't destroy it, and now he's going to be snatched away by the reverse son and his fox friends! Ahh..."

Pendant box? Sirius looked at Dumbledore puzzled, was this the locket he was looking for?

Instead of explaining Sirius, Dumbledore asked, "Kreacher, where are you

hiding the locket?" Who is your little master? What secret did you promise to keep for him? "

"Ahh... Kreacher can't say! Kreacher promised the little master to keep it a secret! Kreacher is going to punish himself! Kreacher will burn the mulberries through with fire tongs so that secrets cannot be revealed..."

Kreacher groaned madly, will and instinct fighting desperately.

"Dumbledore, its owner should be my brother Regulus, with whom he used to have a good relationship."

Sirius looked at Kreacher with complicated eyes and explained to Dumbledore.

Hearing the name, Kreacher screamed, covered his face in despair, huge tears flowing from between his fingers, and his thin body seemed to be about to fall at any moment.

"Regulus?"

Dumbledore was also slightly stunned, and then recalled the impression of the silent and thin young man, and then looked at the crying Kreacher, and his eyes flashed with thought.

Peter watched for half a day, and when he saw that he had not gone straight to the subject for a long time, he seemed a little impatient.

So he walked over to Kreacher, leaned over at it, and said, "Kreacher, you should know what that pendant box is, didn't your master let you destroy it?" You just have to give it to us, and I and Koubuledo can hang up and set it up. That would fulfill your master's wishes, wouldn't it? "

Kreacher stopped crying, his cloudy eyes wide open, staring earnestly at Peter for the first time, asking in disbelief, "Can you destroy it?!" "

Then he shook his head warily, "Impossible, Kreacher can't destroy it in many ways, you're in Kreacher!" "

Peter was not angry, he beckoned, and the diary on the table flew into

his hand,

"Kreacher, if you look at this thing, it's all the same thing as a pendant box, but now that we've destroyed it, you should be able to feel the Fa that remains on it, isn't it finishing you?"

Kreacher took the diary majestically, felt the familiar black law left on it, looked at the hole above in disbelief, and looked at Peter,

"You... Did you really push it?! How is this possible! "

Seeing Kreacher's appearance, Peter smiled and said confidently, "You see, as long as you give us the locket, we can destroy it like we would with this diary, so as not to fulfill your master's entrustment?" And if you don't feel at ease, you can also watch us destroy it, so there is no problem, right? "

Kreacher looked at Peter's smile, then at the diary in his hand, then at dumbled Dumbledore with a kind face and Sirius with a puzzled face, his eyes flashed with thought and hesitation, and finally handed the diary to Peter and said to him in a determined tone: "Kreacher decided to believe you once, but if you deceive Kreacher, Kreacher swears in the name of the little master that as long as Kreacher does not die, he will always take revenge on you!" "

Looking at Kreacher's look, Peter was not angry, but envied that Regulus could have such a loyal house-elf.

He smiled and nodded, "Of course, there is the greatest wizard Dumbledore here, and he will not allow me to decide on you." "

"I also guarantee that we will not engage in any bullying, Kreacher, please believe us."

Dumbledore assured it as well.

However, Kreacher obviously did not give Dumbledore a good face, gave him a cold snort, and then disappeared into the living room before Sirius

was launched.

After a while, Kreacher reappeared, only this time with an extra pendant necklace in his hand...

Chapter 489: Chapter 490

Chapter 490 Kreacher's Answer, Regulus!!

The pendant box looks ordinary and doesn't have the seductive magic of other Horcruxes.

When Kreacher reluctantly delivers the locket to Peter, it also attracts the attention of Dumbledore and Sirius.

Peter fumbled with the locket and handed it to Dumbledore boredly, which was just a symbol of Slytherin and didn't have much practical significance.

"Dumbledore, what the hell is going on?"

Sirius saw Dumbledore very seriously take the locket over, as if holding a very important object, or could not help asking, "What is this pendant box?" Why is it in Kreacher's hands? And what does it have to do with my brother? "

"That's exactly what I wondered," said Dumbledore, who looked at Peter and then at Kreacher, who was full of grief, and asked, "Kreacher, can you tell me why your master, Regulus, asked you to break the pendant box?" What about himself? "

Kreacher was devastated, tears streaming down his face, his eyes fixed on the pendant box in Dumbledore's hand, just wailing.

"Kreacher, answer Dumbledore's words!" What the hell did my brother do? "

Sirius gave a stern order.

Kreacher seemed to be choked by the neck, and he gasped and said, "When the master Sirius left, he broke up with Black, which is really

gratifying to get rid of, because he is a bad boy, always unruly, and broke the heart of the hostess." But the master, Regulus, was very cultured, and he knew what the situation of the Black family meant and his noble pure-blood lineage. He initially idolized the Dark Lord because he had wizards no longer hide, but in turn rule Muggles and Muggle-born people. At the age of 16, the master Regulus joined the Dark Lord's group. He was so proud, so proud. Then one day, a year after he joined, the owner Regulus went downstairs to the kitchen to see Kreacher. The host Regulus has always loved Kreacher. The host Regulus said... He said... The Dark Lord needs a house-elf. Regulus, the host, offered to recommend Kreacher. It was an honor, said the master, Regulus, an honor that belonged to him and Kreacher. Kreacher must do whatever the Black Barbarian King commands... Then go back home. "

Kreacher seemed to think of something frightening, his body trembled with fear, and his voice whimpered, "So Kreacher went to the Dark Lord." The Dark Lord didn't tell Kreacher what to do, but simply took Kreacher to a cave by the sea. Deep in the cave is a cave with a large black lake in it. There's a boat there... The Dark Lord took Kreacher on a boat to a small island..."

Kreacher's mulberry became hoarse, his eyes showing a look of fear, "There is a stone basin on the island filled with potions, and the Dark Lord asked Kreacher to drink it... It..."

Shaking from head to toe, "Kreacher drank, and when he drank, he saw something terrible... Kreacher's body seemed to be on fire, Kreacher cried out for his master Regulus to save him, crying that the hostess could appear, but the Dark Lord just laughed... He had Kreacher drink all the potions and put them in the locket... He filled the basin with more potions. Then the Dark Lord rowed the boat away and left Kreacher alone

on the island. Kreacher needed water, so he slowly climbed to the edge of the island and drank water from the black lake... Lots of hands... The hand of a dead man, coming out of the water, pulled Kreacher under the water..."

"How did you escape?"

Sirius asked in surprise, "The Dark Lord can't allow a house elf to come back alive, especially after you see his secret." "

Kreacher lifted the ugly head, looked at Sirius with his big, cloudy eyes, and then replied, "Master Regulus let Kreacher come back!" "

"I know... But how did you get back? How did you escape from the corpses in which lakes? "

Sirius asked.

Kreacher did not seem to understand Sirius's words, and replied repeatedly: "Master Regulus asked Kreacher to return." "

"I know, back yes."

"Obviously, it's phantom-shifting back, right?" Kreacher. "

Dumbledore said more than a little.

Kreacher nodded.

"But this is impossible, Dumbledore, and Kreacher also said, that even the Dark Lord had left by row, and it was obvious that there was no apparition in that cave."

Sirius said very puzzled.

"Sirius, obviously you made the same mistake as Voldemort, you both ignored the magic of the house-elves, and their methods are different from ours."

Dumbledore smiled and said, looking at Kreacher in front of him in amazement, "If you can be careful when you go to school, you will find that the house-elves in the castle are all free phantom shapeshifters, but

we can't." "

"The highest law of a house-elf is to obey the master's orders," Kreacher straightened up and said firmly, "the master let Kreacher go home, so Kreacher is back!" "

"Yes, you did what you were supposed to do, didn't you?"

Dumbledore said gently, "You didn't disobey the order at all! "

Kreacher shook his head, his body not shaking as fast as before.

"What happened after you got home?" What did Regulus do? "

Sirius quickly asked if he had come to care as much about Reguchins as he did now.

"The master, Regulus, was very worried, very worried," Kreacher said dumbly, "and he told Kreacher not to stay in the house and not to go out. And then. After a while... One night the master Regulus returns, and he finds Kreacher, whose spirit seems to be in a state of confusion, and asks Kreacher to take him to the cave where Kreacher once went with the Dark Lord..."

Sirius frowned, glanced at the house-elf, and said coldly, "He let you drink the poison?" "

Kreacher glared at Sirius and wept even more bitterly than before, "Lord... Regulus, the master, took out from his pocket a pendant box similar to the Dark Lord's, "huge tears dripping on the floor one by one," he told Kreacher to take it and replace the pendant once the stone basin was empty. "

"Oh no! Regulus "Sirius had a bad premonition, and his eyes showed a look of grief and shock.

"He also ordered... Kreacher leaves... He, and confessed to Kreacher to go home... Not allowed to tell the hostess what he did... Also destroy the Dark Lord's locket. He drank it: With all the poison, Klee switched off the

box... Looking at the host... Regulus was... Dragged into the water..."

Kreacher's heartbroken howling man...

Chapter 490: Chapter 491

Chapter 491 Disposal of the Pendant Box, Dementor Version of  
Voldemort!!

Sirius listened to Kreacher's description, bowed his head and was silent for a long time, and when he looked up again, his eyes were full of blood and tears.

He grabbed Kreacher's neck and gritted his teeth and said, "You can obviously save him!" You can take him away! Why don't you save him! "

"The master Regulus ordered Kreacher to go home, whimpering, Kreacher must obey the master's orders!"

Kreacher said sadly.

"You hateful fellow, before I just told you to get out, you can all be misinterpreted to let you leave this house and go to Bela Cretes to inform." Now you say you can't refuse that fool's order to paint you! "

Sirius's eyes were red, and he squeezed Kreacher's neck hard, tears flowing from his eyes.

Kreacher was pinched by him and rolled his eyes, constantly piercing in mid-air.

"Calm! Sirius! "

When Peter saw this, he quickly waved him away and saved Kreacher, who was constantly gasping for breath.

Dumbledore took a slow step, but still looked at Sirius disapprovingly, and admonished, "I've already said I'll make you a little nicer to Kreche, and you still haven't changed." House-elves have a relatively simple mind, and they can't disobey their master's orders, and you don't know, it's not to blame Kreacher. At that time, Regulus clearly had a death wish,

and he wanted to hide this secret with his own life. "

Sirius sat paralyzed on the ground and scolded sadly, "Regulus, this fool, he obviously does not have to die, why would he do such a stupid thing?"

Give up your life for a locket box! "

"You are not allowed to say that, Master Regulus!"

The relieved Kreacher glared at Sirius and rushed up to beat him.

Sirius ignored Kreacher, his eyes red, and sat there in silence, motionless.

Dumbledore sighed, patted Sirius on the shoulder, and then said gently to Kreacher, "Kreacher, you can find us a room that is not easily disturbed, and I think we need to destroy this thing, so that your master's attachment to you has also been completed." "

He said and shook the pendant box in his hand.

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Kreacher immediately regained his anger, quickly nodded, and said excitedly: "Is it okay in the basement?" That's where Regulus's master did his experiments. "

Dumbledore nodded and then said to Peter, "Peter, can you come with me?" Since this thing was found by you, it should also be completed by you, and it can be counted as a beginning and an end. "

Peter knew that Dumbledore wanted to leave Sirius alone, so he nodded and left the living room.

After coming to the basement, Dumbledore looked at the pendant box in his hand and smiled at Peter, "I didn't bring the Gryffindor Sword here today, and it's not suitable for the Use of the Fire Charm, so the task of destruction is still up to you." "

Peter did not refuse, and knew that Dumbledore wanted to see his means, so he took the locket, placed it on the ground first, and then pulled out a small leather suitcase the size of a finger cover from his pocket, tapped it with his wand, instantly enlarged it, and then opened the box and made a

gloomy roar inside.

In an instant, the air in the basement quickly turned cold, and a Dementor floated out of it, bowing to Peter in Dumbledore's astonished and horrified eyes, looking very attentive to Peter.

Since Peter had wiped out the Dementors, the smartest dementors had been imprisoned by Peter in the forbidden vase, and the other Dementors Peter had killed one of the disobedient ones, and the others had bowed down to Peter.

As for whether it was sincere or not, Peter naturally didn't care too much, he only needed these dementors to obey, and when it was useless, it was not too late to dispose of it.

After Peter had the Dementor on standby, he came to the pendant box and said 'open' in snake language, and as soon as the words fell, the locket opened automatically, and for a moment, a seductive and dark breath of Law poured out.

A voldemort's face made of black smoke emerged from the locket, and scarlet eyes stared at the two people present and a house elf.

"Dumbledore, it's you!"

Voldemort's soul awoke, and as soon as he saw Dumbledore in front of him, his pupils shrank and his face became distorted.

"Tom, I really didn't expect that we would meet under such circumstances," Said Dumbledore, looking at him calmly, with a disappointed tone, "I really didn't expect that you would use such an evil and decisive black method to escape death, do you know that once you take this path, the kingdom of death will no longer open the door for you, and you will become worse than a ghost." "

"Dumbledore, I hate it when you talk to me in such a tone!" Who do you think you are? I have achieved the immortal body and do not need the

acceptance of death! Even if you destroy this Horcrux of mine, you will never be able to kill me."

Voldemort knew that he would not be able to escape the fate of being destroyed today, but still looked at Dumbledore viciously.

"There's so much crap!"

Looking at Dumbledore and Voldemort, who were reminiscing about the past, Peter was full of impatience, and then directly drew a wand on the Dementor and ordered, "Fool, don't suck his spirit out yet!" "

The Dementor, who had been ordered, quickly swooped down on the locket, opened its deep mouth, and inhaled deeply into the opened locket.

Voldemort suddenly felt his soul being sucked out of the locket by a suction force, felt a panic, and desperately wanted to get into the locket and close himself... But to no avail, in a roar of reluctance, he was sucked into the stomach by the Dementor.

Peter picked up the intact pendant box on the ground, thanks to Voldemort's confidence that no one but himself could open the locket in snake language, so he only applied a powerful protective magic on the outside, and the film watched inside was so easily sucked away by the Speed Monster.

"It's a very good collection, and it can be placed at home in the future."

Peter said with a smile.

"Be careful, Peter!"

Dumbledore suddenly reminded, and then a silver phoenix patron saint sprang out of his wand, bypassing Peter and crashing behind him.

When Peter looked back, he realized that it was the Dementor who wanted to attack him, and the Dementor's eyes turned scarlet at this time, and he looked at himself with a very hateful look.

Only to be locked by Dumbledore's Phoenix Patronus Chariot.

"Peter York, thank you so much for letting me have the Exorcist!"

The red-eyed Dementor suddenly made a hoarse voice, looking very cheerful, "After so many years in the locket, now I am finally free again!"

"

"Voldemort?!"

Both Peter and Dumbledore shouted in surprise.

"That's right, it's me! Do you think a dementor can kill me more? "

Dementor version of Voldemort said triumphantly.

Peter was a little unexpected, he did not expect that the Voldemort soul film that was sucked by the Dementors would also be anti-guest, directly taking away the Dementors.

However, looking at Voldemort who was becoming more and more proud, Peter sneered, if he had to take away other things, Peter might have to be in trouble, but now if he was a Dementor, it would be a good solution.

Peter waved his wand directly, "Call God Guard! "

As soon as the words fell, a huge feathered snake guardian spirit sprang out of his wand, and with the help of the phoenix guardian god, it directly wrapped around the Dementor's body, and then opened its fangs, and the wolf wolf bit down on the Dementor and injected the poison of light into it.

"Ah, what is this?!"

Voldemort looked at the constant corrosion of his body, screaming in horror, trying to cleanse but was tightly wrapped around by the feather serpent guardian spirit.

Finally, in an unwilling scream, Voldemort, who had taken away the Dementors, flew to ashes, leaving only a dirty and tattered cloak to fall to

the ground.

"Done, finished work!"

With a stroke of his hand, the suitcase on the ground became smaller and smaller, and finally shrunk into a box the size of a fingernail cap and fell into his hand, Peter put it in his pocket, turned his head and smiled at Dumbledore.

Dumbledore looked at the Dementor cloak on the ground, and then looked at Peter with a relaxed face, and it was hard to hide his surprise...

Chapter 491: Chapter 492

Chapter 492: Picking Up Regulus Home? Blood must be donated to enter the?!!

The next day, as Peter was preparing to go to little Hangleton with Dumbledore, Sirius, with a bearded face and bloodshot eyes, came downstairs, looking like he hadn't slept all night.

Dumbledore, I beg you one thing, I want to bring back the bones of Regulus, Kreacher said that there are a lot of corpses there, I have no way to find him alone, I can only ask you for help.

Sirius sadly pleaded with Dumbledore that Dumbledore looked at Sirius, sighed and nodded, and then turned to Peter and said, "Hug, Peter, it seems that there is no way to go to little Hangleton Village today." "

Peter waved his hand and said indifferently, "It is still the most important thing about Regulus, he is a hero, naturally he can't let him stay in that cave any longer." "

Then he said, "I just want to meet this fearless warrior, how about picking him up this time?" "

"Ah, Peter, you too?"

Dumbledore and Sirius also looked at him in amazement.

"Of course, since I've all come here, naturally there will be no lack of

degree."

Peter rightfully said.

"Peter, it's dangerous there, just me and Dumbledore."

Sirius shook his head and said that he thought it was his business to bring back Regulus, so he didn't have to bother Peter.

"You also said that it was dangerous there, but was there anyone better here than Me?"

Peter squinted at Sirius and said confidently.

Sirius could not say anything against it, after all, Peter was the only person besides Dumbledore who could confront Voldemort head-on, and the strength was naturally not something he could refute.

"Peter, it couldn't be better that you could join."

Dumbledore was pleased with Peter's addition and patted him on the shoulder.

Dumbledore advocated not preaching about the Horcruxes involved in picking up Regulus, so the only people who knew about it were the three of them and the house-elf Kreacher.

Kreacher was very excited about Dumbledore's people going to pick up Regulus, and even changed his previous attitude of disgust and resistance, prepared breakfast very enthusiastically, and took the initiative to become the leader.

On a reef-filled beach, accompanied by the sound of a water pipe jet, all four of Peter appeared here.

Kreacher pointed to the dark cave not far away, and said with a look of fear, "This is there!" That's where the Dark Lord took me in! "

"Then let's go."

Dumbledore said, and then prepared to jump into the water and swim to the opposite side, but was pulled by Sirius.

Sirius pointed at Kreacher and said, "Dumbledore, wouldn't it be more convenient for us to let Kreacher take us over?" "

Dumbledore shook his head, sighed, and said, "I'm afraid not, there is a very powerful anti-phantom shape-shifting ban here, and although the house-elves themselves can teleport with their unique magic, they can't take us with them." I think that's why Regulus eventually gave up on letting Kreacher save him. "

Kreacher also choked up with tears and said, "Kreacher is useless, the Dark Lord's mana is too powerful, Kreacher can't save his master Regulus!" "

Sirius looked more sad, but felt less pain for Kreacher, knowing that Kreacher had not only obeyed orders and ignored Regulus's life.

"Then it looks like we've only been able to swim over, right?"

Sirius said, then looked at Peter, "Peter, can you swim?" The Law is applied here, and we can't visualize the past. "

Peter looked at the two of them and looked at the posture of jumping into the sea and swimming, and asked Dumbledore wordlessly,

"Dumbledore, what about your phoenix?" Won't it just be that Nirvana can't take people anymore? "

Dumbledore patted his head in a daze and said with some annoyance, "You didn't say that I almost forgot, although the phoenix can't take us directly to teleport away, the belt can drag us to fly over, it's really not good for people to remember life when they are old." "

Then he smiled and said to Peter, "Peter, you should still summon your phoenix to take us for a ride, Fox has been in trouble with me recently, and now I am afraid that he will not pay attention to me." "

Looking at Dumbledore without a little embarrassment, Peter was speechless, what kind of phoenix did Dumbledore raise? His Phoenix

Field had always been obedient and had never refused his request.

Field, summoned by Peter, soon appeared and flew with the three of them to the cave opposite, where Kreacher also moved early to wait for them.

Several people looked at the narrow cave in front of them, and continued to advance under the leadership of Kreacher, the cave was very deep and dark, and several people had to take out their wands and light up and go forward.

The cave was damp and dark, and along the rock wall, several people came to a step leading to a large cave and stopped.

Kreacher pointed to one of the walls of the cave, where there was a protruding rock, and said in fear, "This place has been cast by the Dark Lord, and it needs to be watered with blood to reveal an opening." The owner of Regulus cut open his own arm and released a lot of blood before opening the hole. "

Dumbledore stepped forward, tapped the rock wall with his wand, cast a few spells, and a moment later an arc appeared, bright and dazzling, and a dark hole appeared.

Just when Sirius thought Dumbledore had succeeded, the arc disappeared in an instant, and the shining rock was as strong as before.

"What's going on? Dumbledore, did you find anything? "

Sirius asked impatiently.

"Almost understood," Said Dumbledore with a calm face, but with some hint of disappointment and disdain in his tone, "I think we need to pay the tribute to get through." Voldemort appeared to be trying to weaken the intruders, so it was necessary to pay the price of blood to allow passage. But apparently, Voldemort did not understand that there were more terrible things in this world than physical trauma. "

"Yes, but nevertheless, if you can avoid it..."

Sirius said hopefully, "I mean Dumbledore, is there any way you can avoid the damage?" "

"Sometimes, however, it's inevitable."

Dumbledore said, and then pulled out a silver knife and prepared to cut it into his arm.

"Dumbledore, it's not your responsibility!"

Sirius grabbed Dumbledore's arm holding the knife and said firmly, "Regulus is my younger brother, and once I didn't fulfill my brother's responsibilities and left him alone. This time I insisted on finding his body, and the bloodshed should never be paid for by you. "

Seeing that the two were arguing about who was responsible for opening the hole with the bleeding, Peter impatiently stepped forward, "Well, don't argue between the two of you, let me see." "

Then came to the rock wall, groped out a small box from his pocket, enlarged it with a magic wand, Peter opened the box, pulled out a few live chickens from it, and in a cackling chicken cry, used the wand to cut open their arteries, spilling blood on the stone wall...

Chapter 492: Chapter 493

Chapter 493 Yin Corpse Blocking the Way! Bloodline Magic!!

After a while, seeing that the stone wall was still unresponsive, Peter casually threw away the dead chicken and murmured, "It seems that the blood of the animals is useless, so try people." "

As he spoke, he groped out a plastic box from his pocket, enlarged and opened it, and a cold air came out of it.

Dumbledore and Sirius were both confused by Peter's maneuvers, and saw him pull out several bags of bright red liquid from the frozen box, which at first glance revealed was blood in the bag.

Peter unscrewed the blood bag, put all the blood on the stone wall, and even in order to avoid enough blood, he used up all the five or six bags of blood in the box, and the stone wall was dyed blood red.

Moments later, a silvery-white arc appeared on the wall, and the hard stone wall disappeared, revealing a pitch-black opening.

"Yes, I thought I was going to use the blood of a wizard."

Peter looked at the opening of the cave and said with satisfaction.

At this time, Sirius was completely dumbfounded, and did not expect such an operation?

After being surprised, Dumbledore said to Peter in amazement: "It seems that Peter, you have prepared for this, it is really unexpected, you young people are flexible in thinking, and they are indeed much better than me, the old man with rigid thinking." "

Peter didn't explain too much and said, "Let's go first, the task is important." "

Several people passed through the mouth of the cave and came to a very large black lake, the lake was almost impossible to see the shore, looking at the high cave roof, Peter knew that this place must have been cast by Voldemort with the invisalignment spell to widen such a vast lake inside the cave.

Peter directly conjured up a huge ball of light and flew into the air, illuminating the vicinity brightly.

But the strong light caused movement, the originally calm lake surface set off waves, as if something in the lake was awakened, in the turbid lake water, countless black shadows swayed in the water, very strange.

"What's that?"

Sirius asked warily.

Dumbledore's expression grew ugly, and he said with disgust, "It's a yin

corpse." "

Looking at the dense figures in the lake, Sirius took a cold breath,

"So many yin corpses! How many people did the Demon Head kill? "

"About 2,000 people," Said Dumbledore, in a cold, angry voice, "once the Ministry of Magic reported that there was a small town in this neighborhood that disappeared without a trace overnight, and the Ministry of Law suspected that it was a wizard or a magical animal that did it, but in the end there was no trace, so it gave up. "

"More than two thousand people! This black head was so mad that he actually killed so many people and made them into yin corpses! "

Sirius understood what Dumbledore meant, but still couldn't believe it.

Peter was also shocked and angry, this Voldemort looked like a madman, in order to guard a Horcrux, he actually slaughtered the people of a small town and made them into corpses.

Peter had seen the introduction of the corpse in the forbidden area of the library, and this very evil method of production, even the most vicious dark wizard, did not dare to easily step into it.

Only because the premise of the production of the yin corpse is to let the victims experience the most painful injuries, their hearts are full of resentment, and then use black magic to lock their souls in the rotten body, never resting, becoming the zombie of the dark wizards guarding the treasure.

"Kreacher, where did Regulus fall?"

Sirius asked the house-elf beside him.

Kreacher's face was full of fear and sadness, and he pointed in the direction hidden by the green mist in the distance, and said: "Kreacher remembers that there is a small island there, and it is there that the master Regulus was caught by the hand of the lake!" "

Sirius heard this, and raised his daughter to look into the distance and shouted, "Regulus is flying!" "

With a loud bang, a large and deep ripple appeared in the lake water, accompanied by a huge impact, directly knocking Sirius out of the shore. Countless cold roars instantly sounded in the lake, and countless white hands stretched out from the lake, as if they were going to arrest people. "Useless, Sirius, here Voldemort cast spells, flying spells and other magic are forbidden, which will only anger the ghosts in the lake."

Dumbledore stopped Sirius from continuing his temptation, "We need to reach the island in the center of the lake, where Regulus was dragged down, and his body should be near there." "

Dumbledore seemed to have found something by the lake, wielding magic with his wand, fumbling for something in the air with his other hand, and finally a green chain was pulled out of the air by him.

At the other end of the chain, a small boat that could accommodate only one more person broke through the lake.

Dumbledore looked at the boat and chuckled, "It seems that Voldemort wanted to create a way to cross the lake without causing the wrath of the ghosts in the lake, so that he would need to check or take away the Horcruxes in case he needed to." "If only it had been a bit difficult for me before, but now that you have Peter your phoenix, you don't have to take a boat to the island in the center of the lake. "

Peter nodded and summoned the phoenix again, he and Dumbledore grabbed Field's feet, Sirius hugged Peter's waist, flew together to the center of the lake through the green mist, the three landed on the island, Kreacher was already standing on the shore of the island, looking at the lake with fear and expectation, pointing to where he was standing, screaming: "Kreacher remembers here, this is where the master Regulus

was caught in the lake!" The master is in the lake, but there are too many dead bodies, they grab the master Regulus and drag him deep into the lake, Kreach is useless, can't save the master, whining..."

"Well, Kreacher, don't be sad, we'll take your master home today."

Dumbledore touched Kreacher's bare head and said gently and comfortingly.

With the straight rod shoots out a long fluorescence, like a light snake burrowing into the lake, illuminating the surrounding lake water transparently.

Some of the nearby yin corpses quickly hid to the side, they were afraid of light and fire, so they instinctively wanted to flee.

Dumbledore retracted his magic, turned to Sirius and said, "There are a lot of yin corpses in the lake, and if you are bitten or poured, you can easily be poisoned or even turn into a yin corpse, so I need to use your blood later, use the bloodline method to find Regulus, then you need to enter the lake as soon as possible to find him, and then bring him up." "

Then he looked at Peter, "When I cast the blood magic later, I can't interrupt it, so Peter you have to keep Sirius safe and can't let other ghosts get close to him." "

Peter nodded, it wasn't that hard for him.

Dumbledore cut Sirius's arm and pulled out a trail of blood, his wand waving and chanting complex incantations.

The scoop's blood in mid-air glowed red, and was then stretched into a long red line, one connected to Sirius's hand and the other submerged in the lake.

"The host was there! The host was there! "

Kreacher screamed with excitement, pointing to the red light in the lake, eager to jump straight in and bring his master back.

Chapter 493: Chapter 494

Chapter 494 Battle Against the Shadow Corpse, Regulus is not dead!!

Peter quickly grabbed the somewhat crazy house-elf, and then the wand was waved, and a flame flew out of the wand, like a fire snake burrowing into the lake, and then became larger, splitting into two, along the red line of the blood magic to separate the space around a few meters around, to prevent the yin corpse from approaching.

"Now, Sirius, hurry up and get regulus back!"

Dumbledore, who maintained his magic, warned loudly.

Sirius nodded, looked at the blood in his hand and jumped, under the protection of Peter's two fire snakes, swimming in the direction where the blood was pointing.

The yin corpse in the lake was originally very afraid of the fire snake in the lake and avoided it from afar.

But Sirius entered the lake, and the corpses seemed to smell blood, frantically rushing towards him, not caring about the threat of the two burning fire snakes.

Peter saw this scene on the shore, his eyebrows wrinkled, and then he turned his staff, and the two fire snakes in the lake also crossed together with the straight, forming a spiral to protect Sirius swimming forward, and as soon as the corpse that wanted to attack Sirius touched the flames, the body seemed to be poured with oil, and the flames quickly spread to the body, and Zuo Si roared and burned.

Dumbledore, who had been maintaining the blood magic, saw this and put aside his worries, and concentrated on the maintenance method, allowing Sirius to follow the guidance to find Regulus in the lake.

The movement in the lake grew louder and louder, and all the sleeping corpses woke up, some attacking Sirius in the lake, and the other part

crawling to the shore, towards Peter Koubrido and Kreacher.

"Kreacher wants to retrieve Master Regulus, and you can't stop Kreacher!"

"Seeing the tragic white and green yin corpse, Kreacher was very frightened, but he still kept issuing a spell, knocking several yin corpses out."

"Well done, Kreacher."

Peter praised peter for being such a loyal house elf.

Kreacher heard the praise, straightened his waist, and more effectively flew away trying to grab its.

Peter saw Dumbledore's side of the corpse, his brow frowned, blood magic this kind of partial thing, need Dumbledore to maintain the magic output, if slightly interrupted, the blood will disappear, then sirius in the lake may not be able to find Regulus.

Seeing this, Peter's body shook, and another Peter came out, took a magic wand from Peter's pocket, and then erected a high wall of flames along the shore of the lake, and then burned the corpses to ashes.

Although Dumbledore was maintaining the Bloodline Law, he was still very shocked to see Peter's strange doppelganger.

It's not unusual to be able to conjure up another self, but it's the most amazing thing about letting the doppelgangers also use the method.

He had never heard of this kind of magic, and the only thing he had ever seen was a spirit cat from the French Ministry of Magic. With

Dumbledore's experience and insight, he did not think that this was magic that had existed before, and he preferred to believe that it was the magic created by Peter.

Although it was hard to believe, he felt that there was no other reason to explain such magic.

However, this is not the time to think about this, only to see that with the

passage of time, there are more and more yin corpses in the lake, and they are frantically attacking everything that has vitality.

Peter had to increase his mana output, making the fire snake in the lake that protected Sirius larger, and always ensuring that no shadowy corpse could get close to Sirius.

These yin corpses are very similar to the zombies seen in Peter's previous life movies, as long as they are bitten or scratched, if they do not use the potion to remove the toxins at the first time, soon the injured people will also become yin corpses, and there is no way to save them.

Therefore, this is also one of the important reasons why the honey law community strictly prohibits the manufacture of yin corpses.

The lake water surged, countless yin corpses stirred up the calm lake, the flames in the lake illuminated the lake red, and many of the yin corpses were blocked outside by Peter's flames.

It seemed that a long time later, and as if it were not long before Sirius, protected by flames, sprang out of the lake, he fell to the island with a miserable white corpse in his arms.

Unlike the other violent and out-of-control corpses, this corpse lay quietly in Sirius's arms and did not look like it was attacking Sirius.

Peter knew that this was due to Dumbledore's blood magic, which temporarily plunged the corpse into a deep sleep.

"The host! Master you are finally back! "

Kreacher ran over first, clinging to one of Regulus's hands, tears streaming from his eyes.

Dumbledore and Peter also finished their fa, came to Sirius, and looked closely at Regulus, who was hugged tightly by him.

Peter looked at Regulus's appearance, and he was also a little surprised, he looked very young, only seventeen or eighteen years old at this time

Regulus's eyes were closed, except for the tragic white face, unlike the other ghosts in the lake, it looked like sleeping.

Seeing this, Sirius couldn't help but feel hope in his heart, and quickly looked at Dumbledore, "Dumbledore, look at my brother, is he not dead yet?" "

Dumbledore was also very surprised, and the wand in his hand threw several spells at Regulus, carefully examining his body, his face frowning for a moment in surprise, and after a while he stopped.

Turning to Sirius, he shook his head and said, "Very much, Sirius, now Regulus is indeed in a very wonderful balance, perhaps because he drank voldemort's configuration of poison before being dragged into the lake, and the yin corpse poison and poison in his body formed a balance, saving the last bit of vitality." But now that too much time has passed, his life force is running out, and I can't do anything about it. "

"How can this be?"

Sirius looked at his brother in his arms and was very disappointed.

"Can you show me?"

Peter said that he was curious about Regulus's state, and according to Dumbledore, Voldemort's poison and corpse poison formed a state of poison attack, and this balance kept Regulus from continuing to be necrotic and left a glimmer of life.

"I forgot Peter that you were the therapist at St. Mungo's, and you were the expert in that."

Dumbledore gave way so that Peter could better examine it, and he wondered if Peter, who had done miracles, could do the same this time.

Sirius regained hope and quickly laid Regulus flat on the ground, looking at him expectantly.

Peter tapped with his wand all over Regulus's body, and a series of

brilliant magic intertwined and enveloped Regulus, and at the same time his face constantly showed various expressions, one moment of doubt, one moment of joy, one moment of seriousness, the next moment of becoming dignified, seeing Sirius's heart up and down, not knowing what kind of diagnosis Peter would have.

Eventually Peter returned his gaze and smiled at Sirius, "I can save Regulus!" "

Chapter 494: Chapter 495

Chapter 495 How to Take Away the Potion? Peter's Way!!

"Really?!"

Sirius looked at Peter in surprise, his hands clutching Peter's shoulders.

Peter stripped off his hand, smiled and nodded, "Luckily, Regulus wasn't completely necrotic, so I have a way to remove the corpse poison from him." "

"Then Peter, hurry up and save my brother, as long as you can save him, you can let me do anything!"

Sirius said excitedly.

Peter shook his head, looking at his doppelganger not far away, dealing with the corpse that wanted to go ashore, and said to Sirius, "Not yet, I have to go back first." "

"Yes, yes! We're going back soon! "

Sirius said impatiently.

"Wait a minute," Peter stopped, then looked at Dumbledore on the side, pointing to the stone basin in the center of the island, "we must also take some of the poison made by Voldemort and let Professor Snape parse the antidote." Otherwise, even if I untie the corpse poison, the poison can take away regulus and the last trace of life in an instant! "

"Snot?"

Sirius heard the request to Snape, and his face flashed with reluctance, but in order to save his brother, he did not say ten this time.

Dumbledore smiled happily, looked at Peter with a kind look in his eyes, and said with a sincere feeling: "Being able to bring Peter with you today is the most correct decision I have ever made in my life!" Peter you are always full of surprises! Severus there I solved, I believe that at the level of his potion master, unlocking Voldemort's potion would be a breeze. "

"However, let me get rid of these corpses first, this monster should not exist!"

Dumbledore stood up and looked at the countless corpses with a cold and compassionate face, and the elder staff in his hand shook.

A series of golden red flames flew out from the tip of the wand and landed on the surface of the water, and the whole lake was full of flames! These flames did not feel hot, but as soon as the yin corpse encountered it, it was like oil touching the fire, and it quickly caught fire and turned into fly ash.

Looking at the wand in Dumbledore's hand, Peter was a little hot for a while, Voldemort relied on making Horcruxes, and his magic had far surpassed Dumbledore's, but Dumbledore relied on the Old Wand to stabilize him in the face-to-face confrontation with Voldemort.

If he had this wand, he would be able to instantly pull the gap between himself and Voldemort, at least not at least not at a disadvantage.

However, Peter still withdrew his eyes, although the old wand was powerful, it also depended on whose hand it was in, and he did not have the confidence to snatch it from Dumbledore's hand now.

And Dumbledore did not contradict him, and he could not make a vendetta against Dumbledore for a wand.

His gaze shifted to the stone basin, which was filled with green potions,

and Dumbledore was studying the potions in the stone basin when he saw him fill the potion into a transparent bottle with a delicate spoon on the side of the stone basin, and the potion in the bottle quickly disappeared, and at the same time in the stone basin where the potion was scooped away, the potion returned to its original amount, without any reduction.

Dumbledore saw this and probed it carefully before saying, "Voldemort is indeed very talented, he has set magic on this stone basin, and no one can reduce the potion in the basin by half a point unless it is drunk in the stomach." And this potion is so complex that even the most determined will cannot endure this torture. It seems that Voldemort had already planned it, even if someone came here and wanted to get the locket inside, he would have to drink the potion. But in this way, the potion will make the drinker very weak and even delirious, and eventually dragged into the lake by the corpses in the lake, and eventually become one of them. "

Sirius unbelievably scooped the potion in the basin with his hand, but the potion was like an illusory presence, and his hand went straight through the potion.

He used a silver spoon to scoop the potion again, and although he successfully scooped up the potion, it disappeared as soon as it entered the bottle and returned to the stone basin.

After trying a few times Sirius gave up, looked at Dumbledore reluctantly and asked, "What to do?" Did Snape come over in person? But we can't even touch the drug, how to analyze its antidote? "

Dumbledore didn't say anything, but simply took the silver spoon and scooped up a small spoonful of potion and put it in his mouth.

This scene frightened Sirius, and he quickly grabbed Dumbledore and

asked in disbelief, "Dumbledore, what are you doing?" Spit it out! It's poison! "

Dumbledore's face was full of pain, as if he had been tortured, and he collapsed on the ground, but fortunately he was caught by Sirius, and at his urging, he spat out the potion contained in his mouth with difficulty, and the medicine disappeared before it landed.

Dumbledore seemed to be seriously ill, and with a deep breath of pale face and a smile on his face, he said, "Voldemort is indeed extremely calculating, and he is sure that anyone who wants to get the locket must drink the potion in the basin." But he apparently ignored some of the details of the process, so when I drank the potion but didn't swallow it, the magic had already determined that I had drunk the potion, and although it caused me some pain, as long as I took the potion in my mouth and stayed away from the cave, the potion would not return to the stone basin. "

Peter looked at Dumbledore with admiration and strangeness, and the idea of transporting potions with his mouth, Dumbledore could actually come up with it? Summer was refreshing his view of Dumbledore.

Hearing Dumbledore's words, Sirius looked at him with gratitude, and then said firmly, "Leave this matter to me, Regulus is my brother, it is my responsibility." Dumbledore, you still have to sit in the Order of the Phoenix, you can't get hurt here again! "

As he spoke, he picked up a spoon and scooped up a large spoonful of potion and poured it into his mouth.

When Peter saw this, he quickly knocked over the potion in Sirius's hand with a wave of his hand.

Seeing him looking at himself in confusion, Peter looked helplessly at the two men, "Haven't you ever thought about taking away the whole stone

basin?" Why torture yourself so painfully, just to take away a little medicine? "

"The problem is that this potion can't be moved, Peter, what are you talking about?"

Sirius said with a question, not understanding at all what Peter meant.

When Dumbledore heard Peter's words, he seemed to have a glimmer of understanding, but he still did not understand what he meant, and looked at Peter in doubt.

"I once heard Hermione complain that the logic of the wizard's thinking is not very good, and now it seems that it is indeed correct."

Peter spat wordlessly, he directly waved his wand, and a sharp blade of light flew out of the staff, cutting the stone platform under the stone basin directly. Then the wand was picked up, and the entire stone platform plus the stone basin above floated up.

Turning to the two dumbfounded wizards, he said, "Isn't that okay?" It took so much effort, a whole pot of medicine was enough for the Dotsny To be studied. "

"Can you still do this?!"

Sirius looked foolishly at the sliced stone pedestal, somewhat unable to accept it.

Dumbledore also coughed a few times in embarrassment, feeling that his previous sufferings had been in vain.

However, he still recovered his mood and said with admiration: "It is indeed not as active as Peter, your mind is active, and you can escape the whole framework to see this, thanks to you." "

Chapter 495: Chapter 496

Chapter 496 Healing Regulus, The Role of feather snake scales!!

Peter was not satisfied, Dumbledore was just stuck in the limitations of

his thinking, so he waved his hand, and then handed the whole huge stone platform to Dumbledore to deal with.

Dumbledore was also not polite, and then took out a small bag, cast the Empty Yan Extension Spell on the inside, and then attached the mouth of the bag to the stone platform, which was instantly swallowed by the bag. By this time the corpse in the cave had been disposed of by Peter and Dumbledore, and Peter's doppelganger came to Peter and merged into Peter's body in the eyes of the two in amazement.

Peter looked around and said to the two, "Now there is no need to stay here, let's leave first." "

Dumbledore and Sirius nodded in agreement, especially since Sirius had tied Regulus to his back with a rope and was desperate to go back to save his brother.

Summoning Field again, he returned along the road with a few men, and was finally relieved when several flew out of the pitch-black cave back to shore.

Without stopping, Peter simply asked Field to teleport back with the four of them, while Kreacher, the house-elf, had already returned early to clean Regulus's room early.

Back at 12 Mowgli Square, several people immediately put Regulus on the bed of his room, which had long been cleaned by Kreacher.

Sirius looked at Regulus lying quietly on the bed, and couldn't wait to look at Peter: "Peter, what do you need to save Regulus?" I'm going to get ready right away. You can also find Kreacher, who will listen to you. "

Without Sirius' assurances, Kreacher looked at Peter with wide eyes and said excitedly, "As long as Mr. York saves Master Regulus, what Mr. York wants Kreacher to do, Klee is willing to do everything!" "

Peter smiled and shook his head, then looked at Dumbledore and said,

"Trouble Professor, you first ask Professor Snape to analyze Voldemort's potion, I think at his level of Potions Master, making an antidote is not a problem." "

"As for Sirius, you're responsible for keeping watch over them and not letting anyone else interrupt my spell casting process."

Peter whispered to Sirius.

"All right, Peter, rest assured, I won't let a rope fly in and disturb you!"

Sirius assured.

The tip of Dumbledore's wand flew out of the patron saint and disappeared through the wall, apparently to contact Snape.

He himself, after obtaining Peter's permission, went to the couch next to him and quietly watched Peter's movements.

Once the yin corpse is transformed, it is like being bitten by a werewolf of the full moon, and there is no chance of regret.

Fortunately, the poison and corpse poison in Regulus's body formed a delicate balance, and did not completely transform it, so it retained a trace of vitality.

But at this time, this glimmer of life is like the last bit of Mars in the ashes, and the inch is about to be extinguished.

Peter summoned the phoenix, touched his feathers tenderly, and said, "Field, I don't have any tears here, can you give me a few drops of your tears?" I need to save the guy in bed. "

Field rubbed Peter's hand affectionately and tilted his head to look at the man on the bed, and since Peter had asked, he had never refused.

So he nodded, blinked, and a few drops of crystalline tears spilled out of his eyes, and were quickly picked up by Peter with a small bottle.

"Thank you, Field."

Peter gently touched the phoenix, "When I save him, how about letting

him buy a lot of nuts that you like?" "

Field let out a happy chirp when he heard it, and the magic sound made everyone in the room feel happy and filled with light.

Peter took the tears of the phoenix and came to Regulus and fed them into his mouth to keep him alive.

Peter rummaged through the bag and finally found a box, smiling, "That's it!" "

As he spoke, he opened the box, and a dazzling light shone inside, illuminating the somewhat dimly lit room.

Peter Mi looked at it and took out the contents of the box, which was a piece of shining colorful scales, very beautiful.

"Feather snake scales!"

Dumbledore was surprised to see it.

"That's right, the feathered serpent is a magical creature in the Americas full of light attributes, and is regarded by the ancient Indians as the embodiment of the sun, which conflicts with the dark attributes of the yin corpse."

Peter took the scales and said, "And there is still the ability to heal, but unfortunately it is extinct, and even this scale is rare to see." "

Peter said that Peter put the scales of the feather snake above Regulus's heart, and then took out a bottle from the bag, which contained a thick silver liquid, if it were not for the shimmer of the stars, it would look like silver water...

Peter opened the bottle, then found a spiraling white horn, dipped the tip of the horn with the liquid in the bottle, and used it as a pen to draw mysterious runes on Regulus's body.

"Unicorn blood, unicorn horn?!"

Dumbledore saw these things at a glance and smiled at Peter and said, "I

didn't expect you to have so many good things here. "

"It was the blood that the unicorn had voluntarily come out of the south, and the horn that the unicorn king had taken off as an adult, and it was given to me voluntarily by the unicorns of the Forbidden Forest, and I didn't force it on them."

Peter explained as he buried his head in the drawing.

"I've heard Ferenze say that you helped the unicorns escape their doom, so they like you very much."

Dumbledore said with a smile.

"Ferenze's big mouth, no wonder he was driven out of the Forbidden Forest by his people."

Peter's mouth spat out, and the movement of his hands did not stop.

As Peter made ink with unicorn blood, he drew more and more on Regulus' body, and eventually the whole person seemed to be tattooed, and the silver ornament looked very mysterious.

Dumbledore looked at the runes and looked at Peter with unabashed astonishment: "Druid runes? Isn't that a long-lost story? You actually know this! I was so amazed! "

"I got it by chance, and I taught myself some."

Peter looked down and casually explained that he had learned all this from the Book of Merlin, which was full of ancient magical knowledge, "And headmaster, since you all know the Druid runes, it is obvious that it is not lost." "

Dumbledore shook his head, "I don't understand this kind of ancient rune, I've only seen these remnants of runes in some books, so I recognize a few runes, but I can't compare to you!" "

When the last stroke was drawn, Peter breathed a sigh of relief, then took out his wand, pointed at Regulus and recited a difficult and complex

incantation, the silver ornament on his body immediately emitted a dazzling light, and then a stripe ornament seemed to be alive, swimming on Regulus's body, and then transformed into a strip of light to burrow under the skin, and some looming black qi in his body.

Peter saw this, and rested his staff on the feather snake scales on the mouth of Regulus's heart, as if chanting, chanting a long incantation, and the feather snake scales became brighter and brighter, and a feather snake shadow emerged from the scales, and then interacted with the light charms that were swimming in the body...

Chapter 496: Chapter 497

Chapter 497 Snape Arrives and Goes to Little Hangerton Village?!!

Dumbledore and Sirius in the room listened to Peter's chanting as if they had heard the breath of nature, and everywhere was full of life.

Even Phoenix Field, who was staying at the end of the bed, followed the chanting and made a pleasant sound.

Then those light charms in Regulus's body turned into chains, drawing up the corpse poison black qi and quickly concentrating on the scales of the heart.

The feather snake scales were like black holes, almost refusing to come, swallowing up all the light runes and the black qi they brought.

Chains of light runes ran through the whole body, forcing out all the corpse poison in Regulus's body, following the blood vessels to the heart, and then being swallowed up by the feather snake scales above.

Gradually, the milky white scales seemed to be blackened, and gradually became pitch black.

Peter did not care, but instead kept chanting incantations, controlling the light charm to remove the corpse poison from Regulus's body.

Finally, Peter came down, and he looked at Regulus, who had regained

the color of flesh, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face, but looking at the dark and dim scales on his chest, his expression instantly became fleshy.

Seeing that Peter had stopped working, Sirius, who was guarding the left door, couldn't help it at this time, looking at the rosy Regulus on the bed, and looked at Peter excitedly, "What? Is my brother okay with him? "

Peter rolled his eyes, wiped the sweat from his forehead, sat on the edge of the bed, and said in a nonchalant manner: "I am only removing the corpse poison on his body now, and there is still Voldemort's poison in his body that has not been solved, and besides, he has been in the lake for more than ten years, his vitality is weak, and now I am hanging with the tears of a phoenix." Only after the poison has been released can we treat it one step at a time. "

"Peter, can you let me check it out?"

Dumbledore was also very curious about the state of Regulus at this time, so he asked Peter for the Truth.

"Yes."

Peter nodded indifferently in agreement, he knew that Dumbledore was not questioning him, but only in curiosity about the unknown.

Dumbledore waved his wand and carefully examined Regulus's body, and the more he examined it, the more surprised he became.

Then he withdrew his wand, looked at Peter in amazement, and said, "It's incredible, Regulus's body now has no corpse poison, as long as he removes Voldemort's poison, he will be able to wake up at the bottom!" "

"Really? That's great! "

Sirius jumped up happily, and he couldn't wait to look at Dumbledore,

"When is that snot Snape coming?" As long as he can save my brother, he can let me do anything! "

"I think he's arrived."

Dumbledore said with a smile, then shouted toward the door, "Severus, come in, we need your help." "

The door opened, Snape looked at Sirius expressionlessly, then entered the room, first looked at Peter in surprise, then saw the person lying on the bed, his expression could no longer be controlled, shocked: "Regulus Black?!" "

After taking a closer look and making sure it was him, his eyes looked at Dumbledore, full of puzzlement, "How could he be here?" Isn't he already dead? And how he looks... So young? "

"It's complicated, and I can't explain it for a while."

Dumbledore said, "But he has now been hit by a very strong poison, you are a potion master, I don't think any potion can embarrass you, so I specifically asked you to come and help." "

"Yes, snot... Snape, as long as you can save my brother, you can make me do anything! "

Sirius also jumped out and said.

"Your brother?"

Snape looked at him sarcastically and sneered, "How come I don't know when you cared so much about Regulus?" When he first tried to follow you in school, he was unceremoniously pushed away by you, and said that he was not your brother. "

"You!"

Sirius was hit in pain and glared at Snape, but he knew he was wrong, and then he looked at Regulus on the bed, endured, and said, "Snape, I ask you to save Regulus, as long as you save him, you can even want my life!" "

"Severus, I remember regulus having a good relationship with you, so

help."

Dumbledore sighed and said that he knew Snape and Sirius had irreconcilable contradictions, but that was not the time to think about them.

Snape heard Dumbledore's words, his eyes flashed a little complicated, looked at Regulus on the bed, nodded, and asked directly: "What poison did he get?" Is there any remaining poison? I need to know what poison can make the corresponding antidote. "

Dumbledore heard the words, showed a look of delight, pulled out a small bag, and then waved his wand into the bag, and the small bag was like vomit, spitting out the huge stone platform, and gently landing on the ground, almost occupying about a third of the room.

Peter waved his staff at this point, and the room expanded several times at once.

Snape was surprised by Dumbledore's operation, and then saw the stone basin on the stone platform, which was filled with green potions, and asked with a somewhat confused expression, "Dumbledore, what are you?" "

"The stone basin was set up with unsolvable magic, so the entire stone platform could only be brought in."

Dumbledore explained with a smile.

Can you still do this? Snape was a little surprised that, according to what he knew about Dumbledore, he probably wouldn't have come up with such a different way to cut the creek.

But when I saw Peter on the side, it was instantly clear that I was afraid that only Peter would be such a king.

But now he didn't have time to think about it, he came to the stone platform, looked at the potion in the stone basin, and Shen Hand went to

scoop it but went straight through the potion.

"Try it with this spoon."

Peter handed him the silver spoon and reminded,

"The potion can't go for half a minute except to drink it." Dumbledore tried, and it was okay to hold it in his mouth, but the potion was very torturous. "

Hearing Peter's words, Snape was slightly surprised, but not afraid, but more interested, scooped up a little potion directly, put it under his nose and sniffed it, and then tentatively put a drop into his mouth.

For an instant, his face showed a painful expression, but due to the small amount, he did not collapse like Dumbledore.

After a while, Snape looked at Dumbledore with great interest and asked, "Is this a potion made by a potions master?" I actually mixed more than a dozen potions perfectly, and there were several that I hadn't tasted for the time being. It was only because of how much malice it was to the enemy to create this painful potion, which was even more vicious than the Drill Heart Curse! What a nice potion! "

"Who else could it be?" It's your master! "

Sirius heard Snape's praise for the making of the potion and said unhappily.

"Made by the Dark Lord?!"

Snape looked at Dumbledore in amazement, saw him nod, frowned, and said, "I need three days to parse the ingredients in the potion before I can formulate the corresponding antidote, and no one can disturb me during this time." "

"I knew it wouldn't bother you, Severus."

Dumbledore was very happy to hear this, "No one will disturb you these days, and if you have any potion materials you need, you can find Sirius."

"

"That's right, Snape can find me any material you need, and I can find it for you!"

Sirius rushed to the assurance.

Looking at Sirius in front of him, Snape made no secret of disgust, frowned and stepped back, saying, "No, just stay away from me!" I don't need your help! "

"Snape you" Sirius jumped up in an instant, but as soon as he saw Regulus, he fell down again and stopped talking back.

Dumbledore ignored the two of them, but went to the bedside and said softly to Kreacher, who had been standing here, "Kreacher, it will be troublesome for you to take care of Regulus in a few days, and when the antidote is made, your master will be able to wake up." "

"Kreacher will take good care of The Master regulus, Mr. Dumbledore, rest assured!" The owner of Regulus has been taken care of by Kreacher since he was a child, and Kreacher can take care of the little master the most. "

Kreacher happily assured that his eyes had not left Regulus.

"That's good!"

Dumbledore touched Kreacher's head, then got up and said to Peter,

"Peter, we don't need to be responsible here for the time being, how about we go downstairs for a cup of tea?" "

"Okay, I happen to be a little thirsty."

Peter smiled and said that he knew that Dumbledore probably had something to tell him.

The two men came to the living room, and Dumbledore did not wait for Peter to ask, and then said directly, "Peter, I think we need to go to the village of Little Hangeyan ahead of time." After today's events, I felt that

things were a little urgent, and the little Hangerton village was of great significance to Voldemort, and I thought it was quite possible that he had left something there. I don't know if you are interested in seeing me go out again? "

Upon hearing Dumbledore's invitation, Peter readily agreed, fearing that Dumbledore would be too arrogant to go there alone, and that his original fate would probably continue.

He didn't want Dumbledore to lose his life for the time being.

In the northwest of the village of Little Hangeyi, the apparitions of Peter and Dumbledore were transfigured here, and looking at the dilapidated and collapsed house not far away, the two of them did not hurry forward to the door.

On the dilapidated door, a dead snake is nailed to the door, which looks very strange...

Chapter 497: Chapter 498

Chapter 498 Gunter Old House, Dangerous Resurrection Stone Ring!!

"This is the ancestral home of the Gaunts, and Voldemort's mother was from the Gaunts," Dumbledore explained to Peter, "and you should have heard of the Gaunts, who are descendants of Sarazar Lytherin." "

Peter nodded, the Gunter family was famous in the wizarding world, especially in Slytherin, and was very popular as one of the Twenty-Eight Families of the Divine, especially as a descendant of Slytherin.

Unfortunately, the Gaunt family had been cut off decades earlier, and Voldemort's uncle Mönfingant, who had been blamed by him as the murderer of riddle's family, was imprisoned in Azkaban and died inside.

Peter was a little surprised to see the dilapidated house, which had no protective magic other than being cast by the Muggle Expulsion Spell.

As if to understand Peter's surprise, Dumbledore explained: "Voldemort

was a very conceited man, and the fact that he did not cast a spell on these buildings only shows that he was very confident in what was inside and that no one could take it with him." So we have to be very careful. "

Peter, of course, had to be careful, after all, this was the place where Dumbledore had been recruited, and he didn't think his willpower could match Dumbledore's.

Both men cautiously walked through the door and into the house, which, unlike the outside, was unremarkable, but both Peter and Dumbledore could feel that there were very dangerous traps everywhere! A thick black smell filled the room.

Although these dark magic traps were dangerous, with the strength of the two, they were finally solved.

The two of them walked up the stairs, because the atmosphere of black magic was more intense, and it was obvious that what Voldemort was hiding was most likely on it.

The decaying wooden staircase creaked with an overwhelmed creak, as if it were about to break at any moment. However, neither of them paid any attention, but observed the trap upstairs more vigilantly.

As soon as I stepped on the second floor, a thin and rambling voice came over, and then there was a scene of scalp tingling, and countless poisonous snakes did not know which snakes had emerged from Whicha, crawling all over the second floor, on the beams, on the escalators, on the floor, there were densely packed poisonous snakes everywhere, all with their poisonous fangs, and the state of attacking.

However, in the face of so many poisonous snakes, the two did not care too much, but instead smiled.

Dumbledore smiled and looked at Peter and said, "Peter is looking at you now, and I think you should be the best at dealing with these snakes." "

"No problem."

Peter confidently said that these poisonous snakes may be able to cause trouble to others, but they are not worth mentioning to him who knows snake language.

Only to see him open his mouth slightly, and the sound of Si in his mouth, he made all the poisonous snakes in the house bow their heads, as if they had seen the emperor, unable to disobey his orders.

Peter hissed again, and all the snakes quickly and obediently left, and in the blink of an eye, there was no snake on the second floor full of poisonous snakes, as if steel was just an illusion.

"Although the SnakeMan has always been regarded as the ability of the Dark Wizard, it still seems to be quite useful now, isn't it a horse?"

Dumbledore smiled and said, "At least it is very useful against snakes." "

The two of them continued to move forward, approaching along the place where the black law fluctuated most strongly, unlocking the traps that blocked the way along the way, and finally stopped in the innermost room, which was so dilapidated that there was no door, and after the two entered, they found the most intense black magic on the wooden cabinet, which came from the charming magic, which made Peter feel his temptation in the distance, and there was always a voice in his heart encouraging him to take the contents of the wooden cabinet.

Dumbledore also noticed something strange, and with a serious look on his face, he vigilantly opened the drawer with his old wand. The two looked up and saw that there was only one ring in the drawer, which looked very ordinary.

But neither of them dared to make this ring small, because the black law coming from it was very strong, and the magic of seduction became more intense.

Dumbledore turned his head to look at Peter and was relieved to find him thoughtful, but still said, "Peter, you stay here, this ring is very demagogic, and it is easy to be confused if the will is not very firm." "

As he spoke, he slowly approached with his wand in hand.

Peter didn't refuse, he was confident that his strength was not too far behind Dumbledore's, but he was less confident in his will. The ring has a powerful curse set by Voldemort and the blessing of the Resurrection Stone.

He was afraid that as soon as he got closer, he would be tricked into putting on the ring, and although he would not die, he might suffer a great sin.

Peter knew that Dumbledore might not be able to resist the temptation of the Resurrection Stone, so he carefully stared at Dumbledore's state, afraid that he would put the ring on when he was not paying attention, and then he would lose it.

The closer Dumbledore got to the ring, his expression changed, one moment confused and one moment awake, one moment full of grief, and the next revealing a smirk that Peter had never seen before, not at all like the shrewd Dumbledore tail he usually saw.

Gradually, Dumbledore's expression became clear, his eyes became more and more confused, as if he saw someone, and he showed a very gentle smirk and murmured, "Ariana." "

He stared obsessively at the ring in the drawer, his hand bowing inside, trying to pick up the ring.

"Dumbledore! Don't touch it! What you see is fake! Wake up! "

"Peter quickly shouted when he saw this, he did not dare to go over, for fear that he would also be caught."

Peter's voice was loud in the room, shaking the dust off the beams, but

Dumbledore still turned a deaf ear to the old, dazed hand to get the ring.

Seeing this, Peter could only raise his staff and aim it at Dumbledore, shouting, "Dumbledore is coming!" "

As Dumbledore's hand was about to pick up the worm into the ring, an invisible force dragged Dumbledore back to Peter.

Away from the ring, Dumbledore regained consciousness, he looked a little decadent, looked at the ring in a daze, and then he stood up, could not hide his sadness, and barely squeezed out a smile and said to Peter: "Thank you, Peter, if it were not for you, I might have been caught." I was too big to be confident and determined, but now it seems that I am too conceited. "

Peter shook his head, and instead of mentioning Ariana, who had just lost his mind, he asked, "This ring is undoubtedly Voldemort's Horcrux, but we can't touch it now, so what should we do with it?" "

Out of nowhere, Dumbledore conjured up a delicate little box, and with a determined look, he approached the ring again.

"Dumbledore!"

Peter was astonished and tried to stop him.

Dumbledore turned to look at Peter, smiled and reassured, "Don't worry, this time with mental preparation, I will be fine." "

Said and walked slowly towards the ring.

Peter watched Dumbledore's expression carefully to prevent him from being confused by the ring as before. He watched as Dumbledore drew closer to the ring, and although his expression was a little dazed, he soon woke up.

Coming to the ring, with a clean look, he picked up the ring with his wand and quickly put it in a wooden box and closed it...

Chapter 498: Chapter 499

## Chapter 499 Dealing with the Ring, The Legendary Ariana!!

With the closing of the wooden box, the thick smell of black magic and the demagogic magic vanished, and Dumbledore leaned on the cabinet with a gasp, looked at the wooden box in his hand with complicated eyes, and then solemnly put it into a dragon skin bag.

Peter was also relieved that this ring could be so demagogic, in addition to the superb magic of the ground, the resurrection stone was also indispensable, and the combination of the two made the magic of that deception very powerful, so that Peter did not dare to come close.

He walked over quickly, picked up Dumbledore, looked warily at the dragon skin bag in his hand, and said, "Dumbledore, this thing is very dangerous, we need to find a place to destroy it quickly, otherwise sooner or later there will be an accident." "

Dumbledore nodded, took a deep breath, and smiled bitterly, "It's really old, if you hadn't followed me today, I'm afraid I would have been caught." In addition to the deception method on the ring, there is also a death curse, and once someone picks it up and wears it on his finger, he will be killed by the ancestral curse. "

"That means you shouldn't die, Professor."

Peter smiled and said that he was satisfied that with Dumbledore's firepower in front of him to attract Voldemort, he didn't have to be in such a hurry.

"Let's go, let's go back and have a good discussion about how to fix this ring."

Dumbledore regained his strength and stood up straight.

Peter nodded, and the next two of them left the place directly in the phantom shape.

Outside Hogwarts Castle, Peter and Dumbledore appeared at the edge of

the Forbidden Forest at the same time, then strolled to the castle.

The two did not choose to return to Mowgli Square XII, the Horcrux thing was very important, Dumbledore did not want too many people to know, so the two discussed, and decided to come to the school to solve the Horcrux.

"Who?"

Passing by Hagrid's hut, Hagrid heard movement outside and ran out shouting, with a bow and arrow in his hand.

But when he saw that it was Dumbledore and Peter, he was surprised, "Dumbledore, Peter, why are you all here?" Come in, I've just made a pot of coffee. "

Dumbledore waved his hand and said with a smile, "No, Hagrid, we have important things to do now, and we will come back when it is resolved." Your coffee can be brewed a little more, by the way, a little more sugar, that should taste better. "

"Well, I'll cook a little more."

Hagrid smiled and then said sincerely to Peter, "Peter, I haven't congratulated you on becoming a professor yet, it's amazing that you're so young to be a professor!" "

"Thank you, Hagrid. We will be colleagues in the future, and we will have to take more care of my new member. "

Peter said with a smile.

"Of course," Hagrid agreed, patting the soil.

After saying goodbye to Hagrid, the two went straight to the principal's office.

As Peter greeted the portraits of the headmasters on the wall, Dumbledore drew the Gryffindor sword from the Sorting Singing, then came to the side and knocked on the wall with his wand, and in Peter's

surprised expression, Dumbledore explained with a smile, "This is the place where I usually use to test some magic, and the surroundings are protected with magic, just enough to deal with Horcruxes." Come on in. "

In the empty room, both Dumbledore and Peter stood guard, Peter standing far away according to Dumbledore's admonition, always paying attention to his movements, while Dumbledore took out the box and placed it on the ground, holding the Gryffindor sword in one hand.

Opening the box, the forbidden dark magic gushed out, and the demagogic force became more intense, as if it sensed that it was insecure, desperately exuding magic to confuse the minds of the two people in the room.

Peter was a little confused by this sudden force of seduction, and the scene suddenly changed in front of his eyes, and his parents appeared not far away, holding a golden egg in their hands, and gently said that it was a gift they had brought back to him from the Amazon forest, hoping that he would like it.

Seeing his parents, Peter rejoiced in his heart, and a voice in his heart urged him to go over and catch the golden egg that his parents had given him.

Peter thought for a moment, he looked at the gentle parents, his heart was always empty, they should still be... Well? What should be wrong? Peter thought with some confusion.

But as soon as he saw the golden egg, he was even happier, he felt that the golden egg had his closest companion, and he felt that he could give it a name, just call it Field?

He just wanted to walk over and take the golden egg in his mother's hand, when a loud and beautiful cry suddenly sounded in his heart, filling his heart with unparalleled warmth and light!

Peter suddenly came back to god, no, he shouldn't be here now! His Field has been swimn out, and he's a very beautiful phoenix!

Peter, regaining his sanity, looked at the parents in front of him and the golden eggs in their hands, his eyes wary, ignoring their calls, closing his eyes, and isolating the information outside the brain.

When he opened his eyes again, he was in the principal's office again, and he was already standing in front of the ring, and the golden egg in his fantasy was like a ring!

But Peter couldn't care less about this at this point, because Dumbledore was clearly in a trance, and he had grabbed the ring and was putting it on his right hand!

"Except for your weapons!"

Frightened, Peter hurriedly waved his wand at Dumbledore, repelling Dumbledore with one hand, and the ring in his hand was knocked off the ground.

Dumbledore regained his sanity the moment the ring broke away, and he fell silent, and smiled bitterly at Peter with some frustration: "Let you see the joke, I didn't expect this ring to be my weakness, even if I was vigilant enough about it, it was still another trick." "

"It's okay, Headmaster, everyone has weaknesses, and people without weaknesses are not human."

Peter shook his head and said that he understood Dumbledore's situation, and his sister Ariana had always been his obsession, and it was easy to get caught when encountering something as a ring that was specially offensive and defensive.

Dumbledore sighed, looked up at the phoenix hovering above the room, smiled, and said, "This is what you summoned, what a good companion, I just heard his voice in the illusion, but unfortunately one fell into it and

did not want to come out, but wasted his efforts." "

Peter shook his head, "It was he who sensed my situation and appeared here, and if he hadn't reminded me, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to get out of the illusion." "

"Thank him very much, or we'll both be cursed by this ring."

Dumbledore smiled and said, then exhaled, grabbed the sword, and looked firmly at the ring not far away, "This Horcrux has obviously awakened and must be solved as soon as possible, not to be in endless trouble!" "

Raising his sword and approaching with heavy steps, the Voldemort Soul on the ring seemed to know the danger, desperately agitating the power of seduction, and seducing Dumbledore with hypnosis over and over again.

But at this time, Dumbledore seemed to have his brain closed, his face was expressionless, and his eyes were indifferently holding up his sword. The Horcrux finds it difficult for Dumbledore to be seduced anymore and turns to target Peter, hoping to stop Dumbledore by controlling him.

Peter sensed something strange and quickly raised his staff warily to the ring in the distance.

However, Field landed directly on Peter's shoulder and made a continuous pleasant cry at him, counteracting the seductive power of most of the Horcruxes.

Dumbledore came to the ring, raised his Gryffindor sword, and was about to slash at the ring.

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I saw the ring suddenly move, a transparent little girl, flew out of the ring, she looked dressed in nineteenth-century clothing, when she saw Dumbledore, first she stepped back in fear, and then looked at him as if

to confirm, and asked hesitantly: "Big brother, is it your horse?" "

Dumbledore was stunned, looked at the girl in front of him in disbelief, and said in a trembling voice, "Ariana?" "

Peter was also stunned, and he looked at the girl who came out of the ring, not knowing what was going on.

Could it be another illusion created by Voldemort?

Chapter 499: Chapter 500

Chapter 500 Destroy the Horcrux! Deathly Hallows!!

"Ariana, is it really you?"

Looking at the illusory little girl in front of him, Dumbledore asked in a trembling voice, Shen Hand wanted to touch the worm but did not dare, at this time he looked very fragile.

"Abbes, it's really you!"

After the little girl confirmed Dumbledore's identity, a smile appeared on her face, and she took the initiative to touch Dumbledore's hand, but watching her hand pass through Dumbledore's body, it seemed to understand something in an instant, and she said with some disappointment, "I forgot that I was dead." "

Hearing Ariana's words, Dumbledore's body shook, and his eyes were fragile and guilty looking at his sister in front of him, "I'm sorry Ariana, is it right?"

Ariana shook her head, smiled innocently, and said, "I don't blame you, Abbus, it was just an accident." "

Speaking her illusory hand curiously touched Dumbledore's long beard, giggling and saying, "Abs has grown old, with a long beard, like grandpa in a portrait." "

Looking at Ariana's innocent look, Dumbledore had only her in his eyes, and the sword in his hand unconsciously loosened.

Peter had been paying attention to Dumbledore's state, looking at the scene in front of him, he couldn't care if the Ariana in front of him was real, but he knew that all this was a ghost made by Voldemort's soul piece.

So Yan Su shouted at Dumbledore, "Dumbledore, sober up, hurry up and solve the Horcrux!" This is Voldemort's plan, and you can't get caught up in it anymore! "

Hearing Peter's words, Dumbledore's eyes fluttered, but looking at the real Ariana in front of him, his expression was constantly pure, and the sword in his hand was tight and loose, and he was reluctant to move.

Ariana also heard Peter's voice, looked at Dumbledore in front of her, turned her head to look at the ring behind her, and said worriedly,

"Arbus, am I causing you trouble?" "

"No, Arianna, you didn't get me into trouble, never!"

Dumbledore quickly shook his head, looked at her without blinking, and said with a lot of guilt, I just... I haven't seen you in a long time. "

Ariana heard this and smiled happily, and Shin touched Dumbledore's leaning face with her hand, her eyes full of innocence, "Abus I miss you too, but I shouldn't be here, that ring summoned me out of the land of death." I saw the evil spirit hidden inside it, it must have bad intentions for you, you can't hesitate any longer, it's dangerous for you! "

Guard holding Dumbledore's sword in his hand, he pointed toward the ring, "Cut it off, Abyss, destroy it before I can go back, I don't belong here." "

"But... Ariana, can't you stay with me for a while? "

Dumbledore looked at his sister with reluctance, and his voice begged for retention.

"Abbus don't have to be so upset, we'll see you soon."

Ariana shook her head and smiled, looking at him with pain, "Abbes, you don't look happy in a long time, it's not good. What about Aberforth? Is he still arguing with you? It was a pity that I had not seen him this time, otherwise I could have persuaded him, Dumbledore shook his head, Aberforth had not spoken to him again in all these years, but he had not told Arian about these things. "

Peter watched very anxiously, and with the passage of time, the black law on the ring became stronger and stronger, and he directly resisted the thick black magic breath and the power of seduction, and approached Dumbledore, the wand in his hand pointed directly at the ring, and he decided that if Dumbledore did not move again, he would use the fire spell to solve the opening finger.

Field on his shoulder also constantly let out a cry full of peaceful magic, blocking some of the magic of the ring for Peter.

"Dumbledore, hurry up, Ariana is dead, it is impossible to live again!" It just wants to blackmail you with Ariana! "

Peter roared.

"Abs, do it, don't hesitate."

Ariana gently encouraged, "The evil spirit in the ring has awakened, he is absorbing the energy in that gem, and it will be very dangerous to wait any longer!" "

Looking at Arian's simple smile, Dumbledore's lips moved slightly to say something, but feeling the dangerous breath coming from the ring, he took a deep breath, his eyes firm, and held aloft his sword to the ring.

The ring sensed danger, and a flash of light flashed, and Ariana's shadow appeared in front of the sword, and it was still a very painful look.

Dumbledore suddenly the sword stopped and looked at Arianna nervously, "Arianna, what's wrong with you?!" "

"Hurry up, Arbus, that evil spirit wants to threaten you, and if you destroy it, I will be able to free you!"

Arian said bitterly.

Seeing this, Dumbledore's expression was solemn, and he looked at Ariana with unbearable eyes, holding his sword high through her shadow and slashing at the ring heavily.

Suddenly, the ring was cut to pieces by the sword, accompanied by a terrible scream, and a dark cloud of black magic came out of the ring, with a vicious expression, looking at Dumbledore with hatred...

"Dumbledore flashed away!"

Peter groaned loudly, and then the wand in his hand flew out of a blue flame, burning the ring and the black smoke on the ground.

The flames were not large, but the blazing heat quickly burned and evaporated the indestructible ring, and even the black smoke that wanted to attack Dumbledore's Voldemort face was burned by the flames without even uttering a scream, and it disappeared directly.

When Peter retrieved the Devil's Flame, he found Dumbledore standing there with a lost face, and Ariana's shadow had disappeared long before the ring was destroyed.

Peter sighed and did not come forward to comfort him, for this was something that Dumbledore needed to figure out for himself.

He came to the place where the ring had been destroyed, which had been burned into a small pit by a fierce fire, and if it was burned again, I was afraid that it would burn through the ground of the eighth floor.

However, he did not pay attention to these at this time, but rummaged through the pit and found a black gem from the ashes.

The gem is only the size of a finger, but Peter does not dare to make it small, after all, it is the resurrection stone of the legendary God of Death,

although it cannot resurrect people, but just now the appearance of Ariana has proved its extraordinary, not to mention that Peter did not hurt it in the slightest with a strong fire spell, and can only be said to be one of the legendary Deathly Hallows.

Peter played with the Resurrection Stone, but did not choose to try to use it to summon the souls of his loved ones, he remembered that the Resurrection Stone was only able to summon a substance that was more real than the soul, but more illusory than the entity, and this summoning ability was torture for both the dead and the thinking, so Peter did not want to try.

He walked over, put the Resurrection Stone in Dumbledore's hand, and said, "This is one of the legendary Deathly Hallows, the Resurrection Stone, and I think you might need it." "

Dumbledore heard the words, his eyes flashed with brilliance, and he looked excitedly at the black gem in his hand. He had searched for the Deathly Hallows, had an Elder Wand in his hand, had touched the Cloak of Invisibility, and now had the Resurrection Stone. Legend has it that after collecting three sacred artifacts, they have the ability to conquer death.

He fantasized about whether he could use the Deathly Hallows to truly resurrect the Aryan woman!

Peter understood his expression, but did not remind him too much that Ariana was already Dumbledore's heart disease, and even if he reminded the Deathly Hallows that it did not have the ability to resurrect people, Dumbledore would probably not give up.

So he looked at Dumbledore with an excited look in his eyes, said goodbye to him, and let Field take him home.

Leaving Dumbledore alone in the office silently watching the

Resurrection Stone small...

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