

## Harry Potter 791

Chapter 791: The Tablet

“Fear, mortals, the flood in the abyss will drown you mercilessly!”

The ancient and evil atmosphere was spreading, and the whole space was shuddering.

With the magic of the Harbinger of Doom, the shadow of the monster emerging from the abyss was getting bigger and clearer.

Although it was still a long time before its real advent, its virtual shadow had been cast into this world, and fear followed.

The sea surged wildly, and the shadow was soon more than a hundred feet high, overlooking the whole undersea city from top to bottom.

The huge city was in its possession and everything was under its control.

Its body was humanoid, its outstretched arms were getting longer and longer, holding a disproportionately large sword, and its head extended to both sides, dividing into many heads, which looked a bit like dragons and pythons.

Evan was shocked, and now he only needed to raise his head slightly to see the whole picture of the monster.

He had thought that this guy would be an evil god, but now it seemed not, it was completely different not only in appearance.

After it appeared, there were no crazy echoes and unstoppable thoughts in Evan’s mind.

Being able to affect a person’s mind was a sign of an evil god, and this monster did not have this ability.

But this was rather not good news. The monster was not weaker than the evil god, and Evan had no experience in dealing with it.

If it was really summoned out, the world would usher in chaos.

This monster seemed to have the ability to control the sea water, which might trigger a tsunami and flood the entire Italian peninsula.

It was really scary. Ancient wizards had created miracles one after another with magic, but they had also attracted the attention of all kinds of powerful and pure Dark creatures. The last era of magic might have come to an end.

Evan was not sure why the intrepid ancient warlocks had disappeared, but the city in front of him had definitely sunk because of this monster in front of him.

Its coming was the root of the Big Bang, and only real lunatics would want to summon it.

The terrible monster in front of him reminded Evan of Typhon, the monster in mythology, son of Gaia, the Mother Earth goddess.

It was said that it had a hundred dragons’ heads, which were very scary, and even the gods did not dare to confront it.

Together with the mother of monsters, it gave birth to many children, including Cerberus, the three-headed dog, hydra, Ladon, dragons, the Caucasian eagle, the Chimera, the Manticore, the Sphinx, the Gorgons, Scylla and so on. There were dozens of Dark monsters.

Many of them still existed today and were the source of all evil.

At the end of the myth, it died in Sicily, and incarnated into a terrible volcano, expressing its anger to heaven.

Evan shook his head, focused his attention, accelerated his swimming speed, and came to the ruins where the blue light had flashed just now.

Since there was a flash of light just now, there must be some residual magic left by ancient wizards to restrain this monster.

Evan must understand the whole situation and then take action. If it didn't work, he had to think of some way to get out of here.

Even if this monster did come out, that was a headache the Italian wizards needed to worry about.

Judging from the power of the white pillar of light over the Vatican, if an Italian wizard or other spellcaster really mastered that power, this upcoming monster might not be a rival...

A few minutes later, Evan stopped in front of a huge stone gate, a relatively intact architectural relic within the ruins.

The door was made of brown rock, with only the doorframe left, or it was like this when it was built, with two identical men carved on both sides. They were as tall as the Cyclops and held strange spheres.

Combined with the seal carving on the stone gate, Evan saw the sun, moon and stars, which seemed to indicate time...

Looking around at the collapsed stone pillars and relic wheels, it seemed to have been a huge circular building. Evan could imagine its grandeur.

This kind of architectural structure was generally used as a temple, dedicated to some kind of god.

Evan swam in through the gate, and the ground inside the ruins, which once seemed to be a hall, was carved with exquisite patterns.

At the end of the hall was a huge statue.

The statue was also damaged so badly that it wasn't clear what it was, but a huge broken stone tablet in front of it was glowing blue.

Evan swam past, and the tablet was full of text. It was a kind of unpopular ancient rune, which was very popular in ancient Rome.

He looked at it word by word, and a lot of information had disappeared because of the damage.

From the rest of the text, it could be seen that the main content inscribed on this tablet seemed to be a passage taken by someone from what codebook about the description of the monster in front of them, and some personal emotions were also recorded:

After that devastating catastrophe, only the evil code was preserved.

It recorded the crimes committed by mortals and their stupidity in a vain attempt to control creatures with supreme power.

Thousands of years later, the wizards of Ionia got the code, and they tried to repeat the foolishness of their ancestors, summoning one of them to come again.

They intended to control it, absorb its evil power, and bring more brilliance to this city of eternal night.

That was ridiculous. Those who thought they were powerful were doing stupid things. In my opinion, destruction would be the only end of the city.

Nevertheless, I am not going to leave. I am loyal to this duty to record everything, and to copy from the code the method of summoning that terrible monster.

Would you do the same stupid thing later on after having seen this stone tablet?

Or would you be seduced by the conditions it promised?!!

Let's wait and see. The words below will permeate horrors imperceptible to mortals.

If you arrive here by chance, I hope you can immediately turn away and leave, if you can still leave...

A long, long time ago, at the beginning of the mythical era, the monster with supreme power was born. I am not sure that this description is very accurate, if 'supreme' can describe its incredible power.

At the moment of birth, the power it unleashed shattered everything around it. It was...

Evan frowned. The tablet was missing a large piece here, missing important information. He couldn't see the monster's name.

His eyes continued downwards, and the words above seemed to quiver.

From the remaining information, it could be seen that after the newly born monster destroyed something, it was sealed in endless time by some more powerful existence. Without a wizard's guidance and call, it could never come out and return to the real world.

Chapter 792: The Temple of Time

As for why it was time, it was because other physical and magical attacks had no effect on it, and the god that sealed it happened to be in charge of time.

"The god of time?" Evan narrowed his eyes. The description was really interesting.

There was another violent shaking, and many of the still standing stone pillars collapsed, making a rumbling sound in the depths of the sea.

Evan's eyes continued to look down at the records on the tablet:

It is born only for chaos and destruction. It is the root of all evil and means the destruction of all realms.

However, since ancient times, this stubborn creature has had no shortage of admirers. Its followers hope to get evil power from it and make themselves stronger. What's more absurd is that there are stupid fanatics trying to control it.

Ionian wizards were among them, these arrogant fools who thought they were in control of everything.

They were blessed by the ancient gods, mastered the secrets of time, had powers that no mortal could have, and built this unique magical city on the Mediterranean, as well as many miracles beyond imagination.

Even the great city of Rome had to consult these wizards before making a major decision.

Arrogance blinded their eyes, the destruction of the city was imminent, and the cataclysm was about to begin...

Another large paragraph of text was missing, with only some meaningless words left. Evan skipped it directly.

It's coming, I see it, my breathing is fast and I panic, my body can't help but tremble...

It's taller than the Cyclops of Sicily, and its shadow almost covers the entire city.

Like me, those so-called strong men trembled and knelt in front of it, shivering, and pleading, lest it would break them to pieces with its wave.

From today, Ionia will usher in a new destiny, whether it is destruction or immortality.

It promised to help these wizards conquer everything, and as long as they provided enough sacrifices, it did not hesitate to spread destruction and chaos throughout the world.

But I know that those despicable wizards have changed their faces in the dark.

They kept thinking all night, constantly researching and planning how to control the ancient creature they called, their "god".

They came up with various ways to subdue it, and finally decided to use the gift of the ancient god, the powerful source of Ionia. They used powerful time magic to curb its power and absorbed magic from its body as the energy source of the whole city.

From the description that followed, it could be seen that the wizards of Ionia had once controlled this creature for a period of time, which was also the heyday of the city.

However, the situation quickly changed. The wizards did not completely control the barbaric creature and could not make it submit to their will. The result was just the opposite. The power of time magic used by the Ionian wizards was declining.

They had to weaken the summoning ceremony in an attempt to seal back part of this horrible creature, leaving only the remaining part as a source of their power. This idea was completely ridiculous and stupid. The weakening ceremony had allowed the creature to see a glimmer of freedom and completely get rid of the control of human wizards.

This glimmer of dawn was enough for it, it took the opportunity to break out of control, waving its giant sword, and the powerful wizards returned to oblivion, and then the big explosion destroyed the whole marvelous city on the Mediterranean and made it sink to the bottom of the sea.

Evan could see that at the last minute, a powerful wizard in Ionia had used a dark forbidden spell at the cost of the lives of the whole city, using a burst of power to activate the magic of time and re-seal the monster.

The record on the tablet was not over. There was still a large section below, and Evan continued to read.

After the Great War, the cataclysm was over, and the ancient existence was temporarily away from the world and returned to the chaotic time.

I'm probably the only survivor of Ionia. I want to record everything about this catastrophe, including the way to summon that creature into this world. If you dare to summon it, I will tell you without any concealment!

Evan frowned. The guy who had written on this tablet, whoever he was, after witnessing the big explosion and the death of all his people, was a little mentally deranged and confused. There were many grammatically incorrect and meaningless utterances. He'd even recorded the information that shouldn't be handed down.

He briefly looked at the way to summon the monster outside. These things had no meaning to him.

Not surprisingly, this was a powerful Dark magic.

In addition to the powerful energy, there was also a need for human souls to strengthen the summoning ceremony. Thousands of years ago, in order to summon the monster, the wizards of this city did not hesitate to exterminate ancient clan civilizations in several cities and parts of Africa, seizing their souls to advance the ritual.

“Since souls are needed, where does the Harbinger of Doom plan to get them?” Evan couldn't help thinking.

As though to answer his question, there was another violent vibration in the submarine space.

“Stupid wizards, dedicate your souls!” The monster shouted indignantly.

“Welcome the return of the *King of Darkness!*”

As soon as its words fell, all the souls in the ruins of the city floated up slowly and poured uncontrollably into the abyss of the city center, as though there was a suction force that made them move involuntarily.

The dead had their faces covered with fear. They all kept their memories in front of them, as though they knew what had happened. They all tried to escape, or hide in a hurry.

Fortunately, the sudden attraction so far was not very strong, and the ghosts could still resist.

But as the magical ritual presided over by the Harbinger of Doom progressed, it would definitely become stronger and stronger.

*“It’s not good to go on like this. Can we only fight him head-on?!”*

Evan was reluctant to run to the edge of the abyss to fight the mysterious and dangerous Dark wizard, especially after the shadow of the monster outside had come into the world.

He had already registered with the evil god. If it was not necessary, Evan did not want some indestructible monster to remember him. Who knew if there were any crazy guys in this world who would summon it out somewhere else?

The codex on the tablet worried Evan. It didn’t say the final whereabouts of this evil book which recorded the methods of summoning many Dark creatures.

That thing was simply a time bomb. It was not certain when it would explode.

There was a last paragraph on the tablet, and Evan took a quick look.

I was going to send this tablet to Rome to warn future generations, but life is moving away from me at a speed visible to the naked eye. I can only bring it back from the temple to this ruined city. May God forgive my sins. After my death, my soul will be completely annihilated. This is God’s punishment for me.

Newcomers, if you come here not to summon the creature, but to stop it, then go to the Temple of Time...

Chapter 793: Time Magic

“The Temple of Time?!” Evan continued to read, and the ancient magical inscriptions on the tablet became more and more scrawled.

Visitor, if you want to banish that terrible creature again, take this tablet to the temple, and the magic left in it will help you.

Remember, greed and ignorance have destroyed the city, and the crimes committed by the wizards of Ionia will never be forgiven.

When you want to take shortcuts to gain power beyond imagination, it often means that you are one step closer to death and destruction.

I have witnessed the demise of this city, but nothing can stop it...

That was the end of the words on the tablet, and Evan still had a lot of things to understand.

There was a magical smell he didn’t understand on this bluish tablet. According to the meaning of the text on it, as long as he brought it to the Temple of Time, he could banish the terrible monster that was coming out. This magical power was too strong. But, where was the so-called Temple of Time?!!

Evan read the information on the tablet again to make sure that the temple was not in the sunken city.

Then he thought of seeing the chart left by the Raven’s Claws in the lighthouse, about the ancient ruins inside the whirlpool of Charybdis. The description on the tablet seemed to mention Ravenclaw and time. The Temple of Time might be there...

Evan looked no more at the tablet and searched in his mind for things related to time.

In fact, he didn't know much about time magic. This was a very unpopular branch of magic.

For a long time, wizards and witches had used Time-Turners to travel in time, returning to the past or going to the future.

They could change history to some extent, but they must be prepared to pay a heavy price and lose all consciousness.

In time travel, changing just one small thing could make a big difference to everything you knew. What should have happened did not happen, the person who should have been born was not born, and the person who should have died did not die...

After returning to the right time at the end of the trip, the people around you might be different.

In the past three years, Evan had had a lot of time travel. In the second half of the second year, he and Hermione used the Time-Turner countless times to go back to the past, reading all the books of magic he could find, and sometimes secretly learning Dark magic at night.

In the event of Sirius, Evan used the Time-Turner to return to a few hours ago, successfully captured Peter Pettigrew, rescued him from the Acromantulas, changed the history and plot, and cleared Sirius's name.

However, Evan's most bizarre experience was to use the Time-Turner left by Rowena Ravenclaw to return to Hogwarts a thousand years ago and meet Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff and Slytherin.

At that time, after listening to Evan's description of Voldemort, they decided to leave a secret treasure in the school.

Evan didn't know what was in it. So far, he had only got the key of Gryffindor, and was still short of those of the other three Founders.

The complexity of this matter was absolutely beyond his imagination, and it was not as simple as leaving a treasure.

After that trip, Evan was quickly involved in big troubles one after another, with evil gods, vampires, nightmares and so on. The initial plot had become more complex, even totally different.

In his own words, this was exactly the collapse of the worldview, with ancient and powerful beings and magic appearing one after another.

Evan didn't understand it very well at first and did his best to keep the plot moving in the direction he was familiar with. But as his knowledge of magic deepened, he came to understand the root cause of everything, and knew that many things had become so complicated because he had changed time.

Like when he saved Sirius and a series of subsequent events changed, history had entered another brand-new timeline from the moment he returned to a thousand years ago or the moment he entered Hogwarts.

Although he had not yet got the secret treasure, the test of the Four Founders had already begun.

Unconsciously, Evan was more and more closely related to these unknown mysteries and so-called evil gods, and the world had changed.

This was where time magic was dangerous. One could not use simple thinking to reason about the impact of a certain change on time.

Of course, it would be nice to just use the Time-Turner like Hermione to go back to class, read books and learn magic.

This allowed users to double, triple or even more time than others, as long as they were not seen by themselves during that time period. As long as their body and spirit could resist it, they could learn again and again.

Because of the nature of time magic, in order to prevent accidents, all existing Time-Turners were strictly controlled by the Ministry of Magic. They were kept in the Department of Mysteries and could only be obtained through layers of applications, and the use process must be reported regularly.

After all, no one wanted to disappear so inexplicably. This magic was simply too scary.

Like the Philosopher's Stone, all existing Time-Turners had been left over from the ancient warlock period.

Today's wizards simply had no ability to make such powerful magical props, and the Ministry of Magic had made no progress in researching for hundreds of years.

The only wizard Evan knew was proficient in the magic of time was Rowena Ravenclaw, and the Time-Turner she had left also possessed extraordinary magic.

Unfortunately, Evan did not bring back the Time-Turner when he returned from a thousand years ago.

It might now be stored in the Ministry of Magic. After all, all the Time-Turners were there...

Evan quickly swam through the ruins of the sea, looking for a way to go back, and couldn't help wondering if Ravenclaw had acquired the ability to make the Time-Turner in the Whirlpool of Charybdis since its interior was a temple of time.

Then, he thought of the wizards in the city. They actually had the ability to use time to banish that terrible monster. What magic was it? Was it much more complicated than using a Time-Turner?!

A few minutes later, in the dim waters, Evan saw the glowing green ghost ship not far in front of him.

Like the reactions of the other ghosts in the ruins, because of the sudden appearance of the monster shadow, the undead above were also very panicked and wanted to escape from here.

With their power, they could not stop the Harbinger of Doom, and staying here would make them part of the summoning ritual.

But the terrible octopus-faced captain refused to leave, roaring loudly at his crew, and the giant octopus floated beside the sailing boat.

Chapter 794: Entering the Whirlpool



The ruins of the city on the seafloor, the wandering ghosts, the dark abyss of despair, the coming terrifying monster, the ghost ship emitting green light, and the huge octopus with barbs and long tentacles full of suction cups, these absurd pictures were all intertwined.

“What a terrible place!” Evan sighed. That was the result of changing time.

It stood to reason that he should be lying on a cozy sofa in Gryffindor’s Common Room, eating delicious food carefully prepared by house-elves, and discussing the upcoming final exam with Hermione, rather than facing all this in the depths of the rough sea.

Even with the help of Gillyweed, his vision could not penetrate the darkness in the abyss.

With his body taut, Evan quickly approached the ghost ship and took out his wand.

He was not ready to rush forward to stop the evil Dark magic carried out by the Harbinger of Doom. There was little chance of success.

He planned to take a look inside the whirlpool of Charybdis, which was the destination of his trip.

Now, everything coincided, pointing to the mysterious whirlpool. The footsteps of Rowena Ravenclaw, the Temple of Time, and ancient and powerful magic...

All he needed to do was to get out of the damn place as soon as possible, and the only way was through the ghost ship before him.

Evan carefully observed the ghost ship and the big octopus shaking its tentacles beside it. He thought that this ugly creature was the pet of the captain, but it seemed that this was not the case. The sea monster had been detained by magic.

Its body was tied to the ghost ship by several thick chains. It was afraid of the green light from the main body of the ship. It dared not approach. Its withered yellow eyes were shining with greed. It looked murderously at the crew above, including the captain with the face of an octopus.

The wrangles on the ghost ship escalated rapidly, and the crew of the undead seemed no longer able to stand the fear that was coming.

They rallied to attack their captain, but the riot was soon suppressed.

The monster captain was obviously much stronger than the crew. He made a strange noise, grabbed a crew member roughly and threw him out.

The undead streaked over the deck and fell below the sailboat. Without the protection of the green light, the big octopus at the bottom suddenly moved, quickly rolled him up and stuffed him into its maw. The sharp canine teeth crushed him in one bite.

The octopus swayed its tentacles, looking at the deck with endless satisfaction. The crew was afraid, and the monster captain made a terrible laugh.

The next second, he was hit by the blue light flying from the side, and the laughter stopped abruptly.

He stiffened backwards, turned his head in disbelief, and saw a thirteen-year-old human boy. Before he realized what was going on, he was shot and fell from the ghost ship...

As soon as he fell and left the protection of the ghost ship, the tentacles of the big octopus did not hesitate to wrap him up.

The monster captain made a shrill roar, struggling hard, his body changed rapidly, and a powerful Dark magic surged out. But before he could finish the magic, he was stuffed into a bloody abyss full of fangs.

Evan landed quietly over the mast, the end of his wand shining blue.

He looked at the captain below who was being devoured relentlessly by the big octopus. He soon disappeared into the octopus's giant mouth and could no longer be seen.

No matter what Dark power he had gained from the Dark wizard of Raven's Claw, he had no chance to use it!

The remaining fifty undead sailors all raised their heads and looked at Evan dumbfounded, even fearfully, with a rare display of consternation in their dull, empty eyes, as though they had not yet understood what had happened. They were not sure whether they should take action.

The powerful captain was just there, but he'd been so ridiculously defeated in an instant...

He'd been defeated by a human boy, the mortal enemy of all undead creatures, who should not be in this place.

Normally, they should pick up their weapons and attack Evan, but no one moved. All the undead were afraid. They were scared, afraid of being blown away by Evan, swallowed by the huge octopus below and disappearing from this world.

When undead creatures lost their immortality, what were they left with?! They had always been afraid of nothing, but now what courage would they have, facing death?!

**"Set sail!"** said Evan calmly, looking at the undead below.

Looking at Evan, the crew seemed to understand what he meant.

Maybe it was because of the evil ritual going on not far away ... maybe they were awed by the imposing manner of Evan ... maybe they were afraid of the magic wand with the blue light in his hand, and maybe ...

In short, an extremely absurd scene appeared!

These natural enemies of the living, the dead of thousands of years, began to obey the orders of a living person.

They were busy according to Evan's will. The chain in front of the hull was tightened, the face of the giant octopus showed pain, and the eight tentacles slowly entwined the sailboat, contracted and stretched, and led it quickly up, out of the undersea city, out of the land of the dead, out of this terrible place.

The current spurted out, and Evan stood upright on the high mast. He stretched out his right hand to maintain balance, watching the huge ruins of the city and the coming monster at the bottom of the sea.

In the blink of an eye, the sight in front of him turned into a chaotic dark blue.

With a loud noise, the ghost ship resurfaced and the waves surged.

Probably because the captain had been eliminated, the thick fog did not appear, and the realm of the dead disappeared.

Under the vast night sky, when all the crew members raised their heads, the human boy on the mast had disappeared...

When Evan reappeared, he was already above a calm sea.

His figure had just appeared, the ocean seemed to have sensed something, and the space began to vibrate.

Like what he had seen in Ravenclaw's memory, there was a crack in the sea beneath Evan's body, as though a terrible beast had opened its bloody mouth to devour everything in the world. A large amount of sea water rolled down the widening throat.

There was a huge roar, the whole earth and sea were trembling, and a huge whirlpool suddenly appeared.

The waves splashed, torrents surged, and magma-like dark red began to appear in the center of the whirlpool.

That was powerful magic. It spread rapidly in the whirlpool and spun quickly, like a volcano about to erupt.

The next second, Evan's body fell heavily, straight into the center of the whirlpool...

In the rumbling noise, a golden-red magical barrier appeared around Evan's body. He could feel the whole world shaking. The sea water kept rolling and crashing beside him, and the powerful magic was surging with great power.

#### Chapter 795: The Hourglass

Under the tearing waves of the whirlpool, the golden-red magical barrier on the surface of Evan's body had been shaking violently.

He did not use the power of the Philosopher's Stone, but completely relied on the magical power in his body to withstand the surrounding damage.

Although it was hard work, he could still bite the bullet and persevere. Compared to other young wizards, Evan had already grown a lot.

If those great wizards could do it, he could do it as well!

He could feel the strong power surrounding him, the power of nature and the strange magic mixing together relentlessly as they surged. He followed the whirlpool, whirling down, not reaching the seabed, but crossing a channel to a new world ...

Although Evan had seen it in the memory of Ravenclaw before, the scene in front of him still made him extremely shocked and amazed.

Above him was the entrance and exit formed by the whirlpool, and next to it was a wall of brown rocks, which seemed to be deep underground.

But it wasn't that simple. A large gap in the broken rock wall in the distance attracted Evan's attention.

He blinked in disbelief. From the gap, he saw that the ground was not rock or mud, but the universe!

Ribbons of light blue and dark purple magical energy extended far away, as though they were two galaxies.

At the gap, ever-changing auroras projected down, creating a magnificent sight.

The background behind the Milky Way was countless stars sparkling brightly like the stars in the night sky.

The sea water and gravel that entered this strange space with Evan seemed to have lost their gravity, floating quietly in the air, drifting past the gap in the rock wall, into the strange universe, moving slowly forward.

Then, in the changing scene, Evan saw something like ruins floating by quietly. It seemed to be a building of thousands of years ago, a bit of a Nordic Danish style. Then, he saw a huge planet whizzing by...

This was really incredible. Evan's eyes were fixed there, and he was slowly descending to the ground.

The ground was full of silver quicksand. The particles were very delicate, soft and comfortable to step on...

A few minutes later, Evan's gaze reluctantly moved downward.

Below the gap, at the end of the underground cave, he saw an ancient monument, with a huge stone gate at the front, like the gate of the temple he had seen in the undersea city, with the sun, moon, stars and time carved on it, but it was more complete.

In awe, Evan walked toward it.

This was the Temple of Time. From its existing scale, one could imagine its former glory.

Through the stone gate and ambulatory, Evan spiraled down the high and deep corridor to an arched hall. There was a big hole in the ceiling and the changing auroras were coming down, illuminating the semicircular alcove, giving Evan a sense of time interleaving here.

The idol in the alcove had long been replaced by a complex and exquisite hourglass. It was so big and five times as tall as Evan.

It contained the same silver quicksand on the ground, which was slowly descending and accumulating in the lower chamber.

Next to the hourglass, there were also signs and protective magic left by the Italian Ministry of Magic. On a massive stone slab, the origins of this hourglass were described in Italian and English.

As Evan approached to investigate, he learned that the hourglass before him was called the "Zero-Time Wanderer," meaning "the one that wanders at zero-time." It was a powerful magical artifact

where each grain of sand represented one second. When all the sand had fallen, it meant the end of a day.

At the stroke of midnight, it would automatically flip and begin counting again, marking the start of a new day.

History told us that the Italian Ministry of Magic had once removed this magical prop to protect it and study its magical power and operating principle, but as soon as it left this place, it lost its function and became an ordinary hourglass, with its precise timing becoming inaccurate.

As a last resort, they had no choice but to send it back.

Apart from automatically calculating the time and being extremely accurate, no other uses had been found.

Leaving this place, it would no longer work properly, so even if no one was there to guard it, no one would think of tampering with it.

In fact, apart from wizards specializing in mysticism, natural vision and magic of time, there had been few wizards venturing into this cave in recent years. This space was full of strange magic and could not be entered through Apparition and Portkeys. The only entrance and exit was the whirlpool of Charybdis.

The frequency of the occurrence of the whirlpool was getting lower and lower, not to mention that passing through the whirlpool required powerful magic protection.

Furthermore, the cave held no valuable items, causing fewer and fewer people to visit.

Like many relics of ancient times, everything here had been removed, leaving behind only breathtaking natural scenery.

Evan looked quietly at the hourglass in front of him. It was nearly zero hour, and the upper chamber's sand would soon completely run out.

Before he came here, he had looked up a lot of information related to Charybdis and knew that when the hourglass in front of him was reset at zero, the whole relic would change, revealing the secret that had not yet been cracked by the wizarding world.

The transformation would last for twenty-four minutes before returning to normal.

Many wizards believed that really valuable information was hidden in this relic, but no one could decipher its mysterious magic.

Like all magical relics preserved from ancient times, it was not a spell that wizards of the present could comprehend.

After Evan inspected the entire site and confirmed that there was no harvest, he returned to gaze at the hourglass. Since the magic left by Ravenclaw made him come here with her diadem, and the tablet he got in the undersea city also told him to come to this place, then there must be something waiting for him...

Taking time as the benchmark, the quicksand fell one after another, and unwittingly it had come to an end.

Time reached zero, when the last grain of sand fell, and the hourglass gave off a dazzling golden light.

Two intersecting, complex magical runes flashed out, and all the quicksand flew up, and in the blink of an eye, the reset was complete.

At the same time, the dim light in the cave noticeably brightened up.

Evan raised his head and saw the sun in the gap in the upper rock wall as described in the documents.

The sun rose at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the brightness was getting stronger. In the next twenty-four minutes, the entire cave will undergo day and night changes, simulating a full twenty-four hours and the building where he was now would also change...

When Evan lowered his head, he was no longer in the ruins of boulders, and the scene in front of him had changed into an amazing temple.

## Chapter 796: The God of Time

As time went by, with Evan's location as the center, all the broken walls in the ruins had returned to their former appearance. In front of him was a circular hall with huge jade pillars, carved eaves and relief sculpture. This was the Temple of Time in its heyday.

In front of Evan, a path paved with blue sapphire extended outwards, radiating a soft magical glow.

To his left, all the buildings and reliefs were carved out of obsidian, symbolizing the night. To the right, the main structure was made of flawless white marble, representing the day and the light.

Every ten steps along the surrounding walls, there were recesses displaying colossal statues standing over fifty feet tall, each with a unique expression.

Evan carefully examined the relief closest to him on the right side, depicting the form of a young girl in armor. She appeared to be around ten years old, exuding a vibrant aura.

The figure's posture and expression were flawless, with ivory-like fair skin and armor crafted from gold.

In her tightly gripped hand, she held a slender sword emitting a crimson glow, which seemed to be the embodiment of fire.

Her hair and eyes shared the same fiery color, cascading down to her waist. She was a girl with fiery red hair and blazing eyes.

She possessed an otherworldly beauty, exuding a solemn and dignified aura, seemingly the guardian of this temple, protecting its sacredness.

This relief sculpture alone was a priceless artistic treasure, not to mention the other awe-inspiring decorations.

Corresponding to it on the left side was a statue of a middle-aged man, entirely carved from obsidian, with his weapon replaced by a wand.

As Evan observed, he noticed that all the marble statues on the right side were warriors, while the left side featured wizards.

These were the once mighty warriors and wizards of the sunken city of Ionia whose lifelike forms had been sculpted here to guard the temple. Besides, it was a great honor to have one's own statue inside this divine place. Behind each statue, there was a wonderful legend.

If circumstances allowed, Evan truly wished to learn more about their experiences and discover the forgotten history that the world had left behind.

In front of him, the outside of the temple was an ambulatory surrounded by tens of huge stone pillars. There was a rectangular water fountain in the ambulatory, which reflected the sunlight from the gate through the water in the pool, making the golden hall even more magnificent.

In the blink of an eye, the hourglass that had just been beside Evan was moved directly to the top and placed horizontally.

Under the influence of magic, the sand inside the hourglass went from left to right, moving one grain a second, just as accurately as it was when placed upside down.

Above the dome around the hourglass were the sun, the moon and the stars, which were centered on the cracks at the top of the rock wall.

Evan turned around, and inside the shrine behind him, replacing the hourglass, was a massive circular pedestal.

He thought there would be statues or sculptures on it, but there was nothing...

No, there *was* something!

Evan blinked; it was a light blue Time-Turner, *absolutely!*

He quickly walked over to pick it up, but his right hand passed through it naturally. Everything here was virtual, just a microcosm of the past, not a real existence in the present world.

Evan looked at the Time-Turner and became short of breath.

He felt sure that he had used this Time-Turner before. This was the one he had found in Ravenclaw's Chamber of Secrets, the one that had brought him back to a thousand years ago...

Why was this Time-Turner here? Did Rowena Ravenclaw get it from this temple?!

Evan had too many questions, but there was no one to provide him with answers.

Immediately afterwards, he hurriedly took out Ravenclaw's Diadem and the stone tablet he'd got from the underwater city, but there was no reaction.

He didn't know how to crack the magic here and find out the hidden secrets.

He wasn't even sure whether everything here was just an illusion of time, giving future generations a chance to admire the glory of the god of time.

While Evan was looking around this exquisite sculpture, the time inside the cave quickly flowed.

Soon, twelve minutes later, the sun in the cracks of the rock wall completed a cycle from sunrise to sunset, and countless stars appeared above the temple.

When the faint starlight fell on Ravenclaw's Diadem, which had been motionless, it suddenly changed.

The raven in the center of the ring came over again. It picked up the crown, spread its wings and flew, placing it on Evan's head. Then, it turned into a flame and rushed to merge with the crown. Under the impact of the raven, Evan stepped back.

"Do you want to take the diadem with you?"

When Evan raised his head, he saw a silver-glowing young man smiling at him.

With a simple headband made of vine wood over his head, he was dressed in loose ancient Greek clothes and was only about thirteen or fourteen years old.

What shocked Evan most was that he looked exactly like himself!

Evan carefully looked at him, and he felt like looking in the mirror.

"Long time no see, Evan Mason. Under the arrangement of fate, we meet again!" The teenager said softly, as though delighted that Evan could finally see him. "I was just trying to communicate with you. You seem to be lost in time, and my existing power cannot catch your attention. Fortunately, Rowena Ravenclaw was well prepared. She had expected this to happen, and left magic to show the truth in her diadem. A clever witch, really!"

"Who are you?" Evan paused for a while before continuing to ask, "Do I know you? How do you know my name, and why do you look like me?"

This was really strange. The guy who appeared in front of him was full of mystery. Not only because he looked exactly like Evan, but his attitude was also strange.

He behaved as though he knew Evan very well, but Evan was sure that he had never met or known such a weird guy.

"I'm sorry. I forgot that at this point in time, we should be meeting for the first time. As for my name, in your long history of humanity, I had many names. The wizards of Ionia used to call me Saturn, the God of Time, but I prefer the name given to me by the wizards of the last magical era, *Cronos, the Titan*," said the teenager quietly. "As for your other question, why I look like you, this is actually very easy to understand, because I don't have a fixed form, or a form that you humans can understand. I thought I could communicate with you better in this way. If you are not comfortable with it, I can change it..."

As soon as his words fell, his body quickly changed, as though he'd taken Polyjuice Potion, his whole body was melting.

In the blink of an eye, he became Hermione...

Chapter 797: Intricate Time Web



“Well, does this make you feel better?” said Cronos, with the same voice and manner as Hermione.

He now had a thick brown shawl and curly hair, and his eyes were also vivid brown. He raised his chin slightly, like Hermione’s slightly domineering but lovely look.

If he hadn’t witnessed the transformation process with his own eyes, Evan couldn’t tell that it was a fake Hermione.

It seemed that this self-proclaimed Cronos the Titan not only had no fixed form, but even gender had no meaning for him.

If Hermione was really here, Evan would be very happy. But the guy in front of him had changed into Hermione, still wearing those loose male robes, which did not really fit...

“You’d better change back!” said Evan. It was weird to talk to “Hermione” like that.

If there was no other choice, let him return to his own appearance.

Upon careful consideration, this mysterious being just referred to himself as the ancient Titan Cronos, which was truly a shocking title!

In ancient Greek mythology, Cronos was one of the original Titan gods, representing the first cause that transcended everything, namely time.

Simultaneously, he created order and chaos.

His power was unique, above all things, existing before the beginning, and creating everything.

Evan didn’t know if the Titan in front of him who had returned to his own appearance was indeed the supreme existence. But what was happening in front of him had completely exceeded his understanding, and had developed rapidly in an unpredictable direction.

“I know, you are full of doubts now,” said Cronos. “But we have limited time. There is no way to explain everything in detail. As long as you know, Evan, this is not the first time we meet, and it won’t be the last...”

“I don’t understand ... I haven’t seen you before!” said Evan, looking at this strange guy.

“We have met a long time ago, you, me, and other Titans. We fought side by side to save this planet. In chronological order, this should have been our first meeting.” Cronos waved his hand and said slowly, “It may be the first time *for you* to see me in this temple beneath the whirlpool under the guidance of Rowena Ravenclaw, but it doesn’t mean anything to me who keeps shuttling between the past and the future.”

There was a moment of silence, and Evan was doing his best to digest these words.

If he hadn't been here in the Temple of Time below the whirlpool of Charybdis, Evan would have thought that this guy was joking with him, using magic to become him and Hermione, saying crazy things.

"Well, you mean, we have met in the past. It's a past experience for you, but for me it's something that has not happened yet and it will happen in the future ..."

said Evan uncertainly. This sounded really incredible.

However, assuming all this was true, it was not impossible. With the help of the Time-Turner, Evan could indeed go back to the past.

"At that time, don't try to explore and understand every clue," said Cronos, looking at Evan. "For example, in the future I see, there are many possibilities. In a timeline, you didn't show up, your lover Hermione Granger finally married your classmate Ron Weasley, and your other classmate Harry Potter, with the help of friends and other wizards, defeated the Dark wizard named Voldemort, saved Hogwarts, and prevented a crisis in the wizarding world, but nothing changed, and the world was eventually destroyed, a long time later ... "

There was another moment of silence, and what the guy said was more and more surprising.

He said that the first half of the future of this timeline was exactly what Evan was familiar with in the original Harry Potter story.

Harry eventually defeated Voldemort, but many people died, including Dumbledore, Sirius, Lupin, Fred, Cedric, Colin, Dobby, Mad-Eye Moody, Tonks, and Snape among others.

In Evan's view, it was far from a happy ending. Too many people who should not have died had paid the price in this devastating war.

At the end of the story, Hermione also married Ron, and they reportedly had a bad relationship after marriage...

But these things did happen in the time when Evan was not there.

It took a long time for Evan before he asked slowly, "Do you know Harry and Hogwarts?"

He looked at the guy in surprise, observing this mysterious being that looked just like him, but his body was shining with silver light.

In fact, when this guy became Hermione just now, Evan had wanted to ask this question. He seemed to know everything.

Even if he could travel through time, he was not supposed to know so many things.

"I didn't know that, I was only in charge of time, and I was not omniscient. The things I did not experience were not within my grasp, but the moment I contacted you, I knew everything about what you've done, the past, the present, the future, and the people you know. This is my ability, the power of time!" Cronos

explained. “Don’t be surprised, because I have endless time to contact you and get to know your things little by little, including the people you know!”

“This is indeed a very powerful ability!” said Evan subconsciously.

The strange feeling of uneasiness was getting stronger and stronger. Even if Cronos said that he was not omniscient and omnipotent, he seemed to know everything about Evan, which gave the latter a feeling that no secret could be hidden.

Unlike the power of Dumbledore or the evil gods, who could see through the mind, Cronos had knowledge and control over Evan’s time, just as he knew about Harry, Hermione, and Hogwarts. He had just said that Harry defeated Voldemort, and it was precisely Evan who knew the story of Harry Potter.

By using these events, Cronos proved his point that there was a world where Evan didn’t exist.

But after Harry defeated Voldemort, what did it mean that the world was finally destroyed?

Also, what did it mean that Evan once fought side by side with him and other Titans to save this planet?

This made Evan feel very, very bad. Literally, there seemed to be great trouble waiting for him.

Not to mention saving the world, just to prevent evil gods from coming had already made Evan feel like he was walking on thin ice. He couldn’t see himself possessing such abilities.

This responsibility was too great and should not be the charge of a mortal like Evan.

Even if Voldemort defeated Dumbledore and ruled the wizarding world, that did not mean necessarily the end of the world...

Chapter 798: The Sequence of Events

“Among the countless timelines I have experienced, this is just one of them, a time where you don’t exist.”

Cronos continued, noticing Evan’s expression, “Don’t look at me like that, Evan. I know you are surprised, but I don’t know why you didn’t exist. It seems like you suddenly crossed the spatial boundaries and came to this world. This is not my dominion, but my companion’s, another Titan ...”

Evan certainly knew why he didn’t exist. He was not initially from this world. That was his biggest secret.

From the words of Cronos, there was also a Titan that had the ability to master space.

Evan didn’t know what to say anymore. His crossing into this world didn’t seem to be as simple or coincidental as it appeared.

Before that, he was just a student who liked reading Harry Potter, and he’d never thought that magic really existed.

He so came to this world, and after entering Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, he thought it was simply the world of Harry Potter.

As a Muggle-born wizard, his greatest enemy was Voldemort...

He had tried his best to maintain the development of the original plot and do everything in his power to save those who should not have died according to his wishes.

Evan still remembered his first year in Hogwarts, when the Basilisk was raging in the castle. He was in a state of unease. He knew everything clearly, knew that something bad was about to happen, knew the real identity of the murderer behind it, knew how to enter the Chamber of Secrets, but he could not say it, and even dared not go to see Dumbledore ...

He explored this world carefully. When he had enough observation and tried to change the world a little, the familiar plot changed dramatically. Tom Riddle's diary, which was supposed to be in Ginny's hands, ran to Ron.

A series of events eventually led to the Basilisk breaking into the Gryffindor Common Room and the darkening of Ron, which made his character a little eccentric.

That was Evan's responsibility. He tried to save Ginny, but Ron was hurt instead...

Nevertheless, that was not Evan's original intention. For a while, he felt that his performance was stupid!

He made a mess of things. Fortunately, the outcome of the Chamber of Secrets' incident was not too bad.

After that incident, Evan, who had learned his lesson, became more careful in handling Sirius's escape.

Knowing everything but not being able to speak out, not daring too much change, and even pushing things backwards in accordance with the familiar plot, Evan was still fighting alone, a lonely person, never knowing how big the butterfly effect would be.

Needless to say, the final outcome of the matter was very different from Evan's vision. Professor Lupin resigned early; he and Hermione encountered a werewolf attack in Hogsmeade, Professor Trelawney's new prediction, Ron once again controlled by the Imperius Curse, Peter Pettigrew's conspiracy, and so on.

These were all things that Evan had not expected to happen, but they were the inevitable result of his coming to this world.

The only thing to be thankful for was that Evan had seen the strength of friendship, and what the real courage was.

With the help of Harry and Hermione, they finally captured Peter Pettigrew and cleared Sirius's name.

After Sirius returned, Evan became more active, not following the naive idea to maintain the original plot, but trying to bring some changes.

He accelerated the pace of learning and exploration, further strengthened his power, and actively confronted Voldemort.

The result of this was that the changes were getting bigger and bigger, and evil gods, ancient magical civilizations and unknown mysteries gradually appeared.

The root of all this was that Evan had used the Time-Turner to return to Hogwarts a thousand years ago and contacted the Four Founders.

He then got involved in the secret treasure left by the Four Founders, and time changed from a thousand years ago.

Evan had once thought that the so-called secret treasure was meant to fight Voldemort; it contained weapons left by the Four Founders, but as he learned more about magic and went a little deeper in the search for the treasure keys, he found that this was not the case at all. It was a scheme set up by the Four Founders to fight against evil gods, a battle that had lasted for thousands of years and had not ended, and its complexity was beyond his imagination.

Evan's ability to go back to a thousand years ago might only be part of this grand plan.

Even if not, after seeing him, Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff and Slytherin had also planned everything then.

The power of time magic reappeared. Evan had just changed a few small things before, and tried to maintain the development of the original plot on the main line, but this led to earth-shaking changes in the events of the Chamber of Secrets and Sirius's jailbreak, let alone the layout carefully planned by the Four Founders a thousand years ago.

The challenge they left to Evan was not that simple, requiring him to defeat or seal the terrible gods again.

It was impossible for Evan to withdraw, because from the moment he met the Four Founders, he had already been in the game.

The secrets of the wizarding world unfolded bit by bit, intertwining Evan, Hogwarts, Voldemort, vampires, and evil gods...

Evan sighed. He had been more or less aware of that before, thinking that he had understood everything, believing that these were the entirety of it.

But the news just revealed in Cronos's words suddenly made him realize that the struggle between the Four Founders and the evil gods had lasted for a thousand years, and that the complex layout and the secret of the treasure might be part of a larger situation. What he thought he'd seen was actually only part of all this.

Cronos told Evan that they had met long and long ago.

This very long time might be thousands of years ago, older than the age of ancient magic, when the Titans still existed.

In Evan's future, when he used the Time-Turner to return to that era, the latter things changed again.

For example, Evan's meeting with Cronos now might be one of many changes. Rowena Ravenclaw, known as the wisest witch, used Evan to find the secret treasure key she'd left behind to guide him to come here to see the existence of the self-proclaimed Titan Cronos.

As another example, his crossing into this wizarding world might also be part of the change...

With the complexity of things expanding rapidly, Evan couldn't imagine how things would develop in the future.

As Cronos said, time was an intricate web, in which it was impossible to distinguish where the starting point was and where the end point was. Countless timelines were intertwined in everything, independent though affecting each other, to jointly build the whole world.

Too tangled, trying to clear all the clues, the final outcome was to be lost in time...

#### Chapter 799: Titans and Evil Gods

Time magic was the most mysterious field of magic, with infinite possibilities.

In terms of the network structure, every major historical event was like a link point on the web, and different outcomes would lead history in different directions.

For example, the time before Evan appeared and the future of the current time were two completely different outcomes...

"So, there are many possibilities for time? A complex mesh?" said Evan uncertainly, trying to understand Cronos's words with his own thinking. "Like a prophecy, the future you see, in the time where I don't exist, this world is finally destroyed?!"

"You don't understand time magic, Evan. The nature of time determines its uniqueness. Whether it is the past, the present, or the future, they are all three different stages on a timeline,." Cronos explained. "There exist multiple parallel timelines, and that is not a mistake. However, that is the theory of parallel universes, not time magic, and it is not the field I control."

"Uniqueness and parallel timelines..." Evan frowned.

"Yes, in the world of this planet, there has always been only one timeline. In the timeline where you are not, the world is indeed destroyed, but this is not a prophecy; it is the upcoming future, the true future," Cronos continued. "That erroneous timeline was completely discarded when you appeared in this world because of your arrival, and the future after that has also changed. Apart from me, no other creature knows what happened on that timeline. They never happened. A new future is waiting for you to create ..."

"Well, now that I am here, what will the future be like then?" Evan took a deep breath and asked.

He began to understand the existence of Cronos. He was in charge of time, could travel in different times and spaces, but was independent of the timeline, working to maintain the timeline from significant deviations, to the direction he wished it to develop ...

That was the mighty power of the Titan, a mysterious being said to have created this planet.

“In the future, it will still be destroyed!” Cronos paused and said slowly, “in the current timeline, I still see destruction in the future. Your insignificant resistance cannot stop evil from coming, and all living beings will be eradicated.”

“What?!” Evan looked in surprise, and said quickly, “The future is still destruction ...”

What was the significance of his coming to this world if it was still bound to be destroyed in the future?!

Regardless of whether Evan existed or not, the future outcomes of this world would be the same. Why did Cronos want to meet him?!

“Don’t worry, Evan, that’s what I’m going to say next. Although time is unique, the outcomes are not fixed and can be changed! For you now, the future is something that hasn’t happened yet, and there is still a chance to correct the erroneous timeline that has shifted, just like the timeline before you arrived has been discarded!” Cronos stared at Evan with faint silver glimmers in his eyes. “I want you to remember that the most important thing in the uncertain timeline is always the present, not the past nor the future. I believe you can change the future I see. That’s the main reason why I wanted to meet you and why I asked Rowena Ravenclaw to guide you here.”

“How to change it?” said Evan. Things were really getting more and more complicated.

Although there were still many things he didn’t know, it was not good to hear that the world he lived in was about to end.

“First of all, you need to know who our enemies are, or rather, the threat this planet has been facing all along, and what the coming destruction in the distant future is!” Cronos continued, “At this point in time, you should have seen those terrifying monsters ...”

“You mean the evil gods?!” asked Evan.

“Yes, but what you’ve seen is not all of those ancient gods. To be precise, they are only a fraction of their projections, attracted here by the spellcasters of the previous magical era, weakened versions of their true selves.”

“The evil gods are only projections!” Evan looked at Cronos, and didn’t know what to think or say.

“Those ancient beings that you call evil gods are of the same essence and origin as us, born at the beginning of this planet. Titans were transformed from the will of the planet. Our duty is to create life and bring hope. The ancient gods from the void are to destroy and corrupt the core of the planet and the life on it...”

Cronos continued. "As far as I know, this is not the first planet to suffer their corruption, nor will it be the last."

There was a moment of silence. This sudden unfolding had shocked him and he was speechless. Those powerful evil gods were only the projections of some ancient creatures homologous to the Titans, attracted by ancient warlocks. Their existence was meant for destruction...

According to what Cronos said, there was not a small number of those ancient powerful and evil monsters.

If they did come to earth, Evan could not see any reason why the world would not be destroyed.

"According to our speculation, there may be even more evil existence in the void, which is the origin of the evil gods," Cronos looked up at the cosmic stars in the crack of the rock. "There are too many unknowns in the endless universe. In your eyes, my power is extremely strong, but in fact it might be infinitesimal."

There was another silence. Evan also raised his head, looking at the slowly passing celestial bodies through the crack of the rock and imagining the vastness of the universe.

"I could talk for a long time about the ancient gods from the void, but the circumstances do not permit it! You just need to know that from the beginning of this planet, the Titans have been fighting with them. In the end, we sealed them in the final battle. Their true forms can no longer come, but we have paid a painful price for it."

"A painful price?" Evan looked at him.

"Yes, after the end of the war, the era of Titans creating the world was over. Some Titans completely disappeared and some like me lost their bodies in that battle. This place is where I once fell ..."

"What? You've fallen, so now you're ..." Evan looked at Cronos in surprise.

He really didn't know enough about time magic, but no matter how he shuttled on the timeline; he couldn't come to a future where he didn't exist, could he?!

## Chapter 800: The Responsibility and the Time-Turner

"The Titans were born from the transformation of the will of the planet. After falling, they merged with the planet again and continued to maintain the order of nature," said Cronos with a solemn expression. "I am time. I exist forever and have no beginning and no end, but I can no longer be perceivable by the creatures on this planet. What you see now is the remnants of my power, a reflection of the transformation of time within this specific space."

Cronos shone with a faint silver light, echoing the starlight from the crack in the rock wall.

In the soft light, Evan could sense a subtle caress, along with a tinge of sadness...



Despite what Cronos said, he became the will of the planet again, incarnating into time.

However, it was still impossible to deny the fact that they had fallen and passed away. Evan could not help thinking that, in the face of the vast universe and endless time, even Titans, the supreme beings beyond all things, would eventually perish. Could anything else be immutable throughout eternity then?!

He was afraid not. Now thinking about it, Voldemort's pursuit of immortality, the so-called conquest of death, was truly ludicrous.

"Well, Evan, don't be sad about our downfall. It was a long time ago, not something you should dwell on now," said Cronos softly. "The Life-Giver once said that the final battle was the end for the Titans, but for you mortals, it was a new beginning. After the end of the reign of the Titans, this planet gradually became full of life..."

The essence of Titans was creation. After their fall, their creations began to evolve on their own to form the earth itself.

The civilizations on the planet had indeed become diverse and colorful, which in itself was hard to consider a bad thing.

"I can't help but look forward to what this planet will evolve into and how far human civilizations will develop." Cronos continued, "To be honest, according to the established order, it's unlikely to yield such interesting outcomes."

"Well, Cronos, you just said that you've been here waiting for me, and you've asked Rowena Ravenclaw to guide me here," said Evan, taking a breath and looking at the old Titan. "What are you doing this for? What do you want me to do?"

He redirected the conversation back to the main topic. Even though Evan was shocked by what Cronos had revealed, he still didn't think he had the ability to save the world. It was not because he had no such consciousness or willingness, but because he had no such ability at all or that kind of power.

After experiencing so many things, Evan felt unprecedented exhaustion. Right now, all he wished for was to smoothly graduate from Hogwarts, find an interesting job, marry Hermione, and have children. These were his simple dreams.

As for Voldemort, the vampires, the Titans, the evil gods from the void and so on, it was best to stay away from them.

"In the final battle, the Titans sealed the ancient gods back to the void at the cost of their lives, but the seal itself was incomplete," said Cronos. "The incomplete seal caused the planet and the void to remain connected. After the last magical civilization developed to the extreme, those powerful mortal spellcasters attracted the attention of the ancient gods. They searched for the traces of

magic, extended their tentacles from the void back to this planet, lurking down, looking for an opportunity to escape from the confines. I need your help...”

“What do you need me to do?” Evan paused, and then added, “I can’t see what I can do!”

“Don’t belittle your power, Evan. the potential that mortals have is infinite,” said Cronos. “I know you have many questions. Why did I choose you? Well, it’s because in the past I have experienced, it’s an established fact that you’ve been on the battlefield of the final battle.”

Cronos’s past was Evan’s future. Evan had no idea that he would do such crazy things in the future, going back thousands of years ago, fighting the mighty ancient gods...

He was certain that his future self must have gone mad to do such a thing!

“I met you in the past, which is something you haven’t really done yet, it’s really wonderful. Isn’t that the charm of time magic?” Cronos smiled, and for Evan, it was as though he saw himself smiling in the mirror. “Don’t rush to refuse. Because of your arrival, many things have changed. In the near future, this interesting world will be destroyed. As a member of this world, you don’t want this to happen, do you?!”

Evan nodded hesitantly. If the world were destroyed, his life would naturally cease to exist.

For his own life, the people he loved, and the things that needed to be guarded, Evan couldn’t let this happen.

But Evan was not satisfied with the reason Cronos gave him. He’d seen Evan in the final battle, and then he assumed that he was the one who was destined to help the Titans against the ancient gods. This was indeed more unreliable than all Divination prophecies.

The future was changeable. If Evan chose not to do it, not to return to the final battle, then Cronos wouldn’t see Evan, and his words and this meeting would be meaningless...

“You still have a lot of things to do in order to prevent the world from falling into the fate I have seen,” said Cronos. He beckoned and the virtual shadow of the Time-Turner placed on the stone table of the shrine slowly flew up. “Your task is very arduous, Evan. You have to correct the errors in the timeline at different times to improve your strength and build up your power!”

“Time travel?”

“To do this, you need to have a powerful Time-Turner,” said Cronos, fiddling with the blue-glowing Time-Turner in his hand. “This Time-Turner is part of my own power. It will help you enter different time nodes in the past and the future, even times when you did not exist. You must get it. I feel my power in you. You should have used this Time-Turner before, haven’t you?”

“I used it to go back to Hogwarts a thousand years ago.” Evan gave a brief account of the matter.

“I did give it to Rowena Ravenclaw a thousand years ago. She came here to ask me for help, hoping I could help her get rid of the strange power in her blood. She regarded that power as a curse ...”

“I know about that. I’ve seen Ravenclaw’s memory before I came back,” said Evan. “Did you help her in the end?”

“Yes, that was a very strange magical power. It didn’t belong to the Titans, nor did it belong to the ancient gods from the void. It was completely different from the power of the warlocks in the last magical era. It was a power that you mortals naturally gained in the course of evolution,” said Cronos, raising his head and looking up at the gap in the rock, “The source of its power comes from there!”