

Harry Potter 811

Chapter 811: The Situation in the Wizarding World

Evan could think of everything inside that old house, but he couldn't remember the address or speak it out.

12 Grimmauld Place was protected by the Fidelius Charm, and everything there was concealed by magic.

Yes, the Order of the Phoenix Headquarters is located at 12 Grimmauld Place in London! said Dumbledore softly.

As he spoke, the address of Number 12, Grimmauld Place, suddenly appeared in Evans' mind, incredibly clear. However, he still couldn't tell anyone about the place, as it was bound by powerful magic, the Fidelius Charm used by Dumbledore.

I must thank you again, Sirius! Dumbledore continued. We need a safe place to be the headquarters of the Order of the Phoenix. To be honest, there is no more suitable place than the Black family's ancestral home. It is protected by many spells I can imagine, second only to Hogwarts, as long as we simply replace some of the ineffective ones.

That's nothing. Otherwise, the house would just be sitting there idle. I'm glad I can do something for the Order of the Phoenix, said Sirius, suddenly turning and frowning at a portrait on the wall.

His great-great-grandfather Phineas had just yelled *the black sheep of the family*, causing chaos in the Headmaster's office.

Well, Remus is waiting for you there. It's very late. I think the two of you are better off now! said Dumbledore, beckoning slightly upward, and the burning flames in the fireplace suddenly turned emerald-green.

Evan walked into the fireplace, and after a dizzying spin, he got out of the fireplace at Number 12 Grimmauld Place.

It was completely different from before. The last time Evan came to the kitchen of this old house, it was almost a cave-like deep room. The room was surrounded by rough stone walls, moth-eaten curtains covering the secret passage leading to the underground library, the ground was covered with dust, dangerous Dark magic items were scattered everywhere, and the air in the whole house was very dull, like a haunted mansion.

Now, here was a whole new look.

The dark ceiling and floor were gone, polished until they shone as if waxed, and they could almost reflect the silhouette, the curtains and decorations inlaid with the Black family's crest were all replaced with new ones. Everything was neatly placed in the cabinet.

Evan blinked and almost didn't recognize it. Was it really 12 Grimmauld Place?!

Kreacher did it. It took him about a year to clean the house, although no one lived here, said Sirius, pushing Evan out of the large fireplace. When my mother was here, it did look like this.

Good evening, Master Sirius, Master Evan! A bullfrog-like voice sounded, Welcome back change your shoes, please!

Evan saw the house-elf Kreacher running up with two pairs of slippers, and the clothes he wore were washed clean.

A fake Slytherin locket hung around his neck, with a photo of him and Regulus in it, a Christmas gift from Evan.

As for the locket that Regulus used to replace Voldemorts Horcrux, it was still in that dark and gruesome cave. No one could drink all the liquid that Voldemort left in the stone basin, and it was impossible to get that locket.

But now, everyone knew that it was a fake locket, and naturally there was no need to take it out, and Dumbledore would not drink those deadly poisons.

For Kreacher, the replica that Evan had given him was sufficient.

Like this old house, he was now radiating new vitality, not looking old or decadent at all, and he was extremely respectful to Evan.

After Evan and his friends recovered the body of Regulus, and let Kreacher understand why he died, Kreachers attitude improved greatly. It was no longer the same as before, and the whole person was more diligent and worked like a true house-elf.

Good evening, Evan Sirius, Dumbledore informed me that youd come back today, said Lupin with a smile.

He was sitting at the long wooden table in the middle of the room, still wearing the old patched robes, looking in good spirits.

Hello, Remus! Sirius walked over and hugged him, and Evan hurriedly greeted him.

So, how was your trip? Lupin asked, pouring them each a cup of coffee.

A lot of things happened. Well tell you about it said Evan, turning around and looking at the house-elf behind him, Kreacher, could you please get us something to eat? We havent had dinner yet. Dont bother too much. Just keep it simple!

No problem, Master Evan, this is an honor for Old Kreacher. He bowed and disappeared with a loud crack.

I like this house-elf; he has a much better attitude than I remember, said Lupin, motioning for Evan to sit next to him. Of course, he still whispers bad things about me behind my back, but at the very least he wont drive me out of here as before.

Says bad things? Sirius frowned. Ill tell him not to do that

No need, Sirius. Its good to maintain the current state. You know, in most wizards and magical creatures eyes, Im not a very welcomed visitor, said Lupin, waving his hand. Being a werewolf is a professional hazard, after all.

There was a moment of silence. Being a werewolf had a great impact on Lupin, which kept him unable to put down his burden and start a new life.

Well, tell me about the interesting things that happened on your trip to the giants tribe?

Next, Evan and Sirius briefly recounted what happened, and asked Lupin about the current situation in the wizarding world.

Not so good. There's no news about Voldemorts return. All the media are silent. As for our newspaper Lupin smiled bitterly. Just like before you left, they sent special personnel to check the content of our reports, and implemented strict control. The number of newspaper subscriptions continues to decline. I have protested to the Ministry of Magic during this time, but all our appeals have fallen on deaf ears. No one has responded.

They can't keep doing this. People need the truth. We can separate the news of Voldemorts return from the claims of the order of the Phoenix, and mail them secretly to those who need them, Evan suggested.

That's a good idea, but if it's discovered or reported, Fudge will definitely not miss this opportunity. Dumbledore said we'd better not stimulate him and confront the Ministry of Magic, said Lupin. Fudge has done a lot of crazy things recently. I heard that he has prepared to intervene in Hogwarts teaching activities. Next term, the Ministry of Magic will send a High Inquisitor to Hogwarts to conduct an overall assessment of the school education. The matter has been determined. I just don't know the candidate!

Evan knew who the High Inquisitor was, and before his eyes came the terrible image of a woman, looking like a large, pink toad.

Chapter 812: Foolish Fudge

The original intention of Evan to set up a newspaper was mainly to solve the expenses of buying magic books and materials. However, he also considered using the newspaper to voice his own opinions and resist the Ministry of Magic in public opinion when such situations occurred, so as not to appear too passive.

Admittedly, he had thought too simplistically at first, or rather, he hadn't anticipated that Fudge and the Ministry of Magic would have no bottom line.

It was illegal to control a newspaper and restrict its content under normal circumstances.

However, the Minister of Magic did have this authority, as it was covered by regulations in the International Statute of Wizarding Secrecy and the Law of War.

This kind of thing hadn't happened for a long time. Obviously, it would leave a strong impression of a dictator, but Fudge did it. He obviously mistook it for a war, a war between him and Dumbledore.

This is not the only trouble, Evan. You really should have seen what the Daily Prophet says about you during this period, said Lupin. They portray you as a young wizard who, under Dumbledores protection, does not know the height of the sky and does various kinds of dangerous magical research. They even say that you're studying Dark magic and they've found many Slytherin students to prove it.

Oh, this is really interesting! said Evan, who was indeed studying Dark magic.

Lupin gave several examples of Evans study of Dark magic mentioned in the newspaper. In fact, most of them were relatively basic research. Evan didnt need to study many of them, but directly had the answers in Tom Riddles Diary or books on Dark magic.

These chaotically fabricated reports were really far from the truth. In Evans opinion, it was a little contemptuous.

Although they might have made every effort to make Evan look evil enough, they directly categorized him as a beginner in Dark magic

Evan wondered if publishing some of his recent research results would turn the wizarding world upside down and let them realize what true research on Dark magic was and what it truly meant to be ignorant and audacious.

If there was no basis for facts, one shouldnt talk nonsense, should he?!

What else do they say? Evan asked.

Mainly, they depict you as very dangerous, making your words naturally untrustworthy, Lupin continued. Besides you, Harry is also the object of their key reports. Unlike you, they just slip him in, like hes a standing joke. They seem to think that Harry is this deluded, attention-seeking person, always yelling about scar pain, beating the Dark Devil as a baby, and thinking hes a great tragic hero or something. They keep slipping in snide comments about him.

This sounds really bad. Rita Skeeter wrote them?!

No, for some reason, she rarely posted any articles, but others have done well enough, and they seem to have found a draft of the reports of both of you with Rita Skeeter as a basis. It was originally what she wanted to write said Lupin. For this matter, Harry has been terribly angry recently, but the angrier he gets, the more disadvantageous it is for him. There are many spies in the school. Those Slytherin students are closely watching Harry, Ron and Hermione.

Damn Slytherins, said Sirius in disgust. They are Death Eaters themselves.

So, no one in the wizarding world knows the truth now?

Dumbledore told the truth, which is the main reason why we are in such a troubled situation now, said Lupin. Despite Fudges warning, Dumbledore announced the matter at a special meeting held by the Ministry of Magic and the International Confederation of Wizards. He made a speech announcing Voldemorts return. After that, the newspaper was full of reports about you, all rumors, because he talked about you two in the speech.

There was a brief silence; the current situation was indeed very bad. Evan was thinking about what to do, so that public opinion could not continue to spread.

They are now desperately trying to discredit Dumbledore! Lupin continued. Hed been voted out of the Chairmanship of the International Confederation of wizards because hes getting old and losing his grip, but its not true, he was voted out by Ministry wizards after he made his speech. Theyve demoted him from Chief Warlock on the Wizengamot, and theyre talking about taking away his Order of Merlin, First Class, too.

Foolish Fudge, its all his tricks. Everyone knows hes frightened of Dumbledore and of what hes up to, said Sirius. Hes doing his best to maintain his position and rule, and Voldemort and the Death Eaters are taking advantage of this.

Indeed, Fudge thinks Dumbledore is plotting to overthrow him. He thinks Dumbledore wants to be Minister of Magic, said Lupin. Driven by this insane idea, hes done so many crazy things.

But everyone knows that Dumbledore doesnt want to

Of course he doesnt, normal people all know, said Sirius. Hes never wanted the Ministers job. When Millicent Bagnold retired, a lot of people wanted him to take it. But Dumbledore refused, and supported Fudge to compete with Barty Crouch. Fudge came to power later, but hes never quite forgotten how much popular support Dumbledore had, even though Dumbledore never applied for the job.

Deep down, Fudge knows that Dumbledore is much cleverer than he is, a much more powerful wizard, and in the early days of his Ministry he was forever asking Dumbledore for help and advice, said Lupin. But it seems that hes become fond of power now, and much more confident. He loves being Minister of Magic, and he has managed to convince himself that hes the clever one and Dumbledores simply stirring up trouble for the sake of it.

Thats dumb. Power blinded him! said Evan, sighing.

In a sense, Fudge was actually quite good, but when it came to power, he became a completely different person.

Their biggest threat at the moment was Voldemort, but the biggest trouble was Fudge and the Ministry of Magic, which was really ironic.

Then again, thats the main reason why Dumbledore warned us not to report it. Fudge has been watching us. There will be no worse things with Dumbledore for the time being, but its different with us, said Lupin with a sigh. If he finds evidence that we are against the Ministry of Magic, he may just lock us all up in Azkaban. That would be too bad, thats exactly what You-Know-Who wants to happen, and we have to be careful

Chapter 813: The Holiday Begins

It was indeed necessary to act cautiously, but they could not afford to stand by and let the situation get worse.

Evan was thinking of ways to reverse the current situation, at least to let more people know the fact that Voldemort was back.

Thinking about it, at this stage, they still had to rely on the newspaper to fight in public opinion.

Since Fudge and the Ministry of Magic restricted the content of *Hogwarts Magic*, they could secretly remove the newspapers logo and circulate it

This matter was not urgent. Evan was going to carry it out after returning from his trip to Egypt.

Before the lies spread by the Ministry of Magic fermented for a while, Voldemort could not do anything. As more and more signs appeared, and the Ministry of Magics statements could not explain them, the best time for Evan to make a move was when the people were generally questioning them.

Talking to the Ministry of Magic now that Voldemort was back could only cause panic, and was considered to have ulterior intentions.

The mainstream society of the wizarding world was not willing to believe the fact that Voldemort was back. They had been living leisurely and at peace for too long.

Be careful! Sirius snorted and said sharply. Fudge has no courage to face Voldemorts return. Its so much comfortable to convince himself Dumbledores lying to destabilize him!

You see the problem, said Lupin. While the Ministry insists there is nothing to fear from Voldemort, its hard to convince people hes back, especially as they really dont want to believe it in the first place. Besides us, the Ministry is leaning heavily on the *Daily Prophet* not to report any of what theyre calling Dumbledores rumor-mongering, so most of the Wizarding community are completely unaware anything has happened.

Evan nodded. *Hogwarts Magic*

was not the only newspaper under control.

Many people expressed dissatisfaction with the Ministrys actions. Several editors and reporters who did not want to say bad things about us contacted me in private. They believe Dumbledores words and hope to leave the *Daily Prophet* and work with us, said Lupin. I didnt promise them. We dont need so many people, but they are all excellent talents. With the passage of time, there must be more and more such people. The explanation given by the Ministry is simply flawed

Dont reject them all, you can accept some of them first, said Evan. He was well aware of the importance of a good editor or reporter to the development of the newspaper. They could not always rely on ghosts and house-elves to maintain *Hogwarts Magic*.

It was a crisis for *Hogwarts Magic*, but also an opportunity to rely on these talents for development. As an emerging newspaper, without such an opportunity, it was impossible to defeat the old news media such as the *Daily Prophet*.

Evan said what he had just thought, and he was approved by Sirius and Lupin.

We thought of it. Dumbledore is also waiting for a suitable counterattack opportunity. He believes that You-Know-Who is currently focusing all his energy on that aspect, said Lupin. But he cant always be like this, he will definitely take action.

That aspect?

The two of you dont know yet. Dumbledore told us about it at the last meeting. You-Know-Who is after something, something he can only get by stealth. He didnt say what, but its obvious that Harry is concerned.

He told me said Sirius. He wants us to take good care of Harry, not to let Voldemorts conspiracy succeed. Harry must stay at his aunts house during the summer vacation. The magic left by Lily depends on relatives blood relationship.

Looking at his face, it was clear that this matter made him feel uncomfortable, and they didnt know what Dumbledore told him.

Evan knew what Voldemort wanted from Professor Trelawneys balls prophecy about him and Harry. He had planned to stop it, but now he changed his mind. He had to go to the Department of Mysteries to find the special Time-Turner. This was a good opportunity to put everything on Voldemort without arousing suspicion

Im really worried about Harry. Evan and Hermione are going to Egypt during the summer vacation. Im going to Norway to do something for Dumbledore. Neither of us will be in England, said Sirius, looking at Lupin. Remus, please take care of Harry during the summer vacation

Actually, I also have a mission! Lupin hesitated and continued. Dumbledore wants me to go back to the underground world, to the werewolves and try to persuade those who are willing to support us. I promised him!

Dumbledore asked you to go to the werewolves? Evan looked at him in surprise.

Yes, its like wooing the giants, we should look for allies among the werewolves, and someone has to do it, said Lupin. Dont worry, I know them very well and I know how to deal with them.

Sirius opened his mouth and finally said nothing.

There was an underground world in the wizarding world of London, detached from mainstream society.

Like a spider web, dense tunnels spread deep underground. The entrance was deep in Knockturn Alley, beyond the reach of the Ministry of Magic. It was extremely dangerous and dark. Vampires, werewolves, Dark wizards, thieves, swindlers and various Dark creatures mingled there. The shops inside were all real Dark magic shops.

The Ministry of Magic had made several strikes there, but with little success.

The dark forces quickly resurrected, in stark contrast to the peaceful and lively Diagon Alley.

To enter that place, one must first prove his identity and prove that he was evil enough.

Although Lupin was not evil, his werewolf status was a good cover.

Arthur and Molly will come here when their children will be on vacation, Lupin continued. Dont worry, Sirius, Ill ask them to take care of Harry. Dumbledore must also have arrangements to send someone to keep an eye on Harry, and well take him over at the right time.

The conversation ended. Evan and Sirius ate the food prepared by Kreacher and went to bed.

Despite Kreachers painstaking efforts to clean up the place, this old house had been neglected for too long. It had been unoccupied for more than 10 years. The floor was creaking and crunching. Evan turned over and over on the bed. He could hear the rustle all the time.

The decoration style in the room was classical and luxurious. It seemed from the last century, in the most glorious era of the pure blood wizard family

The next morning, Evan got up early and Apparated back to his home.

Chapter 814: Family and Affection

Compared with the spooky old mansion of the Black family, Evans house was much warmer and more reassuring.

Accompanied by a slight bang, he Apparated in his room. The last time he had returned here was the summer vacation a year ago.

At that time, Evan had just ended his adventures in the Albanian forests with Dumbledore and Sirius, merging the two parts of the Philosophers Stone left by Gryffindor into one to release the curse that Voldemort had left on him. However, he had been brought back while still unconscious.

Evan remembered that the first thing he'd seen when he opened his eyes was Hermione, who'd been waiting by his bedside for a long time. At that time, overcome by excitement, he tightly embraced her. As soon as he saw the comfortable and soft big bed in the middle of his room, he remembered Hermione

Although less than a year had passed, it felt like a long time ago!

For some reason, Evan was suddenly looking forward to his trip to Egypt with Hermione, and he quickly shifted his gaze elsewhere.

Everything here was exactly the same as before. His mother must have come here every day to tidy up, and there was hardly any trace of magic in the room.

Evan used to pile up a lot of magic books and all kinds of materials he didn't need in the corner, but after learning the Undetectable Extension Charm last year, he had taken all those things with him or stored them in the bedside table in his Hogwarts dormitory.

Instead, there were many Muggle books neatly arranged on the desk facing the window.

A few years ago, Evan was there to receive his Hogwarts admission letter from an owl, marking the beginning of his own legend.

At this moment, the most eye-catching thing on the desk was Evans trunk.

Dobby, the house-elf, had packed his things and sent them to him, and there were several letters written to Evan on top of the trunk.

He walked over and picked them up. On the top was an envelope with Hogwarts school coat of arms on it. It was from Hermione. This was the letter she wrote overnight after she knew the news of Evans return last night. The font was clear and familiar handwriting to Evan.

He opened it and scanned it briefly. Hermione, besides expressing her concern for him and asking about the situation in the past few months, also wrote her home address at the end of the letter. She and Evan had an appointment to meet in her home on the third day of the holidays.

Under Dumbledores coordination, Hermiones parents had given her permission to travel with Evan to Egypt. However, she had told them that Sirius would also be going with them and concealed the fact that they were actually going alone

In order to avoid being tracked by the Ministry of Magic, Evan decided to follow Dumbledores advice and take Hermione to Egypt by plane, using Muggles means.

Lupin had taken care of all the formalities for them, and once they arrived in Cairo, Bill would be there to receive them.

Rons brothers Bill and Charlie had also joined the Order of the Phoenix. Dumbledore hoped to recruit as many foreign wizards as possible into the Order of the Phoenix. This was necessary to resist Voldemort and stop the evil gods.

Although the main battlefield was in Britain, the actual size and number of the Order of the Phoenix far exceeded Evans expectations.

Lupin told him that despite their small number, the members of the Order were spread across the world, and even mysterious Oriental wizards had joined.

Unlike the last Wizarding War, due to the intervention of the evil gods, Dumbledore intended to build the Order of the Phoenix into a wider alliance, attracting more wizards to join this secret society and resist the impending evil.

Below Hermiones letter was Gabrielles letter. She and her sister Fleur had set off two days ago to return to Beauxbatons.

In her letter, Gabrielle told Evan that they would also be traveling to Egypt during the summer vacation and had arranged to meet up then.

Fleur had graduated this year. She had not yet figured out what to do, and planned to go around the world first. This trip was an opportunity, and she seemed very interested in working as a Curse-Breaker in Gringotts. It was worth mentioning that she had also joined the Order of the Phoenix.

As for the last letter, which was not signed, the words on the green envelope were red. The font was crooked, not very neat, but at first glance it was a girls handwriting. A small bat with two fangs exposed was drawn at the top of the right corner, with a pink straw hat on its head.

Evan sighed. Seeing the bat and the straw hat, he knew it was a letter from Elaine.

He unfolded the letter, and it was indeed from Elaine. Because it was confidential, it was very brief. She just told Evan that the man agreed to help them and that she and her uncle Caresius had left England and would not be returning in the short term.

She also told Evan that she would definitely come back to find him and proposed a secret code.

The secret code was the bat on the envelope. If Evan received a letter with the bat drawn, he would go to Hogsmeade to find her

Its really that girls style!

After Evan finished reading the last letter, the envelope in his hand began to burn quietly and soon turned into ashes.

It was a Secrecy Charm. If Evan hadnt opened the envelope himself, the letter might have exploded directly!

As for what Elaine said about the man who agreed to help them, was it related to Voldemort plans?!

Evan walked out of the room with the letters from Hermione and Gabrielle to the living room. Because it was too early, his parents had not yet got up. He poured himself a cup of tea, took out parchment and a quill, and wrote replies to both of them..

An hour later, when Evans parents came out of the bedroom in pajamas and saw their son sitting on the sofa in the living room, they looked very surprised as he expected. They froze for a moment, and then quickly became very happy.

Evan, youre back! His mother screamed and hurried over to hug him.

Yeah, Im back. Evan also hugged his mother tightly and didnt know what to say. He seemed to have a thousand words, but at this moment he could not say anything. He just silently felt the warmth of his mothers arms. This was the warmth that only family affection could afford. Strange emotions spread within him, and he almost couldnt help crying like his mother.

Alright, you two, its like you havent seen your son before, why are you crying? His father also came over and said, slightly confused, Evan, I remember your school will not be on vacation until half a month. I was planning to pick you up at the station.

I came back early because of something, said Evan. He briefly explained the situation to his parents, of course not mentioning Voldemorts return and the dangers he had faced.

The wizarding world and the Muggle world intermingled, but they were different from each other. There was no need to make his parents worried about these things. They didnt know much about magic and knew even less about who Voldemort was. All they needed to know was that Evan was safe.

In any case, Evans early return allowed him to relax for a while, spend more time with his parents. He hadnt had much time with them over the past few years.

Chapter 815: The Carding of Evan's Magic

Over the next half month, he stayed at home with his parents, and arranged magic research by the way.

Unlike when he first started school and knew nothing, over the past few years, Evan had read many books on magic and conducted numerous experiments. However, he hadnt systematically organized his findings. This time at home was a rare opportunity for him.

In fact, he had reached a bottleneck in several aspects of magical research, but his achievements had been beyond imagination.

Evan planned to take the next half month to thoroughly organize his research and determine the focus of his future studies.

First of all, Dark magic, which was his strongest means of fighting at present. Setting aside the few scattered spells he knew, his systematic research on Dark Magic began with obtaining Tom Riddles Diary. From it, Evan learned about the entire Dark Magic system and would now determine the direction to take.

In order to lure Evan into darkness, Voldemort, as Tom Riddle in his student days, shared with him a wealth of forbidden knowledge, almost everything he knew.

Voldemort himself mastered all the theories of Dark Arts, which was exhilarating to even think about.

From any perspective, this knowledge was extremely valuable, equivalent to Voldemorts early years of research on Dark Arts. Many Death Eaters sought Voldemorts allegiance to gain access to these Dark powers, but they failed despite their best efforts.

Evans impulsive communication with Tom Riddles diary, though reckless and highly dangerous in retrospect, allowed him to obtain the coveted magic sought by these Dark wizards and find a shortcut to quickly enhance his abilities, laying the foundation for his future endeavors.

Subsequently, the Dark Arts books that Evan found in the Black familys ancestral home were a powerful supplement to the knowledge imparted by Tom Riddle.

Those magic books systematically and completely explained the theory of the Dark Arts, so that Evan knew many profound and obscure aspects of Dark magic.

Until now, he had not fully absorbed and digested all these knowledge, and he had only a rough understanding. On the one hand they were too esoteric, and the main reason was the lack of practice.

Evan couldnt use the corpses, blood or soul of some creatures to carry out all those miscellaneous magic experiments like a real Dark wizard. His heart couldnt fall to those evil and cruel thoughts and couldnt abandon his conscience, which doomed him to have limited achievements in Dark magic.

Evan could know a lot of theories about Dark magic, but it was not as effective for him as it was for those wizards who were evil by nature.

For example, Peter Pettigrew once used a spell to blow up an entire street, which was a typical Dark magic, powerful, simple to use, without so many restrictions

But Evan would not dare use it. Dark magic had the same impact on his mind. The whole process was similar to the whispers of the evil god. Frequent use of such magic could make a person evil and insane.

Evan had been aware of this long ago. Besides the relatively neutral Dark magic such as Fiendfyre and the Corrosion Curse, he couldnt use most of the remaining Dark magic at all. Otherwise, he would feel, every time, a strong sense of guilt and sully his soul.

It could be said that he currently mastered the Dark Arts theories so far as great wizards and even most Death Eaters, but he was essentially different from real Dark wizards.

His research in this area had also entered a bottleneck, and there would not be much breakthrough in the short term.

Evans progress had also been limited in the Patronus Charm and White magic.

Siriuss previous warning made him realize that he should focus on White magic. That was the right path.

However, self-studying in this area was challenging without systematic guidance like that provided by Tom Riddle's Diary. The school's curriculum was only superficial, and Hogwarts advocated the Defense Against the Dark Arts.

The Defense Against the Dark Arts could be regarded as a combination of White magic, the Patronus Charm and a considerable number of other branches of magic.

Learning how to deal with Dark magic and Dark creatures could quickly improve the ability of the wizard to fight against Dark wizards, but doing so would not help to understand the essence of magic and further become a great White wizard like Dumbledore.

Dumbledore might teach Evan some knowledge, but not too much. It was mainly up to him to explore by himself.

The result of self-study was that, as seen with Evan now, the knowledge he had was very complex, scattered, unsystematic, and many of them were useless. If he didn't meet a wizard who used that kind of Dark magic, the methods and spells he had mastered would be meaningless.

Evan decided to go back to the Black Family Library and have a look again. If he still didn't find any records of previous systematic research experience, he could only go to Dumbledore and learn from the greatest contemporary White wizard.

Apart from that, what he was best at now was Transfiguration. This was the largest branch of magic independent of the system of the Dark Magic and Defensive Magic systems, and it had a wide range of applications.

Evan was quite talented in Transfiguration, and Professor McGonagall was willing to privately impart more knowledge to him.

With the help of the Philosophers Stone, he could display Transfiguration abilities beyond ordinary imagination.

All he needed to do now was to speed up his progress in Transfiguration and better apply it to combat.

The same was true for Potions, which were of great help in improving strength.

As a rare Potions Master, Snape was willing to share his research experience with the students, although his attitude was a bit harsh. Even Evan, if he approached Snape with questions about potion-making, he would sarcastically teach him after all.

As long as Professor McGonagall and Snape were there, there shouldn't be any major problem with Transfiguration and Potions.

As for Charms, Professor Flitwick would also teach Evan some special casting skills. If he encountered difficulties, he just had to ask them for advice.

It was a pity that Evan was not interested in Herbology. Otherwise Professor Sprout would also like to teach him how to take care of those exotic plants and fungi, and how to deal with those poisonous and dangerous plants.

After sorting out his own magical knowledge, Evan decided to focus his future research on Alchemy.

This was rather a very profound branch of magic that required deep knowledge and skills of Charms, potions, Dark magic, and ancient runes as support, and was often only involved in the seventh year class.

With the help of Nicolas Flamel, Evan believed that there would be some progress and breakthroughs in Alchemy after their trip to Egypt.

That would help him to better use the power of the Philosophers Stone, and it was also the basis for further research on *The Book of Abraham* and piercing the secrets of evil gods.

While studying Alchemy, he was also ready to devote some energy to Demonology.

There was a demon altar under Hogwarts kitchens that looked like a house-elf awaiting him. Evan speculated that this might be related to the treasure key left by Hufflepuff, but previous experience had taught him to be careful when dealing with the devil.

Besides, after getting the Time-Turner from the Department of Mysteries of the Ministry of Magic, he still needed to master Time Magic knowledge for a certain period of time.

Only then could he use the Time-Turner

Following this train of thought, Evan also had to spend energy and time to understand the mysterious shamanism and vampire magic.

Not to mention the powerful ancient magic that was on the horizon but still out of touch!

Upon careful consideration, although his strength had improved a lot, there was no less to learn, but it had become more challenging.

He sighed, realizing that he still had a considerable distance to go before becoming a powerful wizard and understanding the essence of magic.

Chapter 816: Hermione's Room

In this way, half a month had passed quickly in Evans carding of magic knowledge.

During this period, his mother cooked many dishes he liked, and bought him a lot of clothes and daily necessities.

Evan would have liked to say that these things were all available in the wizarding world, and she didnt need to bother, but in the end theyd been still stuffed in the cloth bag that he carried with him.

After taking off his robes, he no longer looked like a wizard. He was no different from any Muggle teenager.

Evan talked to his parents about his trip to Egypt with Hermione, and it didnt take much persuasion. Not only did they agree, but his father also sponsored him a large sum of money for the expenses of this trip, including Hermiones share.

Even when Evan was about to set off to pick up Hermione, his parents wanted to accompany him

You dont have to, I can go directly to Hermiones house by magic, said Evan, getting in his dads car.

Obviously, my little wizard, said Mr. Mason cheerfully. But were going to visit the Grangers. Your mum made a cake, and she also wants to see Hermione. The girl left a very good impression on her last summer.

I like that child, said Mrs. Mason, looking at Evan. Honey, is there anything else you need to prepare for your trip to Egypt?

Nothing, there will be someone waiting for us there, and if theres any trouble, it can be solved with magic, said Evan.

As long as there were no monsters as terrible as Voldemort or the evil gods waiting for him in Egypt, any other thing was not a problem for him.

Thus, the three of them arrived at Hermiones house.

Seeing Hermione and the Grangers coming out of the house with a slightly surprised expression on their faces, Evan felt rather embarrassed.

Like Evan, Hermione was dressed as a Muggle. She was wearing a loose pink T-shirt and slim jeans, with the hems trimmed to reveal her ankles. She was also wearing a pair of leather shoes, and her original messy hair was carefully trimmed. It was slightly curled, fluttering in the wind. The whole person looked cute and pure, exuding the image of a well-behaved schoolgirl.

At the sight of Evan, her brown eyes sparkled with brightness and radiated enthusiasm, as if they could melt everything away.

Before Evan reacted, Hermione rushed at him and almost knocked him down on his back.

Hermione

Evan, how are you? Is everything okay? Did you have any trouble with your trip? I was terribly worried. I was afraid that you might have an accident. Those giants said Hermione with a little shortness of breath.

Im fine, Ill tell you everything, said Evan, feeling a warm joy in his heart.

He hugged Hermione hard and saw his parents and Mr. and Mrs. Granger standing by, smiling and looking at them.

For Hermiones initiative to hug Evan, the expression on the adults face was quite wonderful, but it didnt stop her.

From their looks, it was clear that they hoped Evan and Hermione would further their relationship. Although they were young, according to British law, as long as their parents agreed, they could get married at the age of sixteen, and they were two years apart

After a while, Mrs. Granger whispered, Well, Hermione, we should invite the guests in!

Hermione let go of Evan, noticed the anomaly around her, blushed, and hastened to say hello to Mr. and Mrs. Mason.

After exchanging pleasantries, they walked into the Grangers beautiful house.

Evan and Hermione had booked a flight in the afternoon, and they were going to stay at Hermiones house for lunch at noon.

Evan left his parents in the living room, and followed Hermione to her bedroom for a visit.

It was actually his first time entering Hermiones room, a girls room.

The room was very tidy, with everything neatly organized and placed in order. There was no over-exaggerated but lovely decoration. There were a few puppets in the middle of the bed, and everything looked particularly warm.

On the inner wall were rows of long bookshelves, full of hundreds of various magic books, giving Evan a feeling of returning to Flourish and Blotts Bookseller. He casually pulled out a book, which was about the history of modern Magic, and noticed Hermiones detailed annotations throughout.

Its a bit messy, isnt it? said Hermione nervously. Please have a seat; Ill bring some juice.

Evan nodded, took the book and sat down on the bed, his gaze moved from the bookshelves to the cabinet by the window.

The cabinet doors were closed, but Hermiones suitcase was open on the ground. Apparently shed just been sorting out what she wanted to take with her to Egypt.

In addition to half a trunk of magic books, the rest were all the girls clothes neatly stacked.

Its truly Hermiones style. She has to take so many books even when traveling.

Evan blinked and saw a pile of girls underwear next to the books. He stared at the lovely pink underwear for a while. Hearing footsteps in the corridor, he turned his attention to the magic book in his hand again.

The time is too short. I havent packed up yet. Im not sure what I should bring to Egypt. There will definitely be many magical wonders there. I should bring some more books about it, but Hermione stopped, handed the juice to Evan, and looked at him seriously, Well, stop talking about me tell me how you communicated with the giants. And the test left by Ravenclaw have you passed it and found the secret treasure key she left?

No, the situation was much more troublesome than we thought. We met Dark wizards of Ravens Claw this time said Evan.

He told her all about his experience in Sicily, about the owl monster and the castle he saw in Dijon, the situation of the giants tribe, the Cyclops inside the volcano, the conspiracy of the Ravens Claw Dark wizards, the Titan and Time magic, etc.

Hermione sat next to Evan, staring quietly, and several times couldnt help holding his arm.

In the end, we went straight back to Hogwarts, and Hagrid is still leading his brother on foot. We wont see them before the beginning of the school year

A giant he shouldnt do this. He shouldnt bring that giant with him! Hermione raised her eyebrows and continued, I didnt expect that you would encounter so many things. The Titan and time magic are both considered to exist only in legends. I must have read about them in some book.

Chapter 817: Egypt

At Hogwarts, Hermione was probably the only one who spent more time reading books than Evan! She had almost read every book available in the library, and had even ordered many other magic books for herself.

Evan still remembered that the first topic they talked about when he and Hermione first met was to exchange books with one another

Since then, the two of them had never bought the same book again. In her words, they should try to exchange limited resources for more knowledge and avoid waste. Even the textbooks required by the school were left by Hermione to Evan.

Of course, this kind of thing was a manifestation of intimacy after the progress of the relationship between Evan and Hermione.

Whatever other people would think of this kind of thing, Evan was willing to use Hermiones textbooks, not only because she was his girlfriend, but also because the books used by Hermione were accurately marked with key points and class notes

It was also worth mentioning that Hermiones focus on reading was different from that of Evan. She was not as purposeful as Evan, who was reading books that revolved around how to improve his strength. She had read a wide range of books, including all kinds of history of magic and specialized books.

In this regard, Evan had to admire Hermione. Hed thought that, besides him, no one else could do that.

When Evan told her about the Ravens Claw, the Titans, and Time Magic, she immediately mentioned him the titles of many books.

She had a few of them in her hands and quickly flipped through these thick volumes.

Although their content was relatively basic, and even centered around legendary stories with not much substantial information, it was really helpful to understand relevant knowledge.

Hermione intended to take all these books to Egypt and read them on the way

However, there was one problem with this approach: her suitcase couldnt fit all the books, and it was too heavy and inconvenient to carry.

Evan had no choice but to offer her the cloth bag he carried with him and asked Hermione to put the books and the things she wanted to take inside.

A few minutes later, when he saw Hermione stuffing her clothes and underwear into his bag, he suddenly felt weird.

She seemed at ease, letting him help her carry these things

Hermione apparently had no intention of taking her suitcase anymore and handed over everything to Evan.

A scene flashed before Evans eyes: In a long night, Hermione came to his room and asked him for underwear to take a bath. After a while, she washed the changed clothes and sent them back

Well, from any perspective, he was really looking forward to this trip more and more!

Whether it was in Alchemy or his relation with Hermione, he seemed to have the opportunity to go further.

After a somewhat formal lunch, Evan and Hermione were taken to the airport and set off for Egypt! Cairo, the capital of Egypt, the bright pearl on the Nile River, was one of the oldest cities in the world.

When it came to Egypt and Cairo, most people would first think of pyramids, camels, yellow sand, gods, mysterious magic, and various ancient ruins. But when Evan got off the plane, his first impression was, Wow, its really hot here!

Located at the southern end of the Nile Delta, Cairo had a typical subtropical desert climate with average summer temperatures reaching forty degrees Celsius.

Sweat ran uncontrollably down their cheeks, and Evan had to use a spell to keep their bodies cool.

Beside him, Hermione was in high spirits, and although she had not yet left the airport, she kept looking around, constantly talking to Evan about the scenic spots and customs of Egypt and Cairo.

They had just seen the pyramids next to the city from the plane. It was a wonder.

On the plain covered in yellow sand, these stone mausoleums of ancient Egyptian pharaohs were magnificent, showing the world the grandeur of the tomb owners. Even from a distance, Evan could still feel the powerful magical aura emanating from them.

He had read in related books that since the First Dynasty of Egypt, almost all the pharaohs were powerful ancient warlocks who had the power to destroy heaven and earth and were a unified combination of Muggle secular monarchy, theocracy and the supreme power of the Wizarding world.

Of the many pyramids that had been discovered so far, the most famous were the three great pyramids in Giza, a suburb of Cairo. Theyd been left by the three pharaohs of the Fourth Dynasty, namely, the Pyramid of Khufu, the Pyramid of Khafre, and the Pyramid of Menkaure, with a history of over four thousand years.

That was the era when ancient Egypt and ancient sorcerers were just beginning to flourish, and it was the time when the power of the gods was at its strongest.

Two years ago, Evan and Hermione had heard from Ron more than once about the inside of the pyramids. In addition to the tombs and passages that had already been opened to Muggle visits, there were many secret rooms that had not been cracked. The number of curses in the rooms was beyond imagination.

The curse breaking progressed slowly, and Ron told them that the wizards of Gringotts had discovered a room a few years ago above the tomb of Pharaoh Khufus Pyramid. There were many weird skeletons of Muggles whod forced into the pyramid.

The room was extremely terrifying. A few wizards had rashly broken in to investigate and they suddenly grew extra heads

For safety reasons, Mrs. Weasley strictly forbade Bill from entering that pyramid.

Not far in front of the Great Pyramid was the Sphinx, which was no less famous.

The Sphinx was a magical creature that had really existed. It was a monster unique to Egypt and ancient Greece. It could speak human language. It liked to stay on the key road and propose riddles to passers-by. If the answer was correct, they could pass, but if it was wrong, the Sphinx would directly swallow them.

Many archaeologists and historians of magic believed that the Sphinx had been carved in the image of a creature called the Sphinx.

It had the face of a pharaoh, and it was a unique monument symbolizing authority.

It wore the *Nemes* crown and, engraved on its forehead, was a relief sculpture of *Uraeus* the sacred cobra. These were legendary magical items that had been lost for a long time. Unfortunately, after the nose was damaged, all the magical properties of this statue became inactive, and modern wizards could not speculate on its specific use.

In addition to the Great Pyramid and the Sphinx, Egypt's first Pharaoh Ramses II was recognized as the most powerful Caster.

He was a pharaoh of the nineteenth Dynasty of Egypt, the strongest era of ancient warlocks, and the era of the gods slaughter.

In a sense, he was a god himself, with unimaginable power.

The various remains and magic he left behind had been affecting the development of both the Wizarding world and the Muggle world up to now.

Chapter 818: Explorer Hotel

The gods and ancient relics in Egypt were beyond imagination, and the magic left by ancient warlocks was spread throughout the country.

This was a beloved tourist destination for Muggles, who came to Egypt to experience the vicissitudes of history and the changes of time.

At the same time, this country was also greatly favored by wizards.

A wizarding organization headed by goblins from Gringotts collaborated here with the government to dig for lost treasures and magic.

In private, there were many wizards who hoped to gain strong power, exploring the ancient ruins of Egypt.

Nicolas Flamel was probably the most successful example. He had explored Egypt several centuries ago, seen the revelation of the ancient prophet Abraham in the desert, and finally got the *Book of Abraham*. He learned the top-tier Alchemy from it and started his 600-year legendary life.

Evan was not as greedy, and did not seek the treasures and magic left from ancient times.

This was a purely purposeful trip. He and Hermione came here to see the Emerald Tablet, hoping not to encounter a terrible evil god or some unknown monster

I did some research beforehand, said Hermione, taking out a thick pile of parchment. I've listed all the sites worth visiting in Egypt. There are hundreds of them, and Cairo is just a small part of it.

Looks good! Evan looked at the dense records on it. Hermione had really made a lot of effort.

We certainly can't go to all these sites, can we? But there are several places we must visit, such as the Great Pyramid, the ancient Egyptian Grottoes, Karnak, the Nile Dam, the Egyptian Museum, the City of the Living and the City of the Dead, and said Hermione, and she suddenly put down the parchment and turned to look at Evan carefully. Evan, Voldemort is back, everyone is preparing for the coming war, but the two of us are traveling to Egypt, isn't it a bit out of place?

There's nothing wrong with it, Hermione. Don't worry about Voldemort and the Death Eaters. We're not here just for sightseeing. Alchemy is very helpful in defeating evil gods, said Evan, holding Hermione's small hand, and pulling her to him. I told you before, this trip will help you learn Animagus, you have all that it needs, and you can start tonight.

The two of them discussed Animagus again. While passing through the customs, Evan and Hermione had a little trouble.

Seeing that they were only two children and were not accompanied by adults, the Egyptian official intended to stop them. But Evan solved the problem with the Confundus Charm, and the official, confused, let them pass.

When they went out, Bill Weasley was already waiting for them.

He looked the same as before; cool, tall, with long hair that he had tied back in a ponytail and an earring with what looked like a fang dangling from it.

Bill was wearing a set of sky blue clothes, not wizard robes, nor the typical Muggle attire. His clothes would not have looked out of place at a rock concert. His boots were made of dragon hide.

How are you, Evan Hermione? said Bill enthusiastically, waving to them. How was your trip? Flying through Muggle tools is an unforgettable experience. What do they call these things? Big brooms?!

Hello, Bill! said Hermione politely. It's not a broom, but an airplane. It's an aircraft that generates thrust through the engine's power unit and flies in the atmosphere. It's a bit like a car. It's all science. Science, it's amazing. I've just been studying this stuff, Bill replied, looking at a taking-off plane through the huge glass window. I usually use the Floo Network to return to England. I may try this tool next time.

He obviously inherited some of Mr. Arthur Weasley's qualities and was interested in Muggle things.

We'd better get out of here first! said Evan as he saw that many curious Muggles were scrutinizing them.

Come on, I'll show you Egypt, said Bill, leading Evan and Hermione out. I've arranged a place for you to stay. You know, in Egypt, wizards don't fly with brooms, we usually use flying carpets.

As they walked outside the airport, Bill asked them about the situation in Britain. It seemed that he intended to return to England to fight Voldemort.

When no one was around, he disappeared with Evan and Hermione.

With a bang, Evan saw himself appearing in a hotel full of a mixture of ancient Egyptian and Arabic styles. It was different from the gray and dirty inns in the Wizarding world of England or France.

The space here was large and bright, full of unique exotic charm, with snow-white marble on the ground, shiny bronze gates, huge and quaint stone carvings, colorful curtains and tapestries on the walls, and valuable decorations everywhere.

In front of the hotel, directly facing it were the three huge pyramids and the Sphinx.

Whats this place? asked Hermione, looking at the huge stone pillars carved with hieroglyphs in the hall.

The Explorer Hotel, said Bill. It was a palace in ancient times, belonging to a pharaoh of the 17th Dynasty. Now its run by Gringotts goblins. Its very popular. All the wizards who travel to Cairo stay here. Ive reserved two rooms for you.

We may need to book two more. We have friends to come, Fleur and Gabrielle from Beauxbatons, said Evan.

He looked around with satisfaction. Obviously, the goblins were far more reliable than wizards in management.

Oh, you all met during the Triwizard Tournament, right? Id already taken the leave to watch the final task. Ron becoming a champion was truly an unexpected turn of events, said Bill. I never expected so much to happen

They walked to the front of the counter, where stood three goblins wearing scarlet and gold uniforms.

Like the goblins of Gringotts, they all had a smart dark face, pointed beard, and extremely long hands and feet.

When they came over, the goblins bowed to them.

How can I help you, sir? said a fair-grade goblin, his face full of wrinkles.

Im Bill Weasley. Ive booked two rooms with you before, said Bill.

Yes, there is indeed a record of the appointment, said the goblin, taking out two gems that shone with golden light. These are the keys. The rooms are on the west side. Do you need me to lead you through?

Well, theres no hurry, we need two more rooms.

I apologize, Mr. Weasley, all the rooms have been booked out, and the earliest available reservation is for next month, said the goblin with a wrinkled nose, You know, many people have been coming here recently due to the newly discovered ruins

Chapter 819: The Golden Book of Amun Ra

New ruins, what is it? Evan asked curiously.

It is the relic of Amun Ra, said to be left by Ramses II, said Bill. You all know Ramses II, right?

Well, hes the most famous Pharaoh in Egyptian history. His life experience is simply a legend. He once led Egypt to prosperity! said Hermione quickly. Ive read about him in many books. He conquered many countries in his lifetime

Yeah, this great pharaoh has done a lot of great things. At present, over half of the surviving temples and relics in Egypt are associated with him. We've been trying to find the secrets he left, said Bill. Not long ago, a team of explorers discovered the relic of Amun Ra in the heart of the city of Pi-Ramses in northeastern Cairo. It contains important information about the pharaohs. The exploration team of Gringotts has settled in it, but there are still many wizards coming to Egypt to enter that relic.

Pi-Ramses?! Evan repeated.

An ancient Egyptian city that disappeared in history, built by Ramses II, also known as the House of Ramses, Bill explained. The city was discovered twenty years ago, and excavation work has been going on since then, and we've found many valuable temples inside.

Why do those wizards want to enter the relic of Amun Ra? What are they looking for? asked Hermione.

It's probably an adventure to see if there's any gain. This is a normal phenomenon in the Egyptian Wizarding world, said Bill. Every time a new relic is discovered, it always attracts a group of people. They are typical speculators, only interested in money and they're reckless.

Doesn't the Egyptian Ministry of Magic intervene? Do they just allow these people to enter the relics?

Unlike ours, the Egyptian Ministry of Magic has no objection to such things, or rather, has no ability to manage them. There are simply too many ruins in Egypt, and thousands of them are being excavated at present, said Bill, shrugging. The Ministry's resources are insufficient for exploration, and they cannot provide protection. Illegal excavation is widespread, which is the main reason they have to cooperate with Gringotts. The situation now is that as long as you register with the Egyptian Ministry of Magic, you can become a legal explorer and excavate the relics. But if you really find anything, you must turn it over to the state, and the Egyptian Ministry will give you corresponding compensation. Smuggling out is not allowed. Once found, it's a felony!

Explorer, this job sounds good! said Evan.

In fact, it's very dangerous. Untrained wizards don't have enough ability to deal with the curses in the ruins. They also lack professional supplies. People die every year, but if you really find something, you can get rich overnight, just like this time said Bill, looking around to see if they were being noticed by anyone, and he bent down, lowered his voice and said, This time the situation is different. This was supposed to be classified information, but it's okay to tell you both.

Classified information?! Both Evan and Hermione looked at him in astonishment.

Yes! Bill's voice grew lower. I knew from a colleague that according to reliable historical records, the relic of Amun Ra contains the long-vanished ancient Egyptian undead book, the *Golden Book of Amun Ra*, which records the secret of eternal life.

The *Golden Book of Amun Ra* eternal life! Hermione held her breath and seemed fascinated by the book.

Evan sighed. Immortality and eternal life again and again, couldn't these powerful ancient warlocks have a higher pursuit?!

He was too aware of the attraction of this word to wizards. If this information were to be made public, many people would be ecstatic.

I don't think it's true. There may be no *Golden Book of Amun Ra* in the ruins, or this book is not as powerful as the legend says. If it truly granted eternal life, why did Ramses II die? Evan asked.

Who knows, maybe he wanted to see the world of the dead, or he's been resurrected in some other way, and can't appear just because of restrictions, said Bill. Evan, don't underestimate the magic of Egypt. I'll show you the pyramids and tombs in a few days, and you'll know how fantastic the ancient Egyptian Magic is. There's a special magic here.

Evan nodded hesitantly. He knew exactly what the *Book of Amun Ra* meant. Like the *Book of Abraham*, which he carried with him, this book itself was a legendary magical item.

It was said that it recorded the magic of obtaining eternal life, the ability to unravel all curses in the world, and the method to harness the power of the sun, the most potent force of heat in existence. Ramses II became the greatest Pharaoh because of this book.

In contrast to the *Golden Book of Amun Ra* was the *Black Book of the Dead*, which could bring the dead back to life.

Unlike the *Golden Book of Amun Ra*, which had no trace at all, many incantations in the *Black Book of the Dead* were carved on the walls of the tombs of pharaohs and sacrificial rites in the past dynasties with hieroglyphs and ancient magical writings, and some were printed on coffins or carved on exquisite stone pavilions.

Although these incantations were incomplete, the wizards of later generations had continued to perfect the *Black Book of the Dead* through a little archaeological excavation, and on this basis, they had developed the Necromancer magic, a very unpopular and very small branch of magic, which belonged to a kind of evil Dark magic.

This magic could finally bring the dead back to this world, but at a very heavy price. Evan had never heard of anyone who'd successfully cast it.

Even so, the power of undead Dark magic to control the realms of the dead and curses through necromantic magic still evoked fear.

If you're interested, I can show you the relic of Amun Ra in a few days, said Bill. But you have to apply to become explorers first. We can go around the entrance of the relic. Remember, don't talk about it!

Mr. Weasley, about the room At this moment, the goblin behind the counter interrupted in a shrill voice.

Oh, right, the room, said Bill. When are your two friends arriving?

Gabrielle said they'll be arriving tomorrow morning! Hermione replied. We made the arrangement before she left Hogwarts.

Tomorrow um because of the relic of Amun Ra, many wizards have returned to Cairo recently. Finding new accommodations would take time, and the safety and comfort wouldn't be as good as

here, Bill turned to the goblin, and said in some embarrassment, Can you think of a way to get us two rooms?

Im sorry, Mr. Weasley, we dont have any vacant rooms! The goblin replied in a stubborn tone and looked at Evan and Hermione. If youll allow me to be forward, Ive noticed that your friends are all children. Our rooms are quite spacious, and it would be a waste for single occupancy. If you dont mind, I suggest two or three of you sharing one room.

Chapter 820: A Minor Problem

Two or three people sharing one room?! Evan and Hermione raised their heads at the same time, looking at the goblin behind the counter.

Evan didnt mind sharing a room with others, but he wasnt sure if Hermione, Gabrielle or Fleur would be willing.

That sounded good. Staying in a room together for a month was a great opportunity to promote feelings.

He looked at Hermione, whose slightly blushing face was incredibly cute, and then thought of Gabrielle, who was like an angel, followed by Fleur

Evan shook his head hurriedly. Fleur was out of question. If he lived with her, he would be the one worrying at night! Fleur was too open-minded. No one could guarantee what she might actually do to Evan. After all, Evan was still a child

He had to forget about Gabrielle too. She had just turned nine this year; she was also a child.

If there was no other way, it would be better for him to live with Hermione. It would be more convenient for them to do things together at night.

Thats a good suggestion, said Bill. Because this used to be a pharaohs palace, the rooms here are indeed very large. When my parents visited me last time, they shared one room. My parents had one, Fred and George had one, and Ron and Percy shared a room. But if these are two girls

Well, just let Gabrielle and Fleur be with me, said Hermione, taking a strong breath. Evan will have a room for himself.

Evan blinked. The normal deployment was not like this, was it?!

Shouldnt he be with Hermione in a room, while Fleur and Gabrielle would be in the other one?!

What are you thinking about? Hermione turned her head to look at him, as though shed noticed something.

Nothing! Evan shook his head hurriedly, hesitated, and then whispered to Hermione, Actually, I thought you and I would be together.

Hearing that, Hermiones little face suddenly turned red, and she bit her lip gently.

Shed never dreamed that Evan would be so bold. He obviously wasnt like this before. Could this be the change of their relationship as male and female?

Yes, she immediately realized that she was now Evans girlfriend. After the Yule Ball, he had already confessed to her. Because shortly afterwards, Evan left the school for Sicily, Hermione had not yet adapted to the change in their relationship.

She was entangled and did not know how to respond to Evans sudden request. She could neither refuse nor agree.

For the first time, Hermione, who had always been straightforward, became so tangled, which was not typical of Hermione at all.

Evan knew that with Hermiones character and emotional experience, her expression indicated that it was probably the time for him to seize the opportunity. But Bill and the goblins were still around, and it was really difficult for him to ask further

If I had some extra space, Evan could actually stay with me. Ill keep an eye out for any suitable places nearby. Alright, let me take you to your rooms. You two will love it here! Bill took the gems with the golden light from the goblin and led Evan and Hermione along the outer corridor to the depths of the hotel. This is a keystone. Egypt is the birthplace of Alchemy; and as lost magical knowledge has been discovered over time, many alchemical techniques have been applied to daily life. This is one of them. The locks treated with Alchemy are much safer than those opened with regular keys.

Evan took a keystone from Bill and saw a magical rune carved in the middle of the gem.

His attention quickly shifted from Hermione to the key in his hand.

It was really amazing. It was constructed through Alchemy, which could make this common gem have magical power.

For wizards who did not understand Alchemy, this was indeed magical, and there was no way to crack it.

But at Evans current level, it only took him a few minutes to decipher the runes in this key, and he tried to analyze the magical runes in it

Evan, look there!

Hearing Hermiones voice, Evan looked up and saw a huge open-air swimming pool in the courtyard outside the corridor.

The ground was covered with large natural stones, adorned with lapis lazuli and turquoise, extending all the way to the edge of the pool, where water was sprayed out by two Sphinx statues carved with ancient ornaments and Egyptian hieroglyphs.

Looking forward, everything was bathed in a golden hue as the setting suns glow enveloped the surroundings.

Under the setting sun, the huge pyramids in the distance, the endless desert and the slowly falling sun merged into one, giving a shocking beauty.

How beautiful! said Hermione, unconsciously clenching Evans right hand.

Indeed, this is one of the greatest Wonders humanity has left in the world. Evan agreed.

Watching the pyramids is best during two time periods, one is at sunrise, and the other is now, nearing dusk said Bill, looking at the pyramids in the distance, Its fascinating, isnt it?! The year I graduated I saw this scene in a promotional brochure from Gringotts, and I instantly fell in love with it. I made up my mind to go to Egypt to become a Curse-Breaker, though my mother had always hoped that I could enter the Ministry of Magic.

Bills grades at school were good. He was both a prefect and Head Boy, which was completely an older version of Percy. With his grades, it would actually have been very easy for him to join the Ministry of Magic.

But he was not as serious and stuffy as Percy, and he had a natural contempt for rules, a bit like Sirius. This was destined to make the Ministry of Magic and the rules irrelevant for him. The exciting job of Curse-Breaker was suitable for him.

In fact, the Weasleys were excellent children with unique talents. Unfortunately, there were too many children, and at the end, Mrs. Weasley had no energy to take care of the others.

Evan, Hermione and Bill stood there, gazing at the distant pyramids until the sun disappeared below the horizon.

Since your friends wont be here until tomorrow morning, I suggest delaying the pyramids tour to the day after tomorrow, said Bill, as he moved forward. Ill book a flying carpet, so that you have the whole picture of the pyramids from the sky. Youll then go down with Muggles to have a ride on camels, take some pictures, and then visit the tomb inside the pyramid. Do you have any special needs?

No! Bill had thought out everything in detail!

Alright, Ill pick you up at ten oclock tomorrow morning. Well visit the Egyptian Museum first. This is very helpful for you to understand Egyptian culture and history. In the afternoon, we can go

Bill, I didnt come to Egypt just for sightseeing! Evan interrupted. I talked to you before. I want to see the *Emerald Tablet*.

Yeah the Emerald Tablet actually its very difficult, said Bill, looking at Evan sheepishly. You certainly dont want to see those knockoffs. The real *Emerald Tablet* is a legendary magical item, considered top secret.

But I have letters of recommendation from Dumbledore and Nicolas Flamel, said Evan.

Because of the recommendation of the two of them, you have a chance. Otherwise, you wouldnt be allowed anywhere near the *Emerald Tablet*, said Bill. This legendary magical item is in the joint custody of the Egyptian Ministry of Magic and Gringotts. Im currently helping you apply to the higher-ups. Out of respect for Dumbledore and Flamel, they should let you see the *Emerald Tablet*, but it may take a long time