

# Broad World

## Chapter 16 Magic and Poison

After learning about the history of magic, it was too early to look at the time, so he continued to look at the principles of magic. In the beginning, Netheril's arcanists didn't need to prepare spells in advance, most of them did not need to use magic nets to perform magic only by relying on spells and gestures. They are different from modern wizards, but once they fail to learn this spell, they will not be able to learn this spell for a lifetime. Casting magic needs to consume something called arcs (Arcs), at that time the amount of magic they mastered was very small. The number of casts is not as much as that of modern wizards. However, since the goddess of magic in the era of Netheril had not closed the direct connection between the mage and the source of magic, their super magic was stronger than it is now.

Later, the mage solved this secret called "arc" through research, which is the speed and concentration of the brain's calculations. The magic net is prevalent in modern times. The wizards calculate the entire magical trajectory in the brain, then use gestures and singing to lead them into the magic net, and finally release it through concentration. Most of the magic is complicated and precise. In order to protect the brain from being burned after each calculation, the magic net will remove the structure of the spell from the memory every time the magic is cast. This is why it is necessary to prepare a new spell after casting the spell. Therefore, the smarter people have more spells. From this point of view, the magic net protects the brains of the wizards so that they are not only overloaded to death. Magic has become easier to learn and safer since the era of the magic net. Of course, this is only relative.

Seeing here, Henry understood that the wizard is equivalent to a sophisticated humanoid computer in the process of casting spells. Gestures are equivalent to data transmission, and chanting is equivalent to a special password. Only when there is no error in the computer calculation result, the password is entered after the data is safely transmitted. In the end, the magic of concentration will be finally displayed. Through in-depth study and memory, the wizards found that all magic structures have similarities or similarities. After sorting them out, they remove the duplication from the brain, thus gaining the ability to record more spells at a time. This is the reason for the upgrade of the mage level.

In Henry's view, it is just a humanoid computer that optimizes the storage unit. The original hard disk has new vacancy and can store more files and nothing more. After understanding what magic is, fatigue inevitably began to affect him. It's time to sleep. Henry thought of putting down the book in his hand. After lying down for a while, the snoring sounded. He is too tired today.

Henry kept going back and forth between the library and the bedroom for the next ten days. He reads and memorizes a large number of books at the rate of 30 books per day. Fortunately, most of the books do not have many words. In addition to purchasing

hundreds of blank scrolls and two bottles of ink from Taring, he copied the spells into scrolls before going to bed. As he was immersed in the ocean of knowledge and couldn't help himself, Taring Freeman informed him that tomorrow was July 1. At 1 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, the master of the mage tower in the hall on the first floor, Tylan Tier, will answer his questions.

Henry woke up after hearing the news. It turned out that he still had ten free questions to ask this month. After thinking for an hour, I took a piece of parchment paper and wrote down the question with a pen, and prepared for the tutor to answer him tomorrow afternoon.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon the next day, Henry brought paper and pen to the lobby on the first floor on time. As soon as I got down, I saw a young man who was waiting for the great mage with pen and paper just like him. Seeing Henry's youth smile at him, he leaned slightly and said in a hasty tone: "Hello, I'm Merlican, a student of Tyrante's tutor. You must be his new student Henry."

Henry immediately replied, "Hello, Master Merlican. This is Henry. I am glad to meet you."

After greeted each other, Merican stared at his notes in a daze. Henry began to look at the "strong man" carefully. His brown eyes were full of passion, and his messy hair was beginning to curl up. A magic robe was covered with burnt holes and various oil stains. This is a pretty easy to get along with and a bit rough. Of course, after eliminating the disaster caused by his reckless character and experiments. Henry's first impression of Merican was pretty good.

A few minutes later, the Archmage Tylan Tyr came to the hall. He sat down in front of the two students and said, "Now start to ask questions, first of all you, Merican."

"Teacher, I exploded again when I made the flame protection ring recently. I carefully checked the engraved magic pattern and found that there is no problem."

"Damn! Merican, I warned you many times, don't do anything beyond your ability. What do you think you can make with your poor spellcasting ability. What you should do now is to learn, you see Henry has never done a magic experiment since he entered the magic tower. He stays in the library every day to learn knowledge." The archmage stood up angrily and shouted at Melikaan.

Mei Likan blushed and said loudly to the instructor: "I will definitely succeed! The future of magic lies in adventure and creation, you conservative old stubborn." After that, he turned and ran upstairs.

Tyrantyr sighed and said to Henry: "My grandfather and I are good friends. He was sent here to learn when he showed his magical talent. It may be that I didn't pay much

attention to it at the beginning, and waited until he formed this. It's too late to grow a personality. Well, we don't want this anymore. Let's ask your question now."

Henry thought for a while and asked the first question: "Teacher, what is the bottle of poison I drank in the maze."

"Oh, that's a special mixed poison invented by the dark elves when they used to torture and torture slaves. It can stimulate the nerves of the body to the greatest extent and make it more sensitive. I have added a little more innovatively. The scorpion venom of the Ennook Desert. This measure is not fatal, but it can irritate the internal organs severely. Why would you be interested in this? Are you a believer in Lauvita?" The archmage suddenly came upon seeing the gossip. interest.

Henry gave a wry smile and said, "No, I am not a believer in torturing ladies. It's just that I found that after the bottle of poison, my concentration became more concentrated and my internal organs strengthened. I want to see the side effects of this poison."

Tyrantir thought for a while and said, "If you don't say I really didn't pay attention, but really few people can survive the torture of this poison. During the experiment, most of the bear goblins fainted the first time after taking it. It's over. Many people who are not determined will be tortured by pain to shock. If you want, I can provide you with some for free, but I need to record your physical changes."

"As you wish, mentor." Henry happily agreed when he saw something in hand. In the next time, Henry asked the great mage about some of the puzzles he had read these days, and Tyrantir answered them one by one. The conversation was over for forty minutes.

Henry returned to the library to continue reading, and the golem sent a large bottle of poison during dinner. Henry checked and found that there was nothing wrong, then opened the bottle and poured out a small cup.

"Freeman, prepare to monitor my physical condition." After speaking, he drank it. The sour taste has not disappeared, and the severe pain is coming as expected. This time he didn't need to worry about monsters and mazes, he just felt the changes in his body carefully. The muscles twitched violently, and the heart beats three times faster than before. The internal organs began to shrink and open strongly because of the stimulation. Every cell is releasing energy.

Henry found that the pain not only didn't make his brain enter a protective coma, but instead made his attention more concentrated, and his brain was turning fast now. Enduring the pain, struggling to stand up, began to cast a first-level spell greasy spell. After successfully casting the spell, Henry thought: "At least half the time faster than usual. Perhaps because the heart beats faster, a lot of nutrients and oxygen are taken to the brain and other parts of the body." After an hour of torment, Henry was sweating

profusely. Lying on the ground. Breathing fresh air quickly. Then he stood up slowly, and the effect of the medicine finally passed.

“Freeman, report in detail on my physical condition after drinking the poison.” Henry told Taring while taking off his clothes to take a bath.

“Reading the record, your body’s heartbeat gradually accelerates when you drink the poison, and when it reaches its peak, it is 3.53 times the usual. All the muscles and internal organs in the body are in motion, and the cell activity is 5 times higher than usual. The brain’s Calculation ability and concentration have also been temporarily strengthened. But this consumes a lot of your physical energy, which is equivalent to the energy consumption of 4 hours of long-distance running. After the effect of the drug, your whole body is in a weak state, UU reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com), but no strength, Stamina, and intelligence will be slightly strengthened after the rest.”

Hearing here Henry lay in the bathtub and took a deep breath. After all, I didn’t suffer in vain, and it seemed that I would continue to drink this poison in the future. “Report these to the mentor.” After thinking of his deal with the mentor, he ordered Taring to hand over the information on the changes in his body to the archmage.

On the top floor of the Magic Tower, Master Tailan Tier is eating dinner. This is the voice of Taring: “Master, the apprentice Henry asked me to forward this record to you.” After speaking, a piece of parchment appeared out of thin air.

“Huh?” The archmage took a look at it and murmured in surprise: “I didn’t expect this kind of poison made when I was boring and the effect of improving physical fitness. But what was even more unexpected was that Henry, a young man The guy really drank it. It’s a pity that he doesn’t become a believer in the abuse of the goddess. Otherwise, maybe he will become a voter in the future. It seems that I have to study this medicine in depth. It is best to reduce the painful side effects or Remove it. Otherwise, few people can endure this torture.” The archmage dropped the parchment and the paper began to spontaneously ignite in the air. When it fell to the ground, it had become a pile of ashes.

Henry doesn’t know that Dafa is his view of his beliefs. After taking a bath, I felt much better, and I was hungry. At dinner, I ate four times the usual amount before filling my stomach. After reading for a while, I started to feel that my upper and lower eyelids were fighting. It seems that the poison consumes not only physical strength, but also energy. Thinking of this, he put down the book and turned around and went back to the bedroom to sleep.

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Chapter 17 Expand spells and create items

In a blink of an eye, two months have passed, and Henry has read most of the books on magic theory, planes, alchemy and practical skills. At the same time, after two months of torment with poison, his strength, physical strength and intelligence have made great progress. Pain tolerance has also been exercised to the limit. Ordinary cuts and punctures are not enough to make him move his eyebrows. The body has produced enough antibodies, and now this poison has no effect on him.

Although this poison does not do much harm to the body in theory, side effects are unavoidable. It destroyed some pigments in Henry's body, and the original golden hair and body hair all turned silver. The blue pupils were also replaced by silver. Sitting at the table, former Henry closed his eyes and turned on the system silently.

Strength: 16, your muscle strength has increased after inhuman torture.

Agility: 18

Physique: 17, your endurance grows rapidly in torture.

Intelligence: 22, poison makes your brain turn faster.

Wisdom: 18

Charm: 18, handsome face, short silver hair and eyes, plus a slender figure. It is simply the perfect combination of elegance and demeanor. You are a born nobleman, every move attracts the attention of people around you.

He smiled when he saw this, and finally survived two months of painful torture. The gain is considerable. The casting speed is now much faster than before, and after understanding the principles of magic, it no longer depends on the system to build spells when casting spells. Now all the spells are analyzed in their own minds.

"Freeman, I want to buy some magic scrolls. Can you give me a list." After Henry turned off the system, he thought it was time to enrich his magic number and stood up and said to Taring.

"Please bring gold coins to the Butler Golem in the basement to inquire and purchase the magic scroll."

After hearing the exact address, he took the golden ticket and turned and left the room to the basement. As soon as he entered the basement, Henry saw the butler golem who was cleaning the warehouse. Stepped forward and said, "I need to buy some magic scrolls."

The huge golem turned around and took a look at Henry, took out an account from his body and handed it to him: "On page fortieth, there is a detailed record of all the magic

scrolls currently in stock. After you have selected it, you will tell me. "After that, he turned and continued to organize.

Looking at the list carefully, Henry began to pick out spells.

1st-level spells: colorful ball, intimidation, blindness.

2nd-level spells: Ma Youfu strong acid, detect invisibility, detect camp, obscurity, weakening light, clear opponent, mirror shadow.

3 level spells: protection of ranged weapons, removal of magic, dispelling of magic, skeleton trap, Ma Youfu meteor shower, clairvoyance, undetectable, human hold, sub-spell deflection, flying. After the selection is complete, tell the Butler Golem the scroll you want to buy.

"Please pay 2850 gold coins." As he said, his huge hand stretched out in front of him. Henry took out a gold ticket worth five thousand and placed it on it. The Golem confirmed that the gold ticket was not forged and said, please wait a moment and turn around and leave. Before long, he returned with a small wooden box and said to Henry: "The scroll you want is on the top of the box, and below is the change of 2,150 gold coins." After that, he went to continue his work.

After returning to the room carrying the box, Henry quickly opened the box and took out the scrolls, and copied them all into the system. After lunch, he decided to start making the first magic item. An invisibility ring. Purchased a small piece of Mithril and a small handful of quartz sand from Taring. A small bottle of combustion enhancer. Finally, he took out an emerald that Captain Munch gave him.

When he came to the alchemy table, he put the Mithril in the stove for heating, and poured in the combustion-supporting agent. After this process lasted for 1 hour, the mithril began to melt. Heng used pliers to clamp out the container and quickly poured it into the abrasive tool. Mithril formed the basic shape of a ring. When the ring cooled slightly before it started to harden, he quickly picked up the carving knife and began to carve the magic pattern on the surface of the ring. With the help of dexterous hands, the entire process was completed while the ring was still slightly hot.

Next is to polish the gemstone. Henry picked up the whole emerald and fixed it with the instrument on the alchemy table. Slowly use the tool to knock out the edges and corners to make the shape of the gems more regular. After polishing, insert the gemstone into the ring, and the whole ring is made.

The next step is to heat the quartz sand and throw it in the air. Before the sand hits the ground, he sings and casts "invisibility" on the ring. With the singing, the quartz sand is attracted by the magical power to the place where the ring and the gem meet, forming a unique pattern. At the end of the cast, a force was drawn from the body. He picked up the ring and took a closer look. The specific data of the ring appeared in his mind.

invisible ring

School: Magical Department

Effective distance: touch

special power:

Invisibility once a day

Duration: 24 hours

Affected area: 1 creature

Description: This spell can make other people invisible to the touched creature, and even the night vision ability cannot detect it. Of course, if this invisible creature makes a sound or encounters other special conditions, he will still be discovered. Even an ally cannot see this invisible creature and his equipment, unless he can already see the invisible creature or can cast magic to break the invisible creature. Items dropped by invisible creatures will be restored to a visible state, and if they pick up the item and stuff it into a backpack or clothing, the item will also become invisible. The conditions for this spell to fail are as follows: it is dispelled by other magic, the subject attacks any creature, or after twenty-four hours have passed. In addition, the invisible creature cannot perform direct actions that will affect the surrounding environment, such as opening doors, disarming traps, or opening boxes. But he can cast defensive spells on himself or his teammates. If he conducts any aggressive behavior, the invisibility effect will be immediately invalidated, but the invisibility state allows him to have the first strike advantage.

This is a very practical magic ring, the leaders of the Baldur's Gate Thieves Guild will like it. Henry was obviously not going to keep it for his own use, but to sell it. Turning on the system, he discovered what was going on with the power he had just drawn. The entire 500 points of experience were drawn when the production was completed. No wonder the magic items are so expensive, it seems that I can't make them too frequently in the future, otherwise my experience points will be consumed a few times.

In the next month, he began to frantically refine the medicine. 5% of the energy allocated every day is enough to make 50 bottles of magic potions. A large number of drug sales have brought him a lot of money. At the end of the month, Master Tailan Tier, the owner of the Wizard Tower, personally sent him fifty thousand gold coins and a dimension bag.

"You have made rapid progress in alchemy recently, as can be seen from the quantity and quality of your medicines. I heard that you also made an invisibility ring?" The archmage said with a smile.

“Yes, mentor.” Then Henry took out his work from his pocket and handed it to the old man.

Tyrrell took the ring and observed it carefully and said, “Well, the mithril ring has an emerald embedded in it, which is a bit wasteful in terms of material. In fact, you can use cheaper silver. The gemstones are very polished. Well, the magic pattern of the ring is not flawed. The final spellcasting is also perfect. Generally speaking, it is an excellent work.” After speaking, he returned the ring to him.

“Thank you for your guidance. This is the first time I have made magic items. It is inevitable to be cautious.” Henry smiled and thanked his teacher.

The archmage looked at Henry and said, “It’s been a while since you came to Gaolibao, and most of the magic theories have been learned. Now it’s time to go out and practice. It is impossible for an apprentice who is protected by the magic tower to become an apprentice. Archmage’s. Take off your witchcraft ring and give it to me. I will strengthen it at night. As a gift for your first experience.”

Henry immediately took off the ring and handed it to the tutor. When the old man left, Henry excitedly opened the dimension bag and looked at the fifty thousand gold coins stored in it, thinking: finally there is space for objects. In the future, adventurous life will no longer be necessary to sleep and sleep in the open, and when there is a lot of loot, you will not be afraid of not being able to hold it.

The next morning the archmage came to Henry’s room and returned the strengthened sorcery ring to him. And gave him two letters and a book, one of which was handed to Master Grian in Candleburg. The other one was delivered to Habat at Baldur’s Gate. Archmage Delin. And that book is the cost of entering Candlestick. After handing the things to him and telling him to leave as soon as possible, Tyrantil turned around and left. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Henry put the letter and book into the dimension bag and put the ring on his hand again.

Ring of Witchcraft:

A powerful item, strengthened by the archmage Tyran Tyr, it allows the wearer to greatly improve their spellcasting ability.

data:

Equipment capability:

The first to second level spell slots are doubled

is really a powerful magic item. Henry exclaimed in his heart. Then he spent 30,000 gold coins with Taring to buy a robe of the neutral archmage. This robe is made of black



special materials, and forms a special position around the body. It not only possesses armor-like physical defense capabilities, but also has considerable resistance to spells. After putting it on, put on a hood, and the long silver hair appears from time to time.

Before leaving, bought an advanced scroll of 4000 gold coins from the golem in the basement for emergency. After lunch, Henry put clothes, gold coins, and a dozen magic and divine potions. All stuffed into the dimension bag. Don't use the scimitar, the fireball staff and scroll holder came out of the magic tower.

stood under the tower and bowed deeply to the entire castle. After casting an invisibility, he left without looking back. According to the plan, he plans to go home first to see his mother, sister and Kagan. Then go to Candleburg to observe Little Imoen and Apodell, and of course the great adoptive father Geli'an. Finally, go to the Baldur's Gate and collect the records of the last voyage of Baldran by the way. In order to find Werewolf Island.

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## Chapter 18 Encounter and old friends

The weather in early October has begun to gradually cool down. The slightly colder temperature cannot prevent the merchants from enthusiasm for trade. Henry has seen at least six waves of caravan passing by him along the way. Pulling the hood vigorously, trying to cover the hair and eyes as much as possible. From the eyes of the caravan guard just now, you can see how attractive his appearance is now. This is not good news for a mage who aspires to become a low-key mage.

When he was about to arrive in Belgost, he heard a noise in front of him. The truck was pushed aside by the opponent. The two caravan leaders were arguing fiercely, and the guards were at war. What's going on, this is at the gate of the town. Wouldn't they be afraid of attracting flame fist mercenaries like this? Henry didn't quite understand the thinking of these two businessmen. Forget about them. Just as Henry was about to walk through the crowd, he saw an acquaintance.

"Morrian, why are you here?" Henry shouted to a woman holding a crossbow and facing a mercenary. The woman turned her mind to look at the mage in front of her suspiciously. Damn it, this time he remembered. When I saw her last time, I still had blond hair and blue eyes.

After taking off his hood, he smiled at the businesswoman and said, "It's me, Henry. My hair and eyes have permanently changed color because of magic experiments."

"Oh my God, you have changed so much." Molian looked very surprised.

“What’s the matter, you guys are fighting with other caravans?”

“Oh, they are the people of the Iron Throne. They want to increase the distribution of the Nashikai Iron Mine. Since last week, the small miners around me have been banned from trading with us. After they collided here, they cursed each other and turned into That’s it.” The business woman shrugged and spread her hands.

“Well, I’ll see if I can make them compromise with each other. If you fight here and attract the attention of the guards, you don’t have to leave today. Let’s go to the town’s dungeon for the night.” Henry felt that he would help if he saw it. Right. Somehow they gave me a letter of recommendation.

He passed through the encirclement without hindrance and came to the head of the spiritual position. The dress of a mage made the guards dare not easily stop it. The status of most mages is generally relatively high, and their tempers are not good, mercenaries do not want to cause trouble for themselves.

“Two gentlemen, please quietly listen to me.” After using a phantom sound, the two men stopped arguing and turned to look at the wizard.

“Mr. Iron Throne, what is your name?” Henry asked.

“Tas, you can call me Tas. Mr. Master.” The leader of one of the caravans answered Henry’s question politely.

“This gentleman from the Seven Suns Business League, how do you call it.” He turned to face a bald fat man and asked.

“My name is En Ge,” the fat man replied out of breath. It seems that the quarrel just now made him very angry.

“Well, two respected sirs, you can’t decide on the business strategy of your respective chambers of commerce. The quarrel here is meaningless. If there is a fight here, the flame fist mercenaries in the town will be very happy to hold you all together, and then A large sum of gold was fined and locked in the dungeon for one night. In this way, you lost both money and time. How can such a thing happen as a successful caravan leader.”

“For what you said to Mr. Master, I would like to thank you on behalf of the Iron Throne. At the same time, En Ge, I apologize for my language offense.” Tas immediately made a statement.

“I also apologize for my excessive language just now, thank you for your mediation, respected mage.” The fat man clearly understood his situation.

Henry nodded in satisfaction and said, "Since the two gentlemen have reconciled, I will leave." After that, he walked back to the business woman.

"Wow, I didn't expect that you would be able to reconcile such a fierce two people with just a few words." Molian looked at him with a little admiration.

"Their caravan is dealing in food-related businesses, and you are dealing in magical items and gems and there is no serious conflict of interest. The competition in the chamber of commerce does not affect this aspect. The reason for the quarrel is just a dispute of spirit. Just let them understand. Continuing to argue will cause unnecessary losses, and the shrewd businessman will immediately stop and reconcile." Henry explained to the businesswoman.

"Molian, we are leaving." En Ge shouted at the two chatting behind. The business woman hurriedly followed the caravan and shouted, "Goodbye Henry."

Henry waved at her and turned to enter Belgoost. When Henry came to his door, it was already dark, and he stepped forward and knocked on the door lightly.

"Who, who is knocking at the door." Mother's voice came from the room.

"It's me, mother."

"My God, Henry, you are back." Opening the door, the mother quickly gave Henry a hug. "Welcome home my child. What's the matter with your hair and eyes." The mother asked after seeing Henry's strangeness.

"This was caused by a magic experiment. It just changed some pigments in the body. It didn't cause any harm. Don't you think my hair color and pupils are much better than before." Henry said to his mother with a smile.

"Brother's hair is indeed much better than before." Little Lori ran out of the room and commented on her new hair color.

Henry smiled and picked her up and put her on his shoulders and said: "It seems that our little Lina is more discerning."

"You two brothers and sisters will always sing and play together, a pair of naughty guys." A family of three walked into the house with a smile. After dinner, his mother said to Henry: "You came back this time to complete your magic study?"

"No, I came out this time mainly to send two letters to the teacher. I stopped by Belgoost and came to see home. How about the family's money is enough?" Henry replied while teasing his sister with magic tricks.

Lily smiled and said, "Enough. The gold coins you left last time didn't even spend a fraction of it. How long are you going to stay home this time?"

Henry thought for a moment and said, "Just one night tonight, and tomorrow morning after seeing Kagan, we will leave."

"Well, I will boil water for you now. Take a good rest in the evening." The mother is also helpless for her son's long-term absence from home. After all, this is his life.

"Brother, you promised to teach me magic." My sister heard that my brother was leaving tomorrow and immediately quit.

Henry took out a common language textbook from his bag and gave it to his sister: "This is a book that teaches people to read and write common language. You must learn the words in it before you can learn magic. You learn it at home. If you understand, ask Grandpa Kegan. "Most people in this era are illiterate and only speak lingua franca and can't write. If you want to help your sister become a mage, start with the most basic literacy.

The night passed quickly, and the sun rose again. The noisy town has awakened once again, and the Hammersmith has been well received by adventurers from the north and the south since its opening. The exquisite craftsmanship of the dwarf blacksmith is much better than the mass-produced quality of Thor's Forge. The first thing Kagan starts every day after eating breakfast is to poke open the sealed stove and push in the tongs pot full of ore. Whenever I see a furnace of molten iron dripping out of it, exuding bright red and scorching heat, I feel sincerely satisfied.

Two apprentices have been able to start building some simple blanks on their own after months of training. This makes the workload of the old dwarf a lot easier. I really miss Henry when he was studying here. It would be great if all the apprentices wanted him to build fine weapons independently in one month, Kagan thought.

After waking up the apprentice, the dwarf opened the door himself and sprinkled water on the ground. Suddenly found a person walking across. His head full of silver hair fluttered in the wind at will, and his silver eyes gleamed with wisdom and determination. "Henry? Is Henry you?" Cagan dropped the basin and ran over with his short legs.

"Of course, my old friend." He gave a hug to the dwarf. "Oh, you have become a bit heavy lately. You must have drunk too much." Henry teased the team of dwarves.

"Haha, some have gained weight recently. By the way, what's the matter with your hair and eyes."

He shook his head helplessly and explained the trick of fooling his mother to the dwarf again. "I just came to see you and set off."

“In such a hurry? Where to go?” Kegan asked.

Henry smiled and said to his lover: “Candleburg, my tutor asked me to send a letter there. By the way, I will study there for a few days. The knowledge there is world-famous.”

The dwarf touched his beard and said to Henry: “Then you go quickly, you have to cross the Avenue of the Lions from here to Candleburg. There is not much peace there recently, and there are often wild wolves.”

“You forgot again, I am a druid. Ordinary beasts will not attack me unless they are extremely hungry. Goodbye Cagan.” After speaking, he left Belgoost along the road.

When passing the three-way intersection of Coastal Avenue, I noticed that there were more guards patrolling here. After a few questions, I realized that after the cargo convoy was attacked last time, the Grand Duke Baldur’s Gate held an emergency meeting. The parliament voted to strengthen patrols in this area to combat bandit beasts and monsters.

went west and entered the Lions Avenue before long. Walking along the road, I arrived at Candleholder when it was almost dark.

Strictly speaking, Candleburg was built on a small island, and there was only a very narrow road connecting it to the mainland. The huge city wall surrounds the entire island, and there is a city of Urn on the city gate. This is a protected area of knowledge, where books are more precious than people.

came to the city gate and handed the book prepared in advance to the guard. After checking it, he confirmed that the book was worth more than 1,000 gold coins before he was allowed to enter. After entering Candleburg, Henry decided to find a hotel to live in. After asking the guards on the patrol, he came to the Candleholder Inn located northwest of the fort. The name is very vulgar, but I can’t control that much. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 19 Chanem, Imoen, and adoptive father

entered inside, there is no noise from ordinary hotels. Most of the people who come here are scholars, wizards, warlocks, priests, and a small part are nobles and big businessmen who come here for sightseeing. These people pay great attention to etiquette, and their small voices will basically affect the people around them.

Henry walked to the bar and said to the innkeeper: “Hello, please let me have a room first. Then give me a menu.”

“Good evening, distinguished Mr. Master. You can call me Winthrop and welcome to Candle Castle Hotel. Here you will find 5 silver coins a day for ordinary guest rooms, 8 silver coins a day for business rooms, and 2 gold coins a day for noble suites. May I ask you What kind of room do you need?” the hotel owner asked.

“Business room, I need to stay here for a few days.” Henry thought for a while and wanted to take out a dozen gold coins and put them on the table.

Winthrop put away the gold coins on the table, took out a bunch of keys and took one from the sidelines and handed it over, “Here is your room key. Turn right on the second floor and the sixth room. In addition, this is Menu.” As he said, he took out a piece of parchment from under the table.

Henry took the key and stuffed it into his pocket, and began to look at the menu carefully. “Here is a lamb pie, a bowl of mushroom soup.” He ordered two dishes at random, turned around and sat down at the nearest table. A few minutes later, the young plump waitress brought the food to the table and said to him: “Your handsome sir for dinner, if you want to spend a wonderful evening, you can sit here and wait for me to get off work.” Winking.

“Haha, you are really welcomed by the lady, Mr. Master.” The innkeeper whistled to Henry. Henry was extremely embarrassed. This was the first time that a woman had been exposed in public. After a stiff smile, he lowered his head and ate quickly. After supper, he went back to his room to sleep.

After eating a bowl of cereal the next morning, he left the hotel, and after inquiring with the priest of Oma, he came to Grean’s residence. Knocked gently on the door, “Who is knocking?” an old voice asked. “Excuse me, is this Master Grian’s residence? My name is Henry, and Master Tylan Tier from Gaolibao brought you a letter.” Henry replied.

The door was opened and a gray-bearded old man walked out of the inside and looked at Henry and said, “Talante? We haven’t been in touch for a long time. The last time I discussed the issue with him was more than ten years ago. You are him. Disciple?”

“Yes, this is his letter to you.” As he said, he took out the letter from the archmage to him and handed it to the old man. After receiving the letter, Gelian immediately opened it and read it. Henry took the opportunity to observe the “adoptive father” carefully. She has a thin face and deep sunken eyes. The tall cheekbones look like a kind old man. There was nothing but a few simple magic attached to a gray robe.

“I’ve read the letter, and Tylan Tier mentioned at the end that you will study here for a few days. I will arrange it for you. In addition, I have an adopted son who will introduce you to you.” Gelian said to Henry after reading the letter. .

“Come with me now.” The old man turned and walked outside. Henry hurried to keep up. When the two came to a stable, Gregan yelled at the inside: “Apodell, you bastard. Get me out quickly, otherwise I’ll use a wooden stick to open your butt.”

After the old man shouted, he only heard a flurry of jitters inside, and a big boy with a height of 1.8 meters walked out from inside. There was a little girl behind her, her pink hair seemed to be no more than eight years old. Seeing that these two men Henry knew in his mind, the tall and strong boy should be Chanem Apodel Yadern. And the little girl behind him is the strange and strange Imoen in the future.

“How many times have I told you, Apodell, that you should learn more from the scholars in the castle at your age. But what have you done? Take Xiao Aimen to mischief every day!” “Adoptive father” angrily vented With his own anger. Chanem dropped his head in shame and stared at his toes silently, as if flowers could bloom there. Little Aimeng turned around with her big eyes open and didn’t know what horrible idea she was thinking.

After reprimanding his adopted son, Gregan’s anger also calmed down and turned around and pulled Henry closer to Chanem and said: “This disciple of an old friend of mine is called Henry. He is already an excellent mage. I will study here with you for a period of time. I hope you get along well. As for Henry, you should already know the name of this little villain. I won’t introduce it. Apodell will take you to class.” He turned around and left. .

“Hello Henry, nice to meet you.” Chanem rubbed his muddy hands on his pants and stretched out towards Henry.

“Hello, I am also very happy to meet you.” Henry said as he shook the hand that was not very clean even after rubbing.

“Hello, my name is Imon. I heard that you are a mage? Can you show me a few tricks? It’s like the circus show that scholars talk about.” The little Lolita, who is a little ghost, is obviously not so easy to pass. .

“Of course, it is my pleasure to perform for the beautiful young ladies.” Henry didn’t mind to please the protagonists when they were young. A magic trick was displayed casually, and a dark blue ice cube that kept spinning appeared in front of Apodale. As the ice cube turns faster and faster, snowflakes begin to fly around. They are very beautiful with a blue halo. A red flame exploded from the center of the ice cube, breaking the ice cube to pieces. In the end only a rose-shaped ice flower remained. Henry picked up the blue ice rose and sent it to the little girl and said, “For you little princess with pink hair.”

“Wow, it’s great. I have never seen such a wonderful performance.” Little Aimeng took the flower and jumped up. Apodale also applauded desperately. “Okay, the performance is over, I think we should go to class now.” Henry said.

The originally happy two immediately drooped their heads, and Apodale sighed and said, "We finally ran out once and now we are going back. I said, brother, you are too disappointed." Henry smiled and said, "If you don't want to be at night. It's better to listen to me if your \*\*\*\* is blooming. Otherwise, your adoptive father will really do what he says. He has ten thousand ways to know if you have gone to class. Think about it, he took me and didn't go anywhere else. I found it directly."

"Well, let's go to class. You mages always have some weird ways." Chanem slouchedly brought Little Imoen and Henry to the classroom. After entering the classroom, the three people secretly sat in the last row while the teacher was not paying attention. There were many children in front of them.

Today is about the history of the Ilfaen Empire, and Henry listened with great gusto. It didn't take long before he found that Apodale was asleep, and Imoen began to make something out of a wire. Are these the two sons of the gods who will inherit all the divinities of the Slaughter King in the future? Really worry about their future. He felt sad for Barr silently in his heart.

After the course, he woke up Chanem, who was still drooling, and pulled up Imoen, who was still tirelessly making tools. The three came to the hotel Henry to prepare to invite the other two to have a good lunch. As soon as I walked in, I heard the innkeeper say to Apodale: "Hi, young man! You come back to see your good friend Winthrop, don't you? Well, don't forget to pay the 5000 gold coin entry fee, you know the candle castle guests They have to be handed in."

Apodale quickly woke up from a semi-comatose state and looked at the hotel owner and said, "You are always so jokes, Winthrop. I find it funny every time I hear it, uh, of course not every time. such."

After hearing the two skilled joking and bickering, the three of them found a table and sat down. After Henry ordered a few dishes for the two of them, Apodale said, "Hey buddy, can we buy a bottle of wine to drink? I think Arabe is good." He began to drool as he said. This is not the first time to drink alcohol secretly.

"Well, fulfill your wish." Henry took out 4 gold coins from his pocket and threw them to the innkeeper. "One bottle of Arabé and three glasses, thank you" Henry said to Winthrop. After a while, a few dishes and a bottle were placed on the table. Apodale skillfully opened the bottle cap and poured a glass for himself and Henry, and only half a glass for Imoen.

He raised the cup and said loudly: "The first cup celebrates our acquaintance here. UU Reading " After saying this, he took a sip. "Ah, really good wine." Chanem said with emotion. "You are really a drunkard, Apodell, last time you let me steal the money from Old Man Gregan to buy alcohol. As a result, I got a board for you." Imoen took a light sip and began to expose his old bottom. "Haha, but later you didn't confess me too, and in the end I was also beaten up by the adoptive father." Apodale smiled openly and didn't



care about his embarrassment. A meal was quickly finished, and Henry never touched the glass of wine until the end. Apodell said that a good friend should stop him when he was in trouble, and picked up Henry's glass of wine and drank it.

In the next few days, under his deliberate approach, the three of them went to class and eat together every day. Soon Imoen and Chanem regarded him as a good friend who talked about everything. Henry checked some records about the last voyage of Bodean in Candleburg and left.

Leaving Candleburg, Henry crossed the Lions Avenue all the way west, and then made a short stop at the Arm of Friendship after Coastal Avenue. After purchasing some necessary living supplies, we continued to set off. When we came to the Jedi Worm Village, it was already a harvest scene. After he and Cagan solved the digger crisis here, more caravans passed through here. The village is also much busier than it was when I visited last time. After seeing Old Brown and the half-elf lady, he continued to march north. After half a day's journey, I finally arrived at the entrance of the Julong Bridge. Looking at this magnificent stone bridge, he took a deep breath. Standing by the river and thinking: "Balder's Gate, I'm coming." \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 20 The thief and his men

After crossing the magnificent bridge, a guard walked over to Henry and said: "I am a member of Flame Fist, and each toll fee is a gold coin. Please tell where you are from." Henry took out a gold coin from his pocket. Throw it to the guard and say to him: "I'm from Gaolibao." The guard let him into the city.

After entering the city, I watched the endless stream of people, and a large number of merchants and citizens came and went. I asked passers-by that Archmage Habassah Delin opened a witchcraft grocery store nearby, selling expensive magic items and scrolls. He decided to find a place to rest for the night and visit again tomorrow. He found an inn before it got dark. There is a sign on the beautiful house at the entrance that says "Song of the Elves", a very poetic name.

There were many people sitting in the spacious hall inside, and most of the ordinary people were complaining about the day's work. The businessmen exchanged information with each other. There are also a small number of people discussing the gossip in the urban aristocratic circle. Henry swiftly avoided the two pickpockets and came to the bartender.

"Give me a business suite, plus a dinner." He shouted at the bartender. The noisy sounds in the hall made him have an urge to use phantom sound.

“One gold coin per night in the room, and 5 silver coins for the special set menu.” The fat bartender spit out every word with his deep bass, making people hear clearly.

Henry took out two gold coins and put them on the table and said, “One room, two special packages. Give me the keys first. This \*\*\*\* noise makes me unbearable. Please bring dinner to the room.”

The bartender took out a key from under the counter and pointed to the stairs, “Go up here, the innermost room on the left side of the second floor.” Henry quickly took the key and went upstairs without looking back. Gently opened the door of the room, and the dark room could not be seen. Just as he was about to perform a lighting technique, suddenly a metal object was pushed on his waist. “Don’t move, don’t make a sound. Give your money.” A hoarse voice said.

Henry gently put his right hand on his waist as if he wanted to take the money bag, and then violently pulled out the scimitar and cut it back. With a ding sound, the weapon against him was severed. Then he kicked the black shadow, closed his eyes and quickly used a flash technique. “Ah, Amy, I can’t see it anymore.” “I’m Robert too.” Henry opened his eyes after hearing two screams and performed a bright spell.

I saw two little ghosts lying on the ground rolling their eyes with their hands, which made Henry, who was a little nervous, almost laughed. After inserting the scimitar, he took out two ropes from the dimension bag to tie up the two little thieves, and then sat down and watched quietly. Suddenly one of them started crying, and Henry discovered that this was a dirty girl when she heard her cry. His hair was messy blonde, and his clothes were full of torn holes. About 13 years old, his face looks like a tabby cat.

“Sir, please let us go. We were really hungry and we sneaked in from the back of the house. We only wanted to find something to eat.” The girl said while crying. The boy was slightly older and kept his head down and said nothing. He smiled when he saw this. I lowered my head and checked the weapon I had just cut off and found that it was just a rusty piece of iron. I guess it could be broken with a little force.

Suddenly someone knocked on the door, “Sir, your dinner. Double special set menu.” Henry quickly turned off the light technique and whispered to the two little ghosts: “Don’t make any noise, or you will be handed over to the guard.” Look. When the two little ghosts nodded their heads, they went to open the door.

Opened the door, he smiled at the waitress who brought the food up and said, “Thank you very much, just give them to me now, I’m starving.” Then he took two huge dinner plates. The waitress was a little dizzy by his smile, and ran down the stairs with a flushed face.

After closing the door, he put his supper on the table and lit the candle. The stomachs of the two little ghosts suddenly screamed, and Henry turned and looked at them. The boy was swallowing silently, while the girl was flushed. He turned around and took a wooden

basin to make some water, put the basin in front of the two little thieves, and uncovered the rope for them. "Wash your face and hands first and then sit down." Henry said to the two children.

The two honestly washed their hands and face and sat in front of him. "Let's talk about what your names are." He suddenly thought this situation was very interesting.

"My name is Amy, and he is my brother Robert." The girl said first.

"Where are your parents? Don't they care about you?" Henry continued to ask.

"Our parents committed suicide by bankruptcy a year ago and owed huge debts. The creditor said that they would sell Amy to the police. Since then, we have been hiding." The boy said with a sad expression on his face.

turned out to be a pair of orphans, Henry thought for a while and thought he could use them for himself. "Are you willing to swear by your soul to work for me as your master?" After speaking, he looked at them quietly.

The girl swallowed and turned to look at her brother, while Robert gritted his teeth. After a while, the boy knelt down in front of Henry and raised a hand and said: "I, Robert Restan, swear with my soul that I will serve the master in front of me for life until death." The system logo in Henry's hand was finished. A light flashed into the boy's head. Henry saw this phenomenon and decided to stay quiet. After the girl saw her brother swore the oath, she learned how her brother knelt in front of Henry and raised his hand and said: "I, Amy Restan, swear with my soul that I will serve the master in front of me for life until death." Another light flashed. Go into the girl's forehead.

After seeing the two swearing, he pushed the two dinner plates over and said, "Okay, let's eat first. I'll go downstairs and buy some more food." The brother and sister said to Henry and thanked the host for the reward. Then they began to devour them, and it seemed that the two of them were really hungry.

"You eat first, I'll go downstairs and buy some food." After speaking, he walked out of the room and closed the door. I found a corner with no one to open the system.

Human, male, 14 years old, absolutely neutral, slightly biased towards evil (You successfully abducted two ignorant children and asked them to voluntarily sacrifice their souls and loyalty. They cannot defy any of your orders, even if you let them die. Anyone, Gods, or spells can't let them reveal your secrets. They will always be loyal to you and never have two hearts!) Soul control has been used 2/6

Robert Ristein: human, male, 15 years old, lawful neutral. Occupation: Rogue level 1, experience 0/1250

Strength: 14 nutrition\*\* prevents him from growing well

agility: I learned a good ability from hiding in Tibet in 18 years

System: 18 He would have died without a good body

Intelligence: 11 He is not too smart, otherwise he would not be abducted by you

Wisdom: 11 average

Charm: 10 This is the public face that thieves need, and they can't be found when thrown into the crowd

Amy Ristan: Human, female, 13 years old, neutral and kind. Occupation: Warlock Level 0 (Bloodline has not yet been awakened)

Strength: 10 nutrition\*\* prevents her from growing well

agility: 15 she is not as agile as her brother but not bad

Physique: 12 The body is okay

Intelligence: 16 is slightly smarter than her brother

Wisdom: 15 is quite assertive

Charm: 17 sentences are eye-catching together, the future is definitely a beauty

After reading it, Henry closed the system and got a little excited, and finally got a reliable man. What should be done now is to train Robert to find a thieves' guild, and Amy will bring her around first to stimulate her blood.

came to the lobby to buy a new set meal, the bartender watched him upstairs with the look of the rice barrel and hurried back to the room. The siblings had eaten everything that could be swallowed on the plate and sat quietly on the chairs. Henry walked to the table and put down the plate and sat down to eat. While eating, he said to the two of them: "Now I will introduce myself to you. My name is Henry. I am a mage and druid. You can call my master or directly by name. Robert, you will stay in the hotel tomorrow, Amy. Go out with me. Now you can sleep."

"Yes, master", the siblings found one in the corner of the room, curled up and started to sleep. After dinner, Henry took out two camping blankets from the dimension bag and covered them with Robert and Amy. This is the subordinate that can rely heavily on in the future. UU reading .cóm

The night passed quickly, and the sun slowly rose. The hustle and bustle of the city in the early morning quarreled Henry from his sleep. He rubbed his eyes and found that the siblings were already up. The elder brother sat on the table and stayed quietly, while

the younger sister was lying on the side and watching the crowd coming and going in the distance.

“Master, I’m sorry, I opened the window to wake you up?” Amy asked a little scared.

“No, it’s okay. It’s time to have \*\*\*\* at this time.” As he said, he reached out and rubbed the girl’s head.

After getting dressed, I made two buckets of water and took out two towels and gave them to Robert and Amy. They said, “Hey, keep the dirt on your body clean. I’ll go out to buy some breakfast and change your clothes by the way. Come here. On the street, following the crowd not far, he was attracted by a sign on the side of the road. “Lucky Airo’s Discount Store” has a very distinctive name. When I entered the store, I found that the shelves were mostly old goods . Walking to the counter, the boss smiled at Henry and said: “Good morning, Mr. Master, welcome to my shop. Do you need some magic scrolls and potions? Ours is much cheaper than the witchcraft grocery store. ”

There are magic items for sale in a place that sells second-hand goods, which surprised him. But after seeing the real thing, I am no longer interested. The scrolls and potions here are all past the expiration date. In other words, no one knows what will happen after using it. Maybe it was an explosion, maybe it was just a bottle of poison. After buying a bunch of 80% new clothes, boots and socks for the siblings from the inside and the outside, he turned and left. \_\_\_\_\_

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