

## Harry Potter 821

### Chapter 821: Hermione's Animagus

As Bill said, no matter which country it was, it would not open its legendary magical items casually.

This was normal. Evan had been mentally prepared before coming, but did not expect the situation to be so gloomy. He thought Dumbledore and Flamel's letters of recommendation would play a role, but from what Bill implied, it still needed layers of approval, and the time that it would take was uncertain.

It should be known that the eternal pursuit of ancient Egyptian wizards was to conquer death and achieve eternal life in the true sense. All kinds of magical research and complex magic branches had been carried out around this point, and finally three magic classics were handed down in the world.

Of course, these three magic books were the *Golden Book of Amun Ra*, the *Black Book of the Dead* and the *Emerald Tablet*.

The *Golden Book of Amun Ra* had the strongest power. It could allow the living to obtain eternal life, let the dead rest in peace again, break all the curses in the world and use the power of the sun.

It was a pity that this magic book had long been buried in the long river of history, leaving only countless legends for future generations to remember.

The *Black Book of the Dead* could bring the dead back to life and form an army of the dead. It also recorded terrifying Dark magic such as curses and plagues.

It had been lost like the *Golden Book of Amun Ra*, but some fragments had been carved in the tombs of the pharaohs and sacrificial chambers, thus being sorted out by later generations.

Although the version compiled by later generations was not as powerful as in the legend, it was still a legendary magical item.

As for the *Emerald Tablet*, it could be simply said to be known as the enlightenment book of Alchemy, with extraordinary significance.

Many wizards believed that its real secret had not yet been discovered, and research on it had never ceased.

In this situation, it was far more difficult for Evan to see the *Emerald Tablet* than he expected.

You don't need to worry too much. With the help of Dumbledore and Flamel, you'll be allowed to a visit. I don't think there should be a big problem, said Bill. Anyway, I'll actively strive for it. But before that, you can stay in Egypt with peace of mind.

How long will it take?

Trust me, this matter will definitely be resolved before the school starts, said Bill.

All right! said Evan. There was no other way at present, and it seemed that he needed to stay in Egypt for a few more days.

As a hotel, the rooms of the Explorer Hotel were indeed spacious and luxurious enough.

Compared with the old, cramped rooms of the Leaky Cauldron, Evan and Hermiones rooms were as large as four of them.

The room was divided into two suites, each with a bed. The floor was covered with thick Arabian blankets, which were very comfortable to step on. The walls were also filled with Egyptian-style paintings, and there was a gorgeous scarab ornament.

Directly facing the door was a huge French window, offering a view of the pyramids outside, and going out, there was a large balcony. Downstairs were dense palm trees. The warm evening breeze was blowing gently, creating a very comfortable atmosphere

After dinner, Evan lay in a daze in the hammock on the balcony, swinging the keystone in his hand.

He thought about the *Emerald Tablet* for a while, and the ruins of Amun Ra left by Ramses II and the rumor that the *Golden Book of Amun Ra* was hidden in it, but there were too few clues in his hand, and he couldnt make any progress. His thoughts drifted further and further

Bill had already gone back, while Hermione was hiding in her room, not giving Evan a chance to take the chase.

How leisurely! He stretched out and stood up.

It was really out of his style to lie here so lazily, so Evan decided to find Hermione next door.

Whether it was helping her complete the Animagus transformation as planned or researching something together, it was better than lying here alone and being bored.

The long night had just begun

Knock, knock, knock just then, there was a loud knock on the door outside, and Evan hurried over to open it.

Before he could step out, Hermione came to his door. She seemed to have mustered up the courage and made a decision. She looked at Evan bravely.

Just back to her room earlier, shed been thinking, having been entangled in how to get along with Evan, and she finally figured out that she was now Evans girlfriend, there was nothing to struggle with, and there was no need to avoid him.

It was not her style. She thought of the experience that the school senior girls told her about, and she had to show courage and take the initiative.

If she liked him, she liked him. It was evident that theyd both gone through so much together, and now it was natural to be together, not to be afraid of being laughed at; not to mention Harry, Ron, Ginny and other students were not here. Tonight was entirely their own world, just the two of them.

Evan, I Hermione looked at Evan, staring into his eyes, and the gentle breeze blowing past intoxicated her.

How could she? She really wanted to have some red wine. The sour and sweet taste would go well with the scene before her.

In such a night scene, it was likely that anything could happen, and Hermione wouldnt resist

I was just about to come and find you, said Evan happily. He let Hermione in and did not find anything unusual about her. I thought we agreed on the plane during the trip that I would help you with your first Animagus transformation tonight.

Animagus transformation?! Hermione froze for a moment. She didnt come to him to talk about it.

She came to talk again about Evans request to be together in the same room, but Animagus seemed to be good, too.

Animagus is a very deep human Transfiguration, said Hermione. Although Ive been studying the notes you gave me before, can my current strength really accomplish this spell?!

Dont worry; you have no problem with the knowledge of Transfiguration, said Evan. Theres no need to worry about magic. Ive carefully asked Sirius and others about their transformation process and worked out a plan. Peter Pettigrew was not as good as you at that time. He also completed the transformation in the fifth year. You can do it now.

But Hermione was still a bit worried.

With me here, therell absolutely be no problem! said Evan, full of confidence.

Hermione nodded. She had unconditional trust in Evan and continued to ask, What do I need to do?

You should carefully recall the transformation process. Im going to draw a magical rune. This is the method I developed in Alchemy. It can use the power of the Philosophers Stone to some extent. Evan paused and continued, Hold on, Ill control the magic power output in the Philosophers Stone to help you, and with the Replenishing Potion and your own power, there wont be any issues for sure.

Hermione nodded and sat on the edge of the bed, carefully recalling the main points of Animagus transformation.

Then, she suddenly looked up at Evan and said hesitantly, What animal do you think Ill become?

Chapter 822: Meow Meow Meow

Generally speaking, Animagus and the Patronus were the same animal for the same wizard or witch, representing the external manifestation of the soul.

But Hermiones Patronus was an otter, and if her Animagus was still an otter, it was too bad!

A transformation that could only be used in a place where there was water was practically no different from nothing.

The transformation of Animagus is unpredictable. The animal the wizard changes to depends on his personality and physical characteristics, Evan paused for a moment. It was a bit strange why Hermione asked such basic questions, and he explained patiently, General transformations are to ordinary non-magical creatures, such as Professor McGonagalls tabby cat, Sirius big black dog, and Rita Skeeters beetle. In Ravensclaws memory, I saw Rowena become a raven.

Raven! Hermione sighed. Madam Ravenclaw was truly remarkable!

Transforming into a bird is indeed convenient, and you can do it too, Hermione. The raven has always been considered the incarnation of the smartest wizard, and youre the smartest witch Ive ever met, said Evan. Maybe your Animagus could be a raven.

Thank you said Hermione, taking a deep breath. Evan, I know all that you said. Actually, I wanted to ask, what animal do you want me to transform to? Which animal can help you?

Well, then I hope you become a cat. Evan answered directly.

Why? Hermione looked at him in surprise.

You're so silly. Because my Animagus form is a cat, if you were to turn into a cat, we would make a perfect pair! said Evan, as he ruffled Hermiones fluffy hair. But you have to become a bit cuter, not like Professor McGonagall.

Oh! Hermione murmured softly, her face instantly turning red, all the way to the roots of her ears. She had clearly told herself to take the initiative, but with Evans actions, she became nervous and shy.

Watching Evan, who took out many magical materials in front of her and began to depict magical runes, Hermione knew that she probably could not take the initiative anymore. This was not her strong point at all. She just wanted to quietly watch the boy now

A few minutes later, with Evans actions, a huge and complex magical rune appeared in front of them.

Is this the magic rune you were talking about? Hermione looked at the rune on the ground in astonishment.

Yeah, I've figured it out by myself from the *Book of Abraham*, the notes that Nicolas Flamel handed to me, and the magic found in the remains of ancient times. With this rune, I can use the strong power of the Philosophers Stone. Its a shallow method of Alchemy, said Evan, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

He could have used magic to draw magical runes, just like he did in the giants territory.

But doing so would only quickly direct the power of the Philosophers Stone and cast powerful spells, without being able to control it for a long time. It was not suitable for helping Hermione complete her first Animagus transformation. So he used the Energy Stones hed found deep in the core of the earth last time.

These magical minerals had excellent conductivity for magic and contained pure natural power.

Evan brought back a lot at that time, which was why he took the initiative to help Hermione complete the Animagus transformation.

After asking Sirius about the transformation process, he was able to help Hermione a year ago, but it was very risky.

Now with the help of this Energy Stone and the Philosophers Stone, the risk could be minimized.

Almost done! These are potions to restore magical power. They will help you replenish your magic, said Evan, taking out a few bottles of light blue potions that he handed to Hermione. Unfortunately, we don't have Everlasting Elixirs, but there's the Philosophers Stone, and you shouldn't need these either.

He asked Hermione to sit in the middle of the rune, and opened Slytherins Locket to take out the Philosophers Stone and put it in a key position.

Is that all right? Hermione asked, nervous and expectant.

She had read about Animagus more than once in books, and had many discussions with Professor McGonagall, so she knew how difficult this human-to-animal transformation was.

Otherwise, there wouldnt be only seven legally registered Animagi throughout the entire twentieth century.

Well, let me see if theres any oversight, said Evan in a deep voice, looking at Hermione sitting in front of him. By the way, it will be very painful for a while when you transform. This is the case for everyone. You must hold back, you can shout out loudly, but you cant stop magic, otherwise youll lose all your efforts and even have an accident.

I know! Hermione nodded again, clenching her fists.

When turning into an animal, its generally the bone in a key part that is the most difficult to change and it varies according to different parts of the creature you change to, so I suggest you take off your clothes Evans voice grew lower. Just take off your outer clothing.

There was a moment of silence, and Evan was worried that Hermione was angry. This request was indeed a bit excessive.

You know, its what the magic requires, he hastily added. Just change into your pajamas!

When Peter Pettigrew transformed, the scapula bones on his back couldnt be transfigured. James, Sirius and Lupin helped him transform them one by one. The point of this story was that Peter wasnt wearing any clothes. Therefore, the others could accurately find the bones that had not changed and help him successfully complete the transformation.

Give give me my pajamas! said Hermione with a red face, not daring to look at Evan.

Oh! Evan remembered that Hermiones clothes were all in his possession. He hurriedly looked down, but which one were the pajamas? What he just took out seemed to be underwear, pure white, with a cute little bow on it

Finally, when Hermione almost couldnt help coming over to do it herself, he turned out her pajamas. Not the pink pajamas that Hermione often wore in school, but made of a thin layer of gauze.

After Hermione went to the back room to change, Evan could vaguely see her hazy and charming body.

For Evan, Hermiones allure seemed even greater than wearing nothing.

For Hermione, what had just happened made her shy to the extreme, and strange feelings were rapidly spreading.

Tonight, both of them had impure motives from the beginning, and Animagus transformation was just an excuse.

The atmosphere in the room was rather ambiguous, and Evan and Hermiones breathing was a little messy. If it werent for the need to transform

Hermione, focus and follow the transformation process of Animagus, Evan gasped, Ill help you!

As soon as he finished speaking, the Philosophers Stone in his hand glowed red, and the magical power instantly lit the magical rune.

If anyone entered the room at this moment, he would be surprised by the scene in front of him.

In the magical rune glowing with mysterious light, Hermiones body was rapidly changing into the shape of an animal.

Like Evans first transformation, he saw Hermiones muscles, skin, and even hair wriggling and shaking.

She was like a soft clay monster. Her entire body was rapidly deforming and softening, getting smaller and smaller.

Hermione gritted her teeth and persevered, no matter how painful it was. The depleted magic within her body was quickly replenished, and her body underwent a rapid transformation.

This is Evan looked at Hermione in front of him. She seemed to have truly transformed into a cat!

Chapter 823: At the Top of the Pyramid

In the blink of an eye, Hermiones body underwent a complete transformation, successfully completing her first Animagus transformation.

Her transformation process went smoother than expected, and even without Evans help, she would not have encountered significant issues.

Hermione was very strong, and her foundation in Transfiguration was very solid. With the accumulation of normal magical power she would have been able to master this complex human-to-animal transformation on her own in about three to four years. What Evan was currently doing was merely expediting the process.

What surprised Evan was the animal Hermione transformed into it was indeed a cat. He wondered if it was influenced by him.

Unlike Evans black cat, Hermione became a white cat. Her entire body was snow-white, with only a reddish-brown color around her ears. Her grape-like, large eyes emanated a sense of spirituality. Her soft body could touch the most delicate corners of peoples hearts, making her incredibly adorable.

To describe her in a word, she was CUTE!

She curled up in the center of the magical rune, still adapting to the impact of her body shape change.

The kitten sat on the ground like a human, looking at her paws and body in disbelief, and pressing her furry paw pad forward.

Then she looked up at Evan, her eyes filled with astonishment.

Meow! Hermione gave a feeble, worried voice.

Congratulations, Hermione, you've made it, you've completed the transformation, very successful, your Animagus form is a white kitten, said Evan happily. To be honest, this is the cutest cat I've ever seen.

He reached out to hold Hermione, but she gracefully leaped and skillfully evaded Evan's hands.

Meow meow! It seemed that she hadn't expected to become this agile, darting around and jumping in the room.

Evan could understand the feeling of adapting to newfound strength. When he first completed his Animagus transformation, he was less adept than Hermione and ended up leaving home, encountering Sirius Black, and engaging in a chase through the streets of London.

He thought for a moment, his body quickly changed into the shape of a black cat, and he rushed to Hermione

The two wrestled, but neither exerted real force. Evan was merely helping Hermione adapt to her new body.

More than ten minutes later, Hermione's reaction was getting faster, already like a real cat.

Evan stopped. Going on was only taking advantage of Hermione

Meow! He waved his paw at Hermione and motioned for her to follow him.

The space in the room was too small, so he was going to show Hermione around and enjoy Egypt at night.

Evan walked to the balcony, and jumped gently to the huge palm tree outside the window, before landing to the ground.

Hermione peered from the balcony, seemingly hesitant. Then she also jumped out like Evan did.

Hermione felt the power in her body. She was so excited and immersed in the joy of completing the Animagus transformation.

Until now, she couldn't believe that she'd actually succeeded, and really became a cat.

She followed Evan through the quiet courtyard and the hotel hall to the street outside.

The Explorer Hotel was formerly an abandoned ancient palace, and its area was also the ruins of an ancient city.

These ruins had at least thousands of years of history, leaving only piles of rubble piled together.

Evan and Hermione shuffled through these ancient ruins, feeling the vastness of their antiquity.

At this moment, Evan clearly felt the power of time, which could wear out all the power in the world.

By the moonlight, he looked up and saw the huge outlines of the three great pyramids not far away.

*Man fears time; and time fears the pyramids*, he suddenly remembered this ancient Egyptian proverb.

The pyramids in front of them were a miracle in human history, a testament to the formidable power of ancient Egyptian warlocks.

Even though they were still some distance away, Evan could still feel the oppressive aura emanating from these three massive structures.

Hundreds of thousands of blocks of limestone and granite were stacked on top of each other without any bonding material, and the stones matched seamlessly. Although they had been beaten by wind and rain for more than 4,000 years, a knife could not be inserted between the stones.

Could they conquer the power of time?

They had the same effect as the *Golden Book of Amun Ra*, the *Black Book of the Dead* and the *Emerald Tablet*. This was another conquest of time by ancient Egyptian warlocks.

They aspired to achieve immortality. Although they had been here for less than a day, Evan had already vividly sensed this.

He paused for a moment, suddenly thinking of taking a look at the top of the pyramid and experiencing the magnitude of this Wonder firsthand.

Meow! Hermione curiously approached Evan, not understanding why he had stopped.

The stroll they had just taken through the ruins made her feel great, and the scenery before her was filled with a fantastical romance.

In Hermiones view, this was much better than the kind of date where couples would hide in the bushes at school.

If possible, she would be willing to accompany Evan and keep going like this.

Hermione, Ill take you to a place youll absolutely love, said Evan, quickly reverting back to his original form.

Meow?! Hermione looked at him strangely and nodded hesitantly.

Since you nodded, Ill take it as your agreement! said Evan with a smile.

He lifted Hermione, who hadnt fully reacted yet, directly into his arms and Apparated.

The next second, they both appeared at the top of the Pyramid of Khufu.

Hermione struggled in Evans arms for a moment. She didnt mind where Evan took her, but she didnt expect him to hold her so directly.

Then, she looked up, gazing in astonishment at the panoramic view before her the night view of Cairo.

Countless lights twinkled, like bright gems, inlaid in this ancient city.

In the distance, there was the quietly flowing Nile River, which glowed silver under the moonlight.

These earthly brilliance and the bright stars in the sky merged together in a picture of breathtaking beauty.



Hermione stared blankly at the lake, immersed in it, and didn't react until five minutes later. Where were they now?

Then immediately, she realized that this was the only place where she could see the full picture of Cairo City.

She poked her head and looked at the stones stacked underneath, knowing that Evan had brought her to the top of the pyramid, the place closest to the gods.

Hermione's body was taut, afraid to move recklessly and even more afraid to revert back to her original form, fearing that she might fall.

It was very steep here. Every year, people fell from the pyramids and died. It was said to be a curse left by the Pharaohs.

Hermione curled up in Evan's arms, feeling his warmth and breath, and her nervous mood gradually relaxed.

She poked her head out again, enjoying the beautiful scenery in the distance and feeling the romance with Evan.

And so, in the dim light of the night, above the Great Pyramid, a teenager sat quietly holding a kitten in his arms.

Chapter 824: Bill and Fleur

Meow! After a while, Hermione softly exclaimed.

Evan lowered his head and looked at the kitten in his arms, understood what she meant, and placed her on the granite beside him.

He gently held one of the kitten's paws, and Hermione's body was changing rapidly, returning to its original state.

That evening, the two of them sat hand in hand at the top of the Great Pyramid, chatting until late into the night.

This was indeed a rare and very romantic experience, but the result was that both Evan and Hermione got up late the next day.

When they came out of their rooms yawning, Fleur and Gabrielle had already arrived at the Explorer Hotel.

Gabrielle was sitting on the sofa in the hall with a glass of juice in her hand, and in front of her was an atlas about Egypt, which she leafed through absentmindedly and raised her head from time to time, as though searching for something.

As for Fleur, she was chatting with Bill, visibly interested in him, and he seemed to reciprocate.

Fleur was very delighted. Evan had never seen her so happy.

She shook her head non-stop, making her silver long hair flash with dazzling luster.

Evan, Hermione! Gabrielle hurriedly waved over, showing a lovely smile on her face as she saw them come out.

Hello, Gabrielle! Evan greeted.

When did you arrive? Hermione asked directly. I was actually planning to come and pick you up. Just now, we came through the Floo Network, , and as soon as we came out, we met this big brother. Hes your friend?

Yeah, hes Rons brother, Bill Weasley. Hes currently working for Gringotts as a Curse Breaker, said Evan, looking at Bill and Fleur who came over. But looking at your sister, it seems like theres no need for introductions!

Hes my sisters type. Gabrielle whispered, with a tinkling laugh.

Bill is also interested in your sister, said Hermione keenly, noticing that there was something unusual between the two.

Indeed, Bill and Fleur hit it off right away, or you could say it was love at first sight.

They complemented each other perfectly, both in appearance and personality, and quickly became extremely close.

Introductions were completely unnecessary; they were attracted to each other, progressing at a pace that surpassed everyones expectations.

Evan still remembered that in the original story, the two had hooked up with one another in just one summer vacation!

One year later, it was the wedding of the two, and the Weasleys hadnt liked Fleur, but after Bill was bitten by a werewolf, Fleur didnt leave him. It could be considered true love in times of adversity, and their feelings for each other ran deep.

I got the information about you from Evan and Hermione yesterday, but I didnt expect to see you coming out of the fireplace as soon as I came here today! said Bill, coming up. What a coincidence

Yes a good coincidence. Fortunately, you helped us communicate with those goblins, otherwise we wouldnt have known what to do, said Fleur, throwing back her long mane of silver hair. My sister and I are not very good at English, and they cant speak French.

My English is not so bad, and I have no problem communicating with others, Gabrielle muttered in a low voice.

Evan, Hermione and Gabrielle stared at Fleur and Bill chatting, and the two didnt seem to notice them.

Hermione frowned slightly and coughed hard, interrupting their conversation.

Long time no see, Evan, what have you been busy with these past few months? said Fleur in a throaty voice, as though she had just noticed Evan and Hermione. She suddenly came over and swooped to kiss him on each cheek.

Evan felt the places where her lips had touched him burn. He wasnt sure if he and Fleur had become this close or if French girls were just that affectionate, but it was obvious that Fleurs move made Hermione very displeased.

She waited for her with a huff, but Fleur just greeted her nonchalantly, creating a tense atmosphere.

Well, lets not stand here in the hall, lets go to the room and have a look, said Evan awkwardly.

Ill help you with your luggage, said Bill, taking the initiative to pick up Fleurs suitcase. Unfortunately, theres no spare room in the hotel, so you can only share a room for now

It doesnt matter, said Fleur, glancing at Evan and Hermione. Its nice to live together.

This was nothing like what Fleur could say; at least it was not Fleur that Evan knew.

Not long ago, she had complained for a whole year about Hogwartss diet and bleak environment. She always compared Hogwarts with Beauxbatons and was extremely picky.

It was hard to imagine that she suddenly wanted to share a room with Hermione, with both of them harboring dissatisfaction and not hiding it.

Evan looked at Hermione and Fleur again. He felt it was better not to get involved and hurried over to help Bill with the luggage.

I must have fallen in love with that girl, said Bill, when it was just the two of them left.

She has Veela blood and is very attractive to the opposite sex, said Evan cautiously. He had seen too many boys fascinated by Fleur, including Bills brother Ron, who had once ran to express his love. The scene was unbearable to look at straight.

I know, you said it before, said Bill. But its not just because of Veela blood, its because of who she is as a person.

Then seize the opportunity. I wish you success, said Evan with a sigh, hoping that Bill could endure Fleurs character.

However, Fleurs nature was not bad, it would be better if some habits could be changed, and the power of love was infinite.

For the rest of the day, Bill took the four of them around Cairo, visiting many places.

Usually Bill and Fleur walked in front, followed by Evan, Hermione and Gabrielle

Evan told Gabrielle about his experiences over the past few months, without mentioning too much danger, but focusing on the giants. These alone made the little girls worship of Evan reach a level beyond measure.

When they arrived at the museum, Evans attention was all transferred to the ancient artifacts in the glass showcases.

Through these things, he could intuitively feel the history of Egypt and the glorious bygone era. Although most of the items displayed had no magical power or only a slight magical breath, they still made Evan enjoy them.

Then they visited the Egyptian Ministry of Magic, which was housed in a dome-like building similar to a mosque.

Instead of being hidden underground as the Ministry of Magic should be, the Egyptian Ministry of Magic was located in a ruin, at least in the eyes of Muggles.

In fact, through a special arch, they came to the Wizarding world of Cairo, a place even larger than Diagon Alley.

## Chapter 825: Egyptian Gringotts

Through the ancient street, Evan saw a bustling crowd. This was a commercial street.

Unlike the pleasing and glittering shops in Diagon Alley, the shops here were small houses made of yellow rocks and bricks. They had protruding green tents outside, and the shopkeepers displayed many things and called out their wares along the street.

Some of the items they sold were similar to those in Diagon Alley, but there were many magical materials that were not available in Britain. Evan even saw many cursed items from African regions. He did not know the specific uses of many of them, but they emanated strong magical power.

In Egypt, the control over magic and Dark magic items is not as strict as in Europe, and witchcraft is very popular in Africa! Bill explained. Of course, objects that are too evil or too powerful are not to be seen here.

Its really very interesting magic, said Evan, looking at a huge pharaoh statue outside a shop.

Magic from Europe, African witchcraft, special magic from the Arab world and Egypts ancient magical civilizations met and merged with each other in this largest African country, forming a very special and unique magical system.

Even if he were to hang around here for a month, he would not be bored.

Finally, at Bills recommendation, Fleur, Hermione, and Gabrielle bought supposedly very effective scarab amulets, made of talc and covered with emerald glaze, brightly colored and mysterious.

In addition, Hermione and Gabrielle bought some spices and sweets to bring back to their friends.

Evan, on the other hand, bought a bone said to be soaked in voodoo magic from a spooky shop, intending to study the magic inscribed on it.

If it werent because he couldnt take it away, he really wanted to buy the terrifying mummy tightly wrapped in cloth and twine that the shop owner tried to recommend to him. The voodoo aura on it was much stronger than that on the bone in his hand.

Witchcraft and voodoo, as a special branch of magic, were very popular in Europe and Southeast Asia. They were a kind of eerie magic power that was closer to nature and required a medium to be cast. That medium was a voodoo doll. Voodoo dolls had different shapes. The bone that Evan bought was one of them, and was relatively primitive.

The raw materials for making voodoo dolls were also varied. Depending on the purpose of the spell, they could be made of animal bones, straw, metal, stone, or human skin or the bodies of other magical creatures

With its vicious voodoo dolls and mysterious and eccentric rituals, most wizards considered witchcraft to be evil Dark magic.

But in fact, there were many detailed types of witchcraft. Many were related to revenge, harm, hatred, but there were also spells related to love, success, luck, health, protection, and dispelling evil spirits.

For example, the pendant on Evans wrist, which had natural shaman power on it, was also a kind of witchcraft.

Here we are Gringotts, said Bill, pointing to the towering snow-white building that was exactly the same as Gringotts Wizarding Bank in Diagon Alley. Come on, just in time to register you four as explorers. Itll be easier to show you other ruins.

Hermione was explaining to Gabrielle what an explorer was, and Evans attention turned to the shiny bronze gate.

A warning text was also engraved on it, but different from that of Britain and had more Egyptian characteristics:

Enter, stranger, but take heed

Of what awaits the sin of greed;

For that who shall enter this building impure,

Death shall seize his neck like a bird

The business of Gringotts is all over the world, but Egypt is a key area, and the goblins have much more power here, said Bill, leading them through the vast marble hall.

Like Gringotts in Diagon Alley, about a hundred goblins were sitting on high stools behind a long counter, scribbling in large ledgers, weighing coins in brass scales, examining precious stones through eyeglasses.

In the side hall, there were many goblins and wizards busy around a large number of ancient cultural relics.

One of the goblins in a black suit seemed to be the leader. He was a little taller than the other goblins, with wrinkles on his face and gray temples.

He was there yelling and directed the others to do this and that, scolding them with harsh words if anyone was a little slow in their actions.

These are all cultural relics that have just been excavated from the ruins, and they are registering and sorting them out, said Bill.

Whos that goblin? Hermione asked, frowning. The one with a bad attitude.

Hes Zoser, one of the heads of Gringotts in Egypt. Hes the best Curse-Breaker and the most experienced adventurer. He has led many expeditions to excavate ancient ruins, Bill whispered. Of course, his attitude is not very good. There are many rumors

Excuse me, please make way!

Evan turned his head and saw a girl running over in a hurry with a bunch of drawings in her arms.

She was about sixteen or seventeen years old, and her skin was dark and brown like milk chocolate. Her hair was black and seemed to be very long, tied in fantastic shapes with leather cords.

Her facial features were quite regular, with slightly upturned corners to her eyes, looking like the eyes of a bobcat, her nose was slender and straight, her cherry-like mouth was light pink, and the lines of her cheeks made her look still childish.

The girl was dressed in a typical Arabic style; with a brightly colored headscarf intricately woven with beautiful patterns.

She exuded a strong power, or rather, a primal vitality, full of liveliness.

Overall, this was a very beautiful girl, and Evans eyes fell on her accessories.

She had a necklace hanging around her neck, with white tusks or teeth on it, a bracelet on her wrist, with a miniature wooden doll attached to it, and a leather scabbard knife and a wand hanging from her waist.

He suddenly became interested in this girl. These things were not simple decorations; they must be used to cast witchcraft. The magic emanating from them was stronger than all the items he'd seen in the shops outside.

Hello, Rawya, said Bill, letting her go sideways. Still so full of energy.

Hello, Mr. Weasley, aren't you on vacation today? The girl stopped and seemed to recognize Bill.

Yeah, I brought my friends here to visit Gringotts, said Bill, introducing Evan, Hermione, Fleur and Gabrielle to her. This is Rawya, the Curse-Breaker who's just come to Gringotts this year, and a student at the Egyptian Wizarding School Karnak.

Hello, nice to meet you all, I said Rawya with a smile, and the goblin in the side hall gave another terrifying roar. She stuck out her tongue, I have to go; these are the drawings Mr. Zoser asked for.

Chapter 826: The Goblin's Invitation

This girl possesses a very special kind of magic, said Evan, looking at her back.

Obviously, that's witchcraft! Bill replied. Fleur, Hermione, and Gabrielle all looked at him in astonishment.

In their minds, witchcraft was just as bad as Dark magic, and Rawya was nothing like a Dark wizard.

In Africa, witchcraft is a very common magic, not as mysterious as you think, and not all evil magic. In fact, witchcraft has the same effect as the magic we're familiar with, but the casting method is different and more complex and secretive, said Bill, leading everyone forward. Because of her family heritage, Rawya has a natural talent for witchcraft, which is why she was noticed by Zoser

You mean that scary-looking goblin?!

Yeah, he's the one you really have to be careful of, said Bill solemnly. If you work in Gringotts in Egypt, the first thing I want to warn you is not to get close to that goblin. There are many bad rumors about him.

There was a moment of silence, it could be seen that Bill was not pleased with that goblin.

Bad rumors, such as? asked Fleur with interest.

Im not used to speaking ill of my colleagues behind their backs, but you should know that many ancient relics involve curses that need the blood, limbs and even lives and souls of living people to break. Generally, when we encounter these curses, we give up digging, said Bill. But Zoser is different. In the goblins eyes, there is only wealth, and he doesnt care about other peoples lives. His excavation team can always find more treasures, but members often go missing.

Oh my goodness, Bill, you dont mean Everyone looked at him in shock.

The meaning in Bills words was obvious. Those who were missing were sacrificed to break the curses.

Behind the scenes, planning all this was the goblin they had just seen.

Thinking about it, it was really chilling.

Theres no evidence, as long as treasures or ancient magical items can be found, the living people can always get generous rewards, and no one will care about the missing team members, Bill sighed. You know, Gringotts Curse-Breaker or explorer is a very dangerous job, and people often die. Some of the wizards who want to work here, like me, are very passionate about this line of business, while others are solely driven by money. They dont care about the danger.

Whenever wealth and power were involved, beneath the seemingly calm surface, there often lurked unknown evil.

This was an unchanging truth, and one shouldnt be fooled by peaceful appearances.

Isnt it very dangerous for Rawya? said Hermione worriedly. We should tell her about it.

I told her about it, but she didnt take it to heart, said Bill. You dont have to worry too much. There should be no big problem. Shes a sixth-year at Karnak Egyptian School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. She only comes to Gringotts for an internship during the summer vacation, so she will only follow Zosers excavation team in the next two months. I heard that they are going to dig in the ruins of Amun Ra.

The ruins left by Pharaoh Ramses II you told me about yesterday?!

Yeah, according to the style of Ramses II, he will not leave a curse in the ruins that requires human life to break, Bill continued. That kind of thing happened during earlier dynasties, such as the Scorpion King.

Not exactly, Mr. Weasley! A sharp voice came from behind them. Cleopatra in the desert likes blood. We need to use blood to appease her, but only when it comes to the curse of Isis and Nephthys, we use human blood, because the blood of other creatures is ineffective.

Evan looked back and saw that the fierce-looking, white-haired goblin Zoser was approaching them.

Its not evil, its just a little blood, but when entering the temple of Anubis, we need to be extra careful because it needs a soul, and its a good practice to keep a few animals in the excavation team. I usually carry a snake, mouse or rabbit with me. They can save your life at a critical moment, Zoser

continued, and walked to Evans front. If you encounter Horus, it will be much more troublesome. He governs order, which is a very troublesome point.

What does he require? Evan asked.

If you have visited the museum, you will know that there are usually four canopic jars with internal organs next to the mummy, which correspond to Horus's four sons, symbolizing kingship. The jar with a human head holds the liver, and the jar with a baboon head is used for the lungs, the one with the head of a jackal is used to hold the stomach, and the jar with the head of a falcon contains the intestines, said Zoser, revealing his sharp teeth. Its quite clear, isnt it? The gods of ancient Egypt have clearly told future generations everything they need. We can know their preferences from many clues, as long as we follow them. These are the top curses, and breaking them will reveal the treasure of Pharaoh.

That sounds great! said Bill in a sarcastic tone, taking a step forward in front of Evan. This is the main reason you can always break those curses, because you know what they require.

This is the simplest way, Mr. Weasley. We have to pay attention to efficiency! Zoser turned to Evan, his eyes flashing with dangerous light. You must be Evan Mason, the young wizard who applied to view the *Emerald Tablet*?

Thats me, Evan nodded.

You should already know who I am. I heard you'd learned Alchemy with Nicolas Flamel. I assume you're not too bad, Zoser continued, bypassing Bill in front of him. There is no need to hide it. During the excavation of the relics of Amun Ra, we encountered a small problem that needs to be solved using Alchemy

Hearing this, Evan understood why he came to find him. The goblin needed him to help solve the so-called small problem.

Alchemy was very rare. Most alchemists were only involved in superficial matters, and those who got the full inheritance like Evan were in the minority.

Sorry, but I don't have time

Don't rush to refuse, human. Without my help, you will never see the *Emerald Tablet*, said Zoser, looking at Evan. Help my excavation team solve that problem, I can let you view the *Emerald Tablet* now, and you will have a share of the treasure found in the relics of Amun Ra.

I don't seem to have a choice, said Evan, looking at the unpleasant goblin.

This is a matter of mutual benefit, not coercion, Mr. Mason! The goblin continued, showing an ugly smile. I'll be staying here for the next few days. If you're willing to join my excavation team, you can come find me anytime

Chapter 827: Hermione's Reasoning

I don't like this goblin! said Gabrielle.

No one does. This guy's malice is too obvious, said Hermione. What are you going to do, Evan?



We have no other choice. If we want to view the *Emerald Tablet*, we have to agree to his terms. This goblin got it right. Evan replied. He didnt like being forced, but the current situation was that he had to join Zosers excavation team.

Bill had told them before that the *Emerald Tablet* was kept deep in Gringotts.

Zoser was one of the heads of Gringotts in Egypt, and had the authority to decide whether Evan could go to watch the *Emerald Tablet*.

Exploring the ruins is a very dangerous task, but dont worry too much about it, said Bill. Evan, I can go with you. If its just about deciphering Alchemy-related issues, it shouldnt be too dangerous.

No matter what, well all be with you. Fleur frowned slightly.

The unexpected invitation dampened the groups mood for further exploration, so they left Gringotts and went back to the hotel directly.

Bill had gathered a lot of materials about Ramses II and the remains of Amun Ra from Gringotts, and they spent a long time studying them that evening.

From these materials, it was evident that Ramses II, the great pharaoh, was almost like a deity himself.

The remains of his reign were visible everywhere in Egypt. A large number of ancient statues and inscriptions told about the pharaohs feats and courage, making his image last forever and withstand the test of time.

There were so many legends about him that they couldnt be all told for days and nights.

Evens focus was on the strong magical power displayed by Ramses II, while Hermione and Gabrielle were interested in the love story between the pharaoh and his queen Nefertari.

On the tombstone of Nefertari is engraved the confession of Ramses IIs love for her: *My love is unique, and no one can compete with it. When she died, she stole my heart.* Hermione slowly recited this sentence. Very romantic, isnt it?

Gabrielle nodded vigorously and also delved into the materials about Ramses IIs love story.

The person who could write these words was not like a god-like majestic pharaoh, but more like a young man deeply in love. After reading these stories, the image of a perfect young king appeared in front of Evan. Unbelievably, he was also the most powerful warlock in the world at that time.

Theres another sentence here, also in praise of Nefertari: *The one for whom the sun shines.* said Gabrielle, holding her chin with her small hand. So romantic! She was Pharaohs favorite and last wife. For thousands of years, their temples have been facing each other on the banks of the Nile

Gabrielle closed her eyes trying to imagine the beauty of the queen, and Evan looked at her speechless. She was really cute. But everyone was here to help Evan find clues about the relics of Amun Ra. How did the topic finally change to this aspect? As for Bill and Fleur, they had long gone to talk alone!

They said they were going out to buy juice for the three of them. Now it was unknown where they were.

Hermione was more reliable, immersing herself in that pile of literature for four hours, which made Evan feel a bit sorry for her.

Hermione, take a break. You dont have to work so hard, Im just going to help them with Alchemy  
The one for whom the sun shines! Hermione raised her head suddenly and looked at Evan.

What?!

The one for whom the sun shines! Hermione repeated, flipping through the information in her hand, as though she had suddenly thought of something. Evan, look here. This sentence is also found on the glyphs outside the ruins of Amun Ra.

Evan took the copy of the photo from her. It was a sentence engraved on the outer gate of the ruins of Amun Ra. The photo showed a stone gate engraved with ancient hieroglyphs and magical runes. Part of it was buried under the yellow sand. The middle sentence was *The one for whom the sun shines* handwritten in English.

If this is Ramses IIs praise of Nefertari, would this temple ruin be related to this queen? Otherwise, it wouldnt have been so coincidental, said Hermione hurriedly. This is a great discovery, Evan.

Its really interesting reasoning! Evan carefully looked at the picture in his hand. The relics of Amun Ra may actually be related to Nefertari. No one has discovered this so far.

This sentence was considered to be a tribute to Amun Ra, who was the highest god in all Egypt.

Therefore, this temple located in the center of the city of Pi-Ramses was also known as the relic of Amun Ra.

All kinds of daily necessities and frescoes on the walls were considered to be the most direct evidence of the possible existence of the *Golden Book of Amun Ra*.

But if the ruins of this temple had nothing to do with Amun Ra, then all the above reasoning would be invalid.

The most important thing was that this had not yet been discovered. Bill had got all the internal information of Gringotts. Those goblins and magic historians did not seem to pay too much attention to the love story in front of Ramses II.

Lets sort out the life of Queen Nefertari and follow this line of thought said Hermione excitedly, with an expression reminiscent of when she was preparing for an upcoming exam. Queen Nefertari played an important role in the early days of Ramses IIs reign, but her figure disappeared at the celebration of the year 30 of the reign. She may have passed away shortly before.

Its recorded in a history book that the god was envious of their love, said Gabrielle, turning the book to the page.

It may be due to illness, an accident or a curse. In short, she left and died. We can clearly see from the existing ruins that Ramses II had loved her, Nefertari was the love of his life, said Hermione. Thats why he built this splendid temple for her in the center of the city.

What for? said Evan, feeling that he was about to grasp the key point. There are many temples about Nefertari. Her grave is also the largest and most spectacular in the Valley of the Queens.

After a brief silence, Hermione was still working on the thick document quickly, and Evan and Gabrielle were watching her.

Organizing data was Hermiones strength, and she could always find vital clues in complex narratives.

Remember the inferences made by the wizard of Gringotts about the relics of Amun Ra and immortality?! said Hermione as she took out a few pieces of dense parchment. Since it was not Ramses II who wanted immortality, it must have been prepared for the resurrection of Nefertari.

This pharaoh already had the strongest power in the world while he was alive, and he could do everything by magic, even killing gods.

That being the case, he must have been sore about the death of his beloved queen and wanted to resurrect her.

The purpose of the construction of the relics of Amun Ra was to resurrect Queen Nefertari. There will certainly not be the *Golden Book of Amun Ra* hidden in there. This magic book can only rest the dead and cannot resurrect them. Evan paused for a moment and looked at Hermione in disbelief. So, if theres really a magic book hidden in the relics of Amun Ra, it is the complete *Black Book of the Dead*, a magic book that can bring disaster to the world.

Chapter 828: Inferences

If everything was really as Hermione said, it would be enough to shake the reasoning of the entire Egyptian wizarding world.

Based on the clues and historical facts discovered so far, the three of them didnt go to the scene, yet they deduced the true secret of Amun Ra just by sitting here.

If it was ultimately confirmed, the Curse-Breakers and magical historians of Gringotts would undoubtedly be left speechless with astonishment.

It was hard to imagine that a fifteen-year-old witch could achieve this.

Hermione was very talented in this regard. She should really consider becoming a magical historian. She would definitely be famous.

You think the same as I do, Evan. Now that we know that the ruins of Amun Ra were built to resurrect Nefertari, and contain the *Black Book of the Dead*, we can speculate about the gods well encounter, said Hermione, flipping the pages of the book and the quill in her hand moving swiftly. There are 740 gods in Egypt, among them gods related to the afterlife or funerary beliefs

In a short time, she wrote down more than a dozen gods.

They included Anubis, the god of death, the goddess of truth Maat, Horus the guardian of kingships and the four sons, the god of light Seker, and so on. Although they hadnt seen the *Black Book of the Dead*, according to ancient Egyptian theory, these gods must have something to do with the fact that the dead wanted to be resurrected and return to this world.

Even if we know that, whats the use?

This information is very useful. Do you remember what Bill and the goblin Zoser told us during the day? Hermione continued. The ancient Egyptian wizards did not leave curses for no reason. The

curses they arranged were directly related to the deities. I think that, knowing this, we can roughly guess what trouble we will encounter this time, and be prepared accordingly

Evan nodded in agreement. Having Hermione here was truly beneficial.

He was not very good at analyzing information to make judgments. His habitual approach was to rely on strength to overpower others.

He had to say that Hermiones analysis gave him a sense of enlightenment.

The reasoning unfolded step by step, completely logical, and could predict most of the dangers of this expedition.

By then, they just needed to be cautious and guard against that goblin.

As for Gabrielle, it went without saying that the young girl looked at Hermione admiringly, her eyes twinkling like stars.

What you said makes sense, Hermione! said Evan. But one thing, its not us, its my own business. Its obviously dangerous in the ruins of Amun Ra. The goblin isnt kindly disposed either. You and Gabrielle have better stay in the hotel honestly, and Fleur should not go either.

What are you talking about, Evan? Hermione looked at him, closed the book heavily, and said firmly, How can we let you go alone? Since I analyzed all this information, Ill follow up to verify. Dont think about leaving me behind.

Well, Im going too! Gabrielle followed, nodding hard.

Evan looked at the two girls with a headache. They didnt even think of the danger of this excavation process.

Instead of going on a tour, they were going to visit the magical relics of Amun Ra of thousands of years ago

Evan thought about it all the way to bed.

Hidden in the remains of Amun Ra, the *Black Book of the Dead* was a terrifying magic book that could summon the dead and cast plagues. It contained Dark magic and curses beyond the imagination of the world. What would they encounter in the ruins?!

Since Evan had decided to accept the invitation of the goblin Zoser, according to the latters promise, he could see the *Emerald Tablet* tomorrow.

The *Emerald Tablet* was the basis of Alchemy, the legendary book of origins, left by Pharaoh Hermes.

It was said that the author of the *Emerald Tablet* was the god Thoth, the father of the Pharaonic Hermes, who was also the ruler of the underworld in Egyptian mythology.

At the same time he created the *Emerald Tablet*, and was also the author of the *Black Book of the Dead*.

Evan had a feeling that there might be a connection between the two

Knock, knock, knock.

Just as he was thinking about it, there was a knock on the door outside.

Evan got up and went to open the door, and was surprised to see Hermione standing outside, in her pink pajamas.

Hermione, what can I do for you? said Evan. Did Hermione want him to take her around like he did last night? The two had spent the whole night chatting on the pyramid. It was a good feeling. Evan didnt mind doing it again.

Sitting on a towering pyramid and talking about love was the most convenient way to increase feelings.

There are only two beds in the room. You wouldnt really plan to make Gabrielle and I squeeze together to sleep, said Hermione, walking in without hesitation.

So Evan looked at her. Did Hermione want to share the bed with him?!

So what? Of course, I came to sleep. I want the bed closer to the wall, and you can sleep on the outside, said Hermione bluntly.

Her heart was thumping, but she was extremely calm on the surface, and she was ready for it before knocking on the door.

Youre coming to share the room with me. Youre not afraid Evan looked at her and laughed joyfully.

Afraid? Afraid of what? Hermione shook her fist, not clear if she understood Evans words, and deliberately put on a fierce look, Ill sleep here every night. Dont make a sound in the middle of the night; dont snore, dont even think to mess up!

Evan blinked, things started so suddenly that he was caught in a dilemma.

If he climbed into Hermiones bed in the middle of the night, he would be an uncivilized beast, but if he didnt, he would be even worse

Okay, what about Fleur and Gabrielle? Evan asked.

Gabrielle is probably asleep, and Fleur hasnt come back yet. I dont know where shes gone with Bill, said Hermione. The two of them seem to have a crush on one another. With her bad character, if she really ends up with Bill, Mrs. Weasley will definitely not agree.

Evan nodded. That was true. Not only Mrs. Weasley, but Ron would surely be shocked as well.

Okay, I didnt sleep well last night. Im so sleepy. Lets go to bed early tonight, said Hermione, yawning, staring at Evan, blushing, and she quickly forced herself back to normal. Take my things out; I want to take a shower before going to sleep.

Take out what? Evan didnt understand.

Clothes, of course. All my things are kept with you, and youre asking me? said Hermione.

She directly took the cloth bag from Evans waist and pulled out a set of underwear for changing. Then she turned around and walked to the bathroom as fast as she could, slamming the door shut.

The whole set of actions went so fast, and she didnt even dare to look at Evan

When the bathroom was closed, Hermione leaned against the door with her clothes, heavily relieved, and her pretty face was already red.

#### Chapter 829: A Complicated Night

Evan stared at the bathroom for a long time, and heard the sound of Hermione undressing.

It wasn't until the sound of water sounded inside that he reacted and accepted the fact.

Hermione was taking a shower in there. She was going to sleep in the same room with him

Thinking about it carefully, there was nothing to make a fuss about, but Evan sat on the bed and couldn't calm down.

The current question was, what should he do now?!

He couldn't just ignore Hermione and go back to sleep, but sitting here and waiting for her to finish showering felt strange.

In the dim light, Evan listened attentively to the sounds coming from the bathroom, thinking about Hermione being inside with nothing on, tightly hugging a pillow

Then Evan suddenly thought, how would he explain this matter to Fleur and Gabrielle tomorrow?!

Tell them directly that Hermione was sleeping with him?

Since Hermione was now his girlfriend, that should not be a problem.

Evan thought of this, Hermione was his girlfriend, shouldn't he be doing something instead of sitting here?!

He felt itchy in his heart, and as soon as he stood up ready to take action, he heard another knock at the door.

Who is it? Evan asked, holding his breath.

The sound of running water in the bathroom stopped and Hermione heard the knock on the door.

It's me, Evan! Gabrielle's voice came tremblingly, sounding urgent.

What are you doing so late? I was sleeping

What was this all about? They didn't sleep well and ran to his room one by one in the middle of the night.

Hurry and open the door, Evan, said Gabrielle in panic, her voice urging. It's so dark outside. I'm a little scared!

Evan scratched his head. He couldn't let Gabrielle stand outside, but it was even worse to open the door directly. Hermione was still in the bathroom.

Although the two had nothing to reproach themselves for, it was always a bit embarrassing to explain it to Gabrielle.

Hold on, I'll get up! Evan said loudly, and quickly came to the bathroom door and knocked.

A few seconds later, the door opened a small slit, revealing Hermiones brown eyes, sparkling brightly.

What should I do? Hermione said, her voice also a little alarmed.

Evan was speechless. She had come here on her own initiative, but now she was asking him what to do and how to answer. Where did her calmness just now go?!

You keep washing, and Ill open the door for Gabrielle and tell her the matter directly, said Evan.

Dont go, you cant tell her and Im like this! said Hermione, blushing. Wait for me to put on my clothes first.

Along the slit, Evan looked inward to see Hermione standing inside wrapped in a bath towel with wet hair

There was another rapid knock on the door, Gabrielles voice was a bit crying, and she seemed really scared.

Its too late. Go and open the door! said Hermione, her body changing quickly. Help me put my clothes away!

In the blink of an eye, the bath towel fell to the ground. She turned into a cat and quickly walked past Evan to his bed and hid under the bedding

Evan looked at her in a daze. How come this picture was so familiar?

It was the same in Ginnys room last year. When Ginny suddenly came in, Evan turned into a black cat and hid in Hermiones bed, but now it was Hermione who transformed.

Things that could have been explained clearly in a few sentences had become more and more complicated and could not be explained at all.

Now if he told Gabrielle that there was nothing between him and Hermione, she probably wouldnt believe it.

But it didnt matter if there was really anything. The two of them were lovers. Normally, it should be something normal.

Look at Ron and Lavender. After only a few dates, they shamelessly hugged and kissed each other. Looking back at Evan and Hermione, they were as pure as primary school students. Evan didnt know why the situation had become like this.

He sighed. He had to find another opportunity to make things clear. This evening was indeed not a suitable occasion to explain.

Hermione was originally supposed to sleep with Gabrielle. But when it was quiet at night, she secretly ran into Evans room. Even though the two were currently in a relationship, it was too unethical to do so. Hermione must be embarrassed, and Evan couldnt say anything, especially when explaining this to Gabrielle.

It was better to say it openly during the day, not as stealthily as it was now.

Lets think of a way to muddle through first. Evan murmured, entering the bathroom.

It was misty inside, full of damp steam.

He saw that Hermiones clothes and underwear were all placed in the basket at the door. Evan stared at these things for a few seconds and directly put the clothes in the cloth bag

In the dim light, he turned back to see Hermione hiding under the bedding, peering at him with her head out.

Their eyes met, and Hermione quickly pulled her head back, looking as cute as a real kitten.

What is this all about? Evan sighed and shouted, Im coming. Stop knocking!

He went over and opened the door and saw Gabrielle standing outside in her lovely cartoon pajamas with a doll in her arms.

She looked panicked, tears swirling in her eyes, and as soon as the door opened, she threw herself in Evans arms.

Whats going on? Evan asked hurriedly. What happened?

I was just sleeping and dreamed that Ramses II and his queen Nefertari had a love story, but then the mummies I saw in the museum during the day, they all came back to life and made strange noises Gabrielle whispered, wiping her eyes.

Dont worry, its just a nightmare! Evan comforted her, thinking that children should not be allowed to see such terrible things.

Mmm! Gabrielle nodded and continued. But when I woke up, I realized Hermione was suddenly gone. I called out a few times, and my sister didnt come back. I was all alone in that big room. Have they been captured by the mummies?

No way, your sister must be flirting somewhere with Bill! Evan paused before adding, As for Hermione, she maybe couldnt sleep and went out for a late-night snack. Shell be back soon. All right, let me take you back.

No, there is no one in that room. Im a little scared! said Gabrielle, her voice getting lower and lower. Evan, can I sleep with you tonight

Evan looked at the pitiful Gabrielle with a wry smile. She looked so adorable right now.

It would have been fine to sleep with a nine-year-old girl, but there was a cat in his bed now. How to explain it if it was found out?

He subconsciously covered his forehead. Things were really getting more and more troublesome. They shouldnt have been like this!

Without waiting for Evan to reply, Gabrielle walked directly to his bed.

Chapter 830: Evan's Bedtime Story

After crying, Gabrielle now had sleepy eyes and kept nodding off, constantly lowering her head, wanting to find a place to continue sleeping.

It was not realistic to drive her away, but he couldnt let her go to his bed, there was a white cat shivering inside!



Gabrielle, Ill take you back to your room and wait for you to fall asleep before I leave, said Evan, stopping her in a hurry.

Im scared and dont dare to sleep alone. Dont leave me alone Gabrielle whispered, looking around. I feel its spooky there, and I dont know where my sister and Hermione have gone!

This ancient hotel was thousands of years old and surrounded by ruins. It was really unpleasant at night.

Evan stepped back, unobtrusively standing between Gabrielle and the bed, preventing her from seeing Hermione in bed.

Well, you can stay here, but to sleep in the bed in the inner room, Ill accompany you.

But I want to sleep with you, said Gabrielle, looking at him with her head tilted. I always sleep with my sister at home

Im different from your sister. You should learn to be independent now, said Evan, looking at her with a headache.

Gabrielle was usually quite obedient. How could they all change like this at night?

At nine-years old, she should understand those things. Ginny knew how to blush when she saw Harry. Wouldnt Gabrielle be shy, sleeping with Evan?!

But looking at Gabrielles eyes, she really didnt mean anything else. It was simply because of fear and her affection for Evan.

Because of the publicity about Evans deeds in the newspapers, Gabrielle almost regarded him as an idol to worship. This kind of worship had not risen to other aspects, but she was simply very fond of Evan, and she was the first to approve of him when he was with Hermione.

For a girl who had just turned nine, it was meaningless and ridiculous to think too much about it.

I know everything you said, and my sister has told me that many times, said Gabrielle stubbornly, falling coquettish on Evan. But I still want to sleep with you, just for one night, okay?!

She hugged Evan tightly and nuzzled against him affectionately, looking up at him.

Evan didnt know what to say except for a bitter smile.

He looked back, Hermione was hiding under the quilt without showing her head, and there was a pronounced bulge there.

If Gabrielle stayed here, it would be hilarious, with three people crammed into a bed, an unusual night.

It was not that he didnt want to sleep with Gabrielle, but simply Hermione was in the bed. Evan felt that he should try to persuade Gabrielle again, or just take her back

Evan, dont drive me back, she said pitifully, yawning and her eyes couldnt help closing. Those bandaged mummies are so scary, and Im not afraid with you. Ill hold on to you and sleep with you tonight

Wait, dont sleep here, go to the other bed, said Evan hurriedly.

He shook Gabrielle up hard, and it seemed that this child was definitely not going to back down.

Mummies were much scarier than spirits, and Gabrielle must never see them again.

Oh, you agree, Ill go to bed then, said Gabrielle, rubbing her eyes again.

You sleep on this side, Ill go first. Evan hurried over to climb to the bed first, and touched something softer inside.

His body stiffened. It was Hermiones warm and soft body. She trembled slightly, touched Evan, and suddenly moved away, keeping a certain distance.

In the dark, Hermione felt that Evans body had penetrated into the quilt, emitting warmth, and the temperature was rising rapidly.

She reached out her fluffy paw, pressed Evan gently forward, and then quickly retracted back.

Dont touch that place

What are you muttering about? Gabrielle wondered.

Nothing, you hurry to bed, said Evan, waiting for Gabrielle to fall asleep before sending Hermione out.

Then he suddenly thought that Hermione was not yet dressed.

He had just taken all Hermiones clothes from the bathroom, hadnt he?

But it should be okay in her Animagus form. Evan was not quite sure. He had never transformed naked.

Oh, give me some of the quilt, its so cold in Egypt at night, said Gabrielle, pulling the quilt to her side.

With the bedding, Hermione followed inside, for fear of being discovered by Gabrielle.

She didnt dare to touch Evan again. Her body curled up and she pushed him forward with her hands and feet outstretched.

Evan was sandwiched between the two, his body taut.

Gabrielle on the left was tugging at the quilt, and Hermione on the right was pushing him toward Gabrielle.

How much strength a cat could have! Evan was tickled when the pad touched him.

The next second, he took a deep breath, and his right hand couldnt help sliding out, pulling Hermione into his arms and holding her tightly against his chest.

Evans heart was slowly filled with happiness and satisfaction, although he was just holding a cat.

But this cat was Hermione, and this was the closest and most daring contact between Evan and Hermione.

Rons love experience made Evan realize that he needed to be bolder. He should learn from him in this respect. He could not be like Harry and Colin, blushing for a long time when they talked to girls, and they got completely flustered when they saw the girls they liked!

Hermione was struggling cautiously because of Evans actions, her head pressed against Evans chest and pushed upward.

Evan, where did you say Hermione was? Gabrielle whispered. Im a little worried, shes outside alone

I dont know, theres nothing to worry about. Ask her tomorrow morning! said Evan, both he and Hermione stopped.

They were afraid to disturb Gabrielle, who hadnt noticed anything until now.

Hermione felt that her energy was quickly disappearing, her hands and feet were open, and her body was lying softly on Evans.

Strange feelings were spreading rapidly, invading every cell in her body, and now she didnt want to move at all, so she was embraced by Evan.

Oh, I wish Hermione were here, Gabrielle went on, leaning towards Evan.

Hmm? Evan turned to look at her. What did she mean? Did she want the three of them to be together in the same bed?!

She told me about your time at Hogwarts just before going to bed, and I want to hear more about it, said Gabrielle.

Which part do you want to hear? Evan asked. This girl was really troublesome. Maybe she would sleep after that.

It seemed to be a long night. If Gabrielle didnt sleep, what could he and Hermione do?

I want to hear how you saved Hermione from the werewolf, said Gabrielle, raising her voice a little. Hermione told me that she was attracted to you and loved you from that moment, the moment you stood in front of her in the face of the terrifying werewolf.