

## Harry Potter 221

### Chapter 221: Strange Girl

With kissing and such matters, one really cannot afford to be too hasty.

The normal “protocol” should be to make a contact first, and then do it.

Under the Christmas tree, Evan’s face was red and hot. He looked up at the dark night sky and took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down.

Since “this” has become an established fact, he’s now responsible for it, and he should take up the appropriate responsibilities. It doesn’t make much sense to continue to struggle.

However, it was cool, soft and sweet when he thought he had just touched Hermione’s lips...

Evan’s face turned red again, and he wondered if Hermione would agree if he asked for it.

If she agreed, would that mean that he could do that with her again in the future?

Evan shook his head hard and couldn’t think about it anymore.

He tried to adjust his breathing rhythm, was ready to look for Hermione in the Alley, and had just taken two steps away before he immediately stopped.

He heard a crisp, subtle sound coming from the dark corner where someone was humming a song in a low voice.

It was a very strange tune, not a Christmas song, but a slow, beautiful melody. There was a bit of melancholy in the crisp voice. Evan had never heard a similar song before.

He hurriedly turned his head, and in the faint light of his wand saw a girl crouching in a dark doorway, humming a song.

The girl had long blond hair, slightly curled.

On her head, she was wearing the pink straw hat Evan and Hermione had been looking for, the brim of which was so low that he could not see exactly what she looked like.

Outwardly, she was very slender and thin, about the same height as Ginny and about the same age, about eleven or twelve years old.

The girl was wearing a shabby black wizard’s robe. It was pretty old-fashioned. It was very unfitting for her. It seemed to be a large-sized adult wizard’s clothes. It was slightly modified and put on her body. The cuffs had been rolled up several times just to be kept from falling down.

On the dusty robe, red stains were scattered from top to bottom, everywhere.

It wasn’t known what kind of liquid left these stains behind.

It looked shocking, as if a kind of potion or blood left its traces.

Evan, squinting, carefully moved forward half a step.

He was on the alert. He did not know whether the dark red spots on the girl were magic potions or blood stains, but they were obviously not normal stains.

According to Dumbledore’s method that he learned in the cave, Evan felt danger from the girl.

This seemingly delicate girl had a strong magic power, and the traces of the powerful magic left on her side were looming.

Evan didn't know what magic marks were left behind. It should be a curse that he had never grasped.

Apart from the suspicious stains on the robe and the unusually powerful magic incompatible with her age, it was unreasonable for a young girl of this age to sit alone in this remote, dark, silent alley at night.

Even though there was a Christmas party in Diagon Alley this evening, and lots of people were gathering there, it was still very unusual.

As the distance between the two narrowed, Evan noticed the girl's skin outside her clothes.

Her skin was very white, but it was not the healthy milky white of a normal person. It was the paleness of someone who had not seen the sun for a long time.

It was like the Inferi's, but it didn't seem to be very disgusting.

Of course, this might also be because the girl was too beautiful.

Evan saw her face hidden under the brim of her hat, and her facial features were more beautiful than all the girls he had ever seen, just like a porcelain doll. She had an indescribable special temperament.

The most striking thing was her eyes. The girl's smart eyes were not common colors, but very rare wine red. The red was very pure and thorough.

When Evan took a look, he fell deeply into it. He shook his head in a hurry and made his mind sober.

"Merry Christmas!" Evan briefly nodded, and said softly, "My name is Evan Mason, Hogwarts second-year student. Who are you and why are you here?"

As he spoke, he placed his wand naturally across his chest and looked at the girl with vigilance.

Hearing Evan's voice, the girl stopped singing. She did not answer, and even did not move.

She just looked up at Evan, with a slightly surprised look, as if she hadn't expected anyone to speak to her.

Then her delicate nose shook a little, as if smelling something

"Tasty food!" She said softly, with a little hoarse sound in her crisp voice.

The girl's confusing words made Evan step back.

He looked at his opponent in horror, focusing his energy, and the magic of his whole body naturally converged to the wand in his hand.

Imagine that you are not carrying anything eatable, but when a stranger sees you, the first thing he says mentions the taste of food as he looks at you with consternation, as if you were the food itself in his eyes. What would you feel like?

This was bizarre, creepy and horrifying!

The last time Evan heard something like this; it was from the Werewolf Greyback who said it to him and Hermione.

Greyback had been obsessed with the taste of human flesh for a long time. In his eyes, human beings were just ordinary food. Even if not transformed, he had always liked eating human beings, especially children.

If the girl, like the Werewolf Greyback, saw him as food in her eyes, then she was probably not human.

Looking at the blood stains on her black robe, and the powerful magic, Evan felt a chill down his spine.

That was not good news. It was still Christmas. He didn't want to complicate matters, and then encounter some puzzling things again. However, Evan was not worried. It was different from Hogsmeade. There was a carnival crowd just outside the alley. If there was a fight, they would be there soon.

Evan stepped back. He was going to leave to find Hermione.

But the girl opposite seemed to be interested in him. She wrinkled her nose and sniffed in the air.

She repeated again, "Tasty food!"

There was hoarseness in her crisp voice which was very pleasant to hear, but what she said was absolutely abnormal.

She stood up and walked over to Evan, as if she had not seen the wand in his hand, nor was she aware of its dangerous capabilities, such as casting spells, Transfiguration, and so on. In fact, her body looked even thinner and weaker in her black robe, and she did not look dangerous at all.

Evan hesitated and did not know what to do.

If only the girl used black magic to attack him, or said a few words more, Evan would not have been so flustered.

He stood there with his wand, not knowing what to do. Was he to communicate with her or directly use magic attacks?

At the very least, the present situation should be cleared now!

## Chapter 222: Sudden Duel

In the dark alley, Hermione was without a trace, and he did not know where to go.

Evan and the strange girl in front of him were deadlocked. Two people stood under the Christmas tree. The shadows were reflected in the dark candles hanging on the trees. They stretched long and extended to the depths of the dark alley without any light.

Evan looked at the girl across the street with a headache. She was wearing a large, tattered black robe, her white, cute nose, sniffing the air. Like a kitten, she came up to him. Getting closer and closer...

Her movements were lovely, not seeming to be dangerous at all, but Evan was under great pressure. He also sniffed hard like she did, and there was no other special smell in the air except for the cold night air and the faint smell of wine coming from the distant revellers.

At the very least, Evan didn't smell anything.

Looking at the girl's appearance, she seemed to want to stick to him, relying on her nose to find the food she should have.

Evan took half a step back, even if he didn't feel danger, it was extremely inappropriate for a girl he had just seen to get so close to him.

Under the Christmas tree, the girl walked to the position where Hermione had just stood. Through the faint candlelight around her, Evan clearly saw her appearance.

In the dark corner just a moment ago, he just instinctively felt that she was very beautiful, petite, fine features, fair skin, like a porcelain doll.

Looking closely at the girl by the candlelight, Evan found that her appearance could only be described by a word: "AMAZING".

It was a kind of beauty that could directly touch the depths of the soul.

Especially her burgundy red eyes. Like two rubies, they were shining smartly.

On the contrary, her skin was still half-colored, as if all the blood of her body was concentrated in her eyes.

"Food..." The girl said vaguely and looked a bit weak.

"Hold on, if you come closer, I will attack!" Evan shouted.

He raised his wand in his hand, and as the magic gathered, the light at the end of the wand became stronger.

Hearing Evan's words, the girl stopped and seemed to hesitate.

"Very good, we need to talk. As you can see, I am not malicious. I just accidentally heard your song. I was curious seeing you in the corner." Evan patiently said, "My name is Evan Mason. What's your name?"

"Evan Mason?! The girl repeated it. She didn't say her name. She continued to sniff and said slowly, "The scent of food..."

Her state was very strange. She looked very weak, and looked like she had been hungry for a long time.

Besides food, there seemed to be nothing else to could attract her.

"I do not have anything to eat on me. If you do not mind, I can lead you to the Leaky cauldron, where a Christmas party is being held, with lots of delicious food."

"I can't go, I have to stay here. There are important things!" The girl shook her head obstinately. "I smell the scent of food, it's on you..."

She finished her sentence and came closer to Evan.

She had no reason to say this sentence, which made Evan puzzled.

He was sure that he had nothing to eat except for a lot of Dark magic books that had been reduced by the Shrinking Charm.

Looking at the girl getting closer, Evan did not hesitate; he clenched his wand and shouted, "Petrificus Totalus!"

The white light flew out of his wand and hit her accurately.

Although he didn't know what the girl wanted to do, Evan decided it would be better to be careful. The girl's behavior was too abnormal.

He planned to use the Full Body-Bind Curse to freeze her, and then, have a good chat.

If there was really no way out, he could take her back to the Leaky Cauldron pub and ask the barkeeper, Lupin, Sirius or anyone else to go find the girl's family or find things out about her.

Evan's petrifying spell went towards her, and just as he thought he was successful, the white light suddenly turned to the right, changed its course, brushed the girl's body and landed on the opposite wall.

Evan was stunned. He saw the girl's little hand hidden in her big sleeve, holding a black wand.

The wand was very short, about seven inches long.

It was amazing that she actually had a wand.

On top of this wand, what Evan cared most about was that this girl was very strong.

She had just released a Protective Spell almost at the same time as the Full Body-Bind Curse was about to hit her, and she used a silent spell, a spell silently recited in her heart.

Casting a silent Spell at this speed, Evan thought that it should prove very difficult even for him to do that.

Thinking of her blood spot-like strange stains, and the faint powerful magic, made Evan focus so strongly. He could not afford to be careless.

He waved his wand and issued several spells in succession.

The girl did not counterattack, but Evan's Spells which were all about to hit her, were deflected at the last second, and grazed her body to the side.

There was a magic Shield around her body that protected her from harm.

Evan was sure that she was not using the Shield Charm.

It should be a protective spell that he didn't know. Every time his curse attack was about to hit her, there was always a flash of red light around her body.

He could not continue that way. Evan could confirm that she was stronger than him.

He was about to use more powerful magic, or perhaps, more spectacular, to create a huge sound, attracting the crowds from the streets.

But before he could do anything, a red chain suddenly appeared out of thin air. It was like a viper, and it tied Evan firmly from the bottom up.

"Damn, it was a silent spell!"

Evan fell to the ground heavily. It was then that he realized what was happening.

He found himself too inexperienced in battle. In fact, he had faced this problem since his last battles with the werewolf Greyback and Snape.

They were two different styles of fighting, but there was one thing in common. That was, Evan had made a lot of mistakes that he should not have made, and there were too many opportunities for him that were not grasped. Just like this time, his real strength had not been fully exerted.

In the exchange with Sirius, he also pointed out that Evan had this problem.

Like Hermione, they both read a lot of magic books and mastered a lot of spells, but in actual combat, because of lack of experience, they could not fully demonstrate their strength.

And this gap had become increasingly evident in his successive battles.

Before that, Evan had never fought an enemy who used a Silent Spell. He did not master this spell-casting technique nor did he know how to deal with it.

His opponent used silent spells to take the lead, and used two magic Spells that Evan did not know. So, he could not defend himself at all. He was so muddled and overpowered.

Chapter 223: Vampires

Evan was tied tightly by the red chain that suddenly appeared, and fell heavily to the ground.

Unable to manage his pain, he struggled to get up and failed. He was all cold and sweaty, and he didn't know what the girl wanted.

Evan tried several spells in succession, but none of them had been released.

These red chains not only bound his body, but also gave off a strange magic smell, which hindered the magic in him.

Evan looked up and saw the girl swaying like a kitten.

She seemed to be dazed, as if she had just woken up, and her expression had not changed at all. To her, subduing him with this unprecedented power of magic seemed like a trivial task.

The girl did not speak, and went straight to Evan's side. Her crimson eyes fell on his neck. She seemed hesitant and gulped.

Under the wide, dark robe, you couldn't pinpoint where she had put her short wand. The girl wrinkled her nose and sniffed again, and then extended a pale little hand to Evan.

Despite her thick clothes, Evan could feel the girl's hand like ice, really cold, even colder than the winter night air.

Because he was very close, he could smell a strange odor on her.

It was not the peculiar girl's smell like Hermione's, but a faint smell of blood.

Evan could be sure that the spots on her black robe were not traces of magic potions or drinks, but blood drops that fell on it.

Wine-red eyes, pale skin, cold body temperature, smell of blood, when these are all descriptions of one person, they are enough proof to conclude that...

This girl is a vampire!!!

Evan just had doubts, but now he was completely sure.

He couldn't believe that his luck was really that bad. In Diagon Alley, on the opposite corner of the most prosperous commercial street in the wizarding and magic world, where there were so many wizards, he was the one to casually meet a vampire that other wizards had never met in their lifetime.

Even in a dark alley, if you want to meet a vampire, you need to be lucky as to win the jackpot.

It is to be known that in the wizarding world, vampires do exist. But they are very rare; their numbers are scarce and many mysteries revolve around them.

Vampires usually pay great attention to the protection of their own secrets, and generally do not actively contact the mainstream magic society. They have their own closed society and survival rules.

Even if there's occasional contact, it is difficult to identify them.

With this, many wizards even thought that vampires were extinct, or that they were simply fabricated magical creatures, existing only in mythological stories.

Evan vaguely remembered that in the original book, there was no excessive description of the vampires.

After Voldemort returned, he sent a Death Eater to contact various dark creatures to overthrow the Ministry of Magic. The three most desired allies were werewolves, giants and vampires, especially vampires, but they rejected Voldemort's invitation. .

In the original book, there seemed to be something big that happened inside the vampire community. They had no energy to care about anything else, and finally they were gone.

Looking at the vampire girl in front of him, she seemed to be hungry, wanting to pounce on his neck, and suck his blood...

Evan gulped, and his body slammed back to dodge.

Because he did not expect to encounter a vampire, he did not collect relevant books, and the second-year Defence Against the Dark Arts class did not have content about them.

Normally, Defence Against Vampire is a seventh-grade course, or an elective course, relying entirely on the professor's personal mood and preferences.

Occasionally, there may be questions related to vampires on the Advanced Wizard's level test, which were also very simple.

The only thing Evan had in mind about vampires was from last year, when he was bored enough to flip through Lockhart's "Voyages with Vampires".

With Lockhart's peculiar hyperbole, the book describes in detail a vampire he met on his journey, and how he fought with wit and courage, went through life-and-death battles, and ultimately defeated him.

Although there are many exaggerations, and although it was not Lockhart's personal experience, this book was based on a true story.

The girl in front of him corresponded exactly to the Vampire's description in the book.

According to "Voyages with Vampires", to deform into a vampire is, like the werewolf, acquired.

But unlike the werewolves, where anyone, as long as they are bitten, may be infected to become a werewolf; the way to become a vampire is called the first embrace.

The entire process is extremely demanding and the success rate is very low.

The first embrace can cause great harm to the vampires themselves. They don't do it at random, and usually choose only intimate and talented wizards.

All kinds of restrictive factors stack up, which greatly limits the number of vampires.

In the traditional sense, the first embrace is regarded as a kind of a magic ritual.

This magic evolved from the ancient dark magic that specialized in the study of the dead spirit, the devil's dark wizard, the sacrifice to the undead, and the summoning of the demon. Because of this, unlike other magical creatures such as goblins, house elves, Centaurs, and werewolves, the first embrace is the only way to become a Vampire, and Vampires are considered to be the result of wizards' mutation.

They are not magical creatures in essence, but wizards whose magical power had been mutated under the influence of magic, and are more taboo than the evil dark wizards.

This point can be seen from the internal settings of the Ministry of Magic's Department for the Regulation and Control of Magical Creatures.

As it is known to all, the Department is divided into a number of Divisions, responsible for all matters related to the management of magical creatures in the wizarding world.

Up to now, the Department for the Regulation and Control of Magical Creatures includes the Centaur Liaison Office, the Committee for the Disposal of Dangerous Creatures, the Dragon's Research and Control Office, the Pest Advisory Board, the Troll Management Office, the Werewolf Registry, the Werewolf Capture Unit, the Goblin Liaison Office, the Office for House-Elf Relocation, the Spirit Division, etc.

None of them is related to vampires.

When a wizard is unfortunately bitten by a transformed werewolf, and becomes a werewolf like Lupin, he has to report to the Werewolf Registry.

If he refuses the support of the Ministry of Magic, then the werewolf will be tracked by the Werewolf Capture Unit.

However, if a wizard is turned to be a vampire, his shape and appearance do not change a lot.

He will still be considered a human, a wizard, just like a dark wizard, not accepted nor trusted by the mainstream society, or considered to be a more evil being.

But as long as he does not infringe upon others and suck blood from them, he has nothing to fear.

It sounds simple, but it is practically impossible. Unlike ordinary wizards, the strength of vampires comes mainly from blood.



The stronger the magic contained in blood is, the more power they gain. Although it is possible to survive on the blood of an animal, the power of a vampire slowly fades when it is consumed for a long time, unless it is a magical creature of extraordinary power.

In the end, it is even possible for them to lose magic for good.

Because they must consume magical blood, among the target objects that can be hunted, the blood of the wizard is easier to obtain than the dangerous powerful magical creatures. So although it is banned, there are still vampire attacks on wizards.

But with the number of vampires getting smaller and smaller, such attacks have gradually disappeared.

#### Chapter 224: History of Vampires and the First Embrace

Evan hadn't studied the specific origin of this Dark Magic yet..

But there is no doubt that the special species of vampires was born at the same time as the original black wizards studied the magic of the "First Embrace" from the evil black magic rituals such as undead sacrifices and summoning demons.

Through the First Embrace, the magic within the wizard's body will be integrated into his blood. Without physical obstruction, the magic will run faster and become more pure.

The Dark wizards were delighted to discover that their magical power had become stronger, and it was easier to grasp the essence of dark magic without forcing their heart to become evil.

On top of the magical operation and the use of black magic being handier, the biggest advantage after the First embrace was physical change.

Their physical strength had been enhanced, but their senses had not changed.

For wizards who had been engaged in magic research for a long time and who were generally weak physically, this was a miracle.

There seemed to be a lot of benefits, but the essence of the "First Embrace" was evil magic.

In the Middle Ages, believing in the existence of gods, this astonishing power to radically alter the body of a wizard was thought to come from evil spirits or powerful demons.

In fact, after the first embrace, the wizards were surprised to find that their skin grew paler and paler, eventually becoming white and totally bloodless.

Moreover, they began to become afraid of the sun and could only move in the dark.

Black wizards generally believed that this was a curse, the price that should be paid for gaining such immense strength.

The most worrying thing about these changes was that after the first embrace, they were no longer interested in ordinary food.

With the transformation, their stomachs could no longer adapt to ordinary food. Any food they swallowed made them feel nauseous and they quickly vomited.

Instead, they began to become extremely sensitive to blood.

The first Dark wizards to pass through their first embrace soon discovered that only by sucking blood could he be fed and not remain hungry, and that they became monsters who live on blood.

For ordinary people, this change was enough to create a strong sense of guilt. Consume blood like a demon, every day, would make people fall into madness.

But for the evil Dark wizards themselves, this was not a problem, not even a psychological burden.

They devoted themselves to the new magic experiment with great enthusiasm. Through numerous experiments, they even found that taking the blood of different animals has completely different effects on them. To put it simply, the more magical the creature, the greater the gain from its blood becomes.

Because they could no longer rely on natural growth to enhance and restore magic as normal wizards do, they began to suck the blood of magical animals.

After this behavior was discovered, other wizards began to call these special wizards vampires.

Because of bloodsucking, vampires were not understood by the mainstream magic society, they were gradually being squeezed into the edge or shadow of the magic world to form a special existence.

Within the vampires, this direct physical change was regarded as a gift from the devil.

They did not agree with what other wizards called them. They called themselves "Blood Clan!"

The time when the vampires lived in peace with other wizards did not last long.

Because the creature they were choosing to suck were getting more and more magical, the more time the vampires got, the faster their own magical level grew.

But everyone knows that the magical creatures with stronger magic often mean more danger.

Needless to say, the rare vampires were normal wizards, and relied on absolute numerical superiority to succeed in hunting a dangerous and magical creature.

It's not known when the vampire first sucked the blood of a wizard.

After hunting magical creatures, other wizards were targeted. They were significantly less dangerous and had a much larger payoff.

Perhaps for compatibility reasons, the wizard's blood has an irresistible allure for vampires, tastes better, is easier to absorb. The magic grows and changes faster.

Of course, this evil act of extermination was immediately condemned and unanimously opposed by all wizards after being discovered by the mainstream magic society.

The Ministry of Magic quickly passed a bill that would prohibit vampires from being allowed to exist, and the "First Embrace" was listed as a prohibited black magic.

The Aurors began to arrest vampires, trial them, and even execute them on the spot.

A large number of books on vampire magic were destroyed, and the word "vampire" became a taboo, more evil than "Dark wizard" and was not allowed to be mentioned.

Through several large-scale cleanings, the number of vampires had become scarcer.

The remnant vampires moved from the top of the earth to the underground, and they gradually disappeared from people's eyes, eventually vanishing.

But they were not extinct. After centuries of development, the vampires had fully developed to a complete and independent mysterious existence.

They live in families in unknown places.

The dark magic of the "First Embrace" had been constantly improved, and wasn't as difficult as the original, which had many limitations, requiring a large number of creatures to be sacrificed to the devil.

Now, if they want to turn a wizard into a new vampire, the vampires only need to suck a certain proportion of his blood, and then use their special magic to inject their blood back into the other person. If it can be merged, the magic is successfully completed.

What has not changed is the degree of danger of the entire process, and the initial success rate is very low.

During the first embrace, the selected wizard could die at any time because of a failed blood fusion.

Moreover, the source of the vampire's own strength is blood, and when it is injected into the other's body, it's particularly harmful to him.

Therefore, vampires are very cautious in selecting objects and preparing them, rather than using the precious "First Embrace" on passers-by who are unfitting.

The same is true of this vampire girl in front of Evan. She must now regard him as food, rather than wanting to give him the "First Embrace".

It is said that vampires can smell blood that is difficult for ordinary people to smell, and use the magical power contained in it as a standard to distinguish between good and bad blood.

With Evan's current magical power, the magic in his body is stronger than most young wizards.

The vampire girl in front of him, at first glance, looked like she had been hungry for a long time. When she saw the lonely Evan, she couldn't help but come close to him and kept saying that she smelled food. She probably thought of Evan as that.

#### Chapter 225: Blood-Flavored Lollipops

Evan guessed that the girl in front of him was a vampire, and he looked at her nervously.

Deep down inside, it didn't seem too bad to be bitten in the neck by such a beautiful, lovely girl.

But at the thought that her bite was not that simple, Evan's body shivered just imagining it. In Lockhart's book "Voyages with Vampires", the vampire feeding process had been described in details.

After selecting a good subject, a vampire usually uses magic to tie it down.

He uses his sharp teeth to cut through the softest skin on his prey's neck, piercing its vessel, and the blood will spray out. Without wasting a drop, the vampire will suck up all its blood in one minute.

Evan was crying without tears. Maybe this was the end of his life.

A vampire feeds upon amazingly large amounts of blood. Regardless of her petite size, it wouldn't take her long to suck his blood dry.

When Hermione would come back, she might only see a mummy.

Evan once again lamented that he was too unlucky. He actually met a vampire in Diagon Alley on Christmas Day and was about to be her food. Was it the retribution after he had just kissed Hermione?!

Evan tried to communicate. No matter what he said, the girl did not respond.

She bent down and started groping around Evan's body as if she were looking for something.

However, her gaze was involuntarily aimed at Evan's neck, and then there was the obvious action and sound of gulping, sounding heart-rending.

The girl's throat moving looked very cute, but its meaning was creepy.

She seemed to be patient and resisting the temptation of biting Evan. However, she seemed to be almost incapable to bear it, and looked like she could bite him at any time.

After another communication failure, Evan decided to go straight to the point and shouted, "I know you're a vampire. You don't want to bite me; you don't want to suck my blood, do you? I would advise you not to do so. Here is Diagon Alley, my friends..."

The girl stopped and her burgundy eyes stared at Evan quietly.

For a long time, she did not speak, and when Evan thought he had failed to communicate again, he heard the girl's distinctive crisp, husky voice.

"Besides Dragons' blood, I generally don't take the blood from any lower creatures."

When Evan heard what the girl said, he was directly stunned. He blinked speechless for a long time to confirm what she had just said. Did she actually mention Dragons' blood?!

Evan was not sure about this girl. Was she kidding him?!

She didn't look to have such sense of humor.

After Dumbledore's account of the twelve uses of Dragon blood, the greatest discovery recognized by modern alchemy, Evan finally found the thirteenth.

"Are you not kidding me?" he tried to speak in a relaxed tone.

In fact, this joke would be pretty funny if he didn't take into account the fact that he was currently bound by a red chain and there was a vampire watching him.

"No!" The girl looked at Evan seriously. After a pause, she replied softly. "Look at you, it seems like I want to bite you, but I don't know what the taste will be like."

"Definitely not tasty!" Evan hurriedly said.

The girl's remark was very lethal, especially when she just finished, she began to look at his neck, and gulped, looking extremely impatient.

It was too dangerous, and Evan decided not to continue discussing the issue.

Anyway, the vampire girl didn't look like she was going to suck his own blood right now, so why did she say she smelled food and rummaged through him for something?

Just then, Evan suddenly thought of something.

Besides the Black family collection that he had just brought out at 12 Grimmauld Square, and the Slytherin's locket, he had some candies on him.

They were the candies he and Hermione had bought from Hogsmeade, because they were not very big, they just put them in their pockets and took a piece whenever they wanted to eat.

Ordinary candies were nothing, of course, but there were a few pieces from Honeydukes sweet shop's owner Mr. Flume, who asked Evan to help him promote his new product...

Blood-flavored lollipops!!!

The Honeydukes sweet shop conducted several questionnaires in the Hogwarts Magic newspaper about the flavor of their next product. The one that was most popular was Blood Flavor. Many wizards thought it would be cool, but the actual product sold badly after it was made.

Because the taste was exactly the same as real blood, almost no one bought the candy, and the finished products were piled up in the basement of the Honeydukes sweet shop.

Evan remembered that he had sighed at that time that those candies were specially designed for vampires. He never expected a random word to be actually so true.

Because of blood-flavored lollipops, there really was a vampire that came to him.

"Stop searching, I know what you are looking for!" Seeing the girl's cold little hand rummaging through him for a long time, he couldn't help but say, "That thing is called bloody lollipop, it should suit your vampire's taste. Besides sweetness, it is similar to the taste of blood. Release me, I can find it for you."

"I don't believe you!" The girl hesitated, shook her head and refused; she said vigilantly, "My uncle warned me not to believe in wizards and in the Ministry of Magic. You are not trustworthy. You will only kill us with all kinds of intrigues."

These dark creatures were even more extreme in their thoughts than werewolves. No wonder Voldemort first thought of vampires when he wanted to find allies.

Their mind is dark enough and their overall strength is powerful enough to be some of the strongest allies.

Evan didn't know where the girl grew up, but it was no surprise that vampires think so cynically.

For centuries, there was an antagonist relationship between wizards and vampires.

If anyone else knew that this girl was a vampire, it would not take a long time for all the Ministry of Magic's Aurors to be deployed, filling the whole Diagon Alley.

They would arrest her and send her to the Wizengamot for trial.

Even if it turned out she didn't suck human blood, the girl would be locked up in Azkaban for life because of her taboo status as a vampire.

Only death would be waiting for her there. Dementors don't usually provide fresh blood for their prisoners.

There was a short silence; Evan did not know what to say.

Since she did not believe in him, he had to tell her in words where the candies were, rather than letting her rummage through him.

In a few seconds, the girl found the few bloody lollipops.

She tried to eat a piece and looking at the expression on her face, she seemed to enjoy the taste.

"Well, your purpose has been reached, could you unchain me?!" Evan tried to say, "I am not malicious, I don't want to hurt you, and I don't want to talk about it to anyone else. You can rest assured..."

The girl looked at Evan again and seemed to be thinking about it.

Because of the bloody lollipop, her mental state looked much better than before.

Under the dim candlelight, the girl's burgundy eyes sparkled with strange shine.

#### Chapter 226: Arrangement of Fate

In the dark alley, Evan looked at the vampire girl.

It was obvious that she did not intend to bite him and suck his blood. Her aim had also been achieved, and there should be no reason for her to stay here.

A long time passed, and the continued stalemate was very unfavorable to her.

However, she did not move, nor did she unchain Evan. She looked at him with her red eyes wide open, as if in a daze.

"What else do you want to do?" Evan said badly, thinking he had fallen on hard time. This vampire girl was really hard to deal with. She seemed to have other things to tell him.

"Nothing, after eating this candy, I feel even hungrier!" She picked up another bloody lollipop and looked at it for a while, put it in her mouth and said vaguely, "It tastes a bit like it, but there seems to be no real blood inside."

Of course, there was no real blood in the bloody lollipop. That was just a flavoring.

If the Honeydukes sweet shop dared to use blood to make candy, it would have been sealed off long ago.

Evan flinched back as he noticed that the girl couldn't help but look at his neck again, as if she had a great attraction for it.

It looked like she might pounce on him at anytime.

"Are you afraid?" The girl jokingly said, her lips were slightly upturned.

“Not afraid, I am thinking about how you are going to do to let me go...” Evan said stiffly, while trying to gather magic, but it didn’t work.

The strange magic fluctuations emitted by the red iron chain on his body prevented him from using any magic.

Because their source of power is different, the vampire’s magic is very different from normal wizards’ magic. If you don’t know the principle of such magic, it is hard to break it.

“You have courage. My uncle said that ordinary people like you have a natural fear of us, fear of contact with us, fear of our strength!” The girl’s cold little hand touched the skin of Evan’s neck and she said slowly, “If you’re not afraid, let me take a bite. I haven’t eaten anything since this morning.”

After the girl finished her words, she did not ask for Evan’s consent, but she bowed her head directly and approached him like a lovely cat.

Evan could see two sharp teeth in her slightly open mouth. They weren’t very prominent; they were just like a normal girl’s canine teeth, but just a little more protruding.

“Hold on! Don’t bite...” Evan hurriedly shouted. He looked at the girl who was getting closer and closer to him and didn’t know what to do.

He struggled to shrink back and the chain on his body made a constant noise.

Deep down, he would rather face a cunning Death Eater or a horrible Inferius over having to deal with such an unscrupulous unreasonable vampire girl.

She was stronger than him, and there was no way to communicate.

Evan did not feel it in Hogwarts before. Now thinking about it, the magic world is really full of danger everywhere.

Who would have thought that you could meet a vampire casually on Diagon Alley, the most bustling street in the wizarding world?

It was full-fledged unexpected calamity, an unexpected hazard.

Fortunately, this girl looked a bit confused. If it had been another vampire, Evan’s blood would have been sucked out, and he would have been a mummy by now.

“My blood tastes bad. If you are hungry, I can lead you to find the blood of other animals. What flavor do you like?” Evan hurriedly said.

It wasn’t until he had finished that he realized that the topic was weird. He was actually discussing blood flavors with her, as if he was inviting her to supper.

“Besides Dragon’s blood, I generally do not take blood from other lower organisms. I was just trying it. You are obviously scared, but you said you were not afraid!” The girl gulped again and forced herself not to stare at Evan’s neck. “My uncle was right, wizards are very cunning, and they never say the truth.”

Evan was speechless. In fact, he was completely unable to tell whether the girl herself was telling the truth.

Looking at her, she was clearly hungry and about to faint. She couldn't help but want to suck blood, but she refused to be frank.

Fortunately, she couldn't say it. If she was honest enough, it would be a real misfortune for Evan.

The mood was getting warmer and less awkward, and the girl was getting more and more talkative.

"Don't worry, I will let you go." She curled up and sat next to Evan, with her peculiar hoarse voice, she said pitifully, "I'm waiting for that man, and then I will leave. I will use Obliviate to make you forget what happened tonight."

Damn It, it is Obliviate again!

In Evan's view, though this spell was not black magic, it was more evil than most black magic.

He didn't want to be an idiot not knowing anything and lying in the hospital like Lockhart.

"Who are you waiting for?" he hurriedly asked, maybe this was an opportunity.

Listening to the girl's tone, the person she waited for should not be a vampire. As long as it was a normal-minded wizard, he still had a chance.

"I don't know, in the prophecy passed down in the family, we've only been told that we will meet that person. He will help us and help the family out of the crisis." The girl shook her head. "I don't know where he is. My uncle has already set out to look for him. I also wanted to help, so I left the family when nobody was there today. This street is the place where wizards are most common. If it is the arrangement of fate, I believe that I will meet him here... "

Evan blinked, and the girl now spoke in exactly the same tone as Professor Trelawney and the Centaurs. It was an incredibly illusory prophecy.

He didn't know why so many magical creatures believe in this kind of thing?!

The results of prophecies aren't absolute. This magical power from nowhere can only make people see some fragments vaguely. Everyone has different understanding of these fragments and adopts different coping strategies. The final results can be quite different.

The most obvious example is the prophecy about Voldemort and Harry.

If Voldemort hadn't heard the prophecy and didn't take the initiative to choose Harry to be his opponent, the following sequence of events would not have happened.

Evan didn't have much belief in such things.

So far, counting the one that the girl just said, he has known three real prophecies.

But compared with the first two prophecies he knew, this girl was too casual.



She talked a lot about the man she was looking for, but on second thought, she knew nothing about him. Just because she felt like she could meet the one mentioned in the prophecy, she ran away from home to Diagon Alley, where all the wizards were, and said it was the arrangement of fate...

Chapter 227: Forgotten Inheritance

Away from home, the arrangement of fate...

It was really a naive idea for

an eleven or twelve year-old girl, even if she was a terrifying vampire herself.

If fate was really so casual, odds were that she was not to find the person in the prophecy that could help their family out of the predicament, but because he had not sucked blood for a long time, she would be more likely to faint out of hunger, or starve to death, or be discovered, identified as a vampire, and finally detained in Azkaban.

What Evan thought, this should be her fate.

Now that time was approaching the early hours of the morning, the Christmas Carnival in Diagon Alley was about to end. At that time, she could only stand alone in this dark alley, waiting for the person who was doomed to never appear...

Evan wanted to help, but he didn't know what to do.

He couldn't take the girl back to the Leaky Cauldron pub and tell Lupin and Sirius that he accidentally picked up a vampire girl. Even though she was in such a pitiful state, he couldn't just take her back, hoping that they would not tell anyone else.

Regardless of whether Lupin and Sirius would agree, the current scene was not quite fitting for that. He was tied there with this girl's magic.

Looking at the situation, he was the one needing help.

When Hermione would get back, what would she think of this scene?

Moreover, the girl just said that she would not leave until she found the man. During this time, she apparently regarded Evan as just a chat mate.

Or more accurately, a chat mate, and a reserve food supply, that could be consumed at any time.

She was now bearing hunger and enduring the temptation of his blood. When she would become too hungry and unable to restrain herself, she shouldn't care about anything else. She would just bite on Evan's neck and suck his blood. That's what a vampire would do.

Thinking of that, Evan was in shivers.

No matter what, his best bet to help the girl was to find the person mentioned in the prophecy as soon as possible, or find a way to escape from there.

"You are too naive. There are at least a few thousand wizards in Diagon Alley. There is no way to find him. It is impossible to determine which one he is. The person mentioned in your family's prophecy should have a more specific description, for example, a condition he must satisfy..."

“Since he can help my family out of difficulties, it must be a very powerful wizard.”  
The girl blinked her wine red eyes.

She said remembering, “I heard from my uncle that the prophecy mentioned that the person would carry with him an item inherited from an ancestor of the family from a thousand years ago that would prove his identity.”

“The ancestor from a thousand years ago, who was he?” Evan paused for a moment wondering who the girl was talking about. Would it be a vampire from a thousand years ago?

“Salazar Slytherin!” The girl gently gave out a name.

“What?!”

If he wasn't tied up by chains, Evan would've jumped in his place.

He looked at the girl with astonishment. Salazar Slytherin was her ancestor. How could that be? How could Slytherin be a vampire?!

This was simply nonsense. It was widely known that the only surviving descendants of the Slytherins were the Gaunts, an ancient pure-blood family famous for its restlessness and irritability.

In order to maintain the so-called pure bloodline, they had been marrying their close relatives for generations.

That was until Voldemort's mother, Merope Gaunt, who did not marry her brother or other pure-blood wizard, but fell in love with a Muggle, Tom Riddle Sr. She bewitched him with the Love Potion, married him and eventually gave birth to Voldemort.

Voldemort is Salazar's only successor, and this is the thing he is most proud of.

Now it's ridiculous for a vampire girl from God knows where to say that Salazar Slytherin was the ancestor of her family.

“Salazar Slytherin was one of the founders of Hogwarts. Everyone knows all about him. He can't be a vampire!”

Evan stared at the girl. His voice was full of doubts.

Slytherin had almost everything to do with snakes. Like Voldemort, his descendants were almost all Parselmouths, but they had nothing to do with vampires.

Seeing Evan's face, the girl knew that he did not believe her and hurriedly argued, “Salazar is not a vampire himself, but our family is indeed a direct descendant of Slytherin. If you don't believe it, you can look at my wand!”

She clumsily rolled up her sleeves and pulled out the short wand.

Evan noticed that inside her large sleeve, there was a special groove for the wand. The design was very clever. As long as the alignment position was right, she could just put the wand in it and just pull it out by surprise.

He looked at the wand carefully and couldn't tell why he felt that it was strangely familiar.

“Look at this!” The girl reached down to Evan with the tip of her wand. She almost touched his eyes. “This is my family emblem.”

Evan saw a strange pattern carved on the girl’s wand. It was the Slytherin family emblem, a snake like S letter.

But it was different. In the upper right corner of the letter was something resembling a bat.

“This is also the family emblem of Slytherin, and my wand is also made by imitation of Salazar’s own wand.” The girl explained, “In the family, the wand that he used before was preserved for over than a thousand years, I have seen it, it is a...”

“A silvery wand, similar in shape to this one, with a lot of tiny red lines on it, about ten inches in length!” Evan muttered.

The handsome young wizard wearing a dark green old style resurfaced in front of him, holding the striking silver-white wand.

Last year, Evan went back to Hogwarts a thousand years ago, and saw Salazar himself in Slytherin’s closet, and the wand in his hand.

The wand looked so special that it left a deep impression on him.

Evan was amazed. It was no wonder that he always felt that the wand in the girl’s hand was familiar. It was originally made by mimicking Slytherin’s wand.

With that being said, the words she just said were true, she was really a direct descendant of Slytherin. The descendants of Salazar Slytherin inherited the items he had carried with him during his lifetime, such as rings and lockets. There was no reason why the most important wand should not be inherited.

Although incredible, it was a fact.

A thousand years is too long of a period, and anything could happen.

From the perspective of Slytherin’s own characteristics, it was not impossible for one of his descendants to become a vampire through the “First Embrace” in order to gain more strength.

This descendant disappeared from the world because of his vampire’s taboo status, but his descendants have been lurking in the shadows until this day.

Chapter 228: Do You Want to be a Vampire?

The explosive news that some of Salazar Slytherin’s descendants became vampires would have shocked the entire wizarding world.

Evan didn’t know what the others would think.

But knowing Voldemort, the latter himself would never tolerate the existence of these vampires who tarnished Slytherin’s reputation.

He was the only descendant of Slytherin and he was unique.

If there were other Slytherin’s descendants, then he would be nothing special.

No wonder after Voldemort's second rise, no vampires had joined his camp. This certainly had something to do with it.

Now it seemed to Evan that fate was really that wonderful. Who would have thought that Slytherin's descendants would actually become vampires...?

Just then, thinking of fate, Evan suddenly thought of what the girl had just said.

She mentioned that the person who would help their family in the prophecy would carry with him a token from Salazar Slytherin to prove his identity.

Evan suddenly realized that Slytherin's locket was on him right at that moment. The person mentioned in the prophecy would not be him, would it?!

Looking at this kitten-like girl in front of him, Evan had a feeling that he was going to be involved in something strange.

Vampires are stronger than ordinary wizards, and even they couldn't solve their dilemma. Evan was very skeptical about what he could do to help with his own strength.

"Since you know the wand, you should believe me now..." The girl suddenly stopped and seemed to realize something. There was a trace of doubt in her red eyes. She looked at Evan with vigilance. "Wait a minute, even within our family; the wand left by Salazar himself is a secret. How do you know?"

The short wand in her hand immediately pointed to Evan, as if threatening him silently.

In fact, when it came to magic, Evan was more afraid that she would come and bite him. With the two sharp canine teeth in her mouth, a bite should be very painful.

"This..." he muttered, "You know, Slytherin was one of the four founders of Hogwarts. There is a portrait of him in the school with a wand."

In fact, besides the two statues of Slytherin in the Chamber of Secrets, Hogwarts had no statues or portraits associated with him. But Evan couldn't tell the girl that he had once returned to Hogwarts a thousand years ago and met Slytherin himself. It was impossible for anyone to believe this kind of incredible thing.

The more he explained the odd situation, the more careful he had to be, especially when facing a vampire girl who would come up and bite him.

Evan vaguely explained, and the girl nodded when she heard him.

"I also wanted to go to Hogwarts to study. I heard that it is the largest magic school in Europe." The girl's hoarse voice was slightly lost, "I received the Hogwarts admission letter from the owl last year. But my uncle didn't agree with me to go there. He said that the wizards were all evil. If they knew my identity, they would kill me..."

Evan realized that the girl was the same age as him.

However, the things she worried about were absolutely impossible. With Dumbledore's character, if he knew that a vampire was coming to Hogwarts to go to school, he would definitely give him extra privileges and care, just like he had been treating Hagrid and Professor Lupin.

Especially considering her identity as a direct descendant of Slytherin, it would be even more valuable and would play an unexpected role in fighting Voldemort.

However, going to Hogwarts is not mandatory.

Under the influence of the magical items left by Gryffindor, Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff, every young wizard who is 11 years old will receive a Hogwarts admission notice, but whether or not they come to school is entirely up to their personal wishes.

There are many ancient pure-blood wizard families who, following their inherited educational philosophy, will choose to train their children within the family instead of sending them to Hogwarts.

There are also some Muggles who do not believe in the existence of magic.

Therefore, after Voldemort came to power, he ordered all the young wizards of the appropriate age to go to Hogwarts for school. His purpose was not only to train black wizards more conveniently, but also to fundamentally eliminate the Muggle-born wizards.

Looking at the girl's face, Evan knew she wanted him to tell her about Hogwarts.

However, Evan thought it over, and felt he had better get straight to the point and tell her of Slytherin's Locket on him as soon as possible. It was not a pleasant experience to be tied up on the cold ground on a cold winter night.

"You just said that the person mentioned in your family's prophecy will carry with him a token of Salazar Slytherin as proof." Evan said slowly, "Actually, I have one on me right now. Slytherin's locket is on me."

After Evan finished, the girl did not respond.

Her burgundy eyes looked at him in confusion, as if she didn't know what he was talking about.

"Did you hear me? Slytherin's Locket is on me." Evan repeated it again, helplessly saying, "If your family's prophecy is true, I might be the one you're looking for, and what is destined to be..."

"You are the person I am looking for?!" It took a few seconds for the girl to realize what Evan had said, she shouted, "Where is that locket?"

Her voice was full of surprise. She rose up from the ground shaking.

The next second, she lost her balance because of excessive exertion, and she fell down on him.

"It hurts!"

Because of the pain, Evan also took a breath of cool air.

He had a headache and looked at the girl who was as clumsy as a kitten. Suddenly, Evan had a bad feeling

Was it too impulsive for him to say something about the Locket? At the very least, he should first listen to what difficulties he would encounter before making a decision. If it was too complicated and dangerous, he still had room to refuse, unlike now.

Under Evan's guidance, the girl took Slytherin's Locket from his neck.

She looked at the locket carefully, especially the upper one, which was inlaid with emeralds, with a snake-like S.

Then she looked up again and stared quietly at Evan who wondered what she was thinking.

"Do you believe me now?"

"This Locket is real. It is indeed the item left by Salazar Slytherin. I can feel the magic in it, just like the magic on the wand he left behind." The girl continued staring at Evan, "But I doubt that you are the person mentioned in the prophecy!"

"Why?" Evan was surprised.

"It's very simple. You're too weak to be him. You can't even duel. How can you help the family resist those guys? My uncle is so strong and is no opponent of them."

Looking at the girl's serious look, Evan was speechless.

He was belittled by this girl. He had been determined to tell the story of the Locket. Who would have thought that the girl would simply look down on him?

"I just lost to you because I was just too careless!" said Evan. "Still, how many people you think are going to run around with what Salazar Slytherin has left behind?"

"All right!" The girl nodded as if she agreed with Evan. She moved closer to him, almost to his face, and she said earnestly, "I believe in the arrangement of fate. Since it is you, then do you want to be a vampire? I can give you the First Embrace, you will feel absolutely no pain!"

Chapter 229: Elaine Slytherin

The girl was very close, and Evan could sense her scent.

"Do you want to be a vampire?" she asked softly, her voice was low, and there was hoarseness in her crisp tone as if she was whispering.

The girl, with her wine-red eyes fixed on Evan, said earnestly, "If you like, I can give you the First Embrace!"

After saying this, she seemed to think of something, holding her legs and curling aside. Her face turned red and her expression was somewhat unnatural.

For the first time, Evan saw red on her pale, half-bloodless face. For her, the word "First Embrace" seemed to hold a special meaning.

She looked like Hermione when she spoke of mistletoe, nervous and shy, with a bit of anticipation.

She looked at him and waited for his answer.

“No way!” Evan didn’t even think about it. He shook his head and refused.

Although they were in the same place, beneath the huge mistletoe patches of the Christmas tree, and the two girls looked alike, this was a far cry from the feeling when Hermione spoke about mistletoe customs and wanted Evan to kiss her. The mood was also quite different.

One could say that the first was akin to a sweet and warm love story, and the latter to a shocking horror story.

Do you want to become a vampire?!

When he heard this, Evan’s hair stood up all over his body instantaneously. He shrank back as hard as he could to stay away from the girl.

It was really terrifying. Just thinking about it was enough to give him goosebumps.

What did she just say? Did she actually invite him to become a vampire?!

Seeing that she was looking serious, it seemed that if Evan nodded, she would come and bite him.

This time not to suck his blood and full her appetite, but to give Evan the First Embrace and make him into a vampire!

In Evan’s view, the two different behaviors of blood-sucking and First Embrace were practically the same. He must be bitten by the girl in front of him, and she must suck out a certain amount of his blood.

With the former, he would be used as food, in a one-way sucking process.

In the latter case, after biting Evan, the girl would instill her blood back and pour it into Evan in a special manner, making the blood of both of them fuse.

No matter what, Evan felt that it all was just too evil...

He thought of that scene, and hurriedly shook his head. It was totally unacceptable.

And on top of being ideologically unacceptable, another key point was that he did not want to give up his human identity and become a vampire.

For evil dark wizards, becoming a vampire may be a rare opportunity. This means that their power can grow rapidly; they can use black magic more easily, and master the magic of many blood races.

Because of the scarcity of vampires and their extremely strict requirements for new members, few wizards can get this opportunity.

It’s to be known that the magic of the “First Embrace” can cause great damage to the casting vampire himself.

So unless they’re very intimate with their subject, vampires hardly ever agree to give a wizard the First Embrace.

But this girl, within less than ten minutes of first meeting Evan, and not even knowing what kind of person he was, she offered him a First Embrace.

In theory, the odds of such an event occurring was practically zero.

Looking at the serious girl in front of him, Evan, apart from shaking his head, didn't know if he should be happy, or just cry out.

If it was anyone else, eager for strength, they would never refuse this kind of temptation falling into their lap like a pie from the sky.

One needs to give up a lot when becoming a vampire, but what he could get in return is even more.

Compared with other wizards, they can go further on the road of strength.

Of course, this concerns only regular wizards.

Someone like Voldemort, for example, would never take the First Embrace.

In pursuit of powerful strength, he directly used black magic to carry out various fundamental transformations on his body, transcending above humans in magical ability.

The strength brought by becoming a vampire was nothing in his eyes.

After Evan refused, the girl did not give up. She came up like a kitten, and kept whispering in his ear the perks of being a vampire.

But she didn't seem to know too much. She repeated the same words over and over.

It appeared that she was thinking that the main reason why Evan refused to become a vampire was because he was afraid of pain. So what she emphasized most was that the magic of the "First Embrace" would never cause any pain, as if it were done in a sleep.

It took Evan a good while to figure out why she had been emphasizing this "painless" aspect.

It turned out that a few years ago, when her uncle was about to give her the 1st Embrace, she was afraid of pain and death and disagreed, and he had to make a lot of effort to get her to accept it.

Judging from her own experience, she also thought that Evan refused for this reason.

Evan looked at her silently, not knowing how to explain the problem. He didn't know what to say to make her understand that he didn't want to be a vampire not because he was afraid of pain, but because the vampire itself was an evil taboo...

Because she rarely contacted with the outside world, she seemed to be totally unable to understand this.

Evan spent all his time trying his best, only to find out that it was in vain.

He had no idea what the girl was thinking, and why did he have to become a vampire when it appeared he was the one in their family's prophecy?!

"I never did it before. You are my first subject, but I have seen this magic many times, and it will not go wrong..."

The girl continued to persuade, and Evan only shook his head and hoped that Hermione would come to him as soon as possible.

"Don't worry; it may hurt a little bit when the teeth pierce the skin. I have never bitten someone else, and I don't know what it feels like. My uncle prepared all the food



before, but..." The girl opened her mouth and revealed two canine teeth. "My teeth are very sharp, and one bite will definitely succeed."

Evan looked at the two sharp teeth in her mouth and shook his head.

He was almost certain that if he let this girl bite him, she would have to bite hard enough to get to the blood vessels. It was painful enough to think about it.

"Why do you have to start with me?" Seeing the girl still trying to persuade him, Evan hurriedly interrupted her. "Even if I am the one who appears in your family prophecy, there is no need to make me a vampire."

"You're too weak, if you don't become a vampire, then, they would not agree to let you participate..." The girl said and suddenly stopped.

She seemed to feel something, hurriedly stood up and looked around nervously.

"What's wrong?" Evan said strangely, not knowing what the girl wanted to do.

"My uncle came for me. I'd better stay away from you. He doesn't like wizards. Don't let him know you've been in contact with me. Otherwise, you will be brought back to become food." The girl knocked on the chain around Evan's body with her wand, and the chain instantly turned into a red mist and dissipated.

She didn't care about Evan's reaction, and hurriedly ran outside the alley.

Looking at her back, Evan was totally out of the picture.

To tell the truth, if possible, he hoped he would never see the girl who wanted to give him the First Embrace.

In addition, he couldn't keep up with her ideas. Just like now, Evan did not understand why she wanted to run?

Since he was the one who could help her family get out of trouble, he should meet her uncle and make the whole matter clear with him.

In particular, this family is a direct descendant of Slytherin. If he could win them over, that would be very helpful in resisting Voldemort, and it would have an unexpected impact.

"Wait a minute..."

"Evan Mason! I'll remember you; I will go to you later." The girl ran and shouted.

"Remember, my name is Elaine Slytherin!"

She ran very fast, and in a blink of an eye, her figure disappeared from the alley, as if she had never been there before.

Chapter 230: Forest in Albania

When Evan came out from the alley, he could not see the girl.

The main streets of Diagon Alley were filled with carnival crowds, cheering, celebrating, drinking warm butterbeer, dancing along the streets accompanied by Christmas music, and the atmosphere was full of bustling noises and laughter.

Looking at the lively scene in front of him, Evan was in a daze.

He thought of the mysterious vampire girl named Elaine, and felt like he was in an unreal dream. In his mind, he kept thinking about what she had just said, the mysterious vampire, the forgotten descendants of the Slytherins, the arrangement of fate, and the dangerous prophecy...

Evan took a deep breath. He didn't know what fate was waiting for him.

When he returned to the Leaky Cauldron pub, not far from the bustling Diagon Alley, the silent and gloomy nocturne alley showed another image.

Under the pale, bleak moonlight, no one could see in the dark, dirty alley, and the shabby shops on both sides of the street were all dark.

These were all black magic shops. In the windows, there were some shrunken heads on display, dead nails and the like, which looked creepy.

At the corner of the street, an old wooden street sign hung in front of a shop selling poisonous candles, with black letters screwed on it, telling people that it was a turn down alley.

Across the two facades, a large cage was placed in front of the main entrance of the store, and huge black spiders were crawling inside, making a strange sound.

Everything there looked unpleasant and had nothing to do with Christmas.

Near the entrance to the street, in a dark doorway, a shabby old witch was hiding there.

Her yellow eyes were glinting maliciously, no doubt well staring at the street outside, and her incomplete teeth were covered with green moss.

She smiled gloomily as she found a rare prey.

Not far from her, a little girl, dressed in a large black robe, with delicate features and a stunningly beautiful face, was hurrying into the down alley.

From time to time, she raised her head and looked around, as if she didn't know where she was.

The old witch licked her teeth. To her, the girl looked like a poor kitten that got lost and fell into the alley. She was a good prey.

She opened her mouth and grinned even happier.

Look what you've come across: a nice Christmas present, her body will be the perfect collection.

Elaine gasped, unaware that someone was watching her in the dark, and she tried her best to run as far as possible.

She felt that her uncle's scent was getting closer and closer. She found herself unable to let him know that she had already talked about the family's prophecy, and the most important point was that she could not let him know about Evan's affairs, otherwise... ..

Just as Elaine was thinking about what to do, a voice suddenly came to her ear and startled her.

“Aren’t you lost, dear?”

She saw an old witch standing in front of her and looking at her greedily.

Elaine stepped back, and before she could speak, a long, narrow, sharp red magic with a triangular tip came flying.

Like a blood-red arrow, it passed through the body of the old witch in front of her.

The old witch’s body was drawn with a long wound. The peculiar thing was that there was no blood gushing out of the wound.

She screamed loudly, and her face twisted as she agonized.

Elaine raised her head in surprise beyond the witch who was running away. She saw the air rolling from the bottom up and down like a small tornado.

A middle-aged man in a black wizard robe with a cold face suddenly emerged from the whirlpool of the air.

“Uncle...” she shouted weakly and feebly.

“Elaine, what you’ve done this time is too outrageous. You’ve ran away to the wizard’s street alone while I was not there, and you didn’t dare to think about the consequences. What would you do if anyone found out about your identity?” The middle-aged man blamed, walking straight ahead.

“I want to help, too!” Elaine had some grievances and whispered, “I also want to help the family find the person mentioned in the prophecy as soon as possible, this time...”

“There are already some positive signs about the matter. I’ve been out all this time to verify the news. He has been recently seen in the forests of Albania.”

“Forest in Albania?!” Elaine said, “Who would be in that place? Is it the wizard you mentioned before, the guy named Voldemort?”

“Exactly, it’s him. He is the only descendant of Salazar among the wizards.” The middle-aged man sighed when he mentioned Voldemort, and his face became gloomier.

“But...” Elaine hesitated and continued. “Is it possible that it is not him? I mean, maybe we made a mistake. The person in the prophecy who can help us is not Voldemort. In fact, there is someone else...”

She remembered Evan, who had Slytherin’s Locket, which was also in line with the requirements of the prophecy. Elaine believed that it was the arrangement of fate to meet Evan.

“I also hope that it is not him.” The middle-aged man meditated and said, “No matter how you look at it, it is extremely stupid to cooperate with the most evil Dark Wizard

in history. If we do this, it would probably lead to our end, and he will not be willing to help us. But Voldemort is the only one right now, and I just want him to look at Slytherin... ”

“Uncle, I found one this time...” Hearing that Voldemort was the only person selected, Elaine hurriedly wanted to explain and tell her uncle about Evan.

However, she immediately hesitated. Although Evan satisfied the conditions of the prophecy, he was weak, too weak to even beat her.

In Elaine’s opinion, making Evan enter the place was equivalent to looking for his death.

“What did you find?!” The middle-aged man looked at Elaine strangely.

“No, nothing, I found that the streets of the wizards were so lively, more interesting than home, I want to go to Hogwarts to study, I received the admission letter last year, why not let me go?” Elaine said in a hurry.

She decided to keep Evan’s affair secret, and to go to Hogwarts to find him by herself, to make him a vampire by the First Embrace.

In this case, Evan’s strength should be enhanced.

“Hogwarts?!” The middle-aged man snorted and resolutely refused. “I have said it many times. This matter is not to be discussed. Our identity is a taboo in the outside world. If you let other wizards know, they will definitely kill you.”

“But...” Elaine argued that when Evan just knew she was a vampire, he didn’t look very surprised.

“But nothing! Don’t run around these days, and practice the magic I’ve taught you at home!” He walked over and pulled Elaine. “We have to be ready to go to the forests of Albania to find Voldemort and try to get in touch with him. No matter what the future is, this is a fate that the family cannot escape. ”

There was a slight noise, they Apparated, and disappeared, and silence was restored in the deserted streets of the knockturn alley.