

Інформація

Адреса змісту:[https://www.webnovel.com/zh/book/hp-heir-of-morgana-le-fay\\_29141545800069405](https://www.webnovel.com/zh/book/hp-heir-of-morgana-le-fay_29141545800069405)

HP: Heir of Morgana Le Fay

Urban

28 冊

252.2K 冊

作者: DaoistvKcdRe

4.46

(10 冊)

冊

A man from the 21th century gets reincarnated as Orion Le Fay, the son of the legendary dark witch Morgana Le Fay. In Order to survive the persecution of Merlin, Morgana sacrificed herself and froze him in unbreakable ice for a thousand years. When he woke up again he was in the timeline of the Harry Potter stories.

冊 1: Reincarnation?

When he woke up he had a splitting headache. He looked around and saw, that he was laying in a comfortable medieval bed.

He was in a big room with old tomes on a bookshelf and a table, that was buried under paper. He got up and looked in the mirror on the other side of the room and looked at himself.

He had wild black hair an aristocratic face and blood red eyes that were glowing slightly. These eyes looked like they don't belong to a human, more like a fire dragon. He had an enormous bad boy vibe just because of his looks.

'Am I a Vampire?' he just couldnt help but ask himself. 'Very good' he sighed sarcastically. Before I was an archeologist without any

archivements and now I am in the body of a 4 year old Vampire. His only joy in his previous live were novels and fanfictions. Above all he most liked the Harry Potter series.

All of a sudden the hedache he had intensified. He felt like his head would split apart. Memories started to appear in his mind and he started to understand his current situation. To his dissapointment it turns out that he wasn't in the Harry Potter world.

This world is more like a medival world with Magic and he was the son of the queen Morgana Le Fay. She is the most powerful Archmage besides Merlin and the most powerful black mage to ever exist. In her Kingdom she gets hailed as a goddess. His father unfortunately passed away early due to a lost duel against Athur Pendragon the british king.

'Fortunately I'm not a Vampire' he thought.

[Conditions have been met, Warlord Sytem is awakening]

[Status]

Name: Orion Le Fay

Age: 4years old

Bloodline: unawakend/ unknown

Aura power: 0 (unawakend)

Magic power: 2

Intelligence: 100

Spellcasting: 4 ( average )

Transfiguration: 4 ( average)

Potions: 6 ( very good)

Black Magic: 8 ( 1 in a million)

Mind Arts: 8 ( natural Oclumen)

Divination: 2 ( shit )

Runes: 7 ( genius )

Unused talent points: 0

Abilities: Analyse

[Quest: learn Aura]

No time limit

Reward: magic shadow swordart ( legendary )

Magic katana Muramasa (unique)

2\* talent points

[Quest: Awakening of your bloodline]

No time limit

Rewards: 3\* talent points

(Rarity is as follows: common < rare < very rare < epic < legendary < unique < mythical)

\*pop\*

An ugly creature appeared in his bedroom. It was a house elf, the same as in the Harry Potter series.

"Bel is very sorry to disturb the young master but the Madam has ordered that you do your training and education every day"

As the prince of Avalon he naturally had his obligations. Orion needed to do physical and sword training in the morning, history and political training in the afternoon and magic training in the evening.

Now don't underestimate the magic knights of Avalon. They have mastered a mysterious energy similar to mana. They call it Aura. With Aura the knights can strengthen their bodies to a superhuman limit and unleash cutting attacks that can split mountains. Of course for that you need a lot of Aura reserves.

So he spent the rest of his morning nearly dying and getting beat up by his sword Instructor Balur, afternoon in school for politics and had magic training in the evening. Due to his age this focuses mostly on trying to lift

a feather with your willpower it is absolutey frustrating that nothing happens.

He followed this routine for the next year. He finally awakend his magic and was able to lift a feather and other light objects.

Besides that was he eagerly awaiting his 6th birthday. On thjs day he would be able to complete one of the system quests. He would be able to undergo a ritual to awaken his bloodline which is unfortunately completely random for every magical child and not hedetary. Else he would get the powerful legendary bloodline of the black dragon that this mother had, it's really a pity.

So until his 6th bithday nothing really happend. His mother Morgana rarely had time to meet him because of her obligations as the queen of Avalon.

He just followed his daily routine like everyday and got stronger with each passing day especially with his physical training. He had an amazing body because of a special magical diet and body supplement potions. Even through he hasn't unlocked his aura yet he was stronger than an adult man.

A Year later...

His 6th Birthday has finally arrived. He needed to attend a banquet with a lot of political influential persons. There was king Athur Pendragon, Merlin, the mighty Archmage and a lot of other unimportant aristocrats. He wore an elegant black suit with red ornaments and the family crest on his back. It was a big red hexagon with a black dragonhead in the middle.

He and his Mother welcomed their guests into the castle. When everyone has arrived Orion stood up and said "everyone I thank you all for comming to my bithday, it pleases me to see so many guests. Without

further ado I open the banquet and wish you all a good appetite."

There was a short round of applause and most people filled their plates with countless delicacies. Merlin just laughed and teased his friend king Athur "see?, that's how you hold a speech, it's pointless to hold a speech that lasts for over an hour."

King Athur just blushed a bit in emberassment.

After the banquet the Bloodline awakening ritual was held. A big ritual circle was drawn in a big hall and Orion went to the middle while all other guests watched from the sidelines with anticipation.

There was a wild discussion about what bloodline the son of the legendary Morgana le fay gets. Sureley not as extraordinary as the black dragon bit it must not be ordinary right?

As Orion stepped in the centre of the cicle he sat down in a meditating pose and poured all his magic power into the ritual circle. The runes lit up in a blood red light. After a while Orions body started to become hot and it only got hotter with time. He started to emmit black mist that became thicker as time passes. After several minutes his hot body got ice cold his eyes started to glow in an eerie red color and looked like the eyes of a snake with only a slit as pupils. Then there was a giant magic shockwave that sent everyone who stood in the room on their knees.

There was a loud roar so loud and mighty that sent everyone shivers down their necks and let all their hair stand up. Everyone in the audiance trembled in fear.

Then everything goes away and only silence remains.

A second later loud discussions started.

"What the hell was that?"

"Don't know but it must be something powerful"

"It seems like the Le Fays have one more monster"

...

[ Quest: Awakening of you Bloodline completed]

[Awakend Bloodline: Jörmungandr ( mythical )

[Acquired Abilities: Resistance to negative effects of black magic, supernatural speed, stamina and strength, 90% damage reduction to all kinds, Parseltongue, Magic spell; devouring ]

[ Reward: 3\* talent points ]

Orion couldn't help but smile when he saw the effects of his bloodline. He was fucking overpowered.

His Mother Morgana also had a proud smile on her face. This bloodline of her son seemed to be very strong.

The banquet ended shortly after and the guests all left.

After the banquet his mother took him to the ancestral temple of the Le Fay family. There he would get a familiar beast for life.

□□ 2: Birthday gifts

After the banquet he must chose a familiar for himself. The Le Fay family was very ancient and had a temple full of eggs from magical creatures.

When one turns 6 years old one needed to chose an egg which will later hatch and became his familiar. The eggs can contain anything, from an ordinary owl to a phoenix or an ancient magic beast. His mother

Morgana had a Nundu as her familiar, a very dangerous creature that looks like a grey puma with spikes as fur.

He came to the temple with his mother and his sword instructor Balur.

For him Balur was like a father figure although harsh with his words he had a kind heart.

"Unfortunately you need to enter alone to choose your familiar Orion.

Remember to choose wisely and carefully. Good luck dear"

"Don't worry my familiar will be a very powerful beast" Orion stated with

false arrogance and entered the temple.

Inside were thousands of eggs with various shapes and sizes. From what looked to be a normal bird egg to an egg that looks like a horned sea shell. He began to concentrate and feel the flow of his magic. His mother told him, that you will immediately establish a connection with your familiar when you step into the temple. And sure enough, his magic was tugged in a certain direction. He followed this call until he stood in front of a pitch black small egg. He stretched out his hand and touched the egg. The moment he touched the egg, it started to hatch. Cracks began to form on the surface of the egg and a small black snake emerges.

The snake stretched her head against his palm and touched his hand. The moment he touched the snake directly a contract was made.

~ from now on, your name will be Nyx after the goddess of darkness~

~I like it very much, from now on my name will be Nyx~ agreed the little snake and nodded her small black snake head.

It looked rather cute. ~my name is Orion Le Fay nice to meet you little one~ he spoke to her in parseltongue.

~nice to meet you to my master, can you take me outside? It was really boring here waiting centuries just for you~

~sure thing~ he said and stretched out his hand to touch the snake.

The snake then disappears and turned into a snake tattoo on his left arm.

The tattoo looked incredibly detailed and lifelike.

[Familiar acquired: Ancient Shadow Snake ( Nyx )]

[Acquired Abilities: max. Shadow affinity, poison resistance]

He excitedly ran out of the temple and proudly showed his tattoo to his mum.

"Mom look...my familiar can turn into a tattoo how cool is that? I got an Ancient Shadow Snake as a familiar do you know it?"

Morgana smiled and told him everything she knew about the beast.

"Ancient Shadow Snakes are said to be long extinct. They have very powerful poison and unparalleled illusion and concealment abilities. You got quite lucky"

"Damn right you rascal you should be the servant of your pet not the other way around. You didn't even awaken your aura yet I am going to double your training" shouted Balur jealously, his aura teacher from the side.

Immediately Orins face got pale.

"No you can't do that!!! I'll die for sure!!!"

"Hmpf, then you better hurry up and awaken your damn aura!"

"Okay don't fight, I haven't even given you my present yet" Morgana interrupted the two and gave Orion a small package.

Orion curiously opened the package. Inside it, there were two rings one is the Le Fay family ring with a dragon in the middle of a red sapphire.

The ring itself is a mysterious black metal with silver lines on it that moves like water. The other ring is a plain metal ring with countless small runes engraved on it.

"Drop your blood on them to claim the rings. That is to ensure, that they don't get stolen. I don't want some stranger claim to be my son" informed him Morgana.

He pricked his finger with a needle and let a drop of blood fall on each ring.

The blood got absorbed and the rings appeared on his hands.

"The red ring is the hier ring of our noble Le Fay family. It is a means to identify yourself if you would ever go to Gringotts to get some money.

The silver ring with the runes is a space ring where you can really store anything as long as it doesn't live. It has enough room for a whole castle

so don't worry" his mother further explained.

"Thank you" Orion said. He wanted such a rare ring for a long time to store his countless books and enchanted items he borrowed ( stole ) from the knights armory.

'Gringotts?,house elves?... maybe I am in the world of Harry Potter, just a lot earlier' Orion pondered.

Then Balur handed him a sword.

" this is my gift...although I don't think you deserve it brat, you should first grow up. Be careful with it, this is a special sword from a dwarven forge. It's priceless because these little guys just refuse to hand out their things."

"Wow, where did you get this?" Orion asked his tone full of admiration.

Balur couldn't help but smile a bit "found it in a ruin... on an expedition" he said proudly " now it's yours rascal take good care of it. The sword has the name Ares, after the greek god of war".

"Thank you I will train hard to be worthy of it" said Orion jokingly.

"You better do that" said Balur completely serious.

With that the three slowly walked inside the castle and go sleep. Today was a tourbulent day.

He threw himself on the bed and fell asleep imediately.

The next morning his normal daily routine started again.

Aura training in the morning, history and politics in the afternoon and magic training in the evening. Only his magic and politics training got more proficient his aura still wasn't awakened. His magic in contast to his bottleneck in aura, increased day after day. He was able to enchant various items with alchemy, he was labeled as a genius in black magic, much to his mothers joy and he started to learn ritual and black magic from his mother. His potion, spell and transfiguration progress is

average and very pitiful compared to his black magic. To his disappointment did Oclumency and leglimency not exist yet and he couldn't really put his mind arts talent to much use except his fotografic memory.

Like that 3 years passed. When he was 9 he was finally able to awaken his aura. His aura was like a shadow wrapping around his blade that moved like violet black fire on his sword.

[Quest: learn aura completed]

[Shadow Aura unlocked (epic)]

[Rewards: magic shadow swordart ( legendary )

Magic katana Muramasa (unique)

2\* talent points

Orion imediately put the 2\* talent points to use and added it to spellcasting and black magic.

[Status]

Name: Orion Le Fay

Age: 9 years old

Bloodline: Jörmungandr ( mythical )

Aura power: 5

Magic power: 85 (auror level)

Intelligence: 120

Spellcasting: 6 ( very good )

Transfiguration: 5 ( average)

Potions: 6 ( very good)

Black Magic: 9 ( born dark lord )

Mind Arts: 8 ( natural Oclumen)

Divination: 2 ( shit )

Runes: 8 ( one in a million )

Unused talent points: 0

- In King Athurs Castle Camelot-

Several men sat on the round table discussing how to deal with Avalon.

"Morgana is too powerful, if we don't deal with her now she will only get stronger, not to mention her so who will also be very powerful when he grows up" one of the men said righteously.

"Not to mention there is a famine plaguing our country and the people suffer while in Avalon they have an abundance of food"

"So you want to start a war with Avalon? We can't just start a war without a reason" King Athur said.

"Well she is very good at black magic right? Just say that she got mad and started to go berserk. In order to stop her we had no choice but to kill her".

"That could work especially with the influence of the church" Merlin said on the side also participating in this evil plan.

"I expected something like this, the war preparations are finished and we can start the war at any time" another man from the side said.

"Alright, declare a holy war against the demon Morgana Le Fay" King Arthur decided, stood up pulled his Sword and shouted: "for the glory of England".

□□ 3: War

The war started a year later. Unfortunately was the English military leagues above Avalon. They had more men, more ships, more war resources because they had prepared everything in advance and they had better soldiers. Avalon hasn't expected a war at all and was hit in surprise. The English army was unstoppable. Outside of the castle lasted the final battle and one can constantly hear the screams, the war cries of the warriors and occasional explosions. You can't imagine what loud noise

this battle makes. Even from a distance of several kilometres one can hear everything. It was a massacre and a disaster for the whole kingdom of Avalon. The English soldiers under King Arthur and Archmage Merlin's command pillaged villages, cities and now they want the Throne of Avalon. The Army of England rolled at the castle like a giant wave and devoured the knights and mages of Avalon. The battlefield was covered with blood and corpses. Only a thin line of Avalon knights repelled the enemy. It was clear, that they were defeated and Morgana and Orion would most likely get executed to celebrate their victory and to wipe out the royal bloodline of Avalon. This was the standard procedure after a successful war.

"Your majesty we can't hold our position, you need to flee, we lost, it's a complete defeat and nearly all our men already fell in battle" a man came running from the battlefield to inform Morgana. His clothes were in tatters and stained with blood. All the armour on his body was destroyed.

The sound of the battle from the outside got louder and louder and nearer with every second.

"The enemy wound gave completely taken over the whole castle in about two hours or so" the man further said.

Morgana glanced worried to Orion on her side. Then a flash of determination filled her eyes 'I need to protect my son, they wouldn't just let him live'. "Buy us as much time as you can we will do our best to flee"

"Of course as you order your majesty. For the glory of Avalon!"

Then she stood up "Orion come with me" she ordered. "Will you just let them die?" he asked.

"Of course not, but first I must ensure your safety you are more important" Morgana said and took him deeper into the castle.

[Quest: escape your execution]

No time limit

Rewards: Skill; shadow flying

After seeing the System issue him this quest he no longer resisted and followed his mother in a hurry.

Deep in the dungeon was an entrance of an escape tunnel and even Orion didn't know where it led to. The tunnel was very long and they walked for an eternity. Inside it was very humid and the walls were badly maintained. There were fragments of the tunnel that have broken and big stone plates were everywhere on the ground. They barely came to the end of the tunnel after about one and a half hours. At the end of the tunnel there was a big valley that looked like a paradise of nature with a lot of living magic creatures, a garden with potion plants a giant lake and a small castle in the middle of it. Morgana took his hand and apparated inside the throne room.

"Okay we don't have enough time" she said and took off the ring on her fingers. It was a space ring like Orion's, just golden in color. It was also engraved with countless runes.

"Inside that ring is the Le Fay Lord ring, all my other artifacts and my grimoires. Additionally, with this ring you can control all the magic animals here" she said and gave the ring to Orion. Grimoires were the sacred object of every mage, with it one can cast powerful magic and it stores all spells one records in it. It was like a lexicon for magic spells, potion recipes or lost rituals. He knew what this meant.

She decided to die for him in order to protect him.

Tears began to well up in his eyes and his vision started to get blurry. But he just stayed silent because he knew how stubborn his mom can be. She would do everything to protect him even if he himself wanted to die.

" I am going to cast a powerful magic. This magic will freeze the whole valey in ethereal ice, that will only melt after a thousand years. You can survive this way and when you wake up all our enemies have passed away with time. But I will die as the price for your protection"

"No I don't want that stay with me..."

Morgana pointed her wand at him and cast the pertification spell on him. A small tear ran down on her cheek.His whole body got stiff and he couldn't move anymore. "I am so sorry my son, but a mother can't just let her child die. I love you my son and I hope that you can grow up peacefully in a far future" she said with a trembling voice.Next she startet chanting a long spell in an ancient very complicated laguage. After a few minutes the spell was completed and she turned to ash with a painful wail.

Only her wand remained and fell to the ground. Then the magic cast by his mother became active and powerful magic power burst out.

The air around Orion started to become thicker and thicker until it turned into cold ice. Due to the chilling coldness he gradually lost consciousness and his vision became black.

The war ended after the won battle against Morgana. There was a rumor, that the Archmage Merlin personally killed her and froze her in a valley.

These were the most glorious days of the english kingdom. The population of Avalon was enslaved and the country was turned into a colony under the british crown.

The once mighty kingdom of Avalon was history.

-In Morgana's castle-

After the battle Athur and Merlin were confused after they found the deserted castle.

"What happend? Did Morgana and her son just dissapear?"

"Search the whole castle!!!"Athur ordered.

"Your majesty and achmage we found a tunnel, mabye they escaped through it" one of thd soliders came running.

"Lead the way" Merlin ordered and he and Athur followed the man insede the tunnel.

After a long tunnel they entered a valley full of ice.

Merlin squatted down and touched the surface.

"This is eternal ice...it's indestructible and will only dissapear in a thousand years.

The only ond who can cast such magic besides me is Morgana but I am almost certan that she sacrificed herself to cast such powerful magic. I'm sorry, but there is nothing I can do if we want to kill her son we would need to wait for the ice to dissapear".

"Tsk, it's okay just leave him he's not that important anyways" Athur said with disstatisfaction.

With that the issue was settled and they left.

Now the sole heir of the Le Fay family is frozen in ice for 1000 years.

#### □□ 4: Awakening

There was a giant valley frozen in ice. Legend says there is a powerful ancient beast sealed by Merlin. But now a thousand years later the ice began to crack.

Then all the ice shrattered like glass and evaporated into air. With the kce gone the whole valley returned to life, the magical beasts woke up and in the small castle Orion opened his eyes again after one thousand years.

[Quest completed: escape your execution]

[Rewards: shadow flight magic]

His whole body ached and the bright sunlight hurt his eyes. From what

his mother Morgana said one thousand years must have passed. To be honest he felt rather lost. Imagine you alone travel to the future with no information about your environment or a way to return. Of course he doesn't want to return, that would be no different than seeking death and waiting to be killed by Merlin.

When he stood up all that remained from his mother was the golden ring in his hand and the wand that was on the ground and due to the ice intact even after all this time.

He picked it up and put it in his silver ring. Next he bit his finger and let the blood flow on the golden ring of his mother. The blood got absorbed and the runes lit up in a golden light. He then also put the ring on his hand. With the help of the ring he summoned the 3 most powerful creatures in this valley. At the entrance of the castle there where 3 powerful magical beasts. An ancient dragon with red scales and black horns. He was one of the rare true dragons, much stronger than wyverns the inferior draconic species. The next beast was a phoenix. Although not very strong in combat he has a strong support ability. His feathers, tears and the ash of a phoenix are incredibly rare and precious magic materials for artifacts or potions. The other creature was a vampire. With his black hair and red eyes he could say he is his father and everyone would believe it.

He opened the space for living creatures on his ring and sucked the dragon and the phoenix inside. The living space for beasts was like Scamanders just a lot smaller and it can at most accommodate 5 magical creatures.

He directed all his attention to the vampire " can you speak?" he asked him.

"At your service young master" the vampire said and bent down.

"Are you resistant to sunlight and your hunger for blood?" Orion asked further.

"Young master I am a vampire lord and due to the one thousand years here much more powerful. You must know that vampires get stronger the older they get. I was already one of the oldest vampires when I swore my allegiance to the Le Fay family. By now no vampire is as strong as me. I don't need blood and avoid the sun like these lowlives you don't need to worry young master" said the vampire.

"Good you will be my personal servant, if other people ask, just say you are my father"

"It is my honor"

"Okay then let's have a look at the outside world after all a lot must have changed after all this time right?"

With that the two climbed out of the valley. Sure enough the outside world has changed a lot. In the distance one can see the big muggle cities. The vampire behind him also looked at the buildings with interest.

"Is this the magic civilization of the future?"

"No if my assumption is correct, this is the muggle civilization" Orion told him as he saw the familiar scene that matched exactly to the memories of his previous life. According to these memories they must be somewhere in the 20th century, give or take.

"You mean muggles built this? I really can't imagine..." the vampire said still in astonishment.

"Oh I haven't even asked your name yet" Orion recalled and felt very awkward.

"Oh my apologies, I am Dracula, Vladimir Dracula, you can call me Vlad" he said.

"Orion Le Fay" he also introduced himself.

"Can you apparate?" he asked Dracula "I really don't want to walk the whole way to the city".

"Sure" Vladimir said, took Orion's hand and apparated to the city.

For Orion it felt like his body was thrown in a washing machine and then pressed through an incredibly thin tube.

When they reached their destination Orion immediately puked out his entire stomach.

"It will get better with time" Vlad tried to comfort him.

"Urg" Orion stood up with difficulty. He was still very disoriented because of this washing machine effect. Still like Vlad had said after about 5 seconds he felt comfortable again.

"Okay we need to find out the date of today just ask someone or search for a newspaper" Orion ordered while he sat down on a bench. 'It's great to have a servant' he thought.

Vladimir chose the fastest route and just asked some passerby. After three minutes he came back "according to the man we have the 21th of november in the year 1990".

Orion nodded in thought. He remembered, that the Harry Potter series started Harry Potter's first year on 1st september 1991. That means if he really is in the Harry Potter world he would start school next year and enter school with Harry Potter. Of course this world doesn't need to be exactly the same as in the movies. He searched his ring for a few gold galleons. Fortunately he had about a hundred galleons left. To confirm his suspicions he took out his wand and held it in the air. Sure enough after a few seconds there was a sound like a giant explosion and in front of him appeared the knights bus a red London double-decker bus.

"Welcome to the knights bus an emergency transport for stranded witches or wizards. My name is Stan Stanford and I will be your conductor for

this evening" the man on the bus entrance said in a mechanical bland voice.

"Where is your destination?" Stan asked.

"How much to the leaky cauldron?" Orion asked.

"2 galleons and 15 sickles for the both of you" he informed.

"Keep the change" Orion said and threw him 3 galleons "follow me" he whispered to Dracula. "What is this creature?" Vlad asked with eyes full of curiosity for the knights bus. He was fascinated by this thing and also curious why Orion seemed to know so much.

Orion took the tickets from Stan and entered the knights bus together with Vlad.

"It's a vehicle, like a carriage, just without horses and encanted with magic" Orion said.

"How do you know that? Weren't you frozen in ice too?" Vlad asked suspiciously.

"Divination" Orion lied without blinking an eye " by the way you better lie down it's going to be a bumpy ride".

"Alright step on the gas Erny" the hanging head said and the bus accelerated instantly with an explosion sound. Buildings rushed past them and in about 15 minutes they arrived at the leaky cauldron.

□□ 5: Diagon alley

The explosion of the knights bus set of several alarm systems of surrounding cars. Tom, the barkeeper of the leaky cauldron shut them down with a wave of his wand. The conductor and the barkeeper looked exactly like in the movies, but Orion will have to see if Harry Potter is also the savior and the storyline is like he knows. Tom came walking to them with his hunchback figure.

"Come in, come in it's really annoying, that the alarm of these muggle

cars always go on when someone comes with the knights bus. You must be new here, I never saw you here".

"Oh yes my name is Vladimir, I come from Romania and this is my son Orion. He will be enrolled in Hogwarts next year, we just came to look around" Vlad said.

"Just call me Tom...I heard, that a lot of vampires are in Romania, is it true? It must be hard living there".

"Yes,...but it's not that bad" Vlad said with a forced smile. There was a glint of annoyance in his eyes. Orion really tried hard not to laugh but he just couldn't refrain himself and chuckled quietly. Vlad saw this and shot him an annoyed glance.

"Come inside, come inside" Tom said and walked into the bar.

The three entered the bar and it was really shabby like in the movie.

There was mold on the walls, dust was in the air and blocked the sunlight and there was an unpleasant smell in the air. Due to the dust in the air the bar looked like in a giant mist cloud. The air outside was leagues better even when you have the massive air pollution from the unfiltered exhaust fumes of Londons cars. Even through it was such a shabby bar, it was really crowded and the wizards here don't seem to mind.

Orion decided, that they would straight go to diagon alley and would stay in a muggle hotel to live, maybe buy a mansion or something. But for that he would have to see if Merlin or Athur found a way to plunder their wealth from Gringotts.

If the money was really stolen, he would have no choice but to sell a few materials or artifacts from his mother.

"Can I offer you a drink?" Tom asked.

"No thanks, we just came to go to diagon alley" Orion directly declined.

"Okay, then I'll show you the way" Tom said and led them behind the counter. There was the brick wall with a few missing stones in the middle like in the movie not like in the book where you need to count the bricks from a trash can to enter. Tom took out his wand and showed them the tapping combination to enter diagon alley.

"Remember the order I tap the bricks with my wand. You need to tap the bricks in exactly this order to enter otherwise you can't enter. If you forgett the password you can just ask me again." Tom offered and watched as the brick wall mooved and revealed diagon alley.

"Thank you very much, then we'll be on our way goodbye Tom" Vlad said politeley and entered diagon alley with Orion. Diagon alley was already awsome in the movie and the books, but seeing in person was just a lot more awsome. The alley was filled with a lot of shops for all things, and slanted houses that makes you wonder if these buildings could even stand without magic. Notheless, the horribly wrong architecture gave diagon alley something unique.

He also saw all the famous shops of Harry Potter. There was Flourish & Blotts wich he will definetely read a lot of books from, Madam Malkin's robes for all occations, Ollivanders wand shop and a lot of other stores.

"What now young master?" Vladimir asked, wanting to know his plans.

"We will split, you will seach for books on mind arts and spells, while I look after my vault at Gringotts. We will meet at Madam Malkin's clothes shop right next to the book store. Just wait for me there you can also buy yourself decent clothes after all our clothes are quite out of fashion"

Orion said and gave him a handfull of galleons. Vlad just nodded and they split up. Gringotts wasreally easy to find.

Orion just walked down the crowded alley and set his sights on the big white marble building on the crossroad to Knockturn alley. He found it

fascinating, that the newly established Gringotts to his time is now so influential.

He also saw the famous warning on the entrance of Gringotts,

Enter stranger, but take heed

Of what awaits the sin of greed.

For those who take, but do not earn

Must pay most dearly in their turn.

So if you seek beneath our floors

A treasure that was never yours,

Thief you have been warned, beware

Of finding more than treasures here.

He entered the building. There where goblins working on small desks weighting and counting gold or jewels. Orion made his way to the desk in the middle with a very old goblin working at something.

The goblin looked up when Orion stood before his desk.

"What can I help you with young warrior?" The goblin named Griphook asked.

"I want to acces the Le Fay family vault" Orion said.

The Goblin looked at him as if he were an Idiot. "The Le Fay family was wiped out 1000 years by Merlin and Athur. If you want to die I suggest you find other ways".

Orion showed him the Le Fay heir ring. "I am Orion Le Fay the son of Morgana Le Fay. If you are not convinced we can do a blood heirship test" Orion said.

"We will do the blood test" said the goblin extremely unconvinced "follow me".

The goblin led Orion to a small room. In the middle of the room was what looked like a pensive, just pitch black and with complicated silver

runes all over it. The wall of the room was full of names, that moved like water, got bigger and got smaller like a wave. He honestly had no idea, that even the heirship test was so magical.

"It's not too late to admit, to be an imposter. Just to let you know, if you should not be related by blood, you will be burned alive and turned to ash in under a second" Griphook said with a malicious grin.

"You don't need to worry, that won't happen" Orion just said calmly and took the small needle Griphook had in his hands. He slowly poked his finger and let a few drops of blood fall into the pensieve-like-thing. The runes immediately lit up and the wall full of names swirled like a giant storm. Then a few names got a lot bigger until one saw the whole family tree of Orion. The result was of course that he was the rightful heir to the Le Fay family. Surprisingly the wall also showed the Pendragon lineage of Arthur.

'Right my mother was his half sister...does that mean I also get his whole wealth' he thought and looked at Arthur's descendants. All of them died in the time he was frozen in ice and not a single descendant remained.

Orion Le Fay Pendragon

Le Fay family:

- Title: Prince of Avalon
- Royal castle of Avalon(destroyed)
- Island of Avalon(mostly destroyed and sunken into the sea)
- 842,574,294 galleons
- 104 kg Mithril
- 63 kg Orichalcum
- 36 kg Adamantium
- other unknown objects in the vault

Pendragon family:

- land deed in scottish highland (1.000 square kilometres)

- Castle of Camelot

- Excalibur

- 1,250,204,418 galleons

- other unknown objects in the vault

'Damn I didn't know Athur was that rich' he thought. Then he smiled

'looks like I don't have to worry about money my whole life'.

□□ 6: The loot

When the goblins saw the results of the bloodline test, they were grieving. They didn't even know, that they had a vault with so much money inside. Their hearts were heavy as they needed to give all this gold to this person. But they were still professionals and quickly got to work.

"Does mister Le Fay Pendragon wish to go to the vaults?" Griphock asked.

"Yes of course" Orion answered. ' Why else would I be here?' he thought.

Hearing his answer the goblin immediately had a sour face and his professional smile turned into a grimace.

"Wait here for a while" the goblin said to him "I will get you the heir ring of the Pendragon family else you wouldn't be able to open the vault".

With that the goblin left and came back about 10 minutes later. Inside his hands he had a small wooden box with a golden dragon and a sword engraved on it. The family crest of the Pendragon family. The goblin opened the box and presented the golden ring to Orion. The ring was equally beautiful as the Le Fay family ring. It had the crest on it and ancient runes on the outside of the ring that glew in a silver light.

Translated these words mean: Eternal Glory to the ancient house of Pendragon.

Orion who knew the procedure stabbed his finger again and let a drop of

blood fall on the ring. The blood got absorbed and the ring appeared on his left hand.

"Alright let's go" Orion said to Griphock. Griphock just asked "To the Pendragon or the Le Fay family vault?" he asked.

"Let's first go to the Pendragon vault" Orion said grinning. He really wanted to know what that Bastard had inside his vault.

Griphock just turned around and walked out of the room. Orion followed him. They came back to the main hall and walked deeper inside Gringotts. Soon the marble walls turned into ugly dark stone. The Goblin then led them to an underground railroad station with carts for four persons as transport. Griphock just entered the cart and released the brakes. The cart began to slowly move as a result. Orion and Vlad also entered and sat on a seat.

"We may have to search for a bit since before you showed up we didn't even know we had such old vaults" Griphock said and accelerated the cart. They then entered the giant cave system under Gringotts. Countless vaults passed by and the cart moved deeper and deeper. After about half an hour they stopped at the end of the railroad. Griphock then got up and took out a loud bell. They followed Griphock and entered a big cave with a white blind dragon inside.

"Don't be afraid and just follow me" Griphock said and started shaking the bells. The dragon whimpered and moved to the wall extremely terrified. Orion found the way the goblins treated this dragon very disgusting. What's more that this dragon is a true dragon not a normal wyvern. It is probably the last of its kind, not counting the ones Orion possessed. But Orion knew, that he doesn't have the capabilities to free the dragon.

"If I want to buy this dragon, how much would I need to pay?" Orion

asked.

"It's not for sale" the Goblin said and led them to another railroad. It can be seen, that this is the older part of Gringotts. The vaults before where normal vaults of ordinary families like the Diggory family or the Lovegood family. After the dragon guard came the older more wealthy families. Here are the vaults of the sacred twenty-eight like of the Malfoy or Gaunt family. There were also vaults of other wealthy families like the Dumbledore family and the Scammander family. They passed this section and got deeper. After a while they entered a giant cave kind of like in the drawn kingdom in lord of the rings. Giant pillars supported the ceiling and a giant platform supported a castle-like building in the middle. The railroad let them straight inside the castle. This castle holds the wealth of the oldest and richest families in the wizard world. Here are the vaults of all the Hogwarts founders families, the Peverell family, the Ambrosius (Merlin's family) and of course Le Fay and Pendragon family. These are the oldest eight families but rarely known besides the founders of Hogwarts. The cart slowed down and came to halt when they reached the end of the railroad. Griphock took the light out of the cart and stepped on the normal ground. Orion and Vlad followed him. The small goblin came to a small wooden altar, where he put his hand on until a blue ring on the altar lit up. A second later, bright magical lights lit up and let them see the whole room. It was more glorious, than the entrance of Gringotts.

On the wall, there where beautiful patterns of black and white marble and the room was round. The walls where decorated with the names and the family crests of the eight families. Of course Orion had already spotted the big golden dragon with the sword Excalibur and the pitch black dragon with the hexagon behind it. Griphock wordlessly led them

to the Pendragon family vault. On the giant vault door, there was a small place to connect with the heir or lord ring. Orion didn't need to be told how it works and touched the lowering with the Pendragon heir ring. The heir ring lit up and a second later one could hear a few clicking sounds. Then the giant vault doors slowly opened and showed Orion the sea of Galleons. In the middle there was a giant dragon statue out of pure gold that reached the ceiling. There was also a section for magic artifacts, where Excalibur was sealed in a stone. Of course Orion was eager to try and wrapped his hands around the handle. Light shone and he pulled out Excalibur effortlessly. Excalibur was a typical english one-hand-sword. It had a black leather hilt and a straight blade, that was engraved with blue runes. The Sword had a golden cross-guard and an Iron pommel with a big blue magic gem inlaid. One can feel the sword brimming with magic, just by holding it. Orion made a mental note to let the goblins make a scabbard for it and Muramasa. The drawn sword Balur gave him fortunately already had one. After he was done inspecting the legendary sword he put it inside his subspace ring and set his sights on the magic artifacts neatly arranged on a shelf. There were a few encanted amours, more weapons and other encanted clothes. There also was a heap of magic gems a crown and to Orions suprise, a time turner. You need to know, that ancient time turners are incredibly valuable as they don't have the time restriction of only 4 hours a day placed by the ministry of magic. This was a jackpot!!!

There also was a clown's mask. Although it doesn't look like it was useful, he knew what this was. This Item was perfect for infiltration. The effect is exactly like a polyjuice potion, just without a time limit. He put the clowns mask together with the time turner inside his ring. From the encanted clothes he took a black leather combat armour. It had stealth

and speed enchantments on it so it was suited for assassination. It was also enchanted to keep a comfortable temperature. In summer it would cool down the temperature and in winter it would keep one warm. It fortunately also had the size enchantment which would automatically fit the wearer. Else he would have to wait until he was as big as an adult. On the right side of the armory was a small book shelf. Orion read the titles of the old books.

Dragon tongue, Druid magic, Wand making, Martial Arts, Light and shadow aura.

Of course there were a few more books but these were the ones Orion was interested in. He put them inside his ring and checked the vault if he missed something. But he found nothing except the mountain of gold. Satisfied he made his way to the exit. On the way he put around 50,000 Galleons inside his ring. That should suffice for a while. He stepped out of the golden vault back into the big marble room.

"Alright one down, one more to go" he said to Griphock in a cheerful mood and made his way to the Le Fay vault. Behind him the doors of the Pendragon vault closed automatically.

☐☐ 7: More looting

He was really looking forward to see what enchanting materials his mother had amassed. You must know, that Orion never got most potion ingredients or dark magic because it's too "dangerous". Now he can look what he can do with it. He opened the Le Fay family vault with the same method. He pressed his heir ring into the lowering until the door clicks and the vault opens. Contrary to the Pendragons vault, this vault looked more like a library with dark magic tomes and artifacts. Inside this vault there were the most obscure dark magic items. There was a black table with a skull in the middle, red candles behind it, a red potion, a puppet

and an Oni mask.

Luckily the System analysed all the Items for him.

[Skull-hookah,

a powerful divination item that shows exact events of the future when used by a seer. (need at least 8 points in divination talent to be useable) ]

[Blood candles,

are often used in rituals and work as an amplifier to improve the effects]

[Blood potion,

enables you to refine your body to be more attuned to magic (too old to be useable)]

[Voodoo puppet,

allows you to make the victim feel insane pain when used]

[Oni mask,

holds the ability to control miasma a dark magical energy of corruption.

Makes the users Mind filled with bloodlust. Can be concealed.]

[permanently fuse with the user ?]

[yes / no]

Orion thought of his immunity to all dark magic effects and just tried it and pressed yes.

Black shadow tendrils emerged from the mask and connected with his face. The mask shot to his face and clouded his vision in darkness. He felt a stabbing pain inside his head but kept his rationality. Then his vision cleared up and he felt his control over darkness and dark magic skyrocket. He also felt a new different energy besides aura and mana inside him. Miasma the destructive energy of corruption. He felt a jolt of pain on his hand and a small Oni mask tattoo appeared. He could let the Oni mask appear on his face with a thought and vanish it into black smoke with another. Very useful. He packed all the Items and put them

inside his subspace ring for later use. He then looked around inside the vault to find anything of use.

He dismissed the magic tomes with a glance, he had the grimoire of his mother with all spells and rituals recorded inside it. In another room of the vault, there also was a mountain of gold, albeit smaller than the one of the Pendragon family. 'Seems like there aren't many new things here' he sighed and left the vault. The giant black vault doors behind him closed.

"Alright we can go back" Orion said and led the group back to the cart.

The three entered and started their rollercoaster-ride back to the surface.

After about two hours, they left the giant maze-like cave system and came back to the marble entrance hall of Gringotts. Orion tossed Griphock a few Galleons who caught them with extremely fast movements.

"Take that as a bonus for guiding us" Orion said generously. Today he was in a really good mood.

"Always a pleasure doing buisness with you Mister Le Fay Pendragon. Have a good day" the goblin said politely.

"You too" Orion said and dragged Vladimir with him who was entranced by a wierd calculating machine a goblin on a desk used. With that they left Gringotts. When they got out however it was already dark. He also felt really hungry. Reluctantly he and Vlad went back to the shabby leaky cauldron to eat and stay for the night. It was shabby sure, but they wouldn't find something better that fast. The leaky cauldron was as dirty as in the afternoon when they came to diagon alley. Orion and Vladimir made their way to the counter. Vlad took the lead and asked Tom the barkeeper "How much for a room and something to eat?" he asked. Well a normal room for one night is 2 sickles and the food depends on what

you want to eat" Tom answered sarkastically.

"Just give us some meat with potatoes or something" Orion said and put one Galleon on the counter. "Just keep the change" he said and sat down on a free desk. After around two minutes a house elf came to bring their food. "Bon appetit" the house elf said and went back to the kitchen. The food in front of them didn't really look appetizing but he still ate it because he was really starving since hours ago and he hasn't eaten in a thousand years. He also needed to tell Vlad about his plans tomorrow.

"Okay, here's what we will do tomorrow. You first of all need to learn common sense. Tomorrow we will go to the bookstore and you will read as much history books of magical and non-magical population. You need to know normal things like the knights bus for example. I already know most things because of my divinations. You will also go to Knockturn alley besides Gringotts and look for magic books on mind arts for me" Orion ordered.

"Before that we need more decent clothing and a wand for both of us" he said.

Vladimir just nodded to show that he understood. It was technically illegal to give him a wand, since a vampire was considered a magical creature and was forbidden to get a magic wand by the british wizarding laws. But no one would notice right?

These laws decided by the Wizengamoth, the british pure blood families are really bullshit. But changing them and starting a revolution against the purebloods would be something for the future he first needs to get his own things sorted.

"Well I'm not telling you how to spend your money but do you really want to stay here Master?" Vlad asked with clear disgust in his voice while poking inside his food. Although Vampires drink blood and

technically don't need to eat they still enjoy drinking wine and eating good food. But this food was anything but good, Orion just ate it because he was starving.

"If you ever need or want to drink blood just take a dark wizard from Knockturn alley" Orion reminded Vlad.

"Oh good although I don't have this strong desire after blood like other Vampires, it just tastes sooo good" Vlad said in a good mood. Seems like giving him permission to hunt dark wizards to drink their blood cheered him up. Orion really doesn't care what happens to these wizards. They were the scum of society and infested with crime and daily violence like no other place. When he finished his gruesome meal Vlad got up and collected the door key for their room. Both of them went up the staircase to the rooms. The rooms were simple. There was a big wardrobe, a double bed and a small bath. Simple and plain but all you really need. The room was also really spacious so it wasn't stuffy. With everything sorted Orion just threw himself on the bed and slept shortly after.

## ☐☐ 8: Shopping

On the next day they got up early in the morning and Orion hurried with his breakfast.

"I won't eat something like that again, I will just hunt some dark wizards in Knockturn alley" Vlad stated and looked at Orion's food with disgust.

"Urg" Orion also didn't want to eat it but he didn't have something better.

When he was done he paid for the meal and went to Diagon Alley. Their first destination: Ollivanders! Although he already had the wand of his mother it still wasn't completely suitable for him and he felt a bit resistance in his spellcasting. Of course he was excited. But it was nothing if you compare him to Vladimir. He was really looking forward to getting his first wand ever. Vampires are already very strong, with a

wand they are a force of nature. With big steps Vlad strode inside the store looking at the thousands of wands stacked to a wall. Seeing no one inside he ringed the bell on the counter.

"Ahh a new customer...a bit early for Hogwarts no?" Ollivander greeted them." Oh? I can't remember to have ever sold a wand to you" Ollivander said.

"I didn't ever have a wand, I come from Romania, we didn't use wands there" Vlad lied without blinking an eye.

"I see very unfortunate" Ollivander said and took out a measure tape.

"Who wants to go first?" Ollivander asked.

Vlad looked at Orion expectantly.

"let him go first" Orion just said with a smile.

Not needing to be told twice Vlad let himself be measured by Ollivander.

"What hand is your dominant hand?" He asked.

"Right hand Sir".

Ollivander nodded and searched for a wand on the wall of wands.

"Ah that one could work" Ollivander murmured to himself and presented a wand to Vlad.

"Hawthorn wood with unicorn hair" Ollivander said.

Vlad took the wand and looked at it somewhat at a loss.

"Isn't something supposed to happen?" he asked Ollivander.

"You need to swing it" Ollivander answered as if he where looking at an idiot.

Vlad swung the wand and a vase on the side exploded.

Before Vlad could cause more havok, Ollivander snached the wand out of his hands and put it bach inside the box.

"Nonono defenetly not this one..."

Ollivander picked out another wand.

"Blackthorn with the hair of a wampus cat" Ollivander said and gave Vlad the wand.

As soon as he touched the wand lights danced around him.

"A rather unusual and powerful combination. Use it well ...okay now you young one" Ollivander said and took the measuring tape back out. Orion really didn't understand why one would need to measure ones body for this process but whatever. He just let him do his thing and said "Right hand" to get his wand faster and as to not waste time.

Ollivander quickly got to work and picked out a wand for him.

"Ash wood with unicorn hair" he said and gave Orion a slightly curved wand with circular patterns on it.

Orion's hand had barely touched the wand as it was snatched back by Ollivander.

"Nonono completely no..." he muttered and searched for another wand for him.

"Try this one" he said and gave him a black straight wand.

Again before Orion could swing it it was snatched out of his fingers.

"No not this one either. Try this one" he said and presented him another wand.

With each failed attempt he only became more enthusiastic.

As they tried wand after wand the pile of discarded wands on the counter became bigger and bigger.

"I must say you are a really picky customer. I have never seen something like that, I might not be able to provide you a wand..." Ollivander said rather depressed.

"What? If you can't give me a wand then who can? I mean you are the best wandmaker in Europe" Orion exclaimed very surprised and frustrated. He can't go to Hogwarts without a wand right?

"Well Gregovich from Germany is also a very good wandmaker, in terms of skills I might not be able to beat him" Ollivander said humbly.

"I still have other wands, but they are prototypes and I don't know any of their effects...if you insist on getting a wand maybe you will find one that suits you" Ollivander said very unsure.

Orion just nodded "it doesn't hurt to try right?".

Ollivander took out a chest from another room and placed it in the middle of the counter. He muttered a complicated unlocking spell and opened the chest.

Inside the chest were five very unique wands.

there was a long silver wand, that seems to be made out of metal, a wand out of the incredibly rare snakewood, a wand with a greenish tint on the wood another was white while another was pitch black. The last wand seems to be made out of glass and looked very unique. He tried these wands until he felt a connection for the black wand. He picked it up and swung it. The light dimmed and the shadows became darker as if welcoming their new master. A wave of coldness assaulted them and caused frost on the floor until everything returned to normal a second later.

"This wand was never meant to get a master..." Ollivander murmured.

"Dementor bone and thestral hair a very dark connection and very powerful, still no one could wield it and stay sane..." Ollivander said.

"We can expect great things from you that's for sure...if good or bad, we'll have to see..." Ollivander said to him.

"That will be 14 Galleons for both your wands" he said.

"I want to add a wand holster for both of us" Orion said.

"Well that will be 18 Galleons then" Ollivander said.

They paid and left. Next they bought potion and spellbooks at Flourish &

Blotts. You must know, that although Orion had the grimoires from his mother, he still lacks the normal modern spells since everything recorded were ancient spells and very different from normal spells. He also bought a few history books for Vlad. Next they came to Madame Malkins to finally get good clothing. And he wanted a lot of clothes after all he needed them for his noble representation in front of these other purebloods. He can't let them think, that they are better than the ancient and lost Le Fay family out of the Legends.

Madame Malkins was a very cheerful and welcoming person.

"Welcome dear, what can I get you?" she asked in a good mood.

"I need 3 suits, 2 sport sets, 5 normal wizard robes, 1 raincoats and 2 sets muggle clothing...I also want the wizard clothes to have this family crest on them" he said and showed her the Le Fay family heir ring. He then turned to Vladimir "what do you need?".

"Just 3 suits, 2 normal wizard robes and a raincoat" he said.

"I can certainly make that, but it will be a bit costly, I don't know if you can afford it?" Madame Malkins asked.

Orion just put 500 Galleons on the counter.

"Can you also make the wizard robes and the suits out of the rarest materials and add fitting, temperature and repairing enchantments on them?" he asked. Madame Malkins still a bit in shock after seeing so much money quickly snapped out of her daze and scribbled the order down on a paper.

She also swiftly measured their size with a tape and noted it down on the paper.

"This may take a while, can you come back in two days?" she asked.

"Sure" Orion said and left with Vlad leaving all the money on the counter.

Outside of the shop he said to Vlad "Okay you go to Knockturn alley I

will buy potion materials and try to buy a house or something at Gringotts".

"As you wish master" Vlad said and disappeared in Knockturn alley. Orion walked into the potions shop and quickly restocked his potion ingredients. He already had a crucible much better than the ones that were sold here. After he was done he again walked into the big marble building of Gringotts.

□□ 9: Buying a mansion

Like last time he just made his way towards the counter in the middle.

This was the working place of Griphock who is diligently counting Galleons. He looked up when he saw Orion and asked " Now what do you want here again?".

"You have a construction service here right? I want to buy a mansion" Orion stated.

"The Goblin obviously wouldn't miss such a good opportunity to make some money and immediately changed his attitude and smiled.

"Of course we have a few beautiful mansions for sale" the Goblin said while rubbing his hands excitedly. He left his desk and mentioned Orion to follow him. He led him inside a special room that seems to be a consultation room for VIPs. It had beautifully decorated furniture with paintings on the walls and a large table in the middle. There were two comfortable couches next to the table where Orion immediately sat down.

"Can I offer you some tea or coffee?" Griphock asked.

"Some tea would be nice" Orion answered. The aristocratic behaviour lessons his mother had put him through weren't worthless.

Serving the tea Griphock asked "so what exactly are you looking for?"

"Well it doesn't have to be big but it must be worth the name of the Le Fay family if you understand" Orion said "it must be at least as good as

the malfoy mansion, I also need a house elf to take care of it".

"Of course we can do that" the goblin said and showed different holographic pictures of different mansions and small castles.

The mansions ranged from french to chinese styled palasts from a sunny and welcoming appearance to dark but massive. Of course Orion with his heritage of black magic preferred the later. In the end Orion decided on an old small castle in victorian style with dark bricks and a giant herb garden. This will certainly be useful when he is in need of more potion ingredients and can maybe produce a little extra income. Of course he was not bothered in the slightest by things related to money, he could buy countless of these mansions.

"A really good choice Sir, this castle also comes with a top-notch defense ward and is directly built on a magic leyline like Hogwarts" the Goblin explained "it will only cost you around 70,000 Galleons Sir".

"Just take it out of my vault" Orion said and signed the buying contract Griphock had prepared for him.

"Do you want to take a look at your new mansion Sir?" Griphock asked.

"No need just give me an unlimited use portkey to this mansion" Orion said.

"Of course" Griphock said and gave him a silver necklace with the Le Fay crest on it. Orion really liked it.

"If you want to use it, just touch it and say: Le Fay manor" he explained.

"Well thank you for the tea, but I should be going now" Orion said and got up.

"Of course Sir I hope you will be satisfied by our services" Griphock said and accompanied him to the door.

Soon after, Orion was out of Gringotts and looked for Vlad if he had already returned from his Knockturn trip. Sure enough he was waiting for

him on the side of the street looking at the newest broom model. "Alright, I'm done here. Take my hand" Orion said and activated the portkey "Le Fay manor".

They reappeared somewhere in the scottish highlands where there were vast green grasslands. In front of them was the beautiful stone mansion with the symmetrical herb garden. The mansion also had an inner courtyard to train. There were a few magical duelling puppets in a corner and even a small magic gathering array in the middle. It looked really imposing, although it wasn't that big. The mansion was also built on a small cliff, right next to the sea. Unfortunately is bathing at this part of the sea no different than seeking death. Nonetheless it added a nice scenery to the vast grasslands. After a few seconds a house elf appeared before them.

"Looky greets the new masters" the house elf said and made a respectful bow to both of them.

"I'm Orion and this is Vlad" he said and also greeted the small house elf.

"Looky will give you a tour and show you around" the house elf said and led them into the mansion. Fortunately this house was not like a muggle house and already had most furniture you would need. The interior is just as beautiful as the outside of the mansion. Paintings were hanging on the walls, the furniture was occasionally decorated with gold, there was a beautifully knitted carpet with the Le Fay family crest on the floor and there was a big golden chandelier hanging from the ceiling. Most of the furniture was made out of polished black wood. Orion was already very satisfied with what he saw. The Goblins really knew how to do business.

"This is the entrance hall, in the next room is the living and dining room and the room next is the kitchen. Upstairs are the sleeping rooms and also the baths. On the right side here is the floor entrance, that can be

sealed in emergency and on the left side, there is the library" Looky said while pointing in all directions while showing them around. Orion and Vlad quickly choosed a room for themselves and quickly took a bath. Can you imagine how bad it is when you need to walk around for two days in ragged clothes? Very bad!

After he finished showering and put on some prepared clothes he felt energized.

[Quest: consolidate your strength 0/1]

-in order to maximize your fighting strength you not only need to get stronger, you must also know how to control it.

[Reward: better body and magic control]

[Quest: learn modern spells 0/5 and learn Occlumency to at least beginner level 0/1]

[Reward: photographic memory & 1\* talent point]

[Status]

Name: Orion Le Fay

Age: 10 years old

Bloodline: Jörmungandr ( mythical )

Aura power: 20

Magic power: 85 (auror level)

Intelligence: 120

{Talents:}

Spellcasting: 6 ( very good )

Transfiguration: 5 ( average)

Potions: 6 ( very good)

Black Magic: 9 ( born dark lord )

Mind Arts: 8 ( natural Occlumen)

Divination: 2 ( shit )

Runes: 8 ( one in a million )

Unused talent points: 0

'Finally a new quest' Orion thought in a good mood. It would not give him so strong abilities like last time as rewards, but the rewards are just what he needs. Besides he wanted to start practicing the mind arts anyways.

He turned to Vladimir "learn and read these history books, you need to understand everything that changed in the magic world".

But looking at Vlad who was already reading a history book on the couch it doesn't seem like his reminder was necessary. With everything settled he also picked up a charms book and read it. It really interested him how magic has changed. If you would compare, it would be like comparing battle magic to pranking magic. The most interesting battle magic from modern times would be the three unforgivables...but where the hell was he supposed to find them? Even in Knockturn alley there where no such highly illegal spellbooks. He decided to postpone this matter and maybe he can trick Quirrelmort into giving him a few lessons...

But it was still half a year until school started and that would also take a while.

☐☐ 10: Hogwarts letter

In the next time Orion concentrated and spent all his effort to complete the system tasks.

Two days later the clothes they ordered at Madame Malkins clothing store were finished and ready to get. Orion was really too lazy to go to diagon alley just for some clothes, so he just sent Looky to get them. It was really useful to have a house elf, that way you won't be bothered by trivial tasks and can just concentrate on your work.

The clothes Looky brought back were really beautiful. The texture of the

clothes was incredibly smooth and looked as expensive as it was. Even on the most ordinary Hogwarts-robos there were faint patterns in the stitching and the Le Fay family crest was elegantly sewn into the robes. Yes Orion was not arrogant, but you can't avoid a bit of narcissism with such an devilish handsome face. He would show these greenhorn purebloods in Slytherin who is the boss. Why does he want to be sorted into Slytherin? Well with his amazing black magic talent he would doubt he had much of a choice. To add it really fit well to his character. He had no problem in defeating an opponent with every move he has no matter how disgraceful it might be, only the result mattered.

In the next months he made himself a strict training routine which he followed to gain more control over his body. He had long learned a few first year spells, but the other half of the quest, Occlumency isn't something you learn so quickly no matter how talented one is.

Controlling his powers is also very difficult. The miasma he fused with in the vault was an extremely chaotic and violent energy, very hard to control. He also practiced with his aura his swordart and his flight magic. Shadow flight magic looked very much the way the death eaters were flying, just faster and with less magical power. Nonetheless, it's best to not show this power in public or he might be mistaken as a death eater and put in Azkaban. As time goes on he started to feel improvements in this fighting, his control over his body and even in Occlumency. He has completed the first step and was able to enter a state of mind without thinking about anything. He was now trying to build his mind shields and slowly shaped a protective dome over his mind. This part was easier than the first step and he made considerable progress in a short time. After a week he already had fragile mind shields around his consciousness. His birthday was in February, then he would turn eleven and finally get his

Hogwarts admission letter. Although he already had the most important things for Hogwarts, he couldn't remember everything he would need for Hogwarts. After all who would remember something like that right?

There might be some hardcore fans for Harry Potter, but he was not one of them. So he would have to wait to buy his Hogwarts supplies.

In his daily training routine time passes and February soon arrived.

- Hogwarts principal's office -

"Albus this is something you might be interested in" Professor McGonagall said and showed him the admission book, a magical artifact of the founders, that wrote down every magical child in Britain. Albus Dumbledore picked up his halfmoon glasses and put down his pack of lemon drops. "Oh an interesting new student? What's so important about an 11-year old?" Dumbledore asked curiously.

"Just look at the name" McGonagall said and pointed at a certain name in the book.

"Orion Le Fay Pendragon...like Arthur Pendragon? The Pendragon family from the age of Merlin?" Albus asked to make sure.

"It must be..." McGonagall said "but why does this ancient last name appear now?"

"I remember that little Harry will also be enrolled this year right? Maybe they can be friends" Albus said.

"Just send the letter and don't bother with it, we will keep an eye on him when he comes to Hogwarts".

- Le Fay manor -

Three persons are celebrating Orion's eleventh birthday. Looky had prepared an exquisite birthday-cake with a big 11 on the top. Vlad was also in a good mood. Orion had discovered, that he is very much like Albus Dumbledore when it comes to sweets. Like a bottomless pit...

Orion himself was also excited after all today he'll get his Hogwarts admission letter. Just as he thought of it an owl fluttered through an open window and threw a letter with a red wax seal in front of him. It then landed on a stool and looked at him as if demanding treats. Orion gave the Owl a few pieces of the birthday-cake and picked up the letter. The wax seal showed the Hogwarts logo with the four houses also representing the founders. A lion, a badger, a raven and a snake. He tore the wax seal open and took out the letter.

The letter says:

"Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry

Headmaster: Albus Dumbledore (Order of Merlin, First Class, Grand Sorc., Chf. Warlock, Supreme Mugwump, International Confed. of Wizards)

Dear Orion Le Fay Pendragon,

We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment. Term begins on September 1. We await your owl by no later than July 31.

Yours sincerely,

Minerva McGonagall Deputy Headmistress

The second page with requirements says:

Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry

UNIFORM First-year students will require: 1.Three sets of plain work robes (black) 2.One plain pointed hat (black) for day wear 3.One pair of protective gloves (dragon hide or similar) 4.One winter cloak (black, with silver fastenings) Please note that all pupil's clothes should carry name tags.

COURSE BOOKS All students should have a copy of each of the following:

The Standard Book of Spells (Grade 1) by Miranda Goshawk

A History of Magic by Bathilda Bagshot

Magical Theory by Adalbert Waffling

A Beginner's Guide to Transfiguration by Emeric Switch

One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi by Phyllida Spore

Magical Drafts and Potions by Arsenius Jigger

Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them by Newt Scamander

The Dark Forces: A Guide to Self-Protection by Quentin Trimble

#### OTHER EQUIPMENT

1 wand

1 cauldron (pewter, standard size 2)

1 set glass or crystal phials

1 telescope

1 set brass scales

Students may also bring an owl OR a cat OR a toad.

PARENTS ARE REMINDED THAT FIRST YEARS ARE NOT ALLOWED

THEIR OWN BROOMSTICK"

"Looky bring me everything on this list and a Nimbus 2000 but no pet"

Orion said and gave Looky his letter "also make sure, that you buy good clothes, like the ones I bought last time".

"Of course master Orion, Looky will do that as fast as possible" the house elf said while bowing and taking a stack of money Orion gave him.

If Harry Potter has his own broom then why can't he? The rules in Hogwarts are mostly bullshit and he already knows, that he will break a lot of them. 'Maybe he should team up with the Weasley twins? Well anyways, before Hogwarts starts I need to get this damn quest done' he thought and started his training set today.

☐☐ 11: Hogwarts train

[Quest completed: consolidate your strength 1/1]

-in order to maximize your fighting strength you not only need to get stronger, you must also know how to control it.

[Reward: better body and magic control]

[Quest completed: learn modern spells 5/5 and learn Occlumency to at least beginner level 1/1]

[Reward: photographic memory & 1\* talent point]

He added the talent point to his black magic talent and finally maxed it out.

Talents:

Black magic: 9 --> 10 (the devil himself)

Today was 1st of September and the first day of school.

"Looky apparate me to King's Cross station" Orion ordered "Vlad look after the house".

"Sure thing master" Vlad said with a chocolate frog in his mouth. Orion really couldn't understand his obsession after sweets. Weren't Vampires supposed to drink blood? How did that turn into sweets? But nevermind...

Looky took his hand and apparated with a snap of his fingers. Orion again had the feeling of being thrown into a washing machine and then pulled through a thin tube. But the nausea is much better than the first time and he didn't immediately puke.

They appeared at the train station where a lot of people hurried to the platform. "Have fun in Hogwarts young master" Looky said and disappeared with a snap of her fingers. Seeing other wizards pulling their trolleys up the stairs, Orion was really grateful for the subspace ring his mother gave him. That way it's much more comfortable. Arriving at the wall between platform 9 and 10 he also noticed a very eye-catching

family of read heads. If the Weasleys are here, then the golden boy Harry Potter must also be here somewhere. But he honestly doesn't want to interact with them to not change the plot until the second year. After all he needed Harry Potter to deal with the basilisk. That beast is fucking scary and there's no way in hell he would fight something like that. Harry just did it because he is dumb, so he will just let him do that. To avoid accidentally making friends with Harry or worse, with Ron he just hurried and stepped through the wall. On the other side was a giant steam locomotive and a with peoples bustling platform. On a big sign on the wall it said: Plattform 9 3/4.

So he joined the stream of new students and squeezed into the train. He had luck and got an empty compartment where he took out a book and sat down. A few minutes later the train began to move and the scenery outside of the window changed from the London city to vast grasslands. After a while his compartment door burst open and a figure with styled blond hair stepped in. Orion cursed his luck. He wasn't even in Hogwarts yet but he already met the most famous troublemaker in the school...after the Weasley twins.

"Hello I am Malfoy, Draco Malfoy" the boy said with an arrogant voice. Seems like he had practiced this phrase a thousand times in front of the mirror.

"They are Crabbe and Goyle" he said and pointed to the boys on his side, accompanying him like bodyguards. Although he was arrogant Orion will still give him a chance.

"I'm Orion Le Fay pleased to meet you" he said in a neutral tone. Malfoy seemed to think about his name for a while.

"Your parents must be muggles then my father didn't mention your last name" Malfoy concluded ignorantly.

"A mudblood like you shouldn't have the right to enter Hogwarts, it's all because of Dumbledore " Draco cursed.

Orion just sighed. It seems like this guy needs a beating. Still he didn't want to get in trouble before even entering Hogwarts so he just said " Well if you are just here to curse about Muggleborns, why dont you do that somewhere else?". His meaning was clear, he wanted Draco and his goons to leave. If he still wouldn't listen, don't blame him for what happens next.

Draco's mind needed a moment to process his answer and when he understood his answer he immediately got angry. "You..." he said angrily and stormed at him with his fists.

Orion sent a light kick at his gut and send him flying out of the compartment. Crabbe and Goyle who wanted to join the fun a second ago were shocked and quickly retreated. Draco coughed and sharply inhaled the air as if his life depended on it. Crabbe and Goyle quickly picked him up and retreated. "My father will hear about this" Malfoy shouted at him but still retreated quickly. Having his peace and quiet he picked up his book again and began reading from where he left off.

A second later, a very clumsy boy came in.

He wasn't one of the main characters, but still played a role, Neville Longbottom.

"Woah that was awesome...hello I'm Neville" he introduced. He already wasn't on good terms with Malfoy and seeing him getting beat up was very satisfying. "Oh have you seen my toad? I lost it" Neville asked.

"What is the name of your toad?" Orion asked.

"Trevor..."Neville answered a bit confused why he would want to know that.

Orion just took out his wand and chanted "Accio Trevor" and a second

later a toad came flying into his compartment.

Neville was overjoyed "Trevor!!!Thank you...I don't even know your name yet".

"Orion, nice to meet you Neville" he said.

"Ah I need to tell Hermoine that I found Trevor" he remembered and got out of his compartment searching for the girl. A bit later the two came back and joined him inside his compartment. After the introductions the three quickly started a discussion on wich house they want to join.

"I want to join Griffindor, my whole family was in that house. I am just wondering if I have the traits to get into that house... I'm not exactly courageous and brave" Neville said.

" Well I hope, to also get sorted into Griffindor althrough Ravenclaw also wouldn't be so bad..." Hermoine said "Wich house do you want to get sorted into?".

"Oh I'm most likely to get sorted into Slytherin..." Orion said a bit hesitant. He knew of the enmity between Griffindor and Slytherin.

"What why would you want to join the house of dark wizards?" Neville asked.

"Well my character fits well to Slytherin. Ambitious and shrewd and it beeing the house of dark wizards is just because the dark lord was in that house when he was in Hogwarts. For example Merlin the Archmage also was in Slytherin. Slytherin's original purpose was just as noble as the other founders, it's reputation just took a hit because of he who must not be named" Orion tried to argue.

"Yes, but Slytherin was still against muggleborn wizards to attend Hogwarts. He is the pioneer of the modern pureblood supermancy" Hermoine retorted.

"Well if you look at the times a thousand years in the past, wiches and

wizards were being hunted by muggles. At that time, purebloods were indeed more trustworthy..." Orion stated.

That immediately made Hermione think about it and she stayed quiet for a long time. Outside of the windows it already showed a dark night sky with stars. "We should arrive in a while, we should change into our Hogwarts robes" Orion reminded them.

After Hermione chased them out to change it was their turn and soon they all wore the standard gray, black Hogwarts robes. With exception of Orion who had faint beautiful patterns on his robe and his family crest on it.

Neville eyed him up and down "what is your full name?" he asked seeing the family crest.

"Orion Le Fay Pendragon" Orion said. There was no need to hide it as it would be revealed at the sorting anyways. But it was still a very ancient family and not many knew about it. Seeing Hermione's and Neville's perplexed faces Orion just shook his head "nevermind".

□□□□□

DaoistvKcdRe

Sorry guys I have my exams soon and I might not be able to update very often in the next week. Just so all of you know I didn't drop this.

□□ 12: Sorting

They stepped out of the train and entered the busy hogsmeade station.

Towering over all the students was the half-giant Hagrid. He was about 2.5 meter tall and was almost two times the height of the little wizards on the train station.

"All first year students come here" Hagrid shouted and waved his hand.

Soon the first years gathered in front of Hagrid and were chatting among themselves. Orion also caught a glimpse of the savior Harry Potter. He

really didn't fit into the picture you would have of a protagonist. He was almost as shy as Neville and was very malnourished. But since Orion knew he spelled trouble he really didn't want to involve himself with him.

"Hi Hagrid" Harry said in a good mood to the big giant.

"Oh hello Harry, didn't see you there" Hagrid smiled and said to everyone

" Okay everyone follow me".

Hagrid led them down to the docks on a dark slippery path full of the roots of the trees on the side. It was honestly a bit scary.

Because of the rugged path and the bad vision all the first years stumbled down all the way to the docks.

"Alright everyone to the boats. At most four persons per boat" Hagrid instructed and entered a boat alone. The boat sank dangerously low and everyone thought he would sink the boat. Neville, Hermione and Orion took a boat together and set off since no one joined them. The boat slid across the surface of the black lake by itself.

Everyone could now finally see Hogwarts around the corner.

"Amazing..." Hermione said with an excited expression and Neville also looked at Hogwarts with sparkles in his eyes.

"You know I'm very glad I am a wizard so I can go to Hogwarts. Even my family thought I was a squib until my magic riot a few months ago"

Neville said while still not taking his eyes off the castle.

"What is a squib" Hermione asked and looked at Orion and Neville a bit confused.

"A squib is a person born in a wizard family but unable to use magic"

Orion said "but such cases are very rare".

Soon they arrived and entered the maze of Hogwarts. The corridors and stairs of Hogwarts will make everyone lose any orientation at first. They

arrived in front of the great Hall and waited in front of a strict looking professor McGonagall.

"In a few minutes you will all sorted into your houses. There are Griffindor, Hufflepuf, Ravenclaw and Sltherin. Your house will be like your family and you will spend the rest of the years in school with your classmates. For good behavior and excellent performance in class you will be rewarded with house points. If you break the school rules or have a bad behavior in class you will be deducted points. The house with the most house points will be rewarded with the House cup at the end of the shool year and it is an honour to recive it" professor McGonagall introduced "everyone wait here until I call you".

McGonagall then walked back and left the first years waiting.

"Do you know how we will be sorted? I heard from my brothers, that you will need to fight a troll" Ron in front of Orion said. Harry who heard it immediately paled with fright and stared at the doors of the great hall with a bit of fear.

"As if, my father would never send me to this school if we would need to fight a troll" Malfoy said and aproached Harry. "Hello I am Malfoy...Draco Malfoy" he introduced himself.

"Pfff" Ron laughed when he heard Malfoys introduction. To be honest even Orion found it a bit funny how Malfoy tried to be as arrogant as possible. Mabye only Lockhard next year will be able to compete with him in that aspect.

"Seems like you find my name funny....Harry you will notice, that some wizard families are better than others...I could help you with that" Malfoy said and offered his hand for a handshake.

"Thank you, but I decide for myself who is the wrong kind" Harry flatly refused and didn't take the hand.

Malfoy immediately frowned and looked at Harry with hate.

At that moment McGonagall came back and Malfoy had no choice but to go back. Otherwise there would definitely be a conflict.

Everyone followed McGonagall into the great hall and marveled at the sky at the ceiling of the hall.

"The sky is not real, just enchanted to look like outside. You can read that in the book history of Hogwarts" Miss Know-it-all said.

McGonagall showed them a stool with an old hat.

"This is the sorting hat, it will sort you into your houses. When I call you just sit down on this stool" McGonagall said and looked at the list.

"Abbot Hannah" McGonagall asked and a timid girl came to the stool.

"Hufflepuf"

...

"Granger Hermoine" McGonagall read and looked at the crowd. Orion gave her an encouraging look and pushed her to the front.

"Griffindor" the sorting hat announced after a while.

...

"Pendragon LeFay Orion" McGonagal read after a few sorted students.

Even Dumbledore on the teacher table looked interested at the first years to see him.

Orion squeezed out of the crowd and sat on the stool. The big hat was placed on his head and covered most of his vision.

"Oh very interesting...you have practiced Occlumency...and came from the past" the sorting hat murmured. "A terrifying black magic talent eh?"

"And your heritage...SLYTHERIN" the sorting hat decided as Orion expected. Dumbledore glanced at him with a small frown.

A system window popped out in front of him.

[King of Snakes (chain quest)]

- make a loyal friend in your house 0/1

- beat up Draco Malfoy 0/1

Reward: none

Upon failure: spend 2 weeks in the infirmary and become a social outcast inside your house.

(More Quests follow upon completion...)

[Rise of the dark lord (chain quest)]

- find the Hogwarts kitchen

- poach at least 20 house elves 0/20

Reward: mind curing potion recipe

The Slytherin table welcomed him with small applause. Harry and Ron were of course sorted into Gryffindor. Then the sorting hat started his horrible song with the worst school song ever. The text was fine, it's just that everyone sang in another melody what makes it very awful. After Orion survived that Dumbledore stood up and made a speech.

"Before we eat I want to say a few words, that are Nitwit, Blubber, Odment, Tweak! ...Thank you" he said and sat down again. Orion really started to doubt if this old man is really sane.

Immediately the tables were filled with the most delicious food you can imagine. There was pork, steaks, sausages, chicken legs, several potato dishes, soup, a lot of pumpkin juice and much more!!!

It was a paradise for a glutton like Orion who immediately filled his plate with a mountain of steaks. You must know that because of the aura, magic and the miasma inside him, his body needs a lot of energy to maintain it. But of course he didn't eat like Ron at the other side of the hall and always ate with the necessary etiquette. "You are not from a pureblood family right" the boy to his left said. "No I'm an Orphan and a half blood" Orion answered since his father was only an aura knight and

tecnically not a wizard.

The Boy immediately looked at him in a more arrogant manner.

"Let me give you a piece of advice, in Slytherin the ancient purebloods are like Kings. You half bloods are nothing more than our servants, it's better if you understand that early" the boy said and looked at him with malice.

Orion just rolled his eyes, this bastard wouldn't even survive one punch from him. "Sorry who are you?" he asked the arrogant boy.

At this question the boy grinned even more arrogant. " I am James Rosier and from now on you will be my servant" he said and the Slytherins around Orion surrounded him.

Now Orion couldn't hold it anymore. This bastard really needed a beating. Orions oppressive magic aura burst out and he pounced him in the face immediately breaking his nose. Seeing that the Slytherins around him immediately took action and took out their wands. Before they could cast a spell a shout came from the teachers table. "What are you doing?!" Snape said foaming with anger and stared at the Slytherins and Orion. The Slytherins around Orion immediately froze and hurriedly put their wands away.

Like a bat Snape came to the Slytherins and Orion with fast steps with the other teachers following him and looking at Orion with judging eyes. "Mr. Rosier and LeFay immediately come to my office with me" Snape said barely containing his anger. The small professor Flitwick came to Rosier and fixed his nose with a swift healing charm but his robe was smeared with blood that came out from his nose. Orion and James followed Snape out of the great hall with James staring at Orion with anger while Orion just ignored him annoyed. He really had no time for these childish power plays.

AN: I need to write my final exams this week this is also why there are no chapters updated. I will write more next week.

☐☐ 13: Trouble

They followed Snape to his office in the dungeons in complete silence.

James still glared at him aggressively. Orion really wondered why children had so much energy to hate each other, besides he started it why would he blame him? The way to the dungeons was very long and they walked for over 10 minutes.

Soon Snape led them into an empty classroom in the dungeons. From the looks of it it is one of the potion-classrooms. On the shelves were several potion ingredients and the tables all had a small fireplace. Snape let them enter first and slammed the door shut behind them. Then he started angrily shouting at them.

"You really are a disgrace for Slytherin. You fight with your fists in front of all the students and teachers. And this all happened barely 5 minutes after you were sorted. If you need to fight, at least use your wands! Now can you please tell me what was so important that you did that?"

Snape hissed still very angry "there's a rule in Slytherin...whatever conflicts you have, you solve them in Slytherin. To everyone else you are united and support each other. But you two just fought in front of the whole school like two Gryffindors!"

"Professor it's not my fault, he started it. I just asked him to be my friend and he punched me all of a sudden" James said in panic. He looked at the ground in shame intimidated by the angry professor Snape.

Orion looked at James like he was an idiot.

"So demanding to be your house elf in the school and looking down on me because I'm a half blood is asking to be your friend to you?" Orion retorted.

"Professor, there's actually a very easy way to solve this conflict" Orion said and looked at professor Snape. The professor just sneered and raised an eyebrow. It was actually very funny how Snape managed to do this at the same time.

"He just needs to agree to a wizard duel" Orion said and without waiting for Snapes approval slapped James face with a white glove in revenge for framing him. He had the glove out of his subspace ring.

Wizard duels are a sacred ceremony for wizards. Once agreed a contract binds you and you have to duel if you don't want to loose your magic.

"Okay I'll duel with you" James said in anger from beeing slapped with the glove.

Between the two a glowing blood-red string appeared connecting Orion and James.

"How dare you two! A wizard duel?" Snape said even more angry. The impudence of this kid really made him speechless.

"You two are already in trouble, now you want to cause even more trouble in front of me? If I could decide what to do with you, then I would throw you retarded brats out of Slytherin. Mabye you would do better in Griffindor the house which is full of brainless retarded idiots! You are a shame to Slytherin!".

At this moment Dumbledore entered the classroom.

"Hello to both of you. You made quite a ruckus in the great hall...but I am sure, that once you get to know each other you will get along just fine" he said in his grandfatherly voice.

"I belive after dention with our caretaker Finch, they won't do something like that again" Dumbedore said to the very angry Snape trying to calm him down.

Dumbledore knew Snapes temper and didn't want things to escalate.

He looked at Orion and James with a thoughtful gaze as if contemplating what to do with these troublemakers.

His piercing blue eyes seemed to see straight into the soul of whoever looked at it. But at least Dumbledore seemed to have his principles as he didn't launch a leglimens attack at Orion or James to see through them.

He just hoped, that they wouldn't be as annoying as the Weasley twins.

Snape stared at Dumbledore still very angry " I think this isn't something that can be solved with a few detentions anymore" he said weakly.

"Oh what did they do now?" Dumbledore said in a playful tone. What big trouble could little kids cause? It was likely to be a prank or something like that.

"Albus...they agreed to a wizard duel" Snape said.

Dumbledore looked at Orion and James "I want you to know, that violence is never a good way to solve conflicts. It will only lead to more violence and there are only losers at the end" he berated them.

"Violence only brings despair to everyone I know that better than anybody else" he said "but since we already have no choice, we need to allow it Severus. However you will still get detention with Finch on every Saturday".

"You can host the duel in two days in the evening at the great hall. I believe it will be a great entertainment for Filius. He is a former duellist champion and will be the referee of your match" Dumbledore said "I also need to tell you, that you are not allowed to enter the forbidden forest or the third-floor corridor. This is for your own safety and I hope you won't ignore it. Now go to bed it's late".

With that professor Snape wordlessly took them out of the gloomy potions classroom and showed them the way to the Slytherin dormitory.

They walked in absolute silence for about 5 minutes, then Snape stopped

in front of a wall.

"Green silver" he spoke and a small entrance appeared which led to the common room under the black lake. Now at night the glass wall under the lake looks like pitch black obsidian. The common room was a big circular stone chamber with several small pillars with a green fire at the top. The green fire provided the room with enough lighting to see the whole room. There were several metal snakes as decoration and the carpets and the wall were painted green. In the middle, there were a few couches and small tables with chairs to do your homework or to play games. All in all Orion was really satisfied with the common room.

"The sleeping rooms of the girls are on the right side here while the boys rooms are on the left. You will find name plates on the door of your room and your luggage is already in your rooms. The password changes every week and you can see the new one at the board. Make sure you know it or you would not be able to enter" Snape said in a flat voice and left through the entrance. His robe fluttered like a bat due to his fast steps. Orion glanced at James and thought 'just great, Professor Snape already doesn't like me on the first day because of some idiot who can't afford a house elf'.

"You just wait, in the wizard duel I'll beat you up until you can't walk anymore in front of the whole school" James said.

"We'll see" Orion said and walked in the room with his name plate.

The room didn't have much, there was just a king-sized bed, a cupboard for his clothes a small table with a chair and another small bathroom. On top of the table, there was his timetable.

~Hey Nyx wake up~ Orion spoke in parseltongue.

The lifelike tattoo started to move and turned into a black snake. The snake looked around curiously.

~Aaaah, it's so boring just watching you, can't you let me stay outside?~

Nyx asked.

~No, it's not allowed to bring a snake to Hogwarts, the other students would be afraid of you...I could ask the headmaster, but I don't think he'll allow it. But I can let you out inside here or the forbidden forest~

~Well at least something~ Nyx said and curled up on the bed.

Orion also washed himself, changed his clothes to his pyjama and lied down on the bed next to Nyx.

He was fast asleep and woke up at 6am in the morning like everyday.

☐☐ 14: First Day

He quickly got out of his bed, let Nyx turn into the snake tattoo on his left arm and started to look for places where he could work out. There was the black lake, the forbidden forest and the room of requirements. He decided to first run laps around the black lake and then go into the room of requirements to practice his spells and rituals. It was clear to him, that after practicing for 4 years that he wouldn't be able to do wandless magic without a ritual to fuse with his wand. He was just very hesitant to do it because the released dark magic would alert the ministry. The ritual involved to extract the whole magic energy of his wand and inject it into his bones. It was a long, complicated and extremely painful process.

That was his goal for the first year, to achieve flawless wandless magic and of course to get the philosopher's stone.

But he first had to complete his daily training. He picked up a training suit with a cooling enchantment and made his way to the black lake.

When he walked out of the common room there were only one girl reading a book on the couch. She eyed him curiously because of his attire. Normally everyone would wear school robes during the whole day. He didn't mind her and just walked out of the common room. He quickly

made his way down to the black lake. The black surface of the water seemed to absorb all the sunlight that shined on it. He ran one lap around the lake. When he was done he walked up to the castle. He then toured the 8th floor of the castle trying to find a particular portrait. It was harder than you would imagine, the whole wall on the corridor was plastered with hundreds of portraits and paintings. But after a while he still managed to find it. He walked back and forth in front of the painting while imagining a room where he can exercise and prepare his ritual. The room was plain but big and to his surprise magically isolated from Hogwarts. That meant, that even Dumbledore wouldn't find out what he did in here as long as he doesn't enter himself. In the room there was a big free field, where he could draw his ritual circle. There were also surprisingly a few books on ritual magic in a bookshelf on the side. There was a small table with basic ritual ingredients such as chalk. On the other side where a few training puppets with wands in their hands. He started again with basic exercises, such as situps and pushups. When he was done he took out the wand of his mother. After all his wand still had a trace and he didn't want the ministry to know, that there was an 11-year old in Hogwarts who performed the most terrifying dark magic. Because of his black magic talent the uncontrollable fiendfyre curse was as tame as a candlelight. Under the influence of his miasma energy the cursed fire turned into a dark lilac colour which is almost black. He also practiced useful spells like the forgetting charm Lockhart is so fond of or other spells like the cutting charm, an ancient poisoning spell, the exploding charm and the most brutal transfiguration curse. This was basically the combination of the killing and torturing curse combined and granted the victim a very painful death. Still to his regret, he still doesn't know the three unforgivables as they were invented after he was frozen in ice.

He really wondered where he would get that knowledge as even in Knockturn Alley they wouldn't sell it. He contemplated if he should just ask Quirellmort but the chances of getting killed during the process were far greater. He would learn them in his fourth year the latest, when the false mad-eyed Moody would demonstrate all three curses in front of the whole class. With his terrifying talent, that was more than enough.

He shook his head and focused on the book he took out from his ring. It showed the details to the ritual for wandless magic. Even his mother didn't acquire all necessary ingredients, because of their rarity. The ritual required phoenix tears, the feather of a thunderbird and the scales of a basilisk. Luckily he just had a basilisk sleeping in the chamber of secrets.

He didn't want to die no, he just wanted to take the shredded skin in front of the chamber while the basilisk is sleeping. With that he started all his preparations and started to draw the complicated ritual circle with absolute precision. He didn't want any accidents occurring during the ritual. When he had everything set up he grew hungry. Looking at the time it was already afternoon. He missed lunch and although he was tempted to use the time turner, he would not use it for something so trivial. After all he wasn't immortal and he would age faster when he used it on a regular basis. He would only use it to get out of trouble and to always have an alibi. Looking at his quest, he would need to visit the kitchen anyways. So he spent nearly two hours trying to find the kitchen.

In the end he decided to ask a Hufflepuff student. "Sorry do you know where the kitchen is? I missed lunch" Orion said to the brunette who looks like his age. "Sure I'll show you" she said and led him under the great hall. Orion really found that Hufflepuffs were really selfless. She didn't even ask anything in return. "I'm Susan by the way" she said and looked at him. "I'm Orion, nice to meet you Susan" Orion said and smiled

"it's really nice of you to show me the way".

The kitchen was near the Hufflepuf common room. There was a painting where you had to scatch the pear to let the door appear. Susan was suprised when he already knew how to get into the kitchen. "How did you know?" she asked him while entering behind him.

"An older student told me, I just couldn't find the painting..." Orion lied and looked around. It really was a unique sight. There where at least one hundred house elfs working here which had their own little homes in wine barrels. There was also a big pile of dirty plates piled to the cieling. "Ohhh students came to visit us" an elf said when they noticed the two "can we do something for you?" another elf ethusiastically asked. Other house elfs also came to them eager to work for them.

"Well he said he missed lunch and is hungry" Susan said.

"Oh nooo how horrible. Pimpsy will immediately make something for the young student, is there anything you want?" the house elf asked and looked at him with eyes the size of dinner plates. "Could I please have a steak with noodles and a few vegetables?" Orion asked.

The house elf immediately started crying. Orion looked at Susan "did I do something wrong?".

"No Sir, Pimpsy is just so happy that the student said please. No one is so polite to us house elfs...I will immediately make you a steak" Pimpsy declared and ran off to somewhere. Orion really hadn't expected that house elfs would be like this because his house elf, his old and new one didn't act like that. After Susan also ordered a snack they waited on a table. A bit later, Pimpsy returned with Orions dish and Susan's 'snack' wich consisted of fourteen pancakes and a few sausages. Susan who noticed his gaze put her hand over her food protectingly "don't look at my food that way, I am not giving you any..." she said and started

devouring her food as to state her point. "No, I was just suprised that this is a 'snack' for you" Orion joked wich earned him a glare.

Not minding her he ate his own food. When he was finished he didn't even need to wait for Susan as she had finished ages ago.

"Say Pimpsy, would you and other house elfs be interested to work for me?" Orion asked.

"It would be an honour Sir, we don't have much to do here anyways"

Pimpsy said. In the end 26 house elfs decided to work for him. He decided to first let them continue their work at Hogwarts and then taking them to Camelot on Christmas break.

Quest completed: poach house elfs

REWARD: Mind curing potion recipe

Immediately the knowlege of the potion appeared in his mind. Orion grinned. He didn't expect the quest to be so easy.

"Thank you Susan, I have something else to do. See you in class" Orion said and walked out of the kitchen.

"Yeah, bye" Susan said and walked to the hufflepuf common room.

Orion then made his way towards the girls bathroom on the second floor.

□□ 15: Wandless

Arriving at the girls bathroom he made sure that nobody saw him. After all, even through it's deserted, going inside a girls bathroom wouldn't be good for his image. Fortunately the moaning Myrtle was also nowhere to be seen. Making his way over to the sink, he spoke in parseltongue ~Open~. The sink split up and it revealed a long tunnel that led below the black lake. Orion jumped down and after a while he arrived in a chamber full of animal skeletons. The air was stale and smelled after excement and rotten corpses.

~Close~ he shouted up the tunnel. He heard a low rumble and the

entrance of the sink was shut again. After all he didn't want someone to discover the entrance.

The cave was in absolute darkness.

But with his night vision he could see a the small cave that led to the real Chamber of Secrets. On the walls and cieling of the cave there where a few pipes as big as an But he had no intention to take a look at the real chamber of secrets. It was simply to risky. He had no qualms about fighting a dragon, hut he still heavily relied on his sight when fighting. A magical creature that kills you just by looking at it's eyes was terrifying. He could probably kill it when he just sends his dragon and phoenix inside the chamber but then he would miss out on the Sword of Griffindor.

He looked around searching for the shredded skin of the basilisk. He didn't have to search for long as it was near the entrance to the chamber.

He marveled at the treasure in front of him. You must know, that even Morgana his mother couldn't collect such an ingredient. Snape would definetly kill to get only a small part of it. The skin was very thik and about 20 metres long and was in a deep green colour. There was definetly plenty for the ritual. Mabye he could even enhance his combat suit with it. He quickly put the whole thing inside his subspace ring and walked back to the entrance. ~Open~ he hissed and heard the sink open again. He activated his shadow flight he got from the system and tried to fly upwards. But he shot forward and hit the hard stone of the tunnel.

Cursing he took out his new broom he ordered his house elf to buy and flew upwards. When he was outside he closed the entrance again and walked out. His hand had a big bruise from the collision with the wall.

He cast a cleaning charm on himself to get rid of the unpleasant odor and the stains on his robe. As he walked out from the girls toilet he was

spotted by Percy.

"Hey you, what were you doing in the girls toilet?" Percy asked him.

"I was in a hurry and didn't read the sign" Orion replied not very convinced that Percy would buy that. Turns out it didn't even matter.

"Whatever, you shouldn't go inside the girls washroom no matter the reason. As a prefect it's my responsibility to educate you so Slytherin get 10 points deducted" Percy said gloating to have found a reason to deduct points from Slytherin. Orion was really tempted to just blast this annoying guy to hell but he just turned around and left to the room of requirements. He was itching to get his wandless magic. Arriving in front of the painting where a man tries to teach trolls how to dance, he walked back and forth while thinking of his ritual room. A big wooden door appeared on the opposite wall and let him enter. Everything was like before he left. He summoned his phoenix out of his creature ring. Orion took out a small vial and put it on the table. "I need a few tears" he demanded. The bird looked at him a bit annoyed but moved to the vial nonetheless and started to slowly drop tears inside the vial. "Pimpsy!" Orion shouted. A small pop was heard in front of him and Pimpsy appeared.

"What does young master need?".

"Please bring me a good steak" he ordered. The small elf nodded eagerly and disappeared. A few seconds later Pimpsy appeared with a table with a steak. "Anything else?" the house elf asked eager to work more. These house elves are really weird in that regard, I mean who would want to work more than necessary? "No thank you, you can go back" Orion said to Pimpsy and gave the phoenix the steak as a reward for his tears. The phoenix devoured the steak immediately and Orion took the vial full of phoenix tears. This small vial is probably worth over 15 000 Galleons which is a lot for ordinary families. Even some small pureblood families

would need to seriously think if they want to buy it for such a high price. When the Phoenix has finished eating he put him back inside his ring. He already had a thunderbird feather inside his ring from his mother so he now had all necessary materials to start the ritual. He took the basilisk skin and Excalibur out of the ring. When he imbued it with his aura, it immediately came to life and shined with a small blue glow. You can feel the power this legendary sword has. It amplifies the power of the imbued aura several times and was incredibly sharp. It cut through the magical basilisk skin like through paper. You must know that even fiendfyre would need a while to burn the skin of a basilisk, it's just that hard to damage. Having cut out around a fourth of the skin he put the rest of the skin back inside his ring.

It could be very useful to bribe Snape or make an armour and even when you don't want to use it, you can still sell it for a high price. He put the basilisk skin on its designated place on the ritual circle with the levitation charm. He did the same with the thunderbird feathers and the phoenix tears he collected earlier. Then he took out his wand and put it near the middle of the ritual circle. For the ritual you unfortunately often have to be naked as to not interfere with the magical reaction. Because of that, Orion stripped naked and took his position in the middle of the circle. He took a deep breath to calm himself and steeled his mind for the pain that would assault him. Then he injected all his magical energy, miasma and aura into the ritual circle and started the ritual. The runes lit up in a blood red light and a thousand thin red glowing strings connected Orion's body with the ritual circle. It looked like Orion was in a spiderweb of red glowing strings. When the net of strings around Orion has finished forming, the ritual started. His wand in front of him turned to dust and a glowing mass of energy was devoured by the net of red

strings. The same happened to the basilisk skin, the thunderbird feathers and the phoenix tears. Immediately an insufferable amount of pain assaulted Orion. It felt like millions of sharp needles were slowly scratching fragments of his bones and replacing it with other bone material. As if his bones were painfully destroyed only to get recreated from scratch and replacing the old bone. This all happened to his whole body, from his feet to his head. Orion only felt pain and was desperately trying not to lose consciousness. If he loses his consciousness now, he would die from the rampant magic energy. A great amount of black magic leaked out from the ritual circle and let a faint black mist appear inside the room. After ten minutes that felt like an eternity to Orion the ritual was completed and Orion immediately lost consciousness. The magic energy in the red strings returned to Orion's body but was reduced by at least half of his reserves. The strings and the ritual circle disappeared. Without him knowing Orion just sacrificed half of his magic power.

□□ 16: First class

Orion awakened with his body feeling absolutely terrible. It was like he had sore muscles on every possible place on his body. Especially his bones felt incredibly fragile. Besides the pain there was also the feeling of something missing. It was as if something had been ripped out of him, he just couldn't exactly point out what. Eager to test out his wandless spellcasting he quickly put on his clothes and levitated countless objects around him. It was at that moment he was shocked to feel his magic reserves. He had lost at least half of his magic. He immediately picked up the book about the ritual and looked at it carefully.

"Fuck this thing had another page" Orion cursed. It just so happened that the warning of the loss of half one's magical power was mentioned there.

After all, there's a reason why so few wizards are capable of wandless casting. If you do the ritual on a kid, the kid could end up as a squib because of the low magic power unable to grow and normal wizards would be as weak as a normal first year student in magical power. Even wizards like Grindelwald, Dumbledore or Voldemort would lose their whole strength. It just wasn't worth it. Of course not many people knew about this ritual but Orion had no doubt that at least Dumbledore and Grindelwald knew about it.

Orion immediately checked his status window.

[Status]

Name: Orion Le Fay Pendragon

Age: 11 years old

Bloodline: Jörmungandr ( mythical )

Aura power: 30

Magic power: 45 (junior auror level)

Miasma: 100

Intelligence: 120 ( photographic memory )

{Talents:}

Spellcasting: 6 ( very good )

Transfiguration: 5 ( average)

Potions: 6 ( very good)

Black Magic: 10 ( the devil himself )

Mind Arts: 8 ( natural Occlumens)

Divination: 2 ( shit )

Runes: 8 ( one in a million )

Unused talent points: 0

Orion groaned, now he needed to get his magical power back through a long process of stimulating potions. The process also had cubersome

conditions akin to the animagus ritual. It was really troublesome but at least he didn't end up as a squib. He cleaned up the room and the stone floor, that was stained with his blood and small bone fragments. Seeing that, Orion decided to get a checkup in the hospital wing. Now he had to think about what to do...he can't really just cast wandlessly so open in class. It would just reveal his biggest trump card, he isn't such a fool to do that. He was assigned to Slytherin for a reason. With his wand turned to dust he had no choice but to just pretend to have a wand. He didn't want to use his mother's wand for that. It was too precious for him to even use it. He just took a stick that had the right shape to look like a wand and put it inside his wand holster. Satisfied he got up, put the ritual book back inside his ring and made sure that one can't recognise the ritual circle anymore. Satisfied he left the room and went back to his dorm. When he looked at the clock it was already 5am the next day. Today the first classes started and he has to make sure he attended. Sighing he got to his dormitory, put on his training suit and went to his daily training.

After he finished he took a shower and changed to his school robes. He finished his training just in time for breakfast. The arrogant James Rosier greeted him. "Hello half-blood, ready to get beaten up today?" Rosier mocked him.

Orion just sneered at him "oh it seems like you forgot what happened to your nose the last time?"

At that comment Rosier lost his confidence and was flustered.

"That was unfair, I didn't expect it..." he said in his defence. Orion really had to say, this boy was really dumb. You threaten someone to be your servant but don't expect him to fight back? What logic is that?

Ignoring him Orion sat down on the Slytherin table. Seeing Susan on the

Hufflepuf table he winked and smiled. Susan saw him and also winked back. A few Slytherins looked at him. How can one be friends with a Hufflepuf, they are absolutly useless in everything. Besides, after Griffindor the house Hufflepuf also hates all Slytherins with a passion. How can you be friends?

Orion saw the looks of his house mates and just started eating. He doesn't care what they think about him, if they make trouble for him he will gladly give them a good beating. Then there was a storm of owls that assaulted the hall. The wizard world really had inconvinient ways of kommunication

After he was finished he made his way over to the transfiguration class of professor McGonagall. The other students also finished eating and went to their respective classes. He had transfiguration with Griffindor, so he sat next to Neville whom he met on the train. Hermoine was to annoying with her desire to be better than everyone and know everything better. On the teachers table there was a tabby cat looking at them with a strict gaze. Orion of course knew that this is professor McGonagall, but he didn't say anything. He wasn't planning to be a top student, that would just give him unnecessairy attention from Dumbledore. With his Miasma energy and his black magic talent he would think he is the next Voldemort. No it's definetly better to hide his talent and only put in a bit effort in Owls and Newts.

"Hi Neville" Orion greeted him and sat down next to him. "Oh hello Orion what happened at the sorting ceremony? Did you get punished?" Neville asked.

"Ah don't mention it, I got yelled at by Snape and even Dumbledore came...and you must have heard of the wizard duel..." Orion said still annoyed. That was self defense alright? Why does he get punished for it?

"Ah? Now that you mention it...there was something like that, I must have forgot..." Neville said in a quiet voice. He always forgets a lot of things because his memory was whiped when he was a baby. Orion also intends to give him the mind curing potion once he beat Malfoy. Who knows he could be a genius...

Harry and Ron came running into the class. Seeing that McGonagall was not there yet, Ron grinned and shouted "Made it!".

Then he talked to Harry "what do you think the old McGonagall would have said to us when we are late in the first class..."

The tabby cat on the table suddenly jumped and transformed to professor McGonagall in midair.

Ron was standing there with an open mouth and after realisation his whole face turned pale. "That was awsome..." Ron just said.

"Well thank you for that but you were stkl to late" Professor McGonagall responded flatly "mabye I should transfigure one of you in a clock then at least one of you is here on time".

"We were lost..." Harry said.

"Then into a plan of Hogwarts? If you need one to find your seats..."

McGonagall said and mentioned for them to sit down.

"Transfiguration is probably the most dangerous topic you have in this school. If I find out that one of you doesn't take this seriously and messes around, he will be sent out of my class to never come back" McGonagall said with a stern voice. Immediately all the students stopped to chat with each other and tried to concentrate. Professor McGonagall seemed very statisfied with this reaction and started her lecture. With a wave of her wand the transfiguration formular to turn matches into needles appeared on the blackboard. All the students copied it eagerly. During this time professor McGonagall distributed a few matches to everyone. Orion really

had to resist the temptation of just snapping his fingers and turning the match into a beautiful needle with pattern on it. He oriented himself on other students.

"Everyone look, miss Granger got it...10 points for Gryffindor!"

McGonagall said while holding a small needle inside her hand showing it to everyone.

After Hermione got it and also Malfoy he also transfigured his needle.

Before he just waved his "wand" stupidly but didn't use any magic.

He also transfigured his matchstick but as there were others before him

McGonagall just noticed it and didn't say anything. At this point he was

average it should at least suffice to pass the course. After the course

they had spellcasting class. Professor Flitwick is always a cheerful person

and besides potions, Orion will show his talent in these classes. He hoped

that if he was excellent in spellcasting he could get some duelling advice

from professor Flitwick. And in potions, he just didn't want to get roasted

by professor Snape.

He would also put in some work in Herbology but don't show it. I mean

you could kill everyone around you with the cry of a mandrake. There

where also biting cabbages or poisoning plants. That is just to

overpowered to pass. He also had a few ancient plants inside his ring that

could be used for rare and valuable potions. Other subjects where

absolutely useless. Flying was useless if you don't want to play Quidditch,

History of Magic is just about some random goblin war, astronomy is

only useful for some rituals with special constellations. Even then they

tend to be on the weaker side if it isn't an event that wouldn't happen for

at least 10,000 years. Rituals with sacrifices where much more effective

and also more convenient for Orion. He really doesn't understand why

Astronomy was even taught. I mean you can't legally perform a ritual

because the ministry themed that group of magic as dark and forbidden.

The defense against the dark arts is a joke if Voldemort doesn't decide to personally teach dark magic.

After a while he arrived in front of the charms classroom.

□□ 17: Identity crisis

He arrived a bit early so there weren't that many students here yet. Orion scanned the room to see if he knew someone. He sat down besides a first year Slytherin he didn't know. He must be a more unimportant character in the cannon. Trying to socialise Orion introduced himself.

"Hello, I'm Orion LeFay" he just said.

"Oh hello, I'm Pike Selwyn nice to meet you" the boy said.

Orion was a bit suprised, he wouldn't expect a family member of one of the sacred twenty-eight to not be mentioned in the book.

"Do you already know a few spells? I only can do a few of the easiest ones, I hope this class is easy or else I won't pass" Pike said while ruffling his hair in frustration.

"Oh don't worry there are people here who can't cast a single spell. You are already very impressive to be able to cast a few spells before the course even started" Orion comforted him.

"You think? Well I put in a lot of effort so I should at least be able to do that" Pike said, his humble voice not masking his pride at all.

"I know a few spells myself, I think we will first learn about the lumos charm. After all this is the easiest one..."

The two quickly got to know each other. Orion really found it interesting how easy 11year olds make friends. As time passes the classroom began to fill with students until it was time for class and Professor Flitwick walked in. He was a really ammusing teacher. Besides his cheerful character, he also had a sense of humor. It was also very funny to first

see him stack a few books to stand on. Else he wouldn't even reach the podium in height.

The first charms class was nothing interesting as it was basically an introduction of the subject and an explanation of the Lumos charm as Orion had predicted. This spell is so easy that even Weasley got it so they all had no problems performing the spell.

"Okay with that the class is over for today I hope you all had fun. Mister LeFay please stay for a moment" Flitwick said and dismissed the class. Orion absolutely didn't know what the professor wanted from him. His performance in class was average because the Lumos charm was very basic and not that challenging. Orion just looked at Pike and said "see you at lunch" and walked to professor Flitwick. The students all left and Flitwick looked at him "Headmaster Dumbledore wishes to see you, it seems like there are problems regarding your heritage. You might need to go to the ministry of magic to register and prove your identity".

[Quest: prove your identity and reclaim your possessions]

[Reward: regain access to your vaults, political Influence]

With that Orion finally knew what's going on. Since he was from two very ancient families he technically had the right to get a seat in the Wizengamoth. If he can't prove his heritage he will lose all his wealth and privileges as a member of a wizard family. He followed Professor Flitwick to Dumbledores office. They stopped in front of a giant gargoyle statue.

"Jelly slugs" Flitwick chanted and with a rumble the gargoyle revealed a stone staircase. "You will meet Dumbledore upstairs" Flitwick said and mentioned for him to go alone. Orion just nodded and entered the staircase. After a while he arrived in front of a wooden door. Entering the office Orion looked around curiously. There were a lot of spinning

instruments and Orion had no clue what they were used for. On the walls there were a lot of portraits of earlier Headmasters of Hogwarts. And of course there was fox the phoenix of Dumbledore. He was proudly standing on his perch radiating an aura of fire magic. "Ah Orion my boy you are already here...I see you have already noticed fawkes"

Dumbledore said suddenly appearing behind Orion. He was really startled and even his heart skipped a beat.

"Could you not do that?" Orion said "it's really a bit scary if the headmaster suddely appeas behind someone".

"Oh my apologies...mabye I can make up for it with some lemon drops?"

Dumbledore said and revealed a package full of sweets.

"Of course" Orion said and took a few.

"Ah finally someone who has a good taste...you know the students before all refused to take some" Dumbledore said with a smile.

"So why did you want to see me?".

"I think Professor Flitwick already told you the overall situation. As there is no record of your birth neither in the muggle nor the magical world your Identity is questionable. Therefore the Ministry of Magic froze all you accounts in Gringotts and will hold a trial in court to prove your Identity. If you fail to prove your Identity, you will be thrown into Azkaban as pretending to be from an ancient family is a very serious crime" Dumbledore told him without even trying to make it sound not so bad. Orion was shocked, how could they just freeze his accounts? And if he fails to prove his Identity he will be sent to Azkaban? What the fuck?

"Professor Flitwick told me that I needed to prove my Identity but I didn't expect to have my accounts frozen...or be sent to Azkaban" Orion admitted.

"Please don't underestimate this, as there are no records of your birth you

shouldn't even exist...so how did you appear here? Do you have parents that could prove it for you?" Dumbledore asked.

Orion really didn't want to reveal that he was frozen in time to escape Merlin in ancient times. Merlin was akin to a god in the wizarding world, if Merlin wanted him dead then it was the judgement of god that wanted him dead. With his lineage he would probably be framed as the next dark lord. Well he planned to be one, just not yet...

"I don't have parents, they died long ago but I can prove my identity through a bloodline test from the goblins..." Orion said.

Dumbledore just smiled a little helpless. "The bloodline test isn't sufficient to prove your family heritage especially for two of the richest families to ever exist in Britian not to mention your right to the british throne and nobility title. In this matter even the british crown will get involved because if you are who you say to be, you will have a right to many positions.

"Then how can I even prove that?" Orion asked. The bloodline test was the only way to prove his identity without revealing a lot of secrets about himself.

"Do you perhaps...want to tell me something?" Dumbledore asked "mabye I could help you...".

'Ah fuck it' Orion just thought. He needed this money for his future plans, he wouldn't give it up because of some secret of his.

"I am the son of the dark witch Morgana LeFay and the nephew of Athur Pendragon. I was frozen in ice for a thousand years to prevent my death..." Orion said thinking of how he should continue with his story.

"My mother went mad because of her black magic and I was protected by an ancient spell that Merlin cast on me to protect me. But the rampant magic made the enchantment permanent and froze me for a long time.

Even Merlin could not lift the curse. I am technically 1011 years old..."

Orion said in his head apologising to his mother for framing her.

"That...is rather hard to believe" Dumbledore said but believed him. That would also explain why he didn't have a birth record.

"But it still doesn't prove your Identity..." Dumbledore said.

Orion had a headache, how the actual fuck would he get these bastards to believe him?

Ah right he had the heir rings. They can only be worn by direct descendants of the respective families.

"I also have the heir rings of these families, while I received the Pendragon ring from Gringotts, I had the LeFay ring from the start...my mother gave it to me" Orion said.

"Well that should suffice to prove your Identity, the trial will take place in the Wizengamot at Friday 15pm" Dumbledore said while nodding. "I will do my best to help you in the trial, you don't need to worry. You must be hungry, go eat your lunch".

With that he dismissed Orion who was now deep in thought about the upcoming trial. How dare they freeze his accounts? He will have his revenge! He thought while sheming.

☐☐ 18: Potions class

Arriving in the great hall Orion quickly spotted Pike eating with another boy Orion didn't recognise from the movies. Pike quickly spotted Orion and waved to him. Orion sat down next to him and started to pile a mountain of food on his plate. After all he needed a lot of energy for his aura-training. "Why did you need to stay behind? Did something happen?" Pike asked him while munching on a sausage.

"Well there are problems with my family name and there will be a trial in the Wizengamot to determine if I can keep my name, my wealth and

privileges..." Orion said defeated. With Slytherins Intelligence network it would only be a matter of time until they knew. He might as well just tell them.

"Huh don't they have birth records of you? That should be proof enough..." The other boy butted in. "I'm Blaise Zabini by the way..." he introduced him and shook Orions hand. "Orion LeFay, a pleasure to meet you" he said upholding the necessary etiquette. "Well this story is rather unbelievable but there are no birth records of me because I was frozen in ice for a long time...I am technically over 1000 years old..." Orion said not expecting anyone to believe what he said.

"You're kidding right now right? How the hell could someone even survive in ice for that long?" Blaise said and looked at him.

"I honestly don't know what you are so surprised about...I mean there's Nicolas Flamel who could survive for 600 years with his stone..." Pike said but not believing what Orion said either.

"Well my mother is Morgana...you know the Morgana LeFay from legends who battled with Merlin" Orion said.

"I swear on my honour that this ridiculous story is the truth" Orion said.

Pike and Blaise just looked at each other a bit confused. Blaise looked at him and said "you are mad" before bursting out laughing. "I am the son of Morgana...Hahahah, you should have heard you haha" he continued laughing. Orion really didn't know what he was supposed to do at this point in time. He knew his story was ridiculous but was it that ridiculous? Pike also looked at him and said "mate just say when you don't want to tell us" and continued eating without paying him any further attention.

Orion just quickly finished eating and went to the room of requirements again. He needed to prepare his set of potions and rituals to restore his magic power. And as easy as that sounded at first, it was extremely

complicated. The process included 3 advanced ritual circles that needed to be individually adjusted to not interfere with each other and the potions were 3 extremely complicated potions. He at least had all the necessary ingredients to make the potions. He quickly arrived in front of the tapestry of Barnabas the Barmy and wished for the same ritual room he had last time with a professional potion brewing table and equipment. He made his way over to the equipment that included a lot of specific glass bottles and cauldrons of different sizes. The potion he needed to make first was moonlight poison. This poison is made from various venomous plants that combine under the influence of a full moon. The potion looks like liquid silver when it is completed. Another potion he needed to brew was an incredibly potent healing potion to keep him alive. This potion could fortunately be replaced with a bottle of phoenix tears as they had the same effect. The last potion is a magic potion full of magic power. This potion is challenging to make because it would explode at the slightest mistake. So he decided to get done with the hardest part first and began to brew the magic potion. This potion basically consists of water, grinded unicorn horn as a catalyst and a massive amount of mana. He really thanked his mother for teaching him ancient potion brewing. With this technique he meticulously controlled the temperature and let the unicorn horn powder dissolve in the water till it turned milky. Then he started to slowly and carefully pour mana inside the potion. After 15 minutes he had emptied his whole mana reserves and took the potion off the fire. He then let it slowly cool down and smiled at his success. The potion glowed in a faint blue light because of the stored magical energy. His first potion for his ritual set was completed. Only two more potions and three adjusted ritual circles to go. He packed everything up and stored the potion inside his ring and

hurried to potions class that would start in 5 minutes.

If a Slytherin came to late to his first class even Snape would skin him alive. Running down to the dungeons he barely arrived on time and took his seat next to Pike. "Oi where the fuck have you been? At least you made it on time" Pike said and just after that Snape came storming into the classroom his robe fluttering because of his fast steps. The doors crashed into the wall and everyone stopped whispering to each other.

"In my class there will be no stupid wand waving or childish witchcraft..." Snape arrived at the podium and turned around.

"I expect from the least of you enthusiasm for the difficult and exact art of potion brewing, but the few of you who have the necessary talent, those I will teach how you mess with the mind, brew glory or fame and even cheat death..." Snape began with his ominous introduction of his subject. He saw Harry writing down unnecessary notes of what he just said and even he couldn't hide the faint traces of a malicious smile on his face.

"On the other hand are there always some people who don't consider it necessary to pay attention to class...Harry Potter, our new...celebrity" Snape said mockingly already targeting Harry. This guy was really unfortunate to have such a mean father...

"Potter! What would I get if I added powdered root of asphodel to an infusion of wormwood?" Snape said.

Harry just shook his head.

"No clue? Next try, where would you look when I ask you to bring me a bezoar?"

Snape asked gloating while humiliating him. Everyone could now see the sadistic smile Snape had on his face.

"I don't know professor..." Harry said. Next to him was Hermione practically begging to show her textbook knowledge.

"And what is the difference between moonshod and wolfsbane?" Snape asked.

"I don't know Sir" Harry said frustrated.

"There you have it, fame is not everything right Potter?" Snape said with his venomous tongue.

"For your information, Potter, asphodel and wormwood make a sleeping potion so powerful it is known as the Draught of Living Death. A bezoar is a stone taken from the stomach of a goat and it will save you from most poisons. As for monkshod and wolfsbane, they are the same plant, which also goes by the name of aconite. Well?... Why aren't you all copying that down?" Snape belled to the rest of the class. Everyone scribbled down everything he said.

"Okay, today I will teach you how to brew a boils curing potion. The formular stands on the blackboard and the ingredients are on the shelf. First copy down the formular and then start with the preparation. If I see any of you wasting these precious potion ingredients he will get points deducted! Now begin" Snape instructed and sat looked at the students to ensure that they completed their assignment. Orion was the first to complete copying down the formular and began to arrange his desk. He put all his parchment away to not accidentally burn it and began heating his cauldron. He quickly collected the ingrredients from the shelf and began to put dried nettles and horned slugs into the potion. He then grinded the snake fangs to let them easier dissolve and added them to the potion. He then turned of the heat and added the porcupine quills. The potion started to emmit a pink smoke as in the formular described. He then stirred clockwise 5 times and then waved his wand to complete the potion. He filled it inside a vial and put it on Snapes desk. "Good, a perfect potion...Slytherin plus 10 points" Snape said satisfied.

"What how are you already finished, I barley began to brew my potion"

Pike protested.

From one of the Griffindors came an explosion and green acid smoke started to fill the room. Seamus and Neville had burnt skin and injured hands.

Neville somehow managed to melt his whole cauldron and produced a toxic smoking green mass that somehow exploded.

"Idiot, how is it even possible to be so incompetent...Griffindor minus 15 points and bring him to madam Pomfrey" Snape shouted and sent them out.

He then looked at Harrys and Rons potion "Mr. Weasley and Potter do you want to poison someone with your brew? You are supposed to add snake fangs! Griffindor minus another 5 points!" Snape said in a festive mood.

Soon everyone finished his potions and the class ended.

"I hate that guy" Orion heard Harry mutter to Ron but he just left them alone. Today he was finished with his classes so he vanished to his ritual room.

□□ 19: Grinding

Back in the room of requirements Orion prepared to brew the moonlight poison.

For that he needed a few toadstools, unicorn blood, the fur of the moon beast and acromantula venom with hellbore leaves.

If he makes the slightest mistake he would have one of the most potent poisons there is.

He also needed to pay attention to not inhale the poisonous blue smoke the potion emitted while brewing.

Fortunately the process itself was easy, just put all the ingredients in the

crucible and heat it until there is blue smoke, then stir 10 times clockwise and 2 times counterclockwise.

In the end just make a lumos charm over the potion and then put it in a place of total darkness. To complete the potion it needs to be under the moonlight of a full moon and turn silver.

The next full moon would be in a few days so he would need to hurry.

The ritual needs to take place at the same day the full moon was.

So he had two days to complete his difficult arithmetic adjustments of the ritual circle. He began to draw the original ritual circle formular on a big parchment on a table. He just had no idea where he should start.

His age and height needs to be considered and the duration of the ritual needed to be longer to give him the time to absorb the magical energy.

There was also his Jörmungandr bloodline that might influence the ritual so he also needed to include the calculations for his snake bloodline.

It was really nerve wracking. After a lot of thought he began with his calculations.

The parchment slowly filled itself with a long series of numbers and adjusted runes. Orion gradually lost track of time until he completed the first calculation. Afterwards he checked it over 100 times for mistakes.

Even the slightest mistake in a ritual could lead to unpredictable consequences. You could loose your sight, an arm or leg, or even your ability to cast magic.

That is also a reason why the ministry forbid rituals. Just because most people underestimate the danger of them and end up totally crippled.

So Orion made sure that this wouldn't happen to him. He finally had his first ritual circle completed. Looking at the clock it was already 4am in the morning. He took out his time turner and began to turn it back to the end of his potions class. He couldn't stay inside the ritual room during the

time his other self would be in here, so he walked out and searched for an empty classroom.

In the classroom he began with his calculations for the other two ritual circles. Fortunately he was done with them in about 8 hours and proudly looked at the stack of parchments he had amassed. But he still had one big and difficult calculation left... that is how the ritual circles don't interfere with each other.

He was done with that after another 8 hours of calculations and was now really tired. When he looked at his clock it was already 9am in the morning. He contemplated if he should use the time turner to get some good sleep, but decided against it when he recalled his schedule for today. He first had double history of magic and then double DADA. He could sleep in those classes.

So he packed up his stack of parchments and hurried to grab breakfast. He was starving and extremely tired from calculating all night and even had faint dark circles under his eyes.

At the table he saw Pike and Blaise eating and chatting about something.

As he walked to them Blaise also spotted him. "Dude where the fuck were you the whole time? It was like you almost vanished after potions" he said and looked at him "and it seems like you pulled an all nighter..."

"Urg, yeah I needed to get some work done " Orion said and sat down next to Blaise. Like every other day he put a mountain of food on his plate and devoured it with a very fast speed. To everyone's surprise he still ate elegantly and with all necessary etiquette and table manners...unlike a certain Weasley.

"...Oh right, today is your duell with Rosier...are you sure you can handle him? "The Rosier family knows a lot of nasty black magic spells" Pike said.

"Oh don't worry he is a kid, what could he do to me? The challenge for me is not to win but to not kill him" Orion said completely serious. But it seems like he was still not convincing enough as Pike and Blaise burst out laughing.

"What's wrong? I was completely serious..." Orion said.

"Ah I just can't imagine someone as nice as you to kill someone..." Blaise said.

It seems like he needs to work on his image...he'll make sure to give all his enemys within Slytherin a good show.

He angrily stabled inside his food and continued devouring it.

"Mate where do you hide all this food? How can you eat that much?"

Blaise asked astonished.

"Well I'm just very hungry..." Orion said and finished his mountain of food...mostly pancakes.

"Right we have history of magic right now...I really need a good nap right now" Orion said and yawned to support what he just said.

"Yeah, I heard from senior students that his teaching is very boring and his voice is so monotone that it makes one drowsy..." Pike said.

"Well how about we go and take a few pillows with us?" Blaise joked and they all made their way over to the classroom for history of magic. They fortunately had this course with Hufflepuff so they would not be annoyed by all the stupid Griffindors. Orion spotted Susan with another girl sitting in the corner of the classroom and made his way over to them.

"Hey Susan, how's school so far?" Orion greeted her and sat down next to her. Pike and Blaise sat down behind him. Pike chuckled "look at you, you wanted to sleep and now you've got yourself a date..." he teased him.

"What nooo, it isn't like that" Susan said with a flustered face.

Orion also grinned and also teased her "whaat? Now I'm deeply hurt...I

thought this between us would be something special...".

Susan was now completely irritated and tried to form a complete sentence with her flustered voice "What?...I...no...sorry".

Susan only realised that she was pranked when Orion began to laugh.

Her red face turned a bit angry and she tried to slap Orion "You bastard...".

"Okay I'm sorry, really sorry" Orion said while still laughing not sounding very sincere.

"Hmpf, I forgive you this time..." Susan said and turned to the other girl beside her.

"This is Hannah Abbot, we are in the same dormitory and a good friend of mine" Susan introduced her friend and also pointed at Orion.

"This Idiot glutton is Orion LeFay, I met him when I went to the kitchen on the first day" she informed her friend with a smile.

"Heyyy" Orion said in a protesting tone but was silenced by the appearance of professor binns who came floating through a door into the classroom. It was said that he one day woke up, left his body inside the office and continued to teach like normal. The only difference to before is that he is now a ghost. Like that this ghost was leeches of by Hogwarts for about 700 years as free labour.

The ghost of professor Binns then started his lecture about some random goblin rebellion with his incredibly monotone and almost hypnotic voice.

To Orion's surprise was Susan already asleep in the first 5 minutes of the lecture...

He also slowly drifted into a deep sleep and his head hit his desk.

□□ 20: The wizard duel

"Oi mate wake up you sloth, the class is over...hey...wake up!" Blaise tried his best to wake him up. Orion slowly awakened from his wonderful

dream where he dominated the wizarding world. He drowsily stood up and walked with Pike and Blaise to their next lesson which was defense against the dark arts.

"Thanks for waking me up" Orion said.

"No worries, that's what friends are for right?" Pike said "now hurry up we only have 3 minutes left till defense starts".

The three ran to the classroom of defense against the dark arts and barley made it in time. After a role call to see if everyone was here the class started. The garlic stench from Quirell was really horrible. Orion was really glad that he took one of the seats far away from the professor. The lecture was also really bad as expected. You could barley understand what the stuttering Quirell was saying and even if that wasn't the case, he just read the exact contents from the textbook in his lecture. To be honest Orion was a bit dissapointed, he hoped that with Voldemort at the back of his head Quirell would be able to at least decently teach the subject...but no. He also planned what he should do with the man. It was a perfect opportunity to bribe the professor to let him learn the unforgivables. But for that he would need to wait until Voldemort was really desperate. He then could trade a few phoenix tears for a few private lessons in the dark arts...hehehe...

But he still needed to be very careful. Even with Voldemort extremely weakened would Orion most likely lose in a direct battle. At least if he didn't reveal his sword aura or miasma power. But he would not reveal something like that so easily and most importantly not so early.

He didn't want to draw to much attention to himself especially since he had a whole library of lost and forgotten magic.

Dumbledore, Voldemort and the ministry would only be too eager to steal this invaluable knowlege.

So for now the only thing he could do to learn the unforgivables is to wait until the moment comes he could put his plans into action.

With that his mind wandered to his upcoming duell with the Rosier scion. How should he teach him a lesson?

A simple Expelliarmus would be too harmless, a cutting curse or an exploding charm would be too much...

Maybe a bone breaking curse or an illusion spell...yes, something like that should work.

Later when he returned to the great hall with his friends there was already a big duelling platform set up by the teachers. Word had already spread and Students were assaulting Rosier with questions.

"You sure you got this?" Blaise asked a bit worried.

"Of course you think I'd lose to someone like him?" Orion said.

"He is unofficially recognised as the strongest first year student in Slytherin. He defeated Malfoy last year in a wizard duel".

"Oh really" Orion said...this might be more fun than he expected.

He would set a good example and use James Rosier as a stepping stone to dominate Slytherin.

With a bang the doors opened and the teachers entered. Dumbledore and all the deans came and walked on to the platform.

"Everyone please be silent" Dumbledore said and the great hall quieted down.

"You will now have the opportunity to see a wizard duel as two students could not resolve their conflict peacefully..." he said and looked at Orion and Rosier accusingly.

Dumbledore took out a piece of parchment and read all the necessary formal things to say before a duel.

"James Felix Rosier and Orion LeFay Pendragon, please come up to the

plattform".

"Good luck" Pike said as Orion went to the plattform.

On the opposite side James Rosier walked up the steps with a smile on his face as if he had already won this fight. Orion just looked at him void of any expression. He had battled with his sword instructor and with warmages in direct service under his mother his whole childhood. Even now with only half his magic, he could very well take on a not very experienced auror not to mention this arrogant 11-year old brat...

Dumbledore looked at them both "do you both wish to participate in this duel?"

""Yes"" they both answered.

"Good, now state your bettings" Dumbledore said a bit frustrated.

"I bet 10,000 galleons" Orion said confidently

"What?" Rosier said very suprised.

"I betted 10,000 galleons" Orion repeated and smirked "what?...cold feet Rosier?"

"You wish...I bet the property rights of a shop in diagon alley" Rosier said.

"Mister LeFay, I need to remind you that your account is currently frozen.

If you can't pay the required amount you wil face servere consequences"

Dumbledore informed him.

Orion reached under his robe to hide the fact that he took out something out of his subspace ring. He took out the big vial of phoenix tears he prepared for his upcoming ritual.

He gave the small bottle to Dumbledore.

"I think that should suffice" Orion said.

"Phoenix tears...a very rare ingradient for precious potions" Dumbledore muttered and stared at him trying to find out where he got them.

Orion felt a faint Leglimency probe against his Occlumency shields.

'This bastard, just because I have a few phoenix tears?' he thought.

Dumbledore felt the rising killing intent from Orion and quickly retreated.

"Forgive this old man for his worries" Dumbledore said and acted as if nothing happened.

A floating quill wrote down the betting contract on a magically enchanted paper.

"Shake your hands to finalise the contract" Dumbledore said.

Orion and Rosier quickly shook hands and the floating contract paper above their hands caught fire and then vanished.

"The contract is now in effect, I will now explain the rules for your duel"

Dumbledore said and again looked at the parchment in his hands.

He then read out a long list of rules but the most important ones were, no killing or any form of maiming. The duel will immediately stop if one side surrenders else the duel will continue until one side passes out or is disarmed in any way.

"Professor Flitwick as a former duelling champion will serve as a professional referee" Dumbledore said "I wish the contestants the best of luck".

With that he concluded the formalities and left the platform. The small professor Flitwick now approached them and said loudly for everyone to hear.

"Gentlemen, take up your positions" he said.

Orion walked to one end of the platform, took off his long robe, that would just restrict his movements and took out his fake wand.

He might have imagined it but he saw professor Flitwick give him a look of approval.

He nodded to professor Flitwick to signal that he was ready and Rosier did the same.

"Ready?...Go" he shouted and retreated quickly to not hinder their spellcasting or aim.

The duel began and Orion did...nothing.

Rosier enthusiastically threw spells at him as soon as the duel started.

"Obscurus, Silencio, Pertificus totalus, Expelliarmus..." he said and hurled his spells at Orion.

Orion was equally impressed and disappointed. Impressed at Rosier's ability to cast these advanced spells in a very fast speed and disappointed by his ungodly aim.

He dodged all spells that would hit him and just stood there if they would miss anyways.

Rosier quickly adjusted his aim and used more violent spells in his frustration.

"Bombarda..." he cried and hurled the red glowing spell at Orion.

Orion now decided to get serious and swatted the spell away to the walls where it made a small but loud explosion.

Orion's eyes changed and became cold, his Occlumency helping him to channel the negative emotions for the bone breaking curse.

This spell was borderline dark magic but to his luck still allowed in duels.

Despite it being allowed, there are a lot of demands to forbid the spell for duelling.

"Ossa fractionis" Orion chanted and loaded the spell with a tenth of his total magic power.

A crackling black spell emerged from his fake wand and shot at Rosier.

His eyes widened and he tried to dodge but Orion's spell was too fast and hit him inside his chest.

The spell threw him back about three metres, a sickening crack was heard and Rosier cried in pain.

"Expelliarmus " Orion chanted right after and Rosier's wand flew into his hand.

"Winner, Orion LeFay" Flitwick declared with a conflicted voice.

Madam Pomfrey rushed and fed several potions to the on the ground squirming James Rosier.

Flitwick looked at Orion and asked "was that really necessary? He is so young...".

"I'm in Slytherin professor, I needed to make a point" Orion said coldly and left the platform.

The crowd nervously whispered to each other, occasionally glancing at Orion.

The crowd fearfully parted to make way for Orion when he stepped down and left the great hall through the big oak doors.

□□ 21: Damn Dumbledore

Pov: Dumbledore

He was very worried when he thinks about Orion LeFay.

He had seen his monstrous talent in this match and his fluent use of dark magic.

James could already be considered a genius in spellcasting that is even better than him at that time. Now a young boy appeared that utterly crushed that talented person.

What worried him the most is that he saw Orion's cold expression while he cast the bone breaking curse on James Rosier.

His eyes were without emotion, as if he wasn't bothered the least that he tortured his classmate with such pain.

He saw similarities between Orion, Tom Riddle and even Grindelwald.

Even through Grindelwald was very different from the Abomination called Voldemort, he also had no qualms about killing his enemies.

He sighed and looked at Fawkes on his perch "do I have the energy to stop yet another darklord?"

I need to guide him well so that he doesn't loose himself to the seduction of the dark power like Voldemort".

Dumbledore then called Snape via patronus inside his office and sat down on his chair.

The silvery phoenix flew out of this window and dissapeared behind a wall of the castle.

On his table was a single piece of parchment that he decidedly signed after a bit hesitation.

He sighed, leaned back and devoured half a package of lemon drops in his frustration.

Snape arrived 5 minutes later and looked at him as if he had seen the next dark lord.

"I know Severus, I will do something about him" said Dumbledore "Please bring Mister LeFay to me, I need to talk to him".

Snape just nodded and stormed out of his office.

Orion pov:

Blaise and Pike came running after him.

"Oi mate why do you just walk away?" Blaise said and punched him lightly on his shoulder.

"Yeah, why? You where absolutely awesome up there, now you'll also get a shop in diagon alley..." Pike said "what are you going to do with it?".

"Okay calm down you two" Orion sighed "It was just annoying to have so many eyes on me and for the shop I will close it for about one or two years until I make my own products for it".

"Like potions or something?" Blaise asked.

"No more like brooms and other artifacts..."

"Sounds cool, just tell us if you need any help" Pike said.

"Yeah, count me in" Blaise said and patted Orion on his shoulder.

"Oh no, that looks like trouble" Pike said when he saw Snape chasing after them.

"Mr. LeFay, please come with me to the headmaster" Snape said.

"Urg agian? Is it because of this curse?" Orion groaned.

"Well I'll meet you in the common room" he said and followed Snape.

"Congratulations LeFay, barley a week has passed and you were already called to the headmaster two times, I'm sure you two will become good friends" Snape said sarcastically and went into the office with Orion.

"Hello Mr. LeFay come and sit" Dumbledore said and mentioned him to sit opposite to him.

"I will come straight to the main point Mr. LeFay...why did you use dark magic on Rosier? A simple stunning curse would be more than enough to defeat him..." Dumbledore said.

"Headmaster, in my opinion you are to naive.

In your opinion, justice is the force that always wins in the end right?

Mabye that is the case with the other three houses and if anyone from these houses has a conflict with me I will be more gentle with them. But Slytherin isn't a place for utopian moral concepts" Orion said without an ounce of regret. He had already decided that he will leave Hogwarts at some point in time, this bastard Dumbledore was to stuck up.

"What makes you think that? He is a child. Why would you torture him with such a cruel curse?" Dumbledore asked.

"It is simply the most efficient method to deal with this kind of conflicts. If I would have let him off lightly he would gather support within

Slytherins senior students and will come to bite me in the back" Orion said.

"So you will deal with something before it becomes a threat to you?"

Dumbledore asked and looked at him intently.

"As long as I am certain then yes" Orion said.

"He is your classmate...not your enemy Mr. LeFay I hope you realise that" Dumbledore said.

"It depends on his attitude Headmaster" Orion said stubbornly.

"I still don't agree with your methods of dealing with conflicts by torture and you will get according punishment" Dumbledore said and gave him two sheets of parchment.

"One paper is the property contract for the shop in diagon alley that Mr. Rosier betted. The other one is a suspension order for you for the next three weeks starting tomorrow" Dumbledore continued "I hope you can overthink your behaviour and not view your fellow classmates as 'enemies'. And if you do something like this again you will leave me no choice but to expell you from this school".

Orion just stared at the signed suspension order.

He knew Dumbledore didn't like black magic but he didn't expect to directly get a suspension.

This was good in a way because this way he could complete his ritual faster.

He will definetly change shools once he reaped the important relics.

He decided to behave for two years as they have the most important things he wants to get.

The troll, the cerberus, the philosopher's stone, the basilisk corpse with the venom, the sword of Giffindor and the diadem of Ravenclaw. He would reap all the rewards of these school years and then transfer to

Durmstrang.

...did he miss anything important?

Well there would be the time turner from Hermoine in the third year...but else there wasn't much to talk about Hogwarts.

With a bit of persuasion he was confident that he could return in his fourth year as a champion. So he could collect the things he missed then. He just sighed and asked "anything else headmaster?".

"No, you can go" Dumbledore sighed and devoured another handful of sweets.

Orion left the office in a sour mood.

In all these fanfictions he read this didn't happen...did he cross a line or is Dumbledore just more sensible?

Whatever, he now had to pack his things and finally complete his ritual preparations. The suspension order was somewhat welcome as the ritual lasts over several days.

After the Ritual he would be able to absorb mana from the air and slowly increase his magical power additionally to his magical growth.

It would probably take a whole year until he recovered his magical power but it was all worth it.

He walked to the Slytherin dormitory and entered the common room. As soon as he entered he felt a lot of gazes at him. Pike and Blaise also spotted him and came over.

"Hey man, I see you have survived your meeting with the headmaster" Blaise joked.

"Did you get detention or something? For how long?" Pike asked.

Orion just gave them a forced smile "I got a suspension order for three weeks starting tomorrow".

"Oh shit, that serious?" Pike exclaimed.

"Well to be fair he practically tortured him with breaking his bones and so on..." Blaise muttered to him.

"Right...that was indeed a bit to much" Pike said "it would help if you don't do it in front of the whole school next time".

"Yeah, next time you do something like that just don't get caught" Blaise said.

"Well I appreciate your advice but I have to pack my things" Orion said dryly and went to his room.

He then let go of his Occlumency shields and let his emotions overtake him. His rampant magic leaked out and destroyed all furniture in the room. Splinters flew around like in a storm with Orion as centre.

When he was finished his room was a mess but he at least felt a little better.

He sighed and calmed down his magic.

With a wave of his hand all the splinters rearranged themselves like in a time reverse and all the furniture stood in the room like it was never damaged.

Orion then took his most important things inside his ring.

He just left things like his uniform or schoolbooks in his room. The only book he took with him was the book for transfiguration as he was severely lacking in that area.

With everything ready he threw himself on the bed and fell asleep.

□□ 22: Old Enemies

-In Camelot-

In a very old castle a man came running and kneeled in front of the throne.

On the throne sat a very old man with a long white beard. He had deep blue eyes and wrinkled skin. Nevertheless was he radiating an astonishing

amount of magic power. Because of the enormous magical energy it was hard to breathe in his presence.

The man in front of him hesitantly began to speak.

"Your excellency, the eternal ice has molten...the boy woke up" said the still kneeling man in front of the throne.

"Finally...find him and bring him to me. I want him alive" the man on the throne said.

"As you command your excellency" the man said and left.

"This damn prison, when will this world finally recover?" the man cursed "the price for immortality is to live with these damn restrictions".

The man sighed and calmed down.

"One day, I Merlin Emrys will break free from these restrictions and ascend to Godhood" he declared to himself while balling his fist "but first I must kill that pest before he becomes a threat".

.....

Orion woke up in his bed.

He took a quick shower and headed down to the common room.

The news of his suspension because of the use of black magic has already spread.

James Rosier saw him and grinned.

"Oi LeFay, I heard you got suspended. You must have set a new record to get a suspension on your second day of school" Rosier mocked and his gang around him snickered.

Orion just walked until he stood in front of him.

He just smiled and quietly said: don't worry, next time I will make sure no one finds out".

He then passed them and left the common room.

In the great hall breakfast has already started. Pike and Blaise were

already eating at the Slytherin table. Orion just sat down beside them and started eating.

Pike looked at him and just said "don't take it to heart, even if you get expelled from this school my mom could help you to get admitted to Durmstrang. It's a magic school in Norway. The only downside would be that you would have to learn russian as they don't teach in english".

Orion looked up and asked him "can you actually do that for me? I planned to transfer to that school after my second year. If they give me the necessary books for the first and second year I won't fall behind even though I had this shitty Hogwarts curriculum for two years".

Blaise spat out his pumpkin juice and looked at him.

"You want to transfer? But Hogwarts is the best school there is?" he said.

Orion just laughed "oh really? I already know all the charms and potions that will be taught in the seventh year here. Defense against the dark arts is a joke and in history of magic they only teach you about some unimportant goblin rebellions. Astrology is useless for me and I'm also quite advanced in Herbology. The only subject I can really learn something in is transfiguration".

"Woah...since when were you so awesome? You need to help me with my homework when you are back!!!" Blaise said and pointed his fork at him accusingly.

"Well if you are serious about this my mom could ask their headmaster if it is possible...you should get a reply in a week at most" Pike said.

"Please do that, I owe your mother and you a favor" Orion said.

"No need for that, we're friends after all" Pike just said.

"Well, I already packed my things and need to go now. Goodbye you two I will see you in three weeks" Orion said and stood up.

"Just see it as extra vacation and come back soon" Blaise said and

winked.

He then also walked over to the Hufflepuf table to say goodbye to Susan.

When he was done saying everyone goodbye he made his way over to Snapes office.

He arrived in front of his office and raised his hand to knock. At this moment the door opened and he was met with the sneering face of professor Snape.

"LeFay...about time. Follow me" he just said and walked away. His steps were so quick that Orion almost had to run to keep up with him. After a while they left the castle and walked over to hogsmeade. Snape then just raised his wand and waited.

A second later the knights bus appeared with a loud explosion.

"This is the knights bus, an emergency transport for witches and wizards. It will take you to your home, you just need to tell the conductor. When your suspension is over you can take this bus back or take the floo to hogsmeade station" Snape explained and turned to him.

"Any questions?"

"Yes acctually...Dumbledore said there will be a trial in the Wizengamot about my identity..." he said.

"Don't worry, Dumbledore will come to your house and go to the ministry with you" Snape said.

"Just be home at the time!"

Orion said "I understand, I will see you in three weeks professor".

Snape just nodded and stormed of in the direction of the castle.

"So are you comming or not?" Stan asked from the door of the knights bus.

"Ah, sure" Orion said and entered the bus.

"To the LeFay manor" he said.

...

He reappeared in a safe room in his manor. It was a gray room with nothing in it besides the chimney. You can only leave the room through a very thick enchanted steel door. On the side of the door is a bell with a speaking device.

Orion walked over and rang the bell.

A bit later the grumpy voice of Vlad came through the speaker "Who is it?".

"It's me Vlad, now open the damn door" Orion said.

"Ah? Aren't you at Hogwarts? Why are you here?" Vlad asked confused

"are you an imposter? I'll only warn you this once...".

"I got suspended, now open the damn door you fucking vampire!" Orion furiously said. It wasn't enough that he got suspended no, now his servant thinks he is an imposter...

"Alright, alright I believe you...come in" Vlad said.

With a click the door opened and he could finally go inside.

He came up the stairs as the safe room was located in the basement. Vlad was waiting in the living room lazily lying on the couch and reading a book.

With a pop a very enthusiastic house elf appeared.

"It's great that young master is back, is there anything that young master needs?" the house elf asked.

"Not for now thank you Looky. I'm going to adapt and calculate a ritual for restoring my magical power, don't disturb me in that time. Also bring me to the ministry on Friday afternoon. If you want to be of use instead of lazing around you need to enter the influential society in Britain. After my vaults are unfreezed again I will open a separate vault for you with 1 million galleons inside it. Use it to gain more Influence" Orion said to

Vlad.

"You really want me to do that? Can't you do it yourself?" Vlad asked.

"They won't take a child seriously, but with your power it should be possible for you to gain an Influence even above Albus Dumbledore. Oh and you should start with Cyrus Greengrass. He is the leader of the political neutral faction and his family is under a hereditary blood curse. I'm sure you will be able to lift it with your blood magic with a bit of effort no?" Orion continued and walked inside an empty room in his mansion to prepare the ritual.

"Sigh, so much work. I thought after all this time I could finally take off some time but it seems like I dreamed too much" Vlad groaned and got up from the couch to write a letter to Cyrus Greengrass.

[Hidden chain quest activated: the ruler of Britain]

- quest: take over the neutral faction

Heal Astoria Greengrass 0/1

[Reward: political and economical alliance with Greengrass]

☐☐ 23: A lot of work

Orion took a big room in the basement for his ritual preparations. The room was circular with an altar or small round platform in the middle. This is where either the sacrifices for some of the rituals were made or where the caster is positioned.

He took out his stacks of calculations and threw them on a big desk to continue this boring work. Just imagine you have to do advanced calculations for over 10 hours. As one of the many people, Orion in his previous life dreaded math. So while he understood that he has to do it, he still hates this subject with a passion.

He sighed and began to continue his work he started in school only stopping to eat, relieve himself or drink a potion to sleep more efficiently.

That way he only has to sleep for about 4 hours every two days.

.....

-A few days later-

Orion was buried in a small mountain of paper. He finally figured it out.

It only took him one day to adjust the two ritual circles to harmonise but they were still not suitable for him because of his Jörmungandr bloodline. He racked his brain how to adjust the ritual to his bloodline when he overlooked a very simple way to complete this task.

He simply had to chant the incarnations in parseltongue. It was that easy.

He could only curse himself for all the useless effort he put in these damn math calculations.

The ritual circle was meticulously drawn on the stone floor. He also set up the blood candles he found in his mothers vault to enhance the ritual.

He now only had to complete the ritual tomorrow night.

He needed to make use of the full moon and complete the ritual before he returned to school.

He got up and finally washed himself after three days. He was so focused on his work that he wanted to complete it the fastest way possible.

Orion quickly took a shower and put on his official robes with silver cuffs and with his family crest on one side of his robe. With these robes he would no doubt look more aristocratic than all of these so called purebloods.

The bell of his mansion was rung and Looky escorted Dumbledore inside.

"Hello headmaster, I already expected you. Would you like to have some tea or head straight to the ministry?" Orion asked when he saw the old man.

"No it's alright, we are quite in a hurry so do you have a floo here? We could take that" Dumbledore said while curiously looking around the

mansion.

"I must say, you have quite a big mansion. Do you live here alone?" The headmaster tried to pry for more information.

"No, after all I have my house elf and Vladimir, a servant of my family who came from the past with me" Orion said without being worried.

Vlad would show himself sooner or later, it really doesn't matter if the headmaster knew about him in advance. They came to the basement and stood in front of the floor.

"After you headmaster" Orion said and made an inviting gesture.

Dumbledore just took a handful of floor powder and loudly said

"Ministry!" and disappeared with the big green flames.

Orion also followed and was thrown out in the halls of the Ministry.

When he compared the British Ministry with the audience halls he was used to from his childhood, this cave was really ugly. It could pass as a well built subway station.

"Alright Mr. LeFay, just follow me" Dumbledore said and headed to the reception.

There was an old grumpy woman on the counter who doesn't look motivated at all. She seemed to fall asleep from boredom.

When she spotted Dumbledore her eyes shot open and she tried her best to put on a friendly smile which was so forced that she looked as if she just swallowed a handful of dogshit.

"Dumbledore!!! What do you need here?" she asked.

"Oh I'm just attending the Wizengamot trial of my student, I hope that wouldn't be a bother" he said with a dangerous twinkle in his eyes.

"Of course not, you are always welcome here..." she hurriedly said.

"I need to take your wands as long as you are in the Ministry" she said and demanded their wands, even the one from Dumbledore.

She put Orion's transfigured branch and Dumbledore's elder wand in a box and stashed it away.

She then gave them pins with a big engraved M on the metal.

These badges would allow them to enter the Wizengamot courtroom.

"Thank you, have a good day" Dumbledore said to the old lady and took Orion to the elevator.

Orion just followed him silently and observed as Dumbledore pressed the number 0 on the elevator.

Orion was somehow reminded of the knights bus with the insant acceleration of the elevator. When they arrived in the deepest floor Orion was nauseous and stumbled out of the elevator.

It quickly got better and he entered the courtroom together with Dumbledore.

Just like he was told, he took his seat in the middle of the courtroom and calmly looked at the members of the Wizengamot. He recognised a few faces from the movies. There was this disgusting face of the toad Umbrige with Fuge standing in front of her. He also spotted Lucius Malfoy.

A few persons continued to pour in until it was the time to start.

The doors closed itself and Fudge began to speak.

"Disciplinary hearing of Orion LeFay Pendragon the sixth of September, into suspicion of impersonating a most ancient house and a royal bloodline, which violates the pureblood laws of the sacred twenty-eight.

Interrogators: Cornelius Oswald Fuge, Minister of Magic; Amelia Susan Bones, Head of the Departement of magical law enforcdment; Dolores Jane Umbrige, Senior Undersecretary to the Minister. Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore, Defendant" he said as formality.

"Do you, Orion LeFay Pendragon to swear to tell the truth and only the truth while in this court?" Amelia Bones continued.

"Yes" Orion said and rolled his eyes.

"I don't see why we even have this trial. I mean he has no official birth records so he is most likely to be an orphan on the street. It is clear that he found an old name of a wealthy wizarding family and claims to be his heir" Umbrige said.

"Well, what do you have to say to your missing birth records Mr. LeFay?" Amelia Bones asked.

"Well he has a quite special situation" Dumbledore interrupted "he has no birth records because he was born over 1000 years ago as the son of the dark witch Morgana LeFay".

"Then we should send him to the deepest part of Azkaban...such a child cannot be tolerated. If he becomes like his mother he would become the next darklord!!!" Umbrige exclaimed.

"We are in a court of law Miss Dolores Umbrige your accusations won't stand without proof" Amelia Bones said.

"...As I said, he was frozen in ice for a very long time and is somehow alive. From all I know he claims to have met the one and only Merlin" Dumbledore said.

'This bastard! He isn't even trying to help me!' Orion cursed.

The courtroom laughed and Augustus Flint mocked him "what does he say next? That he is the King of England or something?".

"Acually he is indeed of royal blood and has a claim to the british throne because of his supposed heirship of the Pendragon family as a direct family member of the first King of England, Arthur Pendragon" Dumbledore said.

There was silence in the room until they again burst out in laughter.

Fuge hammered with his gravel to silence the courtroom.

"So you seriously want us to believe that you came from 1000 years ago

and coincidentally are the heir to the royal bloodline and a wizard family that died out over 1000 years ago without any proof?" Fudge said.

"Then I also don't see why we have to continue this trial" Fudge said

"Who said I don't have proof?" Orion said.

"How can you even do that? The goblin family records of over 1000 years ago aren't trustworthy enough to stand in court" someone shouted from the audience.

Orion decided to try his first way of proving his identity and took out his heir ring.

"This is the LeFay family heir ring. I dare anyone who doesn't believe me to try to wear it" he said unbothered.

"This is no evidence!!! The ring could simply be cursed to kill anyone but yourself!" Malfoy shouted.

"You can ask the goblins as they surely would confirm that this is the original LeFay ring and they didn't hand it over to me" Orion said trying to convince these bastards. But they seemed dead set to refuse to give him even an ounce of power or influence.

"Well you could be lucky and find the ring in an old ruin...then you would simply be an imposter..." Fudge said.

Orion just looked at him. This incompetent minister with his band of corrupt purebloods really don't want to live it seems...

"I Orion LeFay swear on my magic that I am the son of Morgana LeFay and the rightful heir to the LeFay family and the Pendragon family" Orion said coldly and then wandlessly lit up his fingertips.

"Anyone who has something more to say now?" Orion asked.

He was met with absolute silence and Fudge who was gnashing his teeth in anger.

"Fine, you will be acknowledged as the heir to the LeFay and the

Pendragon family. Your vaults will be unfrozen and you will have full access to them again. Your Royalty title and right to have a seat in the Wizengamot will be further discussed when you are off age" Fudge said still angry and banged his gravel on the table to end the hearing.

"Everyone is dismissed" he said and disappeared behind the high pedestal.

□□ 24: Restoring his mana

The hearing was finally concluded and he had regained access to his vaults.

The people from the Wizengamot slowly left the court room but some remained to make connections with him. It was after all possible that he will get a seat in the Wizengamot when he comes off age so it wouldn't hurt to get to know him beforehand.

Lucius Malfoy also used this opportunity and approached him.

"Hello Mister LeFay I'm pleased to meet you" he said and offered his hand for a handshake.

"Likewise Mister Malfoy, I've heard a lot about you" lied Orion and shook his hand.

"Only good I hope" Malfoy said.

"So far yes" Orion lied. It would be beneficial if he had a good relationship with Lucius after all if he won't follow him he had to find a new person to lead his future political faction.

....

On the other side of the courtroom Dumbledore was surrounded by people who are trying to make a connection with such an influential figure.

Through the swarm of people Dumbledore saw Orion and Lucius shaking hands and he knew that this would certainly be no good influence for the boy.

He knew Voldemort was still alive, the last thing he needs now is another powerful enemy on Voldemorts side.

He left the people surrounding him with a weak excuse saying some things like he needed to take care of his student and so on.

All smart people could recognise this lie as Dumbledore didn't even try to help this student during the whole hearing.

Dumbledore hurried to the other side of the court room and rudely interrupted the conversation between Orion and Lucius.

"Hello Lucius, if you don't mind I would take my student back home. I'm sure there will be plenty of opportunities to talk to him in the future"

Dumbledore said and put a hand on Orions shoulder. Orion suppressed the rage inside him with Dumbledore acting all chummy with him. But he also wanted to go home to finally perform his ritual so he endured it.

"You must be in a hurry...well goodbye Mr. LeFay, I'm sure we can talk some other time" Lucius said and just nodded to Dumbledore before he left.

Orion and Dumbledore also followed the stream of people to the floo chimneys.

"Well thank you for taking care of me headmaster, I'll see you in school"

Orion said, took a handful of floo powder and stepped inside the chimney.

"LeFay manor" he chanted and his whole body was engulfed in green flames.

He reappeared inside his familiar basement. He went up the stairs into the ritual room to check one last time if everything was in order.

Finding no faults in the circle he was satisfied and set up the blood candles he found in his mothers vault to enhance the ritual.

With nothing to do for now because he would need to wait until

midnight to perform the ritual he walked to the spacious living room and relaxed on the couch. It seems like Vlad was out doing something.

He contemplated what he should do.

He remembered the books he found inside the Pendragon vault and took out the book on martial arts.

He was fascinated by aura and how this enormous power was lost in the river of time.

The mages nowadays are extremely weak against martial arts and sword aura.

So he of course had to enhance this power of his.

He opened the book read the content with interest.

The book introduced a special way to circulate ones aura to strengthen his aura even further and use it more effectively via ones blood vessels.

The technique promised at least 5-times the power of just coating his body with aura to strengthen his body.

Unfortunately it was also quite dangerous as he would need to compress all his Aura into a small core inside his heart.

If he loses control during the process before the core stabilized itself, the core could erupt and blow up his heart.

The probability of that was also very high so he refrained from trying this technique for now.

He just looked at the combat technique for now and the way to train his body to make his body stronger and his muscles more flexible.

Orion really found the jackpot on the next page as there was a footwork technique that makes it possible to instantly accelerate and focuses on speed.

The only disadvantage of that is that it drains a lot of stamina.

So before he could even attempt to try this technique he would have to

perform several rituals to raise his stamina.

He closed the book and put it back as it was finally time for the potion preparation for the ritual.

He walked out of the mansion to the big patio in the middle of the mansion.

He smiled as he looked up to the sky.

There wasn't even a single cloud that could hinder his ritual.

He took out his potion he brewed before, the moonlight poison and placed it in a place with the most moonlight.

After an hour the potion glowed with a silvery light that dimmed after a while presenting him with a silvery potion that looked like unicorn blood only that it had a faint blue glow to it.

Orion excitedly picked up the potion and hurried to his ritual room.

He could finally perform this ritual.

After he arrived in his ritual room he stripped and sat down in the middle of the ritual circle and placed the three poitions before him.

He then waited for midnight when he could start his ritual.

As soon as the clock hit midnight he poured mana into the ritual circle and downed the moonlight poison.

He threw the empty vial away and the poison started to spread.

It felt like his blood was frozen in liquid flowing ice.

It was an odd sensation as he felt his blood flowing but it was ice cold.

He started shivering and downed the second potion, the magic poition.

Then he started to chant the incarnations for the ritual in parseltongue.

~spirit of the moon hear me and empower me~

He then sliced his wrist with a small cutting charm and let the poisoned blood fall on the ritual circle. His extreme shivering only made it worse and he almost cut of his finger with the charm.

The ritual circle lit up again and he continued.

~let me regain my power to destroy my enemies~

He then quickly drank the mana potion and the cold feeling from the poison dissapeared.

Instead a warm sensation enveloped his whole body, like sitting in front of a small bonfire.

Then the heat continued to rise and it felt like he was inside a burning furnance.

The longer he could endure this torture before he downed the phoenix tears, the more mana he will get.

Aside from the pain he felt his mana rise quickly.

The heat got even hotter and it felt like the air he breathes was liquid lava.

But he still endured the pain to gain as much mana as possible.

After 10 minutes that felt like 10 years of pure torture to him he started to lose focus and was on the verge of loosing his consciousness .

With the last effort of his body he managed to grab the vial of phoenix tears and drank it.

The heat immediately dissapeared and everything returned to normal.

Even the ritual cirle on the floor dimmed slowly until he was in a pitch black basement.

[Status]

Name: Orion Le Fay Pendragon

Age: 11 years old

Bloodline: Jörmungandr ( mythical )

Aura power: 45

Magic power: 95 (elite auror level)

Miasma: 100

Intelligence: 120 ( photographic memory )

{Talents:}

Spellcasting: 6 ( very good )

Transfiguration: 5 ( average)

Potions: 6 ( very good)

Black Magic: 10 ( the devil himself )

Mind Arts: 8 ( natural Oclumen)

Divination: 2 ( shit )

Runes: 8 ( one in a million )

Unused talent points: 0

Orion looked at his Status and was relived to have his mana reserves back.

But he was still frustrated that he didn't find a way to increase his miasma.

He also had to be very careful with this new powerful but mysterious power.

He also remembered the ancient magic spell "devouring" he picked up before Hogwarts and didn't knew what it does yet.

[Quest: Proficiency]

-reach at least 50% proficiency in the unique magic spell "Devouring"

Rewards: unlocking of the proficiency spell system and one spellcasting talent point.

(Info: The system will only display the proficiency of the spell devouring before completion of this quest)

Proficiency:

-Devouring (mythic grade) 0%

...

☐☐ 25: Double Identity

He looked at the given quest and sighed.

It seems like he will have to continue with his research and experimenting.

He activated the skill to first get a feel for it. When the mana left his body it took on a dark shade and became extremely violent. It was like holding a very hungry dog on a leash.

He tried to destroy the table next to him with the skill. The dark mass of energy touched the table and returned to his hand.

The table was completely undamaged from the skill.

[Conditions not met, "devour" failed]

A system message popped out in front of him.

He read it and thought what he could try next. The most likely option what devour did had to do with organic matter.

So next he would try out a dead mouse as it is non magical and dead, next he would try a living mouse and next a magical beast and so on...

He quickly made his experimentation plan in his head and ordered Looky to look for the beasts.

She could get the mice from somewhere in the garden and could then buy cheap magical beasts like a toad or something.

After 5 minutes he had all his victims pinned on a table.

He first tried to devour the dead mouse.

[Conditions not met, "devour" failed]

He then tried the living mouse.

[Conditions not met, "devour" failed]

He then moved on to the dead magical toad.

[Conditions not met, "devour" failed]

He then tried to devour the living magical toad.

[Conditions not met, "devour" failed]

In frustration he took a chair and hurled it to the wall.

Because of his superhuman body it felt like throwing a tennis ball.

All that was left of the chair was a pile of splintered firewood.

'What did I miss? Didn't I test out everything?' Orion contemplated and thoughtfully looked at the toad. 'Could it be...'

He then took out a knife and killed the toad and then tried to cast devour again.

[Conditions met, "devour" successful]

[Energy gained: 0,00001 Miasma (only full numbers will be displayed in the system window)]

[Proficiency has reached 10%]

[Information-Miasma

Miasma is the energy of destruction and corruption which is usually held by high ranking demons. Through it one can strengthen his magic.

Miasma is gained through the act of killing, the more quantity and magical quality of the killed being, the more Miasma is gained. Makes the user cruel and very violent and destroys his rational thinking.]

After Orion was done reading all the system messages he could finally understand this weird power he got. With that it is settled, he will definitely become a dark lord.

But he knew that he needed the knowledge of the three unforgivables for that.

Should he join the death eaters? It would give him a significant advantage like a lot of political and economical connections. He only needed to somehow get rid of the leader and the most fanatical followers. He would only need to pay attention to not get caught by Dumbledore, the ministry is a joke anyways when he is on the side of the death eaters. He only needed to be careful of binding contracts but Snape could betray

Voldemort which indicates that he didn't think so far. That baldy probably thought that it would be enough to rule through fear and terror. He could also easily remove the dark mark as this is a slightly modified part of ancient dark magic of which he knew plenty and even if not he had his mother's tomes to look.

"I would have to many advantages as long as I don't get caught which is easy with a time turner in my possession" Orion sighed.

He would for a few years join the death eaters but he needed a pureblood identity to get a high standing within the death eaters.

He decided to set up a fake identity with about 50 million galleons.

He needed another proper mansion, another house elf and a new vault in Gringotts.

He took out the clown's mask and put it on his face while imagining himself as a

young man in his twenties. He gave himself unique white hair and orange-golden eyes that looked like the one from a dragon.

Satisfied he went outside and took the knight's bus to Diagon Alley.

He went straight to Gringotts to set up a new vault.

"Hello, I would like to set up a family vault" Orion said to the nearest goblin.

"Just wait here, I'll get someone" the goblin said and walked away.

After 2 minutes he came back with another goblin that looked slightly older.

"Hello, I am Borock the head goblin. Nice to meet you Mister..." he said and lifted an eyebrow to inquire his name.

"Cassius, Cassius Nocturn" he said quickly.

"Ok Mr. Nocturn...if you would follow me" the head goblin said and led him to a casual consultation room.

On one side there were stacks of papers and books and in the middle was a plain table with normal wooden chairs.

"Take a seat" the goblin said and mentioned for him to sit.

Orion sat down and listened to everything the goblin had to say.

Like a mansion you need to buy the rights to a vault in Gringotts. The higher the amount stored, the higher the price for the vault will be.

There were a few options starting from a small 10,000 galleons vault to 1,000,000 galleons. The goblin wouldn't imagine that a random person would like to set up a vault with 50 million galleons.

"I need a vault for about 50 million galleons, the price doesn't matter"

Orion just cut him short.

"Well that would be vault number 12, one of our oldest vaults but the price for that one is 5 million galleons..." the goblin said.

"Didn't I say the price doesn't matter? Right now Orion LeFay should be here and settle accounts with his manager. He will transfer all the money. And he will also give Gringotts 500,000 Galleons if you change your records to say that this vault was there since centuries. If somebody asks you will tell him it was there since a long time and you also will not mention any connection to the LeFay family" he said and slid a blood contract, an ancient contract magic that is even stronger than the unbreakable vow to the head goblin and mentioned for him to sign it if he agrees.

"Blood contract? How did you get one of those?" the goblin said surprised.

"Doesn't matter now do you sign or not?" Orion said and was starting to get impatient.

The goblin quickly grabbed the paper and signed it.

They concluded the deal and settled a few things. The same time all the things were paid for and the vault was set up with a mountain of

galleons.

Borock gave him the key of the vault to conclude the deal. Orion then went outside, hid in a dark corner and used his time turner to go back in time for half an hour.

The world around him blurred and he was half an hour in the past. He then again walked into Gringotts and spoke to the next best goblin.

"Hello, I'm Orion LeFay and I'd like to pay for the vault of Cassius Nocturn that is set up right now and transfer 50 million galleons to that vault. I also need you to swear secrecy on the matter, no one should find out or I will take my money elsewhere am I clear?" Orion threatened and gave the Goblin the key to the Pendragon vault.

"Crystal clear sir, It will be done" said the goblin in an unfriendly tone, then

rummaged under his desk and took out a small stack of paper.

"Please sign this" the goblin said and handed him the papers.

Orion quickly scanned it and signed it finding no faults with it.

The goblin then pressed something on his weird device and entered the numbers. With a ping the transaction was completed successfully.

"Anything else I can help you with Sir?" the goblin asked.

"No thank you, have a profitable day" Orion said and left the bank.

He now needed to build a mansion but now he didn't need to buy it, he now has several house elves after all.

As he still had to learn apparition he just took out his Nimbus 2000 and took off to the sky under the disillusionment spell. After all he wasn't as dumb as Ron who broke the statute of secrecy.

After an hour of flying he found an Island.

The Island had a small forest and a big mountain as the centre. The Island neither housed magical nor non-magicql creatures or humans.

☐☐ 26: I want to be a death eater

Orion landed on the Island on the highest point of the mountain.

"Pimpsy" he called. With a pop the elf appeared "Pimpsy can help with something Sir?" she asked.

"Yes, I want you and the other house elves that are bonded to me to build a castle on top of this mountain here. Just a small castle not as big as Hogwarts" he said.

"Of course Sir, Pimpsy is happy to help but we elves can't do the enchanting, we not allowed to" she said "but it will take about a month".

"No worries Pimpsy, I didn't expect you to complete it so fast" Orion said

"alright, I look forward to seeing the castle, I count on you".

"Looky!!!" Orion shouted and his house elf appeared beside him.

"Take me back home" he said and was teleported back to his mansion.

Now that he had nothing to do he should look how to set up the wards for his castle. The materials alone would cost a lot, not to mention when they would hire professionals from Gringotts. No, he would set up the wards by himself.

Then he also needed to learn apparition and do a small ritual to give him night vision. This ritual would only take a few minutes and he only needed to stay in complete darkness, the ritual circle would do the rest.

The next moment Vlad walked into the living room and slumped down on the couch.

"Hello Orion, I sent a letter to the Greengrass and they will meet with me tomorrow. I also beated up a few Vampires and am now one of the four monarchs because I killed one of them...accidentally..." Vlad said.

"Good just keep up the good work and try to get one of your men in the post of Minister of Magic" Orion said, took out parchment and a quill to write.

"Ah by the way, I set up a fake Identity for me under the name Cassius Nocturn to play dark lord a bit or for any other illegal stuff. I plan to make a deal with Lucius Malfoy to get the knowlege on the unforgivables" Orion said.

"As for now I will try to get in the inner circle of the death eaters with this Identity. I also have the house elfs build a small castle on an island for me" Orion reported and then got back to his letter.

Lord Voldemort,

finally after all this time I found you. I would like to join the death eaters if possible as I have always admired your mission to rot out the filth from this magical world.

I also hope to be able to help with your "condition" and be able to bring you back to power as the one and only heir of Slytherin.

Sincerely,

Cassius Nocturn, Lord of the ancient family of Nocturn

Satisfied he packed the letter in an evelope. He saw no problem with his aproach as long as he survirves the suspicions of Voldemort and doesn't get killed.

He cursed himself for not getting an owl, they can be quite useful.

"Looky!!! Take this money and buy the best owl you can find in the shop"

Orion said and gave Looky more than enough money.

He really wanted to find out how Voldemort would react to being found out.

After a while Looky came back with an intellegent looking black hawk.

"Good job Looky" Orion praised and looked at the hawk.

"I will call you Umbra, the latin name for shadow" Orion decided.

The hawk chirped out in aproval and circled Orion until he landed on his left shoulder.

[Pet aquired, Umbra]

Powers: high intellegence and loyalty, high endurance, high magical defense

Oriln sighed. As expected the bird was nowhere near his snake. Well whatever.

He gave Umbra the letter and let him fly out of the mansion through an opened window.

POV: Quirell

He has just finished his classes for today when a black hawk landed before his window and knocked on the glass with his beak. He was holding a letter with a family crest he had never seen before.

He opened the window and let the hawk inside. The hawk then dropped the letter on his desk and flew back not even demanding treats.

Curiously he opened the letter. He had no idea who would even send him a letter. He had no relatives or friends outside of Hogwarts.

He broke the wax seal and took out the letter. As he read it fear overcame him. He was found out. His eyes then turned red and he looked calmly at the letter. Then his lips turned into a small smile. It could be a trap but as long as it is really someone who could help him...he had to take the risk, he was in no condition to make demands. He already felt himself loosing power because he was bound to Quirells body. But he had to stay in this form because else he would not get anywhere near the philosophers stone.

He took out a stack of parchment and began to write. He also wrote another letter to Lucius Malfoy.

Orion's pov:

After a lot of preparation he was finally ready to learn apparition. He couldn't possibly be very useful for Voldemort if he couldn't apparate. So

after stacking up on healing potions he got out under the supervision from Looky to heal him in case of splicing.

After a few hours of practice he finally got it and could freely apparate.

During the practice he fortunately only lost a few strands of hair and didn't lose an arm or leg. That would take a while to heal even with the most advanced and most expensive healing potions.

In the next two weeks Orion also completed his harmless ritual for night vision and got two letters. One was from Voldemort and one was from Durmstrang.

He first opened the letter of Voldemort.

Dear Lord Nocturn,

it pleases me to see that even at my lowest point of power that I still have so many admirers. I will meet you at the Hog's Head Inn in Hogsmeade next Saturday evening. I will then see if you are suitable for the death eaters. I also want to remind you that you should come alone and not to pull any stunts.

Lord Voldemort

'Good at least that worked' Orion thought and eyed the letter from Durmstrang.

Durmstrang school for witchcraft and wizardry

Dear Orion LeFay Pendragon,

We are pleased to inform your application for a school transfer to Durmstrang Institute for Witchcraft and Wizardry was accepted. Please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment. You will receive extra teaching to catch up with the other students.

Term begins on 1st September. We look forward to welcome you as a transfer student in two years.

We look forward to welcoming you to our proud and ancient school of

magic and to the many adventures that await you.

Yours sincerely,

Igor Karkaroff

Headmaster of Durmstrang

UNIFORM First-year students will require:

1. two sport suits
2. one combat suit
3. Three sets of plain work robes (black)
4. One plain pointed hat (black) for day wear
5. One pair of protective gloves (dragon hide or similar)
6. two winter cloaks (black, with silver fastenings)
7. at least one formal robe for festive occasions

Please note that all pupil's clothes should carry name tags. It is also recommended that the pupil's clothes are enchanted against cold temperatures.

COURSE BOOKS All students should have a copy of each of the following:

Book of Spells (Grade 3) by Miranda Goshawk

A History of Magic by Bathilda Bagshot

Magical Theory by Adalbert Waffling

Advanced Guide to Transfiguration by Emeric Switch

One Thousand Magical Herbs and Fungi by Phyllida Spore

Magical brews by Howard Kingsley

Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them by Newt Scamander

Guide to the dark arts by Vinda Rosier

Beginners Guide to rituals by Cedric Müller

Runes and wards by Victoire Allard

A beginners guide to Alchemy by Nicolas Flamel

The art of duelling by Filius Flitwick

## OTHER EQUIPMENT

1 wand

1 broom

1 cauldron (pewter, standard size 2)

1 set glass or crystal phials

1 precision scale

1 telescope

1 set brass scales

1 set of rune inscribing tools

Students may also bring a magical pet as long as it is under XXX rating.

Orion finished reading the letter. You could clearly see that this school doesn't accept muggleborn students as they have much higher requirements and the electives in Hogwarts are mandatory courses in Durmstrang.

....

### □□ 27: Meeting with Voldemort

Today was his meeting with Voldemort. It was clear that he had to be very careful to not get killed. He had no fear of loosing in a head on battle as Voldemort was in a pathetic state right now but he could still kill him if he ambushed him.

He put on the clown's mask and took over Cassius Nocturn's Identity.

Then he apparated in front of the Hog's Head Inn and entered.

Quirellmort was already waiting for him in a dark corner of the pub. That made things easier as he could at least keep an eye on him.

He walked through the pub and sat down in front of Quirell. The man really needed to stop to stink like garlic it was horrible.

"It is an honour to meet you my lord" Orion still said and controlled his disgusted expression.

"Not yet, I will first have to see if you have the abilities to work as a death eater" Quirelmort said and ordered a cup of tea while Orion just took a good old butterbeer.

Orion took a sip and then felt his head get slightly dizzy.

'This bastard fed me Veritaserum' Orion cursed and tried to at least partially controll his answers.

"Are you alone?" Quirellmort asked him.

"Yes"

"Does anyone know of this meeting?" Quirellmort continued to interrogate him.

"No"

"Do you wish to harm Lord Voldemort?"

"No" which suprisingly was the truth. That fucker would die at some point in time anyways. Good old Harry would take care of him this dude has plot armour.

"Why do you want to join the death eaters?"

"Mostly because of political influence and buisness connections. I also want to learn more dark magic, especially the unforgivables" Orion said again the complete truth.

Quirellmort nodded statisfied and gave him the antidote. The effects of the truth serum faded.

"Come with me" Quirell said and walked outside.

Outside Quirell put his hand on his shoulder and dissaparated.

They reappeared in front of a mansion.

Lucius Malfoy was already waiting for them in front of the mansion.

"Lucius, it is good to see you again my friend" Quirellmort said.

Malfoy bowed "I am happy to see that you survived the tragedy 11 years ago master. I will be your loyal servant as I was before".

"I have a new recruit, Cassius Nocturn. Don't worry, I already tested him with Veritaserum" Quirellmort said and took out his wand "I reward my loyal servants. If you help me return I can teach you the most powerful black magic when I have a body back".

"It would be an honour to receive guidance of the most powerful wizard there is" Orion said.

Quirell grinned satisfied "give me your left arm, I will grant you the honour to wear the dark mark".

"Thank you Master" Orion said and pulled up the sleeve on his left arm while he thought 'just wait baldie, wait until I am stronger than you'.

Quirell placed the tip of his wand on his left arm and chanted a spell. Slowly the infamous dark mark appeared on his forearm.

"You are now a death eater, a honourable warrior who will fight at my side when I return" Quirell said and turned to Lucius "do you have the robes?"

Lucius stepped forward and gave him the black leather uniforms of the death eaters along with the skull mask.

Orion took them like a treasure and put it inside his ring.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Lucius Malfoy" the blond man said while looking him up and down with obvious skepticism.

"Cassius Nocturn, a pleasure" Orion said and shook his hand.

"Take care of him I need to return before Dumbledore gets to suspicions" Quirell said and apparated away.

"Well as a fellow death eater we have a lot to talk about but you first need to learn the dark arts" Lucius said and gave him a black book without a title. You could only see a slightly faded skull on the book cover.

"I don't need to remind you that all the things and even the possession of

it will get you a one-way ticket to Askaban right?" Lucius said.

"I'm not that stupid, I'll keep the dogs of the Ministry away don't worry"

Orion said.

"Good...because the master is currently weakened from this damn Potter we need to stay low until our master returns. Be there when he calls you through the dark mark" Lucius said "It was nice meeting you".

"Yes goodbye, we'll see each other when the master returns" Orion said and apparated away. Lucius just rubbed his temple very annoyed.

"A death eater that the master personally picked...what a headache" he murmured and walked back inside his mansion.

Voldemort pov:

"Hahahahaha....that guy is insane. That Miasma he had was simply astronomical, even for me" Voldemort said in crazy laughter.

"Yes Master, you have gotten yourself one more powerful and loyal ally"

Quirell said "I will also do my best to help you return to your former glory"

"Then hurry up and find a way to get past this damn dog" Voldemort hissed "this body can't endure two souls in it for too long".

"Yes master" Quirell said.

"When I finally have my hands on the philosopher's stone then I will clean the wizarding world of all the filth there is" Voldemort declared.

Orion pov:

"God damn finally I have the three unforgivables!!!" Orion shouted and looked at the book with burning eyes. The best part of it all, the ministry can't detect him at all because he was casting wandlessly. And even if he would get caught, it would be easy to escape Askaban with magic.

Orion opened the book and as expected, there was a very detailed description of the three unforgivables on the first three pages.

Then there was the fiendfyre curse and somehow the death eaters got their hand on the protego diabolica spell diagram. Then there was the dark mark spell and the dark mist flying spell.

There were also a few useful potions including veritaserum and polyjuice potion.

Then there was also a whole chapter dedicated to the mind arts including leglimency and the memory charm Lockhard is so fond of.

Another chapter is about duelling and spell chains with the unforgivables.

That is certainly a good collection for modern times but Orion only profitted from the first spell chapter with the protego diabolica as the coronation.

With his dark arts talent he only needed to take one look to learn it.

He took off his mask and put the mask and the book back in his ring.

With this book he finally caught up to modern war magic.

Later that day he could be seen hurling the unforgivables at all objects in his house that were unfortunate enough to get inside his field of vision.

After about three hours of casting the unforgivables like a maniac he slumped down on the floor and contemplated what he should do during the rest of his suspension.

The first thing he needed to do was of course to conceal the dark mark that was etched into his left arm.

He flipped through the spellbook of his mother until he found an ancient glamour spell. The spell would last until the counter-curse was cast but could only conceal small objects or bodyparts.

But for his use it was perfect. He watched as the dark mark on his arm faded.

Satisfied he rolled back his sleeve and browsed through interesting

projects he wanted to do.

There was making a revolutionairy broom buissness, a magic gun and sniper, figure out why electronic devices don't work in the magical world, corrupting the ministry, if it doesn't work that way he would just make all troublesome people dissapear...

He decided to set his mind on the easiest task first and that is creating a new broom.

It would probably take him some time but he could use his broom to boost his popularity and mabye join the Quidditch team if he had the necessairy talent for it. He hasn't found out because he was suspended before the flying class on Friday.

With a goal in mind he crammed out all the books on broom-making and made a small mountain of books inside his study.

□□ 28: Buisness

After about two days he has barely understood the basics of broom enchanting and he can confidently say that he was too inclmpotent to pull of such a move.

Broom making was a really time consuming process especially the research for new and better brooms.

He threw the books on top of his study table frustrated. He would need help on his idea to make the broom.

Now he would of course use his knowlege of the future to contact an upcomming broommaker, Randolph Spudmore the creator of the firebolt.

While he thought how to convince Randolph Spudmore to work with him

Vlad came into his study and said ecitedly "Master, the meeting with Cyrus Greengrass and his daughter went well but I have to admit that whoever made the curse was a genius".

"So can you remove it?"

"Yes but it will take time...like a lot of time probably more than a year of constant treatment" Vlad said.

"Doesn't matter, we need as many political allies as we can have. Cyrus Greengrass is currently the leader of the neutral faction if his daughter owes us a life debt he can help us politically. I also made plans for the Longbottoms and Sirius Black and maybe even Amelia Bones we'll see about her" Orion said "just do your best and heal her as fast as you can and try to get an important position in the ministry with their help".

"Consider it done" Vlad just said. He knew that the Greengrass family would basically do anything they could to repay them. In fact they were required to do so. A life debt is something even magic itself recognises and you could even lose your magic if you don't do your best to repay it. In this case it only concerns Astoria Greengrass but the family would help her repay the debt.

The same with the Longbottoms. After he got the mind curing potion he could basically walk into St. Mungo and cure Frank and Alice Longbottom of their brain damage they got because of the long torture from the cruciatus curse.

He needed at least that many allies to get Sirius Black out of prison because even though he is innocent he had many enemies as his status of Lord Black.

The dark faction doesn't want him out of Azkaban because of the political and financial pressure Sirius could bring them as many had unpaid debts to the black family and the light faction is swayed by Dumbledore who likely also doesn't want Sirius to roam free because of Harry.

He had after all made sure he grew up with his muggle relatives completely isolated from the magical world and to make him yearn for

love and affection to be able to better manipulate the boy.

Orion shook his head to focus on the current plans first. The Investment in Rudolph Spudemore.

"Looky!!!" he called and a second later the small house elf appeared before him with a small pop.

"Young master has called?"

"Yes, I want you to go to Gringotts and give my account manager this letter" Orion said and gave Looky the letter.

In the letter he wrote that he wanted to invest in the company Rudolph Spudemore worked in and he didn't shy away from any costs when he would get at least 50% of the company shares. Of course he also said that he would buy the company altogether if possible.

Looky took the letter and vanished again with a small pop.

Now the only thing he would need to do is to wait.

But now he didn't know how he should use the rest of the vacation Dumbledore gave him.

He decided to use the time to learn Russian and dragon tongue.

He eagerly practiced and learned incredibly quick.

His speed was so fast that he learnt the same amount in a week others would take years for.

But that was only Russian. As a non-magical language it was easy to learn but the dragon tongue was really complicated. As it was an ability equally to Parseltongue one couldn't just learn it. There were a few conditions.

First: only the house of Pendragon can learn the language because of the faint draconian bloodline they have.

Second: you need to be over 10 years old

Third: You would still need to undergo a ritual and need to be recognised

by a magical entity some form of minor dragon god or something...to be honest he didn't understand that part.

He decided to focus on Russian first and learn the dragon language over the summer break.

But the learning of non-magical arts were really boring. He had enough of that in his past life so he picked up a book on rituals to relax.

Looking at a ritual book really reminded Orion of shopping.

It was like you look for something you want and if you can afford it.

He skimmed through the book of rituals to see if there is something useful for him.

Soon the flipping stopped and he looked at a page with interest.

The ritual of vision.

It would improve his eyesight and even gave him night vision.

The price for the ritual was blindness for one week.

Orion looked at the page gleefully.

With that ritual he finally had an excuse to laze in bed for one week and even Vlad would not be able to do anything.

I mean what should he do? Run against the next wall?

The only thing he could do was practise the mind arts but nothing else really.

He quickly ran off to his ritual room and prepared the ritual circle.

The ritual of vision was one of the oldest in history and therefore not written in old Norse runes but in hieroglyphs.

As he never tried to work with hieroglyphs he needed over 20 tries until he finally had a satisfactory result.

"Looky" Orion called.

The house elf appeared before him eager for more work.

Orion really couldn't figure out these beings. But not that he cared to

much.

"I need healing potions and bandages" Orion said.

"Is master going to hurt himself? It's not Lookys fault is it? Looky is a bad elf, bad elf..."

"No stop, I want to undergo a ritual but it will take me my eyesight for a week and my eyes will bleed so would you please go get me the potions and bandages?" Orion asked.

That seemed to bring the house elf back to life as his long ears sprung up again and he smiled.

"Of course young master..." he said and popped away.

A second later he reappeared and brought Orion the potions.

"Wait until I am done and then help me with my wounds" Orion ordered and Looky nodded nervously.

Orion channeled magic into the ritual circle and his eyes began to bleed and glaze.

Then he started to feel the pain as if someone was twisting a knife inside his eyes. He screamed in shock and fell on his knees. His vision got pitch black and he lost all orientation.

The pain was fortunately only short and the ritual was over.

Looky quickly gave him the healing potion which stopped the bleeding and put bandages over his eyes.

Orion never felt so lost. It was a helpless feeling to not be able to see again even through he knew it was only for a week.

"Okay Looky just bring me into my bed and help me find my way" Orion said and let his hands search for Looky.

The elf took his hands and slowly guided him to his room where he instantly fell asleep from the exhaustion.

He stayed in bed for the next days and did Oclumency training the whole

day mostly out of boredom.

He also started to experiment with his magic and tried to send his mana out of his body to somehow get back some orientation.

Surprisingly that worked and he could slowly feel the objects around him through the faint mana they carried.

Needlessly to say his mana control got incredibly sensitive.

Through it was very weird. It was a world devoid of any colour and you could only feel your surroundings.

But he could at least move around and got a vague orientation back.

The week passed by and the darkness slowly faded.

Words couldn't describe how happy he was to finally be able to see again.

It was only now that he realised that it was in the middle of the night.

But he could still see anything clearly. It wasn't anything like during days it was more like during dusk but he could still see very clearly even in total darkness.

This will be of use especially with his shadow affinity.

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

<http://tl.rulate.ru/book/100904/4562230>