

## Chapter 81 Camping and Night Talks

After Henry distributed the magic items, he started to set up a bonfire at the spot, and Vaughn was working hard to set up the tent. Debra set up a pot on the bonfire and boiled half a pot of water. After the water boiled, she began to put bacon and mushrooms in it. The half-orc warrior set up the tent and walked to the campfire and sat down quietly waiting for the meal. Henry glanced at Debra, who looked a little tired. Today's battle consumed a lot of her energy. Especially the Plague Swarm is a bit too scary. Being surrounded by so many bugs and biting me, I'm afraid I will also have a shadow.

Debra, you look tired. Is it because of the spell just now?

The female mage subconsciously touched the scar on her neck. Yes, I've never felt so tired. Now I think of those bugs and I still feel a little chilly. That's the nemesis of spellcasters. I'd rather die under the dragon's breath than be hit by this kind of spell again.

Henry smiled and stroked her hair comfortingly. Don't be afraid, it's just some non-poisonous bugs. And this kind of wound will heal within two days, without even leaving a trace. If you have seen the druid's seventh-level divine spell Blood Infestation, you will not be afraid of those harmless little things. This spell summons groups of highly poisonous spiders and arthropods. Their huge numbers can cover everyone in a large area. If the bitten person does not escape in time and drinks the antidote, he will be poisoned and die soon.

Hearing this description, Debra's hands and feet were suddenly cold, and she covered her face with her hands and rubbed her face hard twice. I hope I will never see this spell. I will have a fear of insects for a long time to come. But don't worry, I won't be knocked down so easily. After she finished speaking, she lifted the lid of the pot, and a scent of broth came out. After finally putting some salt and scallions, she took the pot down.

The half-orc warrior who had been waiting at the side filled a bowl with the largest bowl, and he carefully blew on the hot air and took a sip. The taste is really good, Debra, you are such a good cook. Vaughan said with a smile.

The female mage broke her tied head and smiled. Thank you for your compliment, but I don't think your compliment is very reliable. I heard that you ate half-baked meat roasted by barbarians and praised it as delicious.

Vaughan smiled dryly and then lowered his head to eat his food. Henry smiled and began to eat. While eating, he said to the orc warrior: Vaughn, I will guard the first half of the night. I will leave the second half to you. Let Debra take a good rest. She is exhausted today.

Head! Go to bed too, just leave the night watch to me alone.

Let me watch for a while, and you have to rest too. Don't forget that we still have a giant to deal with. I hope it won't be as difficult to communicate as this black dragon. After speaking, Henry drank the soup in the bowl in one go.

The orc warrior sighed. It's best not to get your hopes up too much, after all we're going to take out one of his eyes.

After dinner, Vaughan walked directly into his tent and began to sleep soundly. Debra went back to the tent alone and opened the spell book to start silently preparing for the next day's magic. Sitting alone in front of the campfire, Henry turned on the system and upgraded it.

Occupation: Mage Level 11 411613750000, Druid Level 12 41161'50000

Debra Monca

Occupation: Mage (Protection Department) level 7, experience 6700090000

1st-level spell slots: 5

2nd-level spell slots: 4

3rd-level spell slots: 3

4th-level spell slots: 2

This black dragon has given a full 34,000 experience points, it is really a terrifying monster. If it wasn't for the success of mental retardation, I'm afraid people like myself would have been killed by it. Thinking of Henry taking out a bottle of dragon's blood from the dimension bag, the crimson liquid flowed in the bottle exuding bursts of magical fluctuations. These are some of the top materials in Faerun Continent, and they can be used to make weapons, armor, and magic items. Scribing advanced scrolls and magic experiments are also occasionally used. Henry opened the stopper and poured out a little bit, dripping on a few specially made arrows. He chanted the spell softly, and the dragon's blood soaked the shaft of the arrow following the guidance of the magic. At the end of the chanting, these arrows all turned crimson. Henry picked up one of them and simply identified it, and specific information appeared in his mind.

Breaking Magic Arrow: Can break the magic around the target.

This is a long-range arrow specially aimed at mages, and it can become a nightmare for many spellcasters. Henry picked up all the arrows on the ground in satisfaction, when Debra came from behind.

She picked up one of them and looked at it and asked, Master, did you make this just now?

Henry nodded. We collected so much dragon blood, so I made a few magic-breaking arrows. You can take half of it first, and when you meet a mage, don't hesitate to give him an arrow first.

The female mage smiled charmingly, and she put away three of them and put them in her quiver. Then sat next to Henry and leaned on his shoulder. Debra took Henry's arm and asked softly, Master, you will never abandon me, right?

Henry raised her chin with his hand, looked into those blue eyes, and kissed the female mage gently on the forehead. Of course not. How could I abandon a subordinate who will always be loyal to me. And my goal is to build a huge magic miracle like Helast Black Robe. How can such a huge plan be without an assistant.

After hearing his goal, Debra's eyes glowed with frenzy, and she said in a trembling voice: I will always follow behind you, and no one can take the position of assistant from me.

Henry stroked her hair. Okay, it's time for you to rest. Lack of sleep is a curse for mages.

Debra kissed Henry on the cheek, turned and got into her tent. Henry stood by the bonfire and gently poked the fire with a wooden stick. Recently, he always inadvertently recalled some things before time travel, especially when he was alone, the feeling of homesickness was always particularly serious. He began to miss the earth's food, computers, Internet, convenient transportation, and tall buildings. Fortunately, he couldn't think of his relatives and friends, otherwise he would go crazy sooner or later. Just as he was thinking wildly, the half-orc warrior came from behind. He patted Henry on the shoulder and said, Head! It's my turn to watch the night. Go and rest.

Henry looked up at Vaughan. I don't want to sleep yet, sit down and chat with me.

Okay, what do you want to talk about? Vaughan sat down by the fire.

Henry sighed. You have been wandering for so long, have you ever missed your hometown?

The half-orc warrior froze for a moment, then his gaze became deeper, as if caught in some kind of memory. It took him a while to come back to his senses. How can I not miss it. Although my hometown is not beautiful, it is even cruel. But it is my hometown after all, and it has an irreplaceable position in the memory of my life. Why do you want to ask this kind of question today?

I suddenly started to miss home. This kind of thinking has been bothering me recently, especially when I'm alone. Henry said with a helpless smile.

Vaughn nodded. Head, I can understand your feelings. After this adventure is completed, I want to go back to the tribe and take the head of the black dragon to win my glory.

Henry stood up and patted the orc warrior on the shoulder. At that time, I will go with you, see the scenery of the Spine of the World, and visit Drizzt and his partners by the way.

Vaughn looked down for a moment. Yes, I still remember Wulfgar, and I will have a good competition with him to see who is the strongest dragon slayer.

After waving at Vaughan, Henry got into his tent and began to sleep. There was no other sound in the camp except for the occasional crackling of the campfire. I don't know how long it took, Henry slowly opened his eyes. He stood up and walked out of the tent to find that Debra had prepared a meal, and Vaughan was already eating. Seeing him coming, the female mage immediately filled a bowl of soup and handed it over. Henry took the bowl and said thank you before starting to eat breakfast. After the meal, the half-orc warrior quickly extinguished the bonfire and put away the tent.

The three returned to the front of the metal gate along the road yesterday. Henry took out a bottle of dragon's blood and poured it in through the keyhole. There were rumbling sounds and vibrations from inside the door. After a while, the vibration stopped, and Henry said to the two people behind him: Okay, now we have to go another way to find the eye of the giant. Be careful, everyone. As far as I know, most giants are good at throwing boulders. If they are accidentally hit, they will definitely turn into meatloaf.

Vaughan said solemnly to Henry: Head! I have killed giants in the Northland before. They are very powerful, and as long as they are hit by the weapon in their hands, they will definitely drop their hands. The weakness of most giants is their knees. As long as they are smashed, no matter how powerful the giants are, they will fall down.

Hearing what the orc warrior said, Henry turned his head to look at the female mage. Debra, if there is a battle, you must not approach it easily. Just keep a safe distance and cast spells. Also, don't use hold spell on giants, most of them are immune to this spell.

After instructing Debra and his party to walk along the fork on the right, it didn't take long for Henry to feel that the surrounding temperature began to rise significantly. After walking for a while, magma began to flow out of the ground, and now he finally understood what subspecies the giant he was about to deal with was.

Henry turned around and pointed to the magma on the ground. If I'm not mistaken, our next target should be fire giants. These guys are about four meters tall, and they look about the same as dwarves. They are immune to most flames, but they are more vulnerable to cold damage. And the most important thing is that they never appear alone, at least four to five at a time.

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## Broad World

### Chapter 82 Fire Giant

After hearing Henry's words, the orc warrior's face turned a little blue. He had heard of this kind of giant. They pursue a militaristic policy, and each fire giant tribe is a strict military group. Vaughn's scalp tingled when he thought of the sky-high stones or magma thrown by dozens of fire giants. Head! I guess this place may be more troublesome than giant dragons. At least they rarely come in groups. But once these giants have formed a large scale, they can destroy all obstacles in front of them. What do you think we should do?

I need to observe the specific situation first, you two wait here for a while. Henry said that he blessed himself with an invisibility technique and walked deep.

The further you go in, the wider the passage becomes, and there is more magma on the ground. Five minutes later, he found several fire giants in an empty cave. They were sitting around the magma, beating a giant sword vigorously. These guys have dark skin and fiery red hair. Their fat bodies make their height of about four meters look a little chunky.

Henry quietly walked to the side of the magma, and looked at the hammering weapon. The entire giant sword is made of unknown metal, and due to long-term immersion in magma, it emits bursts of fiery red light. He didn't need to identify it to conclude that it was a magic two-handed sword, and the part that was cut would definitely be burned by flames.

After simply observing for a while, Henry walked into the cave, where he saw a shocking scene. The entire cave was dug into an empty hall, and near the center, there was a magma pool about ten meters in diameter. Surrounding this magma pool, the fire giant built a rather small village. Henry took a deep breath and roughly counted the population of the village. There are at least 150 villagers. They have about one-third of adult men, about half of women and a small number of children. Most people wear steel helmets and chain armor, and their weapons are generally long swords, which are huge and sophisticated. If there is a head-on conflict, I am afraid that thousands of ordinary troops may not necessarily be the opponents of these fire giants. In the end he also found the so-called Eye of the Giant, which was embedded in the eye socket of the tribal king. It was a dark blue magic eye, carved from a piece of crystal clear dark blue gemstone.

Henry sighed silently, turned around and returned, he needed to discuss with the other two people to see if there was any good solution. Back near the entrance, he saw Vaughn walking up and down anxiously, and Debra sitting silently on the rock next to him. After he lifted the invisibility technique, he said to the two, We've encountered a big problem.

There are at least one hundred and fifty fire giants here. They are well-equipped, and the adult males are no less than fifty. The giant's eye is in the king's eye socket. It may not be easy to get it.

The female mage's expression was dull for a moment, and then she took a deep breath. My God! This number can capture a small city. Could it be that these are all toys captured by the mad mage? The power of the legendary mage is really terrifying.

The half-orc warrior sat on the ground dejectedly, drooping his head. There are so many fire giants who can slay dragons. No wonder the black dragon cautiously launched a sneak attack after seeing us. It turned out that it was scared by these giants.

Debra lowered her head and thought for a while, then suddenly raised her head to look at Henry. The fire giant's intelligence should not be high, can we use some deceptive tactics?

Henry's eyes lit up, and he picked up the female mage and kissed her hard. You're right! I have a solution. Then he whispered to the other two for a while. At the end of the discussion, Henry and Debra each blessed themselves with an advanced invisibility technique, and Vaughan drank a bottle of invisibility potion.

The three of them quietly came to the entrance of the cave, and several fire giants were still beating the magic giant sword tirelessly. Henry hid aside and chanted a spell softly, and the sound of the hammer hitting the blade provided him with perfect cover. Ten seconds later, the spell was ready to be completed, and he picked one of the strongest guys and released it.

The fire giant stopped his beating work in an instant, grabbed the giant sword suddenly, turned around, and stabbed the person closest to him to death. While the others were in a daze, the fire giant quickly cut down the other two companions, and the remaining two reacted one after another. They rushed over and tried to push him to the ground. But obviously this effort failed. This guy is physically strong and extremely strong. He kicked one of them flying, then swung the weapon in his hand and chopped off the head of the other, and finally ran over quickly, piercing the fallen giant with his sword.

Seeing this result, Henry was very satisfied with the power of the fifth-level magic control technique. He directed the controlled fire giant to rush into the village and began to slash and kill, while he followed behind and continued to prepare spells. Just when the leader of the fire giant rushed out to stop the riot, Henry released a chaos technique at the crowded place, and the scene suddenly became completely uncontrollable. At least one-third of the fire giants were affected by this spell. Some of them began to walk around aimlessly, while others frantically attacked other people around them. The leader yelled angrily when he saw this situation, and he knocked down several guys who were trying to rush up with his fists. Debra took the opportunity to release several skeleton traps aside, and the magic skeleton flew into the chaotic crowd and exploded quickly. A large number of fire giants were injured, and women and children who were not too strong were directly killed.

The leader realized that the situation was a bit strange and shouted loudly in common language: Who is it! That despicable guy dared to attack my tribe! Get out of here, dirty rat! I'm going to dig out your black heart!

It didn't take long for Henry's spell preparation to be completed, and he stood in the place with the most people and released Ice Storm. A large number of magical hailstones fell from the sky quickly, and this was fatal damage to the fire giant. The cold quickly eroded their bodies, and in just a short while, more than 20 people were killed. The leader noticed some abnormal fluctuations in the air, he grabbed a handful of magma and threw it over to startle Henry. Rolling over on the spot, he immediately stood up and ran back to the entrance of the cave. He stared at the leader of the fire giant who was looking around, and found that the attack just now was just a coincidence. He breathed a sigh of relief and continued to cast spells. A few minutes later, the last fifth-level spell of the day was released. He summoned a mass of special matter from the etheric plane, and used magical power to turn it into a bolt of energy, and when it was formed, it was shot at the leader of the fire giant. The extremely sharp thunderbolt penetrated the bodies of countless fire giants along the way, and finally penetrated into the leader's heart.

The leader of the fire giant's eyes widened. He tried hard to stop the blood gushing out, but after a few seconds, he fell powerlessly to the ground. His death made an already chaotic scene even more chaotic. The fire giants attacked each other. Debra and Henry hid aside and took the opportunity to use spells, constantly reaping their lives. It didn't take long for a tribe of 150 people to have only four scarred people left.

Vaughn, who couldn't bear the loneliness for a long time, came out, and he threw the magic throwing ax in his hand vigorously. A fire giant didn't pay attention, and was cut in the neck by an ax, and immediately fell to the ground with blood splashing. The other three guys saw the half-orc who suddenly appeared yelling and rushed over. They waved the weapons in their hands and wanted to beat the attacker into meatloaf. Debra took out a small piece of lard and cast a greasy spell on the burning giant's feet, and the charging giant fell heavily to the ground. Vaughn laughed out loud and hurled the throwing ax repeatedly, killing them all in no time.

Haha, I didn't expect that we really captured a fire giant village. Your spells are really powerful, so many people died without knowing it. Vaughan said with a smile and emotion.

Henry looked at the corpses everywhere and shook his head. This tribe was captured by Helast. Haven't you noticed that there are no priests among them? If there is, a detection of invisibility can catch us all, and I'm afraid we will all die here.

These weaknesses are intentionally reserved for adventurers by the mad mage. He has well balanced the strength of the fire giant and the wisdom of the adventurers. He is really a crazy genius. I really hope that one day I can become a mage like him. After speaking, Debra showed a yearning expression on her face.



Henry walked to the leader's body, dug out the gemstone eyeball and threw it to Debra. Herast is indeed a formidable mage, but now take this thing and let's move on.

Head! Look what I found. Said half-orc warrior ran over with a two-handed giant sword. Henry recognized it at a glance, it was the magic weapon at the door just now. He carefully observed the body of the sword, and saw that there were many patterns carved on it. After a few minutes of identification, it was discovered that the weapon had not been forged.

I think we're going to stay for a day. It's a nice two-handed giant sword, but it's a pity that it's not finished. Looking at the pattern on it, it seems that the fire giant intends to kill the black dragon and use its blood to temper this weapon. Henry took the heavy weapon and went to the anvil outside the cave.

Vaughan followed closely behind him and asked: Head, are you trying to complete this magic weapon? My God! I can't even imagine the power of a giant sword tempered with dragon blood.

Henry put the giant sword into the magma and let it start to absorb heat. He turned his head and said to the two people behind him: Vaughn, go and check if there is any loot worth collecting inside, and Debra goes over there to clean up a clean place. The forging will take a while to start, at least the whole sword should be heated to red.

After the two took orders, they split up to complete their respective tasks. Henry saw them walking away, and quietly turned on the system and upgraded it.

Occupation: Mage Level 11 524113750000, Druid Level 12 52411'50000

Debra Monca

Occupation: Mage (Protection Department) level 10, experience) 00375000

1st-level spell slots: 5

2nd-level spell slots: 5

3rd-level spell slots: 4

4th-level spell slots: 3

5th-level spell slots: 3

He made a simple calculation in his mind, and on average, each fire giant has about 3,000 experience points. After participating in this battle, Debra is already a tenth-level mage, and the apprentices in the mage tower can be completely handed over to her for teaching in the future.



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## Chapter 83: The Giant Slayer

After turning off the system, Henry stared at the giant sword being heated, and the scorching air around him made his mouth dry. It didn't take long for the sword body to turn crimson. He quickly picked up the iron tongs and put the giant sword on the iron felt, then grabbed the iron hammer next to it and hit it vigorously. The crisp sound of hammering iron reminded him of the days when he and Kaihe were learning to forge. The hammer kept beating on the blade of the sword, and beautiful sparks flew everywhere.

The whole process lasted for a while, until he changed the center of gravity of the sword again, he put down the hammer and stopped. Put the giant sword into the bucket next to it to cool down, then he picked up the sword and swung it a few times to test the feel, and finally sat on the stone bench next to him and began to polish the blade with a grinding wheel. Vaughn had already searched for the loot, and he stood quietly watching without making a sound. It took a while for Henry to sharpen the blade. He took out a bottle of dragon blood and poured it evenly on the sword, and began to chant spells. Following the sound of the incantation, the dragon's blood slowly soaked in along the patterns without spilling a single drop on the ground. Henry felt that the strength in his body was drained before he stopped, and when the ceremony was completed, he had collapsed and sat on the ground.

After the half-orc warrior saw Henry fell, he hurried over to help him up. Head! Are you alright. Would you like a healing potion?

Henry gasped heavily. You don't need me, it's fine. It's just that you have taken a lot of energy just now. Now go and get that sword and let me have a look.

Vaughan carefully pushed aside the stone bench and sat down, then strode to the iron felt and picked up the giant sword. Holding the sword hilt tightly, he felt a burst of powerful magical energy, and swiped it vigorously a few times, bursts of red and green magical aura appeared on the sword, and he walked up to Henry with the giant sword and handed it over. Henry held the hilt of the sword to identify it, and then specific information appeared in his mind.

Giant Slayer:

This two-handed giant sword is made of the hottest special metal extracted from magma. It was held by a fire giant and killed a large number of its brethren. Stained with the blood of giants and the grudge of its wielder, and tempered with the blood of black dragons, this sword is a powerful magical weapon.

special power:

Additional fire and acid damage when attacking

Extra damage bonus against giants

Increases the wielder's strength

Looking at the attributes of this two-handed giant sword, Henry showed a satisfied smile on his face. This is the most powerful weapon among all the weapons he has built. Then he threw the giant sword to the orc warrior. Vaughn, this sword belongs to you now. I hope you can use it well in the future.

Vaughn's eyes widened, and he gently touched the weapon with trembling hands. Years of living experience in the Northland made him fully understand how valuable this giant sword is. After taking a deep breath, he said to Henry: Head! This weapon is too precious. Please forgive me for not accepting it.

Henry raised his numb arm and patted him on the shoulder. Among us, you are the only warrior. Now that you have a good weapon, who else can you give it to? And you are still my guard. It is my duty to arm you.

The half-orc warrior hesitated for a moment, then stood up and clasped the hilt of the sword with both hands, and lowered the tip of the sword in a half-kneeling position. Vaughan, the son of the chieftain of the Otu tribe, swears here that I will be your sword from now on.

Henry smiled happily. After getting along and fighting side by side for so long, this orc warrior finally swore allegiance to him today. I accept your allegiance, and you will be my soldier from today on. Henry stood up and helped him up.

Debra just happened to see this scene from a distance, and the corners of her mouth turned up slightly to show a smile. Then she walked up to Vaughan and said, Congratulations, we will be real companions from now on. If you need any help in the future, you can come to me at any time. After speaking, she stretched out a hand.

The half-orc warrior scratched his head, then stretched out his hand and shook it gently. Thank you. If I have any questions in the future, I will ask you for advice. You mages have better brains than me. If you hadn't figured out the weakness of the fire giant today, we would not have won so easily.

Henry stood aside and smiled. Okay, let's rest here for a while now. Vaughan, you go to camp, and Debra will cook. There is so much hot magma here, we don't even need to light a campfire.

After the two took orders, they started to do their respective jobs. Vaughan hung the giant sword on the hook on the back of the armor. He is not willing to be separated from the giant slayer for a moment. Seeing the half-orc warriors, Henry suddenly wanted to go to the ten northern towns to take a look. He really wanted to recruit a large number of barbarians. Although these guys hate magic, they are loyal to their oath and value honor, so they will be very good subordinates.

After the two walked away, he took a peek at the system. Forging the Giant Chaser had consumed a full 10,000 experience points, no wonder he almost passed out. Soon Vaughan set up a tent on the open space cleared by the female mage, and Debra's food was cooked. After eating, the two mages returned to their tents to rest. The half-orc warrior sat alone at the entrance of the cave, constantly cleaning his two weapons, and glanced at the situation in the distance from time to time.

Eight hours passed quickly, and the two mages had already woken up. After a full rest, they had regained their spell slots. Henry stuffed the booty that Vaughan found yesterday, together with the tent, into the dimension bag. Everyone simply ate some dried meat and bread, and then returned to the front of the metal gate. Debra took out the Eye of Giants and put it in the keyhole. The huge iron door vibrated and then slowly opened. At this time, a mechanical voice sounded: Good job! You have successfully passed the first test, and now you can enter the next floor. In order to express our appreciation, the treasures in this box belong to you.

Henry rubbed his forehead with his hands. I have to say that Helast is really very game-spirited. He actually returned the treasure to the adventurers who passed the test.

The half-orc warrior opened his mouth wide and laughed. I like treasures, let me open it and see what's inside. Vaughn walked over to open the box on the ground.

Debra quickly noticed the dull expression of the orc. She walked over and saw that there was only a cute kitten in the huge box. The little guy has gray and blue fur and is meowing. The female mage gently picked it up, and the kitten licked her face affectionately. Vaughn sighed. This is our treasure? A kitten the size of a palm? If it's stewed into soup, it's not enough for a bowl!

When the little guy heard Vaughn's words, his fur all over his body suddenly fluffed up, and he stared at him fiercely. Debra hurriedly hugged it tightly, and after a long while of comforting, the kitten calmed down. Then she said to the orc warrior: Shut up, don't you scare it. What a cute little fellow, I decided to make it my own magic chong.

Henry looked at the kitten carefully. I think this cat is very unusual. As a legendary mage, there is no need for Helast to tease adventurers like this. But it is still a little small, so you have to keep an eye on it, otherwise it will be eaten by other dangerous monsters here soon.

I'll take care of this little guy. Debra put the kitten into a pocket on her waist, leaving only her head exposed. The little guy looked around curiously, rubbing the female mage's clothes from time to time.

After solving the cat's problem, Henry led a group of people into the tunnel. After walking along the dark passage for more than ten minutes, the sight suddenly became clear. There were countless torches burning with magic flames on both sides of the wall on the second floor of the mountain city. Henry used the mage's eye to scout ahead, and found that this is a huge maze, and the entire area has been blessed with special magic, and no one or creature can fly. He turned his head and looked at Debra and sighed. The area here is not small, and it will definitely not be easy to get out of this maze. And there are not only all kinds of fork roads here, I believe that all kinds of traps and monsters must be waiting for us inside.

The female mage touched the cat hanging around her waist. This reminds me of the apprenticeship test, when the instructor also threw us in a maze to find the exit.

Henry was stunned and then asked: Your apprenticeship test is also a maze? I thought I was the only one who had this kind of experience. It was really a nightmare.

Debra burst out laughing. Almost most mages will use this method to conduct apprenticeship tests. I heard that Red Robe and City of Shadows do it more strictly.

It seems that I'm going to relive this nightmare now, and I hope I won't encounter a species as powerful as the one on the previous layer. Henry said and walked in the front after blessing the iron skin. The female mage kept a certain distance and followed up, and the half-orc warrior was in charge of the rear with a two-handed giant sword. Every step he took, Henry poked the ground with his staff to see if there were any traps, and the two people behind followed in his footsteps. After walking a few steps, the stones poked on the ground suddenly sank, and a large number of arrow holes were exposed on the walls on both sides. Countless arrows were shot out, and Henry crawled directly to the ground to avoid most of the attacks, and the others were also blocked by the iron skin technique.

Getting up from the ground, he shook the dust off his body, picked up an arrow and looked at it. It's all poisoned, and this is just the beginning. It's full of dangers and you have to be extra careful.

Vaughn picked up the arrow and sniffed the gun on it. Head! I know this toxin. It uses the unique venom of a venomous snake called Sarien. After entering the blood, it can cause the body temperature to drop rapidly until the whole body is completely frozen into ice. Countless adventurers are bitten by this snake every year near Ten Towns.

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## Chapter 84: The Labyrinth of Hylast 1

Hearing what the orc warrior said, Henry broke out in a cold sweat. If he was shot by this kind of arrow, he probably wouldn't even have time to drink the detox water. He stood in place and used a fourth-level divine spell Level One Summon Animals, and soon four wolves were summoned. Henry immediately commanded the wolves to start exploring the road. After more than ten minutes, he explored all the traps along the entire road, but all four wolves were killed.

Following a safe path, the group walked out of the dangerous corridor, and soon came to a hall full of metal statues. When Vaughan, who was at the end, stepped into the room, a stone wall suddenly rose at the entrance to lock everyone in. The half-orc warrior immediately turned around and slammed it hard a few times. The whole wall seemed to be one piece, without any shaking at all.

When Henry saw Vaughn draw out his giant sword and was about to hit the wall, he stepped forward to stop him. Don't waste your efforts, the door just now has been sealed by magic, we can only solve the puzzle of this room now, and then a new door will appear.

Vaughan shrugged helplessly. Then I'll leave it to you guys. You'll be calling me when you're fighting. I can't do things that require brains. After speaking, he hung the giant slayer behind his back, found a step and sat down.

Debra rolled her eyes at the lazy half-orc warrior, and began to observe the entire hall carefully. Ten minutes later, she discovered that each of the statues in this place represented a different identity. Some are obviously kings with crowns on their heads, while others are knights with horses. And carefully observe some grids on the floor. There are strange letters engraved on them. They are all written by some ancient elves. It took a long time for the female mage to roughly understand the meaning above.

She stood up and tugged Henry who was carefully inspecting the structure of the statue. Master, I found some strange sentences written on some ancient elf writing. She pointed to a row of floor tiles under her feet and said, Ielvo ancient elf language, a star shines when we meet. There must be some special meaning here.

When Henry heard this translation, he looked at the murals on the wall with some understanding, and suddenly he found that there was a star in the upper right corner of the picture that was painted extraordinarily large. Henry stepped forward to touch this place, and then a bright light flashed across the hall, and all the statues came alive. Among them, the puppet with the crown on his head shouted: The stars are shining! You and I meet again. Decisive battle my enemy, defeat me or you will not be able to leave. After speaking, he took the lead and rushed over.

Damn it! I knew this would happen. Henry cursed and flashed to the corner and began to chant spells.

The orc warrior drew his huge sword and rushed forward, knocking one of the statues to the ground. The acid and flames from the sword's magical power corroded its head, and soon the statue stayed where it was. Debra blessed herself with an invisibility spell and hid in the corner. She secretly cast a greasy spell in front of her. A large piece of grease covered the entire room, and more than a dozen statues all slid to the ground. They struggled to stand up, but unfortunately, their hard metal bodies became a huge obstacle instead.

The two mages took the opportunity to release a few fireballs and Ma Youfu's acid arrows at the slipped statues. After a few minutes, the statues were either deformed by high temperature or corroded by acid. When the last king died, a door suddenly opened on the rear wall. Vaughan looked at it vigilantly, put away his weapon when he found that there was no danger, and asked, Head, what did you just say?

I said that as soon as I entered the room and saw these statues, I had an ominous premonition, but they all came back to life as expected. After speaking, Henry sighed. He felt that he had been unlucky these days. First the Black Dragon and then the Fire Giant Horde. Now I entered this damn maze again inexplicably, and I don't know what else is waiting in front of me.

Debra pursed her lips and smiled. Indeed, this is a very old-fashioned plot. It seems that our mad mage hasn't been outside for a long time.

Don't discuss the taste of Hailast's design, let's move on. There is still a long way to go. After speaking, he took the lead through the stone gate, and the two people behind followed. A group of people walked for more than ten minutes along the passage that was only half a meter wide, and suddenly came to a jungle area. Everyone looked up and found that there was actually a small artificial sun above their heads. Henry looked at the place in surprise. My God! I never knew that a maze could be made like this! It's like a big forest here, at least one eye can't see the end.

Deb looked around, eyes blazing wildly. This is the power of legendary mages. There is nothing they cannot do. One day I will become such a mage.

The half-orc warrior opened his mouth towards the large forest, but didn't say a last word. The female mage patted her face to calm herself down. Take a break now or go into the forest right away? My spells have been used up just now.

Henry roughly calculated the size of the forest in his mind. We must speed up, let's enter the forest first. Wherever we go today, we will camp in the forest at that time. You start here in Vaughan, and it will be convenient to deal with wild beasts.

Vaughan nodded. Head, don't worry. I'll leave the forest to me. I'm so depressed in the front part, now I can finally exercise my muscles and bones. After speaking, he took the lead into the woods. In the dense woods, the half-orc warrior watched his surroundings vigilantly. Half an hour later, he turned his head and said to Henry: There is something very wrong here, and I haven't heard any sounds from animals. Either there are no animals here at all, or the animals here were scared away by unknown things.

Henry frowned, in this damn maze, ordinary common sense is useless at all. I know there is a problem here. I can't feel any natural breath in such a large forest. In short, it is right to be careful. If the situation is not good, we will turn around and run.

If you can't get out of this forest today, will it be a little risky to spend the night here? Debra asked with some concern.

We have to take risks. God knows what those dark elves are doing down there. If they really capture the Mage Tower and kill Helast Black Robe, all our previous efforts will be in vain. Now let's continue on our way and be more vigilant. The group continued to advance in this abnormal forest.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, Debra sat down, panting heavily. No, I can't walk anymore. Let's rest here today.

Henry looked at the female mage sitting on the ground sweating profusely. We're going to camp here today, no tents or fires to cook. Let's make do with it today.

The half-orc warrior nodded, and began to wave his giant sword to clear a large open space. Everyone sat down to eat dried meat and bread. After a simple meal, the two mages quickly prepared their spells, and then went to sleep. Today, they consumed a lot of mana in the doll's room, and they had to take a good rest to recover their spell slots. Vaughan sat quietly by the side with his eyes closed, his years of adventure experience allowed him to develop the ability to rest and be alert.

After a long time, Vaughn suddenly opened his eyes. It was found that the light of the artificial sun above the head was weakening, as if it was slowly disappearing. He pulled out his giant sword and looked around nervously, but he didn't disturb the two mages who were sleeping soundly. He will not act rashly before there is any attack.

Time passed quickly, and the sun above his head was just like what he saw just now, dimming a little bit until finally disappearing completely. The dark forest has become extremely gloomy, as if all the trees are distorted. Suddenly he saw a beautiful woman with long golden hair and a plump figure in front of him. This woman was making all kinds of sexual movements towards him, which made the half-orc warrior have some physiological impulses.

Vaughan wanted to rush up now, pin her to the ground and make out. He walked slowly towards the woman. When he was about to touch it, suddenly a big mouth full of sharp



teeth bit down, and he pulled out the huge sword instantly and made a standard downward chop, splitting the whole big mouth and the lower part into two. Then he turned and shouted to the two sleeping mages: Head! Get up! The plants in this forest will create illusions to lure us and attack us.

His voice woke the two mages. Henry got up quickly and saw a huge plant that had been chopped down on the ground. It has huge rosette leaves with a huge mouth full of shark-like teeth underneath. Obviously this is a carnivorous plant, and if Henry remembers correctly, its scientific name should be forget-me-not.

Just as he was about to say something to the orc warrior, he suddenly found that all the plants in the entire forest came alive. He suddenly realized that the artificial sun in the sky was not used to illuminate the adventurers, but to put these plants into a dormant state.

He quickly blessed everyone with an acceleration spell and shouted: Follow me and run! Now the whole forest is alive. With our spells, we can resist so many living plants. After speaking, he took the lead and chose a direction to escape. Everyone ran desperately, and when encountering a plant blocking the way ahead, Henry immediately released a fireball to blast a way.

After running for several hours, they finally saw the gate at the end. Henry rushed over last, quickly closed the door and bolted it. A group of people were sitting on the ground panting heavily, and Debra had already begun to spit out some white foam from the corner of her mouth, as if she was about to pass out. After a while, the half-orc warrior recovered a little strength first, he stood up and suddenly started laughing.

Debra sipped water and asked, Why are you laughing, we were all chased so badly, we almost died inside.

Vaughn laughed for a while before stopping. You don't know, that plant actually used fantasy to create a woman to seduce me. The ridiculous thing is that I almost fell for it. Is a plant so smart?

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## Chapter 85 The Labyrinth of Hylast II

Hearing what the half-orc warrior said, Henry explained to him. It's a special plant called Forget-me-not. They can create different surnames corresponding to the type of mammals to attract prey. Moreover, the fragrance emitted by this plant can make people and animals go into heat. Once they are attracted, they will be bitten to death and eaten by the

big mouth full of fangs. Fortunately, you reacted in time, otherwise this armor will not be able to protect you.

It's really weird here. Based on my previous adventure experience of wandering around, I can't cope with the situation at hand. Vaughn shook his head a little annoyed.

Debra looked him seriously in the eyes. Please don't use common sense to infer the thoughts of a legendary mage, let alone this legendary mage's spirit is seriously abnormal. Otherwise, all kinds of common sense and experience will kill you sooner or later.

Henry nodded in agreement. You're right. All common sense here doesn't work very well, and anything can happen. We're camping here to rest. Everyone is tired after running for so long. Because I was suddenly woken up just now, my spell slot has not recovered yet.

The half-orc warrior looked a little frustrated. He took off his helmet and poured a pot of water over his head. Shaking the water droplets from his hair vigorously, he stood up and began to clear a clean place in the passage to set up camp. Debra took out some firewood from the dimension bag and lit the bonfire, then set up the pot and cooked a pot of chicken and mushroom soup. After a long run and exhaustion from using haste, everyone wanted to eat something and go to sleep right away.

The female mage with the weakest physical strength was a little absent-minded, and her upper and lower eyelids had already begun to fight unconsciously. The simple soup was cooked quickly, and everyone drank a bowl. After eating, the two mages got into their sleeping bags directly. After a few minutes, the cries sounded, they were so tired. Vaughan sat alone on the wall of the corridor, resting silently with his eyes closed, and he fell asleep not long after.

Ten hours later, Henry opened his eyes first. He stretched, got out of his sleeping bag, made some water, washed his face and brushed his teeth. When passing by the half-orc warrior, he found that Vaughan, who was on guard at night, had fallen asleep. It was no wonder that few people could resist the fatigue after the acceleration operation. It didn't take long for Debra to wake up. After washing, she began to eat dried meat and bread silently. Just after the two mages had eaten all the food, Vaughan opened his eyes and looked up at the two of them, then scratched his head in embarrassment. Sorry, I fell asleep during the vigil last night.

Henry waved his hand. It's okay, you were exhausted yesterday. The exhaustion caused by the blessing of spells is not so easy to eliminate. Come and eat something, we will continue to set off in a while, and try to get out of this maze today. After finishing speaking, he handed the food to Vaughn, and the half-orc warrior took it over and quickly disposed of the food in his hand.

After eating, the group started walking along the corridor. It didn't take long for them to walk out of the passage, and what appeared in front of them was a spacious room, with three large teleportation doors erected in the center of the room. Henry stepped forward

and felt the wave of magic, turned around and said to the two of them: These portals are one-way, which means that they will be closed after we pass through. There are as many as three of them here, and it seems that they should let us in.

Debra came to a table and saw that there were some recessed places on it, and there were exactly three of them in different shapes. She said to Henry, Look, I think what we're looking for is a stamp that fits in here. Those grooves also happen to be three.

Then let's enter this portal and start searching now, we are still in a hurry. After speaking, the half-orc warrior got into one of the portals, and when he walked in, the door disappeared automatically.

Henry frowned and looked at the disappearing door. It seems that only one person can pass through each door, and now we have to separate. Be careful inside, anything can happen.

Debra nodded solemnly. You should also be careful, now no one knows what is waiting for us behind that. After speaking, the two of them entered different portals.

The half-orc warrior was now in a bitter fight. After passing through the portal, he saw a large group of goblins. He ignored these guys at all, rushed into the middle of this group of dirty little monsters, and carried out a massacre. After a few minutes, he found that the number of these goblins not only did not decrease, but more and more. Now as long as the sword in his hand was a little slower, these dirty little things would squeeze in front of him to attack.

The most frightening thing was that they were not as timid as ordinary goblins, and they all followed like crazy, and his physical strength would be exhausted in a short time. After the half-orc warrior kicked a goblin into the air, he kicked the ground hard and jumped forward. When he landed, he used the goblins under his feet as a mat and trampled several of them to death. Using this method, Vaughan quickly approached the cave not far away. When he reached the entrance of the cave, the boots on his feet had been dyed blood red.

Wiping the blood on the ground, he ran in quickly. The goblins behind seemed to be afraid of something, but they just surrounded the hole and dared not come in. Vaughan walked along the cave all the way to the bottom, and then he saw an extremely spectacular sight, which was a giant carved from a large iceberg. He was wearing gorgeous ice armor and holding a huge sword that was shining with cold light. Just when the half-orc warrior was in a daze, the giant said, Traveler from the surface, which one would you choose to fight me or answer the question?

Vaughn held the giant slayer tightly and responded loudly. I am a fearless warrior, so of course I choose to fight. After speaking, he rushed towards the ten-meter-high giant.

The giant raised his sword and shouted: As you wish, let us fight now. After speaking, the huge blade swept towards the orc warrior. Vaughan rolled over on the spot to avoid the edge of the sword and continued to run forward. When he came under the giant, he slashed at its ankle with his sword. A large piece of ice slag splashed out, and the additional fire damage from the sword melted a large piece of ice.

The giant reached out to grab him, but Vaughn cleverly used his height to his advantage, running around on both legs. It didn't take long for the giant's feet to be cut off, and its huge body fell to the ground with a bump. A large number of ice cubes were torn apart, and its huge head rolled down from its neck.

Seeing the giant fall, Vaughn sat down on the ground exhausted and rested for a while before he stood up and walked to the giant sword. Touching the sword that fell on the ground, he found that the weapon was cold to the touch, much like the legendary cold iron. A protruding thing on the hilt looked carefully, and found that it was in the right shape with one of the three grooves on the table. He pulled out the dagger and took out the badge, suddenly a white light appeared in front of his eyes, and then he returned to the room just now.

The half-orc warrior looked around and found that the other two were not there. He immediately understood that Henry and Debra must be the same as himself, and entered the portal to find the other two badges. He dropped the cold iron giant sword, came to the corner and sat down to wait silently.

Henry was walking in a scorching cave right now, and if he hadn't blessed himself with protective flames, he would have been roasted long ago. There is only a very narrow road in the cave, and both sides are full of hot magma bubbling and bubbling. Suddenly a fire element drilled out of the magma, and it ran towards this side.

Henry didn't dare to neglect and started chanting spells immediately. Before the fire element rushed over, the ice storm was ready. The magic hail quickly lowered the temperature of the fire element, and soon its body lost its high temperature and died. This was already the third fire element encountered along the way, and he was already able to easily deal with this sudden attack.

Through the lava-filled tunnel, he came to the depths of the earth. Henry found that this place was like a crater, and an elder fire element was walking up and down on the magma in the middle. His huge height and scorching high temperature distorted the surrounding air. He quietly blessed himself with an advanced invisibility technique, and began to approach the target slowly. At the last distance of about ten meters, he couldn't even resist the protective flames.

He even saw the hairs on his hands evaporated into gas. After observing the Elder Fire Element carefully for a while, he found a black thing inlaid on its arm. Henry gritted his teeth and used the magic boots on his feet to speed up and rushed over.

The fire elemental elder looked angrily at this lifeless human being, who grabbed a large handful of magma and threw it over. The fire rain all over the sky caused a lot of trouble for Henry. He desperately dodged the falling high-temperature liquid, and finally escaped from the attack range of the fire elemental elder with the help of the speed boots. The moment he rushed out of the cave, a white light appeared in front of his eyes, and he subconsciously covered his face with his hands. When I opened my eyes again, I found that I had returned to the original room.

Looking at the giant cold iron sword on the ground, he said to Vaughn who was sitting in the corner: It seems that the enemy you encountered is not small. You must know that there are not many monsters on the main plane who can use such a large sword.

The half-orc warrior grinned with his mouth open. First, there was a large group of goblins who were killing more and more. When I found that they couldn't kill them all, I ran into the cave entrance. Then there was a ten-meter-high giant made of ice. I chopped off his feet with the giant slayer, and he finally fell into pieces. Here, this is the badge I found. He threw the things in his hand over.

After Henry received it, he saw the snowflake pattern engraved on it, and he picked up the badge in his hand and found that it had a flame logo engraved on it. Walking to the table, he inserted the two badges into the dents, then walked aside and sat down. Debra is the only one left now, and I hope nothing will happen to her.

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