

Harry Potter 831

Chapter 831: Finally Falling Asleep

Hermione liked me since then? Evan asked, interested in what Gabrielle was saying.

He had never heard Hermione say these things. She usually kept these feelings hidden in her heart and didnt express them easily.

Well, Hermione told me herself that when the terrible werewolf pounced on you, she was determined to fight side by side with you. Even if you died, you would die together. And even if you were bitten by a werewolf and became a werewolf, she would not abandon you, said Gabrielle. Shes been in love with you since then. She vowed to take care of you for the rest of her life, never to leave or forsake you

In the dark, Hermione lay powerless on Evan.

Listening to Gabrielles words was simply embarrassing to the extreme. She would not have told Gabrielle these things if she had known.

Now, she was here to listen to her telling Evan how much she loved him.

Especially her current posture was extremely ambiguous, with her whole body tightly pressed against Evans.

Hermione had just come out of the bathroom in a hurry, before she had time to get dressed. Now she was nothing more than a naked cat

She didnt know whether it was because of Evans warmth, or if her body was warming up rapidly. Hermione only felt hotter and hotter, especially when Evan asked Gabrielle carefully about her feelings at that time, she was nervous and almost stopped breathing. Gabrielles answer was too detailed.

If someone were to come at this moment, they would definitely find Evan holding a pink little cat in his arms.

It seemed that even the air between the two of them had turned pink, and the atmosphere was getting more abnormal.

Evan caressed the kitten in his arms. If Gabrielle werent beside him, he couldnt have helped doing something more.

Hermione had no strength left; she even thought maybe it would be better to be a cat for the rest of her life. Gabrielle had revealed everything, and she couldnt face Evan anymore, but at least she could stop him from doing anything bold, but Evan could become a cat, too

Evan, tell me, did you like Hermione at that time? asked Gabrielle.

No, not at all! said Evan.

In the dimness, both girls looked at him in surprise, especially Hermione. She was so nervous. Didnt Evan like her?

I have long liked Hermione. From the first time I saw her, I told myself that she was the one destined for me, said Evan softly, caressing Hermiones head lovingly. Like Ramses II said about his queen, Nefertari, when she walked gently past me, she stole my heart.

Gabrielle did not speak, and Hermiones body stopped trembling, apparently immersed in these words.

Ramses IIs words were very lethal to girls, even after thousands of years they were not out of date.

So you premeditated and fell in love with Hermione from the first time you saw her, said Gabrielle, nudging Evans arm. Ill definitely tell Hermione, unless you beg me not to.

Thats okay, you can tell her tomorrow. said Evan with a smile. Hermione already knew anyway.

Humph! Gabrielle paused, she was really embarrassed to say these words, Ill keep your secret, but you have to tell me, what did you like about Hermione the first time you saw her?

What I liked about her Evan recalled the scene when he saw Hermione for the first time, and said slowly, You know, my parents are Muggles, and I didnt come into contact with magic before I arrived at Hogwarts. To be honest, when I received the admission letter from Hogwarts, my first reaction was to be shocked. I didnt know what I would encounter. When I walked into the Leaky Cauldron, nervous, I saw Hermione standing there, smiling. That was my first impression of the Wizarding world. I was probably attracted by her smile. As long as I see that smile, I feel at ease. Thats what I need to guard.

Hermione was also thinking about the scene when she and Evan first met. She happened to meet Evan and Harry walking into the Leaky Cauldron, as if they had first come into contact with the Wizarding world. Evan was really short at that time. Now he was so much taller than her

Just that simple?! said Gabrielle somewhat dissatisfied.

Just that simple, said Evan. Since we met, Hermione has told me a lot about the Wizarding world. The two of us have also exchanged book lists and often read books together. The more we interacted, the more familiar we became. I am more and more certain that shes a wonderful girl, and no one can replace her in my heart.

Its heartwarming, but not as romantic as Hermione told me! said Gabrielle in a prolonged voice, as though a bit disappointed.

Where there are so many romantic, so many sensational things, love often starts from simplicity. At that time, I merely had a one-sided crush on Hermione, Evan ruffled her hair. Alright, its time for you to sleep. You just said you were sleepy, but now you seem so energetic.

But you havent told me how you saved Hermione from the werewolf, said Gabrielle.

Havent you heard of it?

But I want to hear it from your perspective. Its a very romantic story. I have discussed it with my classmates many times.

All right, but after I tell you, you must sleep, and no more excuses, or Ill send you back to your room, said Evan, carefully recollecting the events. It was winter dusk, and the two of us were in a remote alley in Hogsmeade

Hermione also listened quietly, following Evans words, and the scene of him standing in front of her came to her mind.

When the shop had closed firmly, she once thought that she would lose the boy in her arms forever.

Hermione hugged Evan hard, breathing calmly, with a touch of warmth and love for him.

Gabrielle's breathing gradually became steady, and she fell asleep halfway through listening!

Evan lowered his voice as he continued the story, because he knew someone was listening, and he told it to the person in his arms.

Hermione crawled forward and came out of the quilt, facing Evans eyes.

There was no talk, but silence was better than sound, and the two already knew what the other wanted to express from their eyes.

At that time, your tears fell into my mouth. They tasted salty, but it was sweet in my heart. I knew you were the one I was destined for. We protect each other, never to leave or forsake! said Evan, looking at her with affection.

He lowered his head, his lips pressing gently on the little cat's forehead, kissing her.

Hermione also stuck out her tongue and licked Evan, completely absorbed in the story he was telling.

Chapter 832: A Distrustful Goblin

In a warm and peaceful atmosphere, a person and a cat were hugging each other so tightly, keeping this position and no one moved.

More than an hour later, after confirming that Gabrielle was asleep, Evan secretly sent Hermione back. The most nervous time was when he was waiting for Hermione to change clothes and heard her dressing through the bathroom door.

Hearing these sounds, Evan unconsciously recalled the feeling of just hugging Hermione tightly, and there was still some warmth in his hands.

He decided to go back and test the difference between Animagus wearing clothes and undressed Animagus.

After Hermione came out, she probably felt that it was not right to go on like this, so she took most of her clothes back from Evan.

Until they left Egypt, Evan didn't have to expect Hermione to take another bath in his room and ask him for clothes again.

As a return gesture, she surprised Evan by initiating a kiss when they said goodnight. Although it was just a light touch, it was an unprecedented breakthrough. It gave him an urge to let her stay here tonight, whether as a human or a cat.

Good night! Hermione kissed Evan, and then pushed him out.

Good night! Evan whispered and watched as the door slowly closed in front of him.

What he didn't know was that after closing the door, Hermione turned and stood against the inside of the door for quite some time.

She breathed a sigh of relief, with a sweet smile on her face, though it was unclear what she was smiling about

As the night grew quiet, the emotions of both of them remained unsettled for a long time.

When Evan returned to his room, he looked helplessly at Gabrielle, who was sleeping soundly, wrapped up in the quilt.

This girl is really obtuse. She hasn't noticed anything.

Evan climbed onto the bed and pushed the girl to the side.

Gabrielle then wrapped up like an octopus and hugged Evan tightly, as though he were a large doll.

And I'm supposed to sleep like this! Evan blinked. Holding this tightly in the middle of summer, didn't this child feel hot?!

Because of all the late-night fuss, the next day everyone's spirits weren't great.

Evan and Hermione kept yawning, apparently because of insomnia, and Gabrielle was also in a bit of lethargy because of the nightmares.

It wasn't until the second half of the night that Bill accompanied Fleur back, and the two had been out for a long time.

Fleur told them that she had gone out with Bill to a party organized by Gringotts Curse-Breakers.

Then why didn't you take us with you? asked Gabrielle.

Because you're not members of the Order of the Phoenix. In order to fight against You-Know-Who, we need to contact foreign wizards, said Fleur, caressing Gabrielle's face. Besides, you're too young for that kind of party.

Too young this is really a very convincing reason. Evan muttered.

Only Gabrielle was really young, he and Hermione were no longer young!

Although Evan thought there were many suspicious things, there was no way to refute what Fleur said.

Her reason was very good indeed; contact foreign wizards to fight Voldemort, which was Bill's main mission in Egypt.

After telling Bill about Hermione's reasoning last night, they went to Gringotts to meet the goblin Zoser.

Zoser and his team were still gathering in the side hall they saw yesterday and continued to sort out the antiquities just excavated.

I have carefully considered it and decided to accept your invitation to join your excavation team, Evan went over and said directly.

You've made a wise choice, Mr. Mason, said Zoser quietly, standing in front of an ancient Egyptian two-wheeled chariot higher than him. He was very close, holding a circular magnifying glass in his right hand, carefully watching the exquisite patterns on it. We will set off in three days for a month

and a half of excavation work. I hope you and your friends can be ready. By the way, Ill have someone inform you about the progress and what needs to be done.

He stopped and put the magnifying glass in his jacket pocket.

Rawya, come over here, hurry up, Zoser shouted. Bring the drawing of Hall One.

The next second, the dark-skinned, energetic girl hurried over, holding a large drawing in her hand.

Mr. Zoser? said Rawya, looking at Evan and the others doubtfully.

This is Evan Mason, a wizard who is proficient in Alchemy. Hes going to join us in this excavation of the ruins of Amun Ra and be responsible for solving the Alchemy-related mechanisms at the main entrance of the hall, said Zoser solemnly. You hand over your work in hand to others, and you will be responsible for accompanying them for three days before departure and informing them about our current progress.

All right, Rawya turned around and said cheerfully. Hello, nice to see you again!

Evan, Bill, Fleur, Hermione and Gabrielle hurriedly greeted her, and Zoser turned to study the ancient chariot in front of him.

Mr. Zoser, since I have agreed to join your excavation team, what about my previous application to view the *Emerald Tablet*? Evan reminded, frowning at the goblin.

I believe well think about it when the excavation team comes back

Watching the *Emerald Tablet* as soon as possible is very helpful for me to improve my Alchemy ability, and maybe it will help, said Evan. You dont want to be in a situation where I cant help you unlock the mechanisms in the ruins because of my incompetence, do you?

Of course not, we need more trust and sincerity between us, Mr. Mason. Unlike humans, goblins keep their promises the most. I will take you there, but only you can go, said Zoser impatiently; seemingly very dissatisfied that Evan interrupted his research. Lets go, the *Emerald Tablet* is in an underground vault.

Evan spoke to Hermione and followed the goblin out of the hall through a door at the end.

Similar to the British Gringotts, behind the door was a narrow stone passageway lit with flaming torches. It sloped steeply downward and there were little railway tracks on the floor.

In the letter of recommendation from Nicolas Flamel, he praised your Alchemy talent very much. I hope you wont let me down and can successfully unlock the mechanism in the Ruins of Amun Ra, said Zoser in a dragged voice. Otherwise, you will regret it

He stretched out his slender fingers, and a small cart came hurtling up the tracks toward them.

Evan climbed into the cart and looked at the old goblin.

The threat in his words was very obvious. Since he allowed Evan to view the *Emerald Tablet*, then Evan must help him unlock the mechanism in the ruins of Amun Ra.

There was a lot of mistrust between the two people. This was just a transaction. Evan hoped there would be no surprises during the excavation process.

Chapter 833: The Emerald Tablet

They both climbed into the cart, but the goblin did not rush to start. He seemed to have something to say to Evan.

We have to hurry up, Mr. Mason, said Zoser, his voice sharp and shrill. I am different from you. My time is very precious. There are many things waiting for me to do

Alright! Evan looked at the old goblin and didnt understand what he meant.

I dont know what you want to gain, but you wont make it. Zoser continued in an angry tone, drawing a pocket watch from his pocket and looking at it. I even doubt whether you can read the early hieroglyphs of ancient Egypt.

Indeed, Evan did not know hieroglyphs. He only knew the meaning of a few specific symbols.

Sorry, I dont understand what you mean he asked directly.

I mean, watching the translated version and the original version of the *Emerald Tablet* does not mean much to you. I have seen too many arrogant human wizards like you who came here to fantasize about the real secrets contained in the *Emerald Tablet*, but they got nothing, said Zoser, putting away his pocket watch, and turning to look at Evan. Those rumors from the outside world are simply nonsense. Apart from the knowledge written on it, that legendary magical item is just an ordinary slate, without any magical power you wish to gain.

Knowledge itself is priceless, and the early hieroglyphs of ancient Egypt may give me some inspiration, said Evan.

He understood what Zoser meant. This goblin looked down on him, thinking it was useless for him to read the original version of the *Emerald Tablet*.

What a hassle, a waste of time Zoser whispered.

Next, neither of the two spoke, and the cart hurtled through a maze of twisting passages.

Soon, Evan was confused. The terrain here was much more complex than the underground in London. There were many places full of gravel, and a narrow passage was maintained by magic for them to pass through. After the cart passed, it turned into a pile of quicksand.

The cold air whizzed by, and ten minutes later, they rushed to the depths of the earth.

Among the yellow gravel and rocks, Evan saw many ancient relics of different ages, which were arranged in different strata according to time. This was probably the characteristics of Egypt, and only this country and this city would have so many relics.

As time went by, they went down deeper and deeper, speeding up.

At a sharp turn, the air became colder and more bone-chilling, and the cart rattled and came to a mountain stream.

Here we are! Zoser pointed, and the light of countless torches dispelled the darkness around him from far and near.

Evan saw that there was a huge stone in front of them, without the complex and heavy iron gate like the Gringotts vault in London.

Before reaching the stone, Zoser solemnly said, Open Sesame!

He stretched out a long finger and tapped on the huge rock, and a wide doorway suddenly appeared in front of the big rock.

Evan looked at him speechlessly. The goblins of Gringotts had definitely not read the book Arabian Nights, or the story of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves originated from here, and the cave of the thieves had been designed with the help of goblins.

His attention quickly shifted to the room behind the rock, and in the light of the torches, a green stone glowed softly.

It was a huge green stone tablet made of emerald and engraved with ancient Egyptian hieroglyphs.

The edges of the tablet were irregular, with a huge crack at the upper left, as though it had been abruptly knocked down from somewhere.

This is the *Emerald Tablet* you wanted to see, Mr. Mason! said Zoser, with a sinister smile on his face. Thousands of years ago, the wizards of ancient Egypt recovered this priceless treasure from tomb raiders. It was originally treasured in the Chamber of Secrets of the Pharaoh Hermes Pyramid, which is now in ruins. It is a pity that the text on it is incomplete, and vital information has been lost.

It is indeed a pity, said Evan, carefully looking at the *Emerald Tablet* in the middle of the room.

The Egyptian Ministry of Magic asked Gringotts to keep this valuable Alchemy book. The temperature and humidity in this place are strictly controlled. No one has entered this place for decades, because excessive watching will damage the *Emerald Tablet* itself.

Well, I see, Mr. Zoser, can I go in and have a look? said Evan, Its not clear from here.

He didnt venture into this room, he could feel the traces of magic inside, and there were dozens of protective magic and curses.

The goblin was not at all well intentioned. He stood beside the rock and looked at Evan without warning.

If he couldnt help but walk into this room, he might suffer.

Certainly, said Zoser, the smile on his face gradually abated, and he pointed again, Please, Mr. Mason.

Evan walked in. Behind him, the goblin stared at him closely, to make one feel bad.

As Zoser said, Evan couldnt understand what was written on the *Emerald Tablet*, which were the most primitive ancient Egyptian hieroglyphs.

He turned around the tablet twice, and then went back to his original place to make sure there was no magic on it.

The goblin sneered because of Evans behavior.

Do you want to continue watching? Zoser asked softly, and took out the pocket watch again, I said it; you are wasting my time.

Evan ignored him. He had read the translated version of the *Emerald Tablet* before and compared his memory with the hieroglyphs above.

The existing *Emerald Tablet* included thirteen concise and essential maxims, instructing readers how to come into contact with the profound and divine spiritual level, which was the basis of Alchemy.

But that was not all of it. Nicolas Flamel had told him before that the *Emerald Tablet* didn't just hide the secret of extracting the Philosophers Stone from everything in the world.

Only the Alchemist who had the key could know the real secret contained therein.

This key was Evans *Book of Abraham*, which was the most orthodox inheritance of the *Emerald Tablet*.

Evan took a deep breath, concentrated, and gently chanted the first incantation of *The Book of Abraham*.

As he did, the words on the tablet gradually started to change.

As though sensing, they began to emit a faint green light, which became more and more pronounced.

In the green light, there was a trace of smoke in the words above the *Emerald Tablet*, which slowly floated from the stone tablet and gradually emerged around Evan, surrounding him

Behind Evan, the goblin Zoser looked at this scene in surprise, with his mouth wide open, staring at him in disbelief.

Chapter 834: The God Thoth and the Double Snake Scepter

In the stone room deep underground, all the words on the *Emerald Tablet* were floating around Evan.

Zoser looked at all this in shock, and gradually held his breath, wondering what Evan had done to cause such a big movement.

He had studied the *Emerald Tablet* countless times, and he could be sure that there was no magical power on this emerald slab. Only the words on it were the basis of Alchemy. The body of the Emerald Tablet was made of ordinary jade.

But what was happening before him overturned his previous conclusions and subverted his worldview.

The *Emerald Tablet* itself was a well-deserved legendary magical item with special powers. This human boy was doing wonders.

The pocket watch in Zosers hand fell to the ground, and he ignored it, just staring at Evan in a daze.

He was suddenly glad that he had followed him. This was more meaningful than studying those cultural relics.

The magical power emerging from the tablet was not particularly strong, but it was very strange. Zoser looked at it greedily with his eyes wide open.

It suddenly occurred to him that if he could figure out the secret, this might become a huge archaeological discovery that would shake the Wizarding World.

Of course, Zoser didn't really care about this. What he needed was gold and endless wealth.

Alchemists were the wealthiest people. He had heard more than once about the legend of Nicolas Flamel, knowing that he possessed the Philosophers Stone to turn lead into gold.

Gold that was what all goblins dreamed of that was their lifelong pursuit.

After Flamel and Dumbledore had announced that they would destroy the Philosophers Stone two years ago, he regretted it for a long time.

When he knew that Evan was introduced by Nicolas Flamel, he secretly paid attention, did not agree to his request, and deliberately approached him.

He once had a glimmer of hope, thinking that he might obtain the secret of the Philosophers Stone from Evan.

In fact, he was really disappointed when he saw that Evan was just a fourteen or fifteen-year-old kid, thinking he was wasting time.

How could a fifteen-year-old wizard know how to make a Philosophers Stone? It was simply absurd.

Seeing what was happening in front of him, Zoser suddenly became elated.

He had long known that the secret of making a Philosophers Stone was hidden in the *Emerald Tablet*, but looking at it over and over again he'd found nothing but those useless words, which had no meaning at all.

From the current situation, Evan should know this secret

At this moment, Evan, who was in the green haze, entered a strange state.

With the chanting of the first incantation in *The Book of Abraham*

, one after another ancient words appeared in his mind.

Incomprehensible ancient hieroglyphics surrounded him, yet Evan could grasp the meaning they represented.

Tis true without lying, certain and most true.

The deep voice sounded slowly. The meaning of this sentence was, This is the truth of everything in the world, without the slightest falsehood, it is the most conclusive truth.

That which is below is like that which is above and that which is above is like that which is below to do the miracle of one only thing. The meaning of this sentence was, If you want to make the miracle of the only thing, you must understand that the things in the upper world are the same as those in the lower world, and things in the lower realm are no different from the upper realm.

And as all things have been and arose from one by the mediation of one: so all things have their birth from this one thing by adaptation.

The meaning of this sentence was, The one and only Creator created all things, so all things were born from this same source.

Deep voices continued to sound, endless. These were the foundations of Alchemy that Evan had learned before.

Like the hieroglyphs in front of him, this voice was not a language he was familiar with, but Evan was able to understand the meaning.

Immediately afterwards, Evan heard clearly that it was his own voice, but it became deep and hoarse.

He was chanting the first incantation of *The Book of Abraham*, but the language had changed into the words recorded in the *Emerald Tablet*.

As the voice sounded, these words floated from the *Emerald Tablet* and entered his mind.

It was an ancient prose, but it was naturally replaced with sentences that Evan could understand.

The Sun is its father,

the moon its mother,

the wind hath carried it in its belly,

the earth is its nurse.

The father of all perfection in the whole world is here.

Its force or power is entire if it be converted into earth.

Separate thou the earth from the fire,

the subtle from the gross

sweetly with great industry.

It ascends from the earth to the heaven

and again it descends to the earth

and receives the force of things superior and inferior.

By this means you shall have the glory of the whole world

and thereby all obscurity shall fly from you.

Its force is above all force,

for it vanquishes every subtle thing and penetrates every solid thing.

So was the world created.

From this are and do come admirable adaptations

where of the means is here in this.

Hence I am called Hermes Trismegist,

having the three parts of the philosophy of the whole world

That which I have said of the operation of the Sun is accomplished and ended.

When the last word was finished, the old words glowing green light in front of Evan started to move again.

They all merged together, constantly changing like a cloud of smoke, and the image of a man gradually appeared.

This was a very young man with dark skin, winged flying shoes on his feet, and a short-sleeved tunic.

He had a crescent crown and a crested ibis on its head, and above it was a huge full moon disk, which exuded strange power.

Thoth God! murmured Evan, who had seen the image of this ancient god on the rock walls of many ruins.

He was the most important deity of ancient Egypt, the god of wisdom, the writer of the *Hades*, and the writer of the *Emerald Tablet* and the *Black Book of the Dead*.

He could appear in all major occasions.

The first mantra of *The Book of Abraham* was just halfway through, and Evan didnt stop. He chanted while looking at the vague figure.

In the end, Evans gaze finally fell on what he was holding in his hand, and it looked familiar.

This was a scepter entwined by two pythons, which Evan had seen in Slytherins hand before.

It was also sealed in the remains of the evil god related to Slytherin, and also appeared on the front page of the second chapter of *The Book of Abraham*

Nicolas Flamel had once told Evan that this scepter was the key to unlocking the secret of *The Book of Abraham*. Unfortunately, he had been searching for it for more than 600 years, but he did not find it. Evan knew that its last owner was Salazar Slytherin.

When the double snake scepter appeared, everything seemed to be connected, Alchemy, the Philosophers Stone, the treasure of the Four Founders, the gods and Titans of the void.

The clues were getting clearer and clearer, but there was still a lack of a strong thread to connect them

Perhaps it was Evan himself who could connect all this and unlock all the secrets.

Chapter 835: A Trivial Contest

It was the same scepter Evan had seen in Slytherins hand. The dark golden scepter carried a powerful oppressive aura, even stronger than the aura of the god Thoth himself, entwined by two serpents, and surmounted by wings.

The snakes mouths were wide open, revealing terrifying fangs, and a round orb was placed between the two snakes.

No, it was an eye the Eye of Horus!

Evan was certain that there was absolutely no such eye on the scepter in Slytherin's hand.

In front of him, the image of Thoth gently waved the scepter in his hand.

With his movements, one after another magical runes flashed from the Eye, from simple to complex

Some were runes that Evan had seen, recorded in the research notes that Flamel had given him, and there were many that he had never seen before.

These runes were finally combined together, densely intertwined, and structured into a complex cluster.

The god Thoth gently touched the cluster of light with the scepter, instilling magical power into it and giving it ultimate strength.

In the blink of an eye, a Philosopher's Stone appeared.

This is how the Philosopher's Stone is made Evan looked at the Philosopher's Stone shining green in front of him.

It was beyond logic and above reason. It was like a dream.

It took him a few seconds to react and try to remember the complex magic runes that were the basis of Alchemy.

Evan suddenly understood why Nicolas Flamel insisted on him coming here to see the *Emerald Tablet* by himself, not just because of the maxims on it.

The key to everything and the basic framework of Alchemy was these magical runes. As long as he recorded these things in his head, he could quickly master the basics of Alchemy.

Evan could combine them at will, blend them with various substances, and make the alchemy props he needed.

For example, the Pensieve involved dozens of complex magical runes and patterns.

Evan had seen these runes on the Pensieve, and recorded their order and distribution, but he didn't know the specific drawing method of the runes. He was not sure how to do it, and he couldn't replicate the Pensieve.

But God Thoth just showed all this and the specific drawing process to Evan, and he kept it all in his head.

As long as he was given enough time to study and experiment, he believed that he could redraw these runes.

After mastering the specific drawing method and arrangement sequence of the runes, he could make an identical Pensieve.

After mastering these alchemy runes, the first part of *The Book of Abraham* would no longer be a problem for me. It only requires time to practice and master it. If I get the Time-Turner, time would not be a problem either. So all I need to do now is to find the scepter, the message left by Slytherin

Slytherins scepter was indeed very important.

Evan decided to start with the vampires, they must know something.

In the nest of Aragog the king of the Acromantulas, Evan had seen Slytherins wand, Locket, ring, and scepter in the four corners on the last wall, jointly suppressing the horror of the evil god in the middle.

So it seemed that this matter was also related to Herpo the Foul and his temple in ancient Greece, where Slytherin had found the evil god and the scepter. Perhaps Herpo the Foul stayed there.

The first part of the incantation in *The Book of Abraham* was drawing to a close, and the figure of Thoth gradually disappeared.

Evans vision returned to the real world, but he did not rush to leave. He closed his eyes, and continued to recall the strange scene.

While he was busy memorizing those Alchemy runes, the goblin Zoser looked at him carefully.

Zoser didnt see those runes. He only saw the green-glowing words floating from the *Emerald Tablet*, surrounding Evan, and then entering his body in turn. Those words and strange magic seemed to be absorbed by Evan.

And then, Evan stared at the huge slab of the *Emerald Tablet* blankly, pondering.

Mr. Mason! He tried to shout, but there was no response.

Zoser knew that Evan must have got some secret from the *Emerald Tablet* he didnt know, about how to make the Philosophers Stone.

Thinking of this, his gaze became even hotter, and the greedy look on his face became more obvious and undisguised.

He made up his mind that he must know how to make a Philosophers Stone from Evan, or let him make one.

As long as he possessed the magic of turning stones into gold, he would be the richest goblin in the world.

These are all mine, I have just to control this boy

He looked around, breathing slowly, and he suddenly realized that now was a great opportunity.

This place was located thousands of feet deep underground in Cairo. Only the two of them were there, and nobody else.

As long as he controlled Evan, he could force him to say everything, using Legilimency, Veritaserum, or the Imperius Curse

By the way, its also a good choice to use the Cruciatius Curse. No one can stand that kind of pain.

The malicious smile reappeared on Zosers face. He stretched out his slender finger, ready to attack Evan.

He didn't think he would fail. The boy was just a fourteen-year-old wizard and was definitely no opponent to him.

If he had known about Evans past experience, he would definitely not have thought so, nor would he have been so rash in attacking

The next second, a green light flew towards Evan.

Evan had long felt the malice of Zoser, and he opened his eyes as the opponent waved his finger.

The next second, Evans right hand, which had been placed on the wand, pulled it out and swept it up.

Under the action of fast casting and silent spell, a shield appeared in front of him instantly, at an amazing speed!

As soon as Zosers curse flew to Evan, it quickly retreated back along the original road, flying back to the goblin.

Before the deceptive smile on his face disappeared, he saw the light of his curse reflected back.

He discovered it, how is this possible? Zoser opened his eyes wide, dodged in a hurry, preparing to fight back.

He must not let this boy leave the place. He needed to get the method of making the Philosophers Stone and this boys life!

Before Zoser could react, Evans wand naturally drew an arc in the air, reaching the goblin in the distance when it fell.

Immediately afterwards, another red light flew from the end of the wand hitting him directly.

It was the Full Body-Bind Curse!!!

A layer of blue-gray appeared on the body of Zoser, and he could not move anymore.

He could only watch helplessly as he was hit by the curse that came back from the counterattack, followed by terrible pain

He wanted to shout loudly, but couldn't make any sound under the effect of Petrificus Totalus.

The expression on the face of the goblin was painful and distorted. This was the curse he was going to cast on Evan, but now he was suffering the consequences.

He was suffering from his stupidity, and perhaps regret and shock.

Chapter 836: Solve the Trouble Once and for All

Evan walked over and looked without any pity at the trembling goblin lying on the ground.

The Cruciatus Curse, this guy was totally responsible for it and he deserved it.

Evan had probably guessed the reason why the opponent attacked him. This goblin must have been so greedy after seeing the reaction of the *Emerald Tablet*. He wanted to control Evan, torture him severely, and get the secret of the *Emerald Tablet* from him.

Zoser thought he could succeed, but he did not expect Evan to be so strong, far beyond his imagination.

If he had fulfilled his agreement and took Evan, Hermione, and Gabrielle to the Ruins of Amun Ra, or if he had laid hands on the people around Evan, perhaps he could have forced Evan to reveal the secret of the *Emerald Tablet* or give him the Philosophers Stone.

Unfortunately, he was too anxious, and too avid. Greed blinded his eyes.

Without fully understanding Evans strength, he engaged in a fight with him and was doomed to lose.

Greedy and stupid goblin! Evan gently waved his wand, and Zoser blacked out at once, and his body stopped twitching.

A goblin dared to attack a wizard, even if Evan killed him, there wouldnt be any consequences.

Once todays events were made public, the entire Wizarding community would side with him, possibly leading to a new round of regulations imposed on goblins by the Ministry of Magic and the International Confederation of Wizards, further suppressing the authority of Gringotts.

Of course, Evan would not be so stupid to tell the secrets of the *Emerald Tablet* and *The Book of Abraham*.

Besides, he had to consider that Zoser was after all one of the heads of Gringotts in Egypt, and Evan did not want to be caught in a whirlpool of public opinion.

Especially the current situation was very unfavorable to him. Fudge and the Ministry had sent people to keep an eye on Dumbledore and them. He was looking for any excuse to hit them. Regardless of whether Evans reasons were sufficient or not, if he dared to kill a goblin at this time, he would definitely be wanted by the Ministry of Magic, arrested and put on trial by the Wizengamot.

There was no doubt that Fudge would expel him from Hogwarts indiscriminately and move him to Azkaban.

Since he couldnt kill Zoser, he should think about what to do next.

It must be a trouble to let him go. The attack just now made Evan realize that the goblins were a greedy species with only treasure in their eyes. Zoser would not give up the temptation of the Philosophers Stone.

As long as he remembered this, he would use every means to get the Philosophers Stone from Evan.

Although Evan didnt think he would pose too much threat to himself, he didnt want to spare his energy to guard against the goblin all the time.

Perhaps I can use the Memory Charm! Evan thought for a while, and the wand in his hand pointed firmly to Zoser, Obliviate!

The green light flashed by, and Zoser in a coma trembled violently before gradually subsiding.

The powerful Memory Charm was enough to make the goblin forget everything that had happened today.

Evan frowned and looked at the goblin on the ground. This was not foolproof.

For powerful wizards, they could still get what they wanted from Zosers mind.

Moreover, no one could guarantee that this goblin would not be thinking about Evan. Greed was one of the original sins.

Even if he forgot about Evan and the *Emerald Tablet*, as long as he knew that Evan was proficient in Alchemy and was recommended by Nicolas Flamel, Evan and the people around him might still become this goblins prey.

Evan decided to add an insurance to completely solve this trouble, and he whispered another spell.

After Evan and Zoser left, Bill, Fleur, Hermione, Gabrielle, and Rawya, whom he had just met, waited in the hall.

Under Bills introduction, the four girls met again.

I didnt expect to have the opportunity to work together so soon. Rawya laughed and said, looking at Fleur, Hermione, and Gabrielle. Are you Hogwarts students like Mr. Weasley? Thats a great Wizarding School

Evan and I are from Hogwarts. Gabrielle and Fleur are students from Beauxbatons, said Hermione.

Ah Beauxbatons one of the three great Schools of Wizardry in Europe, said Rawya with a look of yearning. France is my favorite country. I have also traveled to Paris. It is a veritable romantic city. Its a pity I did not visit Beauxbatons.

Besides Evan, no outsider has been to our school for many years! said Fleur, remembering what had happened last summer. It took the kid less than one night to make the whole school a mess

Dont blame Evan, it was all those guys who provoked him, said Gabrielle, and stopped abruptly. Speaking of that, I remember the black cat. After that night, I dont know where it went. I wanted to adopt it.

Black cat?! Hermione looked at Gabrielle. She knew that Evans Animagus was a black cat.

Yes, a very cute cat. On the day Evan arrived at our school, I dont know where it came from. I fed it milk. I wanted to take it to the bath, but it suddenly ran away and never showed up again, said Gabrielle with concern, sighing. I asked everyone afterwards, no one saw it, and it was not anyones pet.

It must have gone into the woods. It was a wild cat, said Fleur disapprovingly.

Hermione nodded, almost sure that the black cat was Evan.

She was ready to ask him what had happened, and what did it mean to take a bath with Gabrielle?!

But

It was just a black cat. Ill give you one for your next birthday, said Fleur, caressing Gabrielles face.

Wait wed better ask Evan to send it, said Hermione suddenly. Hes very rich; you dont have to be courteous with him.

Evan, who was watching the *Emerald Tablet* deep underground, didnt know that he was sold out by Hermione, and had to answer the question of taking a bath with Gabrielle.

If it weren't for the restrictions in the girls dormitory in Beauxbatons, Evan might have really followed her in!

Well after this, Evan would never dare to let Gabrielle see his Animagus form again. Otherwise it would be another ravage.

Rawya looked at the three of them talking about Evan with a smile, and her eyes rolled a few times.

The brief contact made her realize that the boy was the core of the team and seemed to be a strong guy.

Speaking of which, Evan is really amazing, said Rawya. He's not old enough to be so proficient in the most difficult alchemy. I have never seen Mr. Zoser be so polite to people before. He actually took the initiative to lead Evan to the underground vault to watch the *Emerald Tablet*. This is something that has never happened before.

Chapter 837: Rawya's Idea

The topic shifted to the goblin Zoser. Because of Bill's introduction, Fleur, Hermione, and Gabrielle did not have a good impression of him.

I don't like that goblin, said Gabrielle, wrinkling her nose. He looks cunning.

Most goblins are like this, they are not trustworthy Fleur remarked.

In the history of magic, goblins had been trying to resist the rule of human wizards. They had launched rebellions or revolts for various reasons, causing great trouble to the Wizarding World. They were smart and good at dealing with wizards. They were on the two extremes with house-elves.

Although nominally subject to the management of the Ministry of Magic, with no freedom, in fact this kind of control existed in name only.

Hermione once hoped that the house-elves could learn from the goblins and defend their rights and interests.

Mr. Zoser may not have a good temper, but he's very good at studying Egyptian history and ancient magical relics. He's also very good at breaking all kinds of curses. We can learn a lot with him, said Rawya. That's why I decided to join his excavation team.

Have you heard of those rumors? Hermione hesitated for a moment and went on to say, About the fact that there are always some members of his team dead or missing

You've heard of this too? Rawya froze for a moment, and the smile on her face gradually disappeared. Yes, there have always been such rumors. The Ministry of Magic has investigated many times, but there has been no evidence.

He's been very careful, no one else knew, said Bill, shifting his gaze away from excavation drawings of the ruins of Amun Ra to join their conversation. The work of Curse-Breaker is very dangerous, and casualties are very common. Zoser is also good at picking himself out of all kinds of troubles, but these incidents have indeed happened

I know all of that, Mr. Weasley, many people have warned me, said Rawya, her voice getting lower. I have a very close friend who joined Zoser's excavation team, and he never came back.

No one spoke. It seemed that Rawyas decision to join Zosers excavation team was not as simple as it appeared.

She seemed to be seeking evidence to avenge her friend, but so far, she hadnt found anything.

I hope you wont talk about this to anyone. I wont give up until I find out the truth, said Rawya again, clenching her fists, This exploration of the ruins of Amun Ra is an opportunity. I saw the portrait of Anubis on the wall

Anubis was the guide and guardian of the dead. His appearance often indicated the need for a living soul to sacrifice.

If Zoser wanted to get the ultimate treasure, he would undoubtedly resort to harming others, and thats when there would be evidence.

Hermione looked at Rawya in surprise. She didnt expect this girl who had always been smiling would have such thoughts, and risked herself to collect evidence against Zoser

If you need any help, just let us know. Well support you, Bill sighed and said, In any case; you must remember that Zoser is a dangerous guy. You should be careful not to separate from the others when excavating the ruins of Amun Ra.

After discussing various rumors about Zoser for a while, the topic finally turned to the ruins of Amun Ra being excavated.

The relic of Amun Ra is located in the center of the city of Per-Ramses. Its a large building that has been buried under thick gravel. For thousands of years, whenever people try to dig it out, the sand is quickly filled back into the excavated sand pit. The excavation project has been unsuccessful, said Rawya. In Egypt, wizards call the yellow sand shadows of impenetrable oblivion.

Why not use magic to remove the gravel? Gabrielle asked.

Because the yellow sand itself has been bewitched to act as a natural barrier to prevent intruders, said Bill. It wasnt until recently that those explorers discovered a passage into it, and this ancient temple was revealed to the world.

Take a look at this drawing, the ground floor of the temple of Amun Ra is very large, and the buildings inside are intricate. Various precious ancient relics, terrible curses and automatic defense systems can be seen everywhere. Rawyas finger ran across the drawing, pointing to a narrow line. After some exploration, we found a secret tunnel full of scarabs, and Mr. Zoser speculated that it might lead to the central area.

Central area?!

Yes, this secret tunnel is under a statue of Isis, the funeral goddess, said Rawya, lowering her voice. Passing through that tunnel, we went into the underground area of the temple of Amun, where we found a lot of valuable antiquities, a stone gate and three huge obelisks, representing the sun, the moon, and the stars.

The obelisk is the most characteristic ancient Egyptian architecture besides the pyramids.

Its a tall, four-sided, narrow tapering monument which ends in a pyramid-like shape or pyramidion at the top. The spire is often wrapped in gold, copper or gold and silver alloy. Some magical obelisks also use strange crystals and gems at the top and various kinds of mithril ores.

Generally speaking, obelisks are built in the most prominent places.

The obelisk is carved from a single piece of granite, weighing several hundred tons, and is engraved on all sides with intricate hieroglyphs or magical runes that praise the gods and pharaohs.

When the rising sun hits the top of the monument, it will shine like a dazzling sun.

It was the first time Hermione, Fleur, and Gabrielle heard about the construction of an obelisk deep underground, and Bill was also interested.

Regardless of the angle of view, the temple of Amun was extraordinary, and there might be important treasures hidden inside.

We have investigated carefully, and the way to open the stone gate is on the three obelisks, Rawya continued. It is not magic we are familiar with, but Alchemy. We must use Alchemy to unlock this mechanism.

Thats why Zoser found Evan? Hermione asked, staring carefully at the drawing in front of her.

It seems so. We went back to Cairo to find an alchemist or a wizard who is proficient in alchemy. We have already invited some of them, said Rawya hesitantly, I didnt expect that Mr. Zoser would invite Mr. Mason

He said it was because of Nicolas Flamels letter, but Evan is really strong in this respect. Hermione thought for a moment, and then told her what she had speculated last night and listened to Rawyas opinion.

You can draw these inferences just by looking at the material?! Rawya looked at Hermione with admiration. The excavation team also speculated about what you said, because we did not find the statue of Amun in the relics. Instead, there were statues of gods guarding the dead, and the curses inside were also very powerful. Many people have already died.

She told them a few more things, all because of the tragic death that had triggered the curse.

As they passed through the secret passage full of scarabs, the first two people who went in were drilled into their bodies by the bugs, and if they hadnt reacted quickly enough to dig them out together with the flesh, they might have eaten their guts.

In the end, they set fire to them and it took them several days before they were able to get through the tunnel.

Rawya didnt care about danger. She seemed to think that the more dangerous it was, the more Zoser would be exposed.

If Evan were here, in fact, he would tell her not to bother. He had solved the problem!

Under the effect of Veritaserum, Zoser had stated all his past crimes, and now he only had to make these things public.

Chapter 838: The Goblin's Vault

Deep underground, after modifying the goblins memory, Evan remembered the rumors that Bill had told him about Zoser.

If those crimes could be proved, he would spend the rest of his life in prison, so he would naturally not come to trouble him.

If he was going to do it, he wanted to do it thoroughly. Although Evan couldnt kill him directly, it was not bad to let him stay in the wizarding prison.

Evan didnt know what monsters the Egyptian wizards used to guard the prison, but it was definitely not pleasant.

As for how to get Zoser to confess, it was not as complicated as Rawya thought, using Veritaserum and the Imperius Curse.

Sometimes simple methods were more effective, and Dark magic could make many things easier.

This process might not be legal, but as long as Evan was careful and erased all traces of magic afterwards, no one would notice.

Whats more, he was now legitimately counterattacking in self-defense, and Zoser attacked him first.

If he could regret his actions, Zoser would never attack Evan again, and would never go deep underground with him alone.

Tell out all the things youve done in the past, violating the law. Evan ordered.

Yes, the most recent one was a month ago said Zoser in a dull voice, confessing one crime after another.

Listening to his account of his shocking crimes, Evan almost couldnt help giving him a Killing Curse.

These are unforgivable crimes!

What this goblin had done far exceeded Evans imagination, and also exceeded the rumors hed heard from Bill.

In addition to being the Head of the Egyptian Gringotts and the chief Curse-Breaker, Zoser had many other identities.

He was the largest illegal antiquities dealer in Egypt and even in North Africa and Southern Europe. For decades, he had been involved in plundering pyramids, tombs, and ancient ruins, countless in number. He had connections with various Dark wizards and sold the excavated artifacts to them.

To Evans surprise, Lucius Malfoy was actually his partner.

They had a lot of dealings in reselling ancient Egyptian cultural relics. Lucius also helped him seek more benefits and status at the headquarters of Gringotts in England, so that he was able to become one of the heads of Gringotts in Egypt.

For the goblins, those powerful magical items of great significance were worthless. They needed gold and wealth.

If there was anything else they were interested in, it was weapons forged by other goblins.

Of course, the goblins didn't mind selling these weapons to anyone who could afford enough Gold Galleons.

The Malfoy family obviously had this power, and they might be one of the richest pure-blood wizard families in the Wizarding World.

Evan had heard Draco Malfoy show off their family wealth more than once. They even had a manor in Romania dedicated to raising dragons as pets, which was beyond the reach of ordinary wizards. It showed the luxury and wealth of his family.

There was something else that really interested Evan. Not long ago, at the request of Lucius Malfoy, Zoser sold him all the excavated ancient magical items in exchange for a lot of gold.

Evan remembered that Caresius had told him that Voldemort had asked the vampires to search for ancient magical relics all over the world.

Obviously, these things were needed by Voldemort, and he wanted to find information about evil gods from here.

Evan pondered for a while. What exactly did Voldemort need?!

Things turned around and went back to Voldemort, who was Evan's biggest enemy right now.

As for the evil gods, demons and what the Titan called the Final Battle, the end of the world, and so on, they were still far away from Evan.

Okay, take me to your personal vault to have a look. Evan interrupted Zoser, who was still recounting his crimes.

He was no longer interested in listening to the goblin continue to talk. He would leave those things to the Aurors.

Anyway, judging from the current situation, Zoser would definitely stay in prison for a lifetime.

Under Evan's control, the two of them left the stone room where the *Emerald Tablet* was stored. Then they got on the cart again and descended deeper underground.

In front of them was a narrow tunnel, and the vault was at the end.

Evan blinked, and he actually saw a strange monster at the end of the tunnel.

He had only seen pictures of it in *The Monster Book of Monsters*. It was a Sphinx.

It had the body of an over-large lion: great clawed paws and a long yellowish tail ending in a brown tuft. Its head, however, was that of a woman.

She turned her long, almond-shaped eyes upon Evan and Zoser as they approached.

Evan raised his wand, hesitating. This monster must have seen that he was controlling Zoser with the Imperius Curse.

The Sphinx was a very troublesome monster, similar in strength to dragons and the Manticore, but it was more difficult to deal with.

Because it had extremely high intelligence, it would not attack recklessly.

Evan might be able to defeat it, but it would definitely attract the attention of the Gringotts goblins. Then, how could he explain this matter to the goblins? Even if he said everything, those goblins would definitely not stand on his side.

They wouldn't care what Zoser had done. The goblins had a natural aversion to human wizards.

Evan looked at the Sphinx carefully, the development of the plot was about to become a situation where he would be fighting all the goblins in Gringotts, and then fleeing in a desperate manner. In that case, he would probably be wanted by the entire Wizarding World.

Without sufficient evidence, no one would believe Evan.

In front of Evan, the Sphinx was not crouching as if to spring, but pacing from side to side of the path, blocking his progress.

Then she spoke, in a deep, hoarse voice.

Hello, stranger, this is the best Imperius Curse I have ever seen.

Thank you! Evan watched without putting down his wand. It seemed that this Sphinx was not in league with the goblin.

Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about this. I have been imprisoned by the goblins here for a long time to guard their wealth, said the Sphinx, nodding towards her chained hind legs.

Evan saw the heavy shackles on her hind legs, with thick chains attached to a massive stake deeply embedded in the stone floor.

The goblins had the habit of using monsters to guard important vaults. The goblins of Gringotts in Britain used dragons, while this Sphinx was quite fitting for an Egyptian-themed Gringotts. Evan was very fortunate that he had met a guardian who could communicate.

Do you need my help to untie these shackles? said Evan, waving his wand.

That would be great. I always wanted to go back to my hometown for a visit, said the Sphinx, continuing to walk back and forth. But according to my agreement with the goblins, I won't let you pass easily unless you can answer my riddle. Answer on your first guess, I let you pass. Answer wrongly, I rush forward and notify all the goblins. Remain silent; I will let you walk away from me unscathed.

Chapter 839: A Disgraced Goblin

A riddle?!

This was really very characteristic of the Sphinx. This beast had the habit of guarding treasures.

Evan recalled the description of the sphinx in *The Monster Book of Monsters*: For over a thousand years it had been used by witches and wizards to guard valuables and secret hideaways. Highly intelligent, the sphinx delighted in puzzles and riddles.

It liked to communicate with wizards and it was usually dangerous only when what it guarded was threatened.

Although the beast was talking kindly to him, Evan had no doubt that the consequences would be dire if he answered incorrectly.

Besides his fight against the infuriated Sphinx, he would have to face the pursuit of at least a hundred goblins.

Under the current circumstances, he had no other choice but to choose to answer, hoping that the riddle would not be too difficult.

I choose to answer, said Evan. Whats your riddle?

The Sphinx sat down upon her hind legs, in the very middle of the path, and looked at Evan with a smile, There is a creature in the world. This creature has four legs in the morning, two legs at noon, and three legs at night. The more legs it has, the weaker it is. What creature is it?

She blinked, looking at Evan with a mysterious smile on her face.

This was the famous riddle of the Sphinx, also known as the Riddle of Human Life. Anyone who had heard of the Sphinx story had heard this riddle.

The correct answer was man!

In the morning of life, a human is a tender baby who crawls on all fours.

In the noon of life, during their adulthood, a human walks on two legs.

In the evening of life, they become old and feeble, needing the support of a cane as a third leg.

The beast opposite Evan released water for him. Many people knew the answer to this riddle that had been passed on for thousands of years.

The answer is human! Evan paused, and then asked, Why?

He wanted to know why the Sphinx came up with such a simple riddle. Although Evan had offered to help her untie the shackles on her feet, doing so was not in line with the Sphinxs character. She couldnt let Evan go for no reason.

If that were the case, the goblins wouldnt let the Sphinx guard the vault. That would be too risky!

If she would let go any wizard who offered to untie her shackles, she would not be a caretaker, and better not have one at all.

Because I really miss home, you showed up in time, the Sphinx smiled more cordially. She got up, stretched her front legs, and then moved aside for him to pass. One more thing, I can feel there is no malice in your heart. And the goblin beside you, I happen to know him, he has done a lot of sinful things and deserves to be punished.

The Sphinx was a kind and magical creature, and it represented kindness and nobility. If it werent for this, she wouldnt have appeared in so many legends, nor would the ancient Egyptian warlocks have built a huge Sphinx to commemorate this creature and show the pharaohs mercy.

Thanks, said Evan, tapping the shackles on the Sphinxs hind legs with his wand.

With his movement, the shackles broke open, and the Sphinx was free!

It should be me thanking you. I have been here for more than ten years, and finally I can return to my hometown.

Do you need me to help you out? Evan continued to ask. He had a good impression of this beast.

No, I can leave this place by myself. There is an underground river below to get out of this place, said the Sphinx. I can hear the sound of the water. The goblins cant find me.

Well, where is your hometown?

In the depths of the Sahara Desert, if you have time, you can come there as a guest. Goodbye, human wizard, thank you again for your help. After the Sphinx finished speaking, she ran away, disappearing along the tunnel.

Evan waved his hand and turned around.

At the end of the tunnel, there was a semicircular hall, and he could see thick doors of a vault.

Evan controlled Zoser to look at one of the doors and pressed his hand on it.

The vault door disappeared, revealing a hole.

Inside the cave were treasures beyond imagination. From the ground to the ceiling, it was filled with gold coins and gold wine cups, silver armor, beautifully crafted scarab amulets, pure gold pharaoh coffins and statues of various gods. It was a cave full of mirrors.

Evan might have been surprised if he hadnt already seen the gold cave where Nicolas Flamel kept the *Book of Abraham*.

But now he didnt feel anything. He was just a little sorry that he came late. All the really valuable things had been packed and sold to Lucius Malfoy. Now there were only piles of useless gold and magical relics left here. He really didnt understand why those goblins were so obsessed with these things.

Nevertheless, there were still many rare treasures of ancient Egypt, with extremely high artistic and collection value.

They were all stolen by Zoser, or secretly hidden during the regular excavation process. Behind each item was a bloody and dark crime. He was not qualified to own these items at all, and they should be turned over to the Egyptian Ministry of Magic.

These alone were enough to keep this goblin in prison for a lifetime.

Remove the magic on it and pack all these things, said Evan, kicking the boxes on the ground with his foot.

These boxes had all been expanded by the Undetectable Extension Charm and could hold many things.

While Zoser was loading things inside, Evan was not courteous. He walked into the stone chamber and bumped into his pocket anything of interest. Among them were many priceless decorations and some fish-shaped hieroglyphics.

After a careful review, it still brought a lot of surprises to Evan.

He was ready to go back and learn ancient Egyptian hieroglyphics, perhaps he could learn some secrets from the stone slabs he had obtained.

Egypt, this ancient country beloved by gods, had too many secrets waiting to be discovered.

It was impossible for Evan and Hermione to explore all of them during this trip. They could only see a few of them.

But what he got from Zosers vault was enough to make Evans trip as valuable as that of Sicily in Italy.

It took more than an hour for the two of them to sort out all the treasures.

Come on, go back, said Evan, waving his wand. Take these things back and turn yourself in.

Not surprisingly, the end of Zoser would be the disgrace waiting for him.

No matter how much sophistry he made in front of these things, it was useless.

At that time Evan wouldnt need to control him at all. The Aurors would naturally do what should be done, and the goblins of Gringotts could not help him

Looking at this amazing treasure, Evan felt that the Ministry of Magic should be awarding him the Order of Merlin, First Class, in recognition of his contribution to protecting ancient Egyptian cultural relics and combating unknown evil forces.

Chapter 840: A Pang of Conscience

When Evan returned to Gringotts Hall, Hermione, Bill, Fleur, Gabrielle, and Rawya were still talking about the Ruins of Amun Ra.

From the size of the city of Per-Ramses and the ground floor of the site being excavated, it could be inferred that the whole temple of Amun Ra was of an astonishing size. Bill thought that there was still a very large space behind the stone gate of the Obelisk hall.

Taking into account that there might be books at the level of *The Black Book of the Dead*, the corresponding degree of danger was also unusually high.

Although part of the defensive magic and curses would become invalid over time, the rest were the most dangerous spells.

Especially in ancient temples like that of Amun Ra left by Pharaoh Ramses II in Egypts heyday, the curses inside were beyond imagination. Ramses II was a god in the world, which was not a simple compliment.

Considering that, this time, the excavation is led by Zoser leader and the danger of the Temple of Amun Ra itself, I suggest you three should not go As Evan walked over, Bill was trying to persuade Hermione, Fleur, and Gabrielle not to follow.

Dont worry the excavation of the ruins of Amun Ra should be cancelled. We dont have to go there.

What do you mean? Everyone looked at him in surprise.

Evan, what happened down there? Hermione asked hurriedly.

She was so familiar with Evan; she knew only from the expression that he must have done something.

Ive just talked with Mr. Zoser below. How to say that, hes probably got a pang of conscience, and hes ready to confess what he has done in the past, said Evan, sitting next to Hermione, Killing, stealing, Digging and reselling precious ancient items and colluding with Dark wizards. With these crimes, he will spend the rest of his life in prison, so naturally he has no time to lead us to dig out any relics.

Pang of conscience?!

Everyone looked at him in surprise, as though they couldnt quite grasp what Evan was saying.

How could that goblin have a conscience? That was as remote as the possibility of Voldemort becoming a good man.

Where is Mr. Zoser? asked Rawya.

Hes at the back. Those boxes are too heavy. They may slow him down Evan looked at Bill and Rawya and said seriously, Alright, the situation is urgent. Besides Mr. Zosers turning himself in, while congratulating him on his belated redemption, there are still many things to do. If Im not mistaken, this may be the biggest case in Egypt in centuries. So I suggest you call Aurors the more the better, and better be quick.

Bill hesitated for a moment, looked at Evans serious expression and nodded solemnly.

As a member of the Order of the Phoenix, he knew what Evan had done, and he couldnt be treated as an ordinary young wizard.

Since he said that Zoser was going to turn himself in, that might be true, even though it sounded absurd

Similarly, as a Curse-Breaker who had worked in Egypt for many years, Bill also knew the status of Zoser and the meaning of this matter.

There would be an earthquake in the Wizarding World of Egypt, the power of Gringotts would be restrained, and the wizards associated with Zoser would be out of luck!

Ill be right back with Aurors. Wait here. He said quickly, and Disapparated.

What on earth is going on? Fleur muttered, looking up and down at Evan suspiciously.

Mr. Zoser Rawya suddenly shouted.

Following her gaze, everyone saw that the goblin Zoser, controlling several huge boxes, slowly walked out from the side door.

Those boxes were very heavy and quite difficult to move, even with the help of magic.

Several goblins rushed up to help, but Zoser pushed them aside and went straight to the middle of the hall.

What did you do to that goblin? Hermione asked in a low voice, leaning towards Evans ear.

The Imperius Curse, of course; otherwise he wouldnt be so obedient, said Evan, seeing Hermiones eyes widening.

He hurriedly took Hermiones little hand to calm her down.

Evan waved to Fleur, Gabrielle, and Rawya sitting opposite. He asked them to come over and narrated what had happened.

That goblin attacked you voluntarily, how despicable! said Gabrielle, looking at Evan worriedly.

So you looted his vault, and used Veritaserum to make him confess all his crimes, said Fleur, her lips slightly curling with interest in the goblins vault that Evan had mentioned.

Those boxes contain evidence against Zoser said Rawya excitedly, and her eyes fell on the boxes next to Zoser.

If what Evan said was true, then Zoser was really finished, which was what she had always hoped for.

But using the Imperius Curse and Veritaserum, this boy who was not as old as her was too brave.

Evan, if someone finds out youve used the Imperius Curse said Hermione, holding Evans hand tightly.

She considered the whole incident carefully. If there was enough evidence, the goblin could indeed be done, but if it was discovered that Evan had used the Imperius Curse and Veritaserum, it would be quite a problem.

No matter what Evans original intention was, he would be sentenced for using the Unforgivable Curse.

After the Aurors arrive, Ill cancel the magic, and no one will find any trace. Zoser just turned himself in because of his conscience. He was moved by my words. Whether the others believe it or not, theyll have no evidence, said Evan, confident in his magic.

For the Imperius Curse, the wizarding world had always lacked effective detection methods, not to mention that Evans casting level was very high.

Unless there was a wizard of Dumbledores level here, no one would find that he used magic on Zoser.

A few minutes later, the bustling hall of Gringotts suddenly quieted down.

Slight explosions were heard, and Aurors appeared one after another, and many Ministry of Magic officials walked out of the fireplace.

Bills report had been taken seriously, and the Egyptian Ministry of Magic had been paying attention to Zoser.

What on earth is going on? said a goblin in charge, hurrying to meet them.

But what surprised him even more was still behind. Zoser standing in the middle of the hall suddenly sent a loud sound, attracting everyones eyes, and everyone saw him drop the boxes beside him heavily to the ground.

In the next second, countless gold and cultural treasures spilled out of them, shocking everyone.

God, what did they see? Golden masks of the ancient pharaohs, pure gold statues, splendid coffins and mummies, all kinds of exquisite ornaments, countless gold galleons, and

Not surprisingly, Zoser was over. In the face of amazing evidence, he quickly explained everything.

Because of the staggering amount of wealth involved and the speed of progress of the case, as a witness, Evan was also invited to the Egyptian Ministry of Magic several times. Although no one believed that Zoser had confessed because of his conscience, the Egyptian Ministry was really considering giving him a medal.

For the next month, Evan and Hermione stayed in Egypt to cooperate with the Ministry of Magics investigation, and simply made tours by the way.