

BROAD WORLD

Chapter 96 Revenge of the Mad Mage

As soon as the Helast black robe returned to the city below the mountain, it began to gather the scattered monsters, and then used magic to drive them towards Eredlin City. These monsters not only have a wide variety, but also have a lot of high-end combat power. Among them are giants, undead, large elements, and other unnamed creatures from other planes, including several five-color dragons.

The mad mage followed behind leisurely with a large number of clones and golems. Looking from above, the scene was magnificent and mighty. At this moment, a portal suddenly opened in the sky, and Kelben and Laila walked out from it.

After the mad mage saw them, he blessed himself with spells and flew up. He desperately suppressed his crazy thoughts with reason, and said to Kelben: It looks spectacular, these are the species I have spent countless energy collecting from various places. Once these guys invade the city of the dark elves, they will cause huge chaos, and it is not impossible to destroy the entire city.

Lyra looked into his conflicted eyes and sighed. For so many years, you have been digging a huge labyrinth under Waterdeep City, just for them?

Hailast looked proudly at the monster below. I have crossed countless planes and explored every corner. After countless years, I finally let these guys survive and multiply in the city under the mountain. They are all the results of my proud experiments. Compared with you voters, I think I am a real mage.

Maybe you are a mage who really seeks the truth, but these monsters kill thousands of adventurers every year. Don't you feel guilty about this? Kelben asked with a serious expression.

The mad mage laughed and replied: Hahaha, guilt? Are you kidding me? I didn't invite those adventurers to my maze. They all came here voluntarily to gain power and wealth. Don't you think you will be merciful to the enemies who break into your mage tower for no reason?

At least I won't kill them without asking why! Your crazy behavior these years has led to the flood of smuggling in Skull Harbor by the seaside of Waterdeep City, where evil creatures gather in groups, and these evil and cunning dark elves are among them. Kelben yelled at the mad mage angrily.

Lila looked at her husband and the mad mage worriedly, she was very worried that the two would fight directly. You must know that a dozen clones not far away are already staring at the quarrel here, as long as Helast black robe makes a move, they will definitely

attack together. At that time, let alone destroying the ceremony, whether he can leave here alive is a problem.

Unexpectedly, the mad mage did not choose to do it directly as in the legend. He stroked his gray hair and said in a low and hoarse voice: Why should I be responsible for these actions? Will all the underground creatures passing through the city below the mountain obey my orders? Your brain has been blinded by those unknown things. I don't want to argue with you anymore. Because we have completely different concepts of good and evil.

I hope you don't spread these dangerous ideas to that young man named Henry. He is the lord of an archipelago and has tens of thousands of civilians. Once he becomes as dangerous as you, the consequences will be disastrous. Lila solemnly warned the mad mage.

Helast's black robe sneered. Dangerous thoughts? Don't worry. I can see that the young man has already decided his own future path, and he will neither lean towards me nor you. From his firm eyes, I can see ambition, reason, and perseverance. People with these characteristics will not change their minds at will.

Kelben nodded in agreement. You are right! I heard that he is not only a mage, but also a druid. People who can combine these two somewhat contradictory professions will definitely not go along with other people's ideas. If I guess correctly, he must be taking the path of neutrality. But I hope he won't become the next Mordencan.

Maduncan? That bald mage who is even crazier than me, is still leading his private army in an unknowable balance? Hailast also rarely used the word crazy to others.

Lila laughed. It was an inexplicable sense of joy to say those two words from the famous mad mage of Faerun. Yes, he often swayed between the two camps during the Greyhawk War. I heard that the saints of Cabal have regarded him as the enemy of the whole world. Kelben explained to Hailast.

Lyra tossed her long silver hair. Okay, that's the end of the chat. Now let's hurry up and catch up with the army in front. We must know that the longer it takes, the more dangerous it will be. The other two nodded in agreement, and the three of them flew forward together.

At the same time, Ered Lin City also became a mess. Mistress Yikrivuda is uniting with the other six ruling families, preparing to drive the first family to extinction. Archmage Chasma had just returned to the mage tower, and before she had time to sit down and rest for a while, she saw the scene of Helast's black robe killing all directions in the monitoring crystal ball. He immediately used divination spells to do a few divinations, and found that Nalomin Ferren had died a few days ago, and the one who killed him was actually a surface human named Henry.

The master immediately realized that the murderer who killed his son was the one who tricked him back just now. He angrily shredded all the objects around him, and then shouted to the sky: Henry! You wait for me! I want you to taste the pain and despair. Then I will slowly torture you to death with the cruelest punishment! After speaking, he quickly walked out of the mage tower and went to the Nakor family to inform his old lady Ikrivda.

The news of the fall of the camp quickly spread to the First Family, and Mistress Zestra stood up from her chair when she heard it. She shouted loudly at the mage who announced the news: What are you talking about! The camp under the mage's tower was destroyed, and all the troops were killed! Didn't we seal that mad mage inside with pillars? Tell me how he got out!

We don't know that all the mages stationed in the camp are dead, and no one can escape to report. From the scene, the Helast black robe released a legendary spell. He turned the entire camp into a crater, and all traces were erased. The mage replied with his head down in fear.

The mistress stared fiercely at the mage who brought the bad news and asked, Who else knows about this except you?

The mage trembled with fear from her eyes. All the masters in the mage tower got the news immediately, and it is estimated that everyone in the city knows about it now.

Mistress Zestra pulled out the hammer from her waist and smashed the mage's head with one blow. She said to her daughter beside her: Call all the soldiers back immediately, and at the same time I will start the ceremony Call of the Abyss. When other ruling families hear the news of our complete annihilation, they will definitely unite and take advantage of the fire. Since our strength has been greatly reduced, all hopes are pinned on the ceremony. I now appoint you to lead all the family soldiers to resist the coming attack.

The eldest daughter bowed deeply. Please rest assured, mistress, I will let these ignorant guys see the strength of the first family. In addition, I suggest that we integrate those smaller families now, and we can promise to improve the ranking of their families, so that they can come to our side.

Matron nodded. All of these will be left to you. I will devote myself to this ceremony now, and the whole process cannot be disturbed by anyone. After speaking, she stood up and walked to the basement.

One day later, the entire power of Ai Rui's Forest City was divided into two, and all the people gathered in front of the gate of the first family. On one side is the ruling family alliance headed by Mistress Ikrivuda, and on the other side is the little nobles who were moved by the first family's sweet words and came to help.

The two parties are cautiously confronting each other, and the tension spreads rapidly. Just when the battle was about to break out, there was a loud bang at the gate of Eredlin

City. The gate made of pure gold flew straight into the air, and after the powerful spell broke through the gate, the platform at the gate was also swept clean by the way.

Just when everyone was stunned, a giant rushed in first. He threw the stone in his hand vigorously, smashing the fleeing businessman into a pulp. Then countless ogres, bear goblins, trolls, winter wolves, snow monsters, ferocious animals, etc. also slowly poured in. As soon as they entered the city, they attacked the nearest dark elves like crazy.

Mistress Yikrivuda was stunned by the sight in front of her. She quickly recovered her senses and said to the eldest daughter of the first family: In the name of the Queen of God, we should reconcile temporarily and deal with these monsters that invaded the city together. Otherwise, even if the winner is decided, the whole city will be reduced to ruins.

The eldest daughter of the first family looked at the raging dragon in the distance and nodded. Okay, in the name of the God Empress, let's temporarily truce. Now let's deal with these intruders first. After the agreement was reached, the two sides quickly organized a counterattack, and for a while, the dark elves took advantage of the home field to block the monsters near the square in the center of the city. The giant dragon was also driven to the sky by magicians and priests, and did not dare to dive easily.

But the balance didn't last long. When the clone of Helast's black robe joined in, the line of defense was quickly overwhelmed. They unleashed Chain Lightning, Finger of Death, Hold Man, Chaos, Pop Explosion, Banshee's Howl, Sigil of Death, and more. Before the dark elves could react to what happened, they were overwhelmed by massive spells.

The gorgeous magic effect blinded the eyes of Mistress Ekrivda, and now she finally understood who was attacking the city. Helast black robe, that damn mad mage actually led his army to take revenge.

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Chapter 97: Lord of the Abyss

Kelben and Laila ignored the war inside the city. They used magic to bypass the traps and guards at the door and came to the interior of the First Family. Kelben frowned as soon as he entered the hall, he found that the whole building exuded a smell of decay and blood. Evil and filth are rapidly spreading here, and countless unknown fungi have even begun to grow on the walls.

Lila pulled down a little bit to observe carefully, and said to her husband: The one who answered the call is the lord Zugmoy on the 222nd floor of the abyss. We have to find out

the ceremony location quickly, or Mrs. Kung Fu Fungus will be able to pass through the portal in a while.

You don't need to look for it, the place of the ceremony is right under our feet. I think there must be an entrance to the basement nearby, but I don't have time now, so just use spells to blast the ground. After speaking, Kelben began to chant spells, preparing to open a hole in the entire ground.

Soon his voice caught the attention of the guards, and the dark elf guards called out to their companions loudly, and rushed over together. Laila cautiously guarded her husband's side, and she shot the silver fire in her body in the shape of an arrow. These energy-filled flames quickly burned the bodies of the dark elves, and the silver fire containing the divine surname was simply not something they could resist.

A few minutes later, the dark elves who were still struggling on the ground were left with only a large piece of ashes floating in the wind. At this time, Kelben's spell was also ready, and he released a yellow light towards the ground. Then the entire earth began to vibrate violently, the smooth marble floor was torn open, and huge cracks appeared one after another.

After a while, the ground of the hall was divided into countless small pieces by the power of magic. Laila keenly captured the location of the basement through the cracks in the ground, and she released several fossils into mud in succession. A large amount of sand began to sink rapidly, and she saw the scene of the ceremony in a few seconds.

The ceremony of Mistress Zestera reached the most critical moment, and the countless blood around her formed complex patterns one by one. They seem to be endowed with life, jumping and flowing with excitement, and finally a huge magic pattern is formed. The powerful abyss lord Zugmoy, the great lady fungus. Please accept these meager sacrifices to answer my call. There are countless souls waiting for you to harvest. As Zestra chanted, a portal more than ten meters high was gradually opened.

A filthy female demon appeared on the other side of the door. She was shaped like an unfinished human sculpture, a torso made of smelly flats and curly fungi. Four fibrous strange horns protrude from the brow bone, and there are long sharp claws on the hands. The lower body is a bundle of thick, curly whip-like pseudopodia, with fungi attached to the surface, and her skin is covered with disgusting psoriasis of various colors.

As soon as this powerful demon lord appeared, the scene of [***] appeared on the land of the entire family house. All kinds of fungal organisms grew crazily on the ground, and the spreading speed was as terrifying as a flood.

It's not good to stop her quickly! If Mrs. Fungus passes through the portal, it will be too late. Lila shouted loudly to her husband.

Without saying a word, Kelben blessed a few spells and jumped down, and he released a Dragon's Breath at the portal. The scorching dragon's breath spewed out, directly burning Mistress Zestra who was performing the ceremony into flying ashes. When the effect of the spell passed, he found that the portal hadn't disappeared.

One-third of Zugmoy's body has been squeezed out, and she personally blocked this legendary spell. Hahahaha, I can finally come to the main material plane, now let's have fun. Mrs. Fungus summoned a few flo demons, and these ugly demons attacked Kelben as soon as they appeared.

Leave these demons alone! I'll stop them. Attack the portal before it's too late! Lyra yelled at her husband, and then she launched an attack on the demons.

Kelben grabbed his black cane and slammed it hard. The magic cane with the Black Cane Spell forced Mrs. Fungus back a step. He took this opportunity to take out the glove as a spell-casting material, and released a Bigby Smash Palm. The huge magic palm pressed Zugmoi to the ground hard, and her whip-like pseudopod could no longer support her huge body.

Kelben chanted the spell loudly, and the portal began to shrink gradually. When the giant hand disappeared, the size of the portal was no longer enough for the huge figure of the demon lord to pass through.

Mrs. Fungus waved her sharp claws angrily and cursed loudly: Kelben! Laila! Please remember, I will not let you go!

It's a pity that the two of them ignored her at all. After killing a few vlo demons together, they closed the portal completely. Lyra smiled and glanced at her husband. The feeling that we've stopped another spread of evil reminds me of my previous adventures.

Kelben showed a little smile on his serious face, and he looked at the demon corpses on the ground and expressed emotion. Yeah, but now we have more important responsibilities, and we can't do whatever we want like before. Just as the two of them fell into memories, there was a sudden wave of magic from the basement door, and Kelben shouted: No! Get out of here! It must be the lunatic Helast who is using spells to blow open the door. As he spoke, he pulled his wife back quickly, and the basement door was blown open before taking a few steps.

Then the crazy mage shouted loudly: Where is the enemy! I just felt the appearance of the abyss lord. After speaking, he scanned the surroundings with crazy eyes.

Lyra got up from the ground and shook the dust off her body. Don't look for it, Mrs. Fungus has been sent back to her home in the abyss. Now our mission is complete.

Halaster sighed. Since this is the case, let my revenge stop here. If the city is really completely razed to the ground, I'm afraid their gods will come to trouble me.

Then let's go back first. If I remember correctly, you seem to have promised that young man to teach him magic. Remember to keep a clear head and don't miss the appointment. After speaking, Kelben opened the portal and was about to leave.

The mad mage stopped Kelben loudly, his eyes became more and more cloudy, and he was not as polite as when he just returned to the ground.

Wait! Bring this to that young man. I'm afraid I can't teach him personally. I feel my sanity is collapsing rapidly. Give him these magic notes and alchemy experiment records as gifts for this rescue. Also, tell that old guy in Elminster that I won't lose to him! After saying that, Helast turned around and opened the portal to leave Eredlin City.

His clone also began to command the army to retreat slowly. The remaining dark elves came out from the corner, staring at the distant monsters in fear.

He is still the same as before. When he was on the surface, he was like a nobleman. Anyone who gave him a little favor will never forget it. Once he returns to the ground, he will become a complete lunatic, completely losing his mind. Kelben sighed and said while holding the note handed over by the mad mage.

Lyra nodded. What a weirdo, but fortunately he is not our enemy. Go home now, or the portal will disappear. After speaking, she pulled her husband through the portal and returned to the mage tower.

After a day's rest, Henry and his party have recovered their strength, and now he is telling Dalina about the animals, races, history and other knowledge on the ground, while Vaughn and Debra are sitting aside and listening. Tiefling listened intently. She made a lot of jokes when she first entered the Mage Tower. Suddenly Henry felt a vibration in space, and then Lila and the Kelben couple appeared in the center of the hall.

When Henry saw it, he immediately walked over and bowed. Welcome back. I don't know if the sabotage operation is going well?

Lyra glanced at Henry with a smile. The operation went smoothly, the summoning ceremony was destroyed, and most of the Dark Elf's city was destroyed. I don't think they will be able to recover for at least a few hundred years. Thank you again for your information, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous.

Henry was relieved when he heard it. That's great, I really can't imagine what kind of consequences will happen when an abyss lord enters the main material plane. By the way, what about Archmage Helast?

He probably has lost his mind again now, but before he left, he asked me to give you these notes and records, hoping to help you. Kelben handed the mad mage's notes to Henry.

He flipped through it quickly, and found that half of these notes were about some spellcasting skills, such as how to increase the casting speed, how to change the spell to mislead the opponent, and so on. The other half are lab notes, all about tips and ideas about magic item making, creature modification and golem making. Although it's a pity that I didn't get the personal teaching of Helast's black robe, it's worthwhile to get these books.

He put these precious notes into the dimension bag, and he said to Kelben: These notes are too important to me, thank you for bringing them back and giving them to me.

Kelben waved his hand. You don't need to thank me, this is a reward from Helast for rescuing him. If you want to thank him, you can tell him in person the next time you meet him. Now that your mission has been successfully completed, my magic warehouse is open to you at any time. If you need anything, just tell the golem guarding the warehouse door on the first floor, and it will help you check the inventory and give you a specific price.

After hearing this sentence, Henry's spirit was excited, and he immediately saluted. I can't wait to see it now. If you have nothing else to do, we will leave directly after the selection. After he finished speaking, he turned around and took everyone to the warehouse.

Laila stopped him with a smile. Don't worry, you still have to stay here for one night. Kelben and I will go to the castle area in a while. It is estimated that the lord council will find you tomorrow to discuss the specific matters of the alliance.

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After hearing what Lila said, Henry suddenly remembered that the main purpose of his trip this time was to form an alliance with Waterdeep City. Later, after a series of exciting adventures underground, this matter has long been forgotten. Thank you for your reminder, otherwise I would have forgotten it. I'm really sorry, my brain is already filled with various adventures and precious magic scrolls.

Lila looked at Henry with a smile on her face. I can understand your current mood. After all, no one has ever been young. Remember to set aside a whole day tomorrow. At that time, the lords will invite you to the palace in the castle area to discuss specific matters.

Henry nodded. I will spare the whole day tomorrow, waiting for the meeting of the council, and I'm afraid I will stay overnight in the mage's tower today. I hope I won't disturb you and Master Kelben.

It's okay, I'm happy to communicate with a young mage who is capable and not extreme like you. Since you did a great job on this mission, I decided to teach you two spells Guardian Whip and Black Staff that I invented. After speaking, Kelben took out two scrolls and handed them to Henry with a smile on his face.

After the latter took the scroll, he immediately cast a discernment spell, and the specific information on the two spell scrolls appeared in his mind.

Kelben Guardian Whip Seventh-Level Spell:

Created by Kelben, removes one spell protection spell of level 8 or lower from the target creature, then activates it again within a few seconds. If the target has multiple magic protections, the highest protection spell will be removed first. If the spells are of the same level, one of them is randomly removed.

Kelben Black Rod Spells of Eighth Level:

Created by Kelben, when cast on any non-magical stick or staff, the blessed weapon produces powerful magical powers. Hitting the target produces a dispel magic effect and causes him to lose one of the highest level prepared spells.

He really deserves to be one of the most powerful legendary mages in the entire continent. The two advanced spells he created can quickly disintegrate various magical protection effects on mages. In the battle between spellcasters, whoever can crack the opponent's protective spell first will win the final victory.

Henry carefully put the two scrolls into the scroll box. Thank you very much for your trust, I will definitely not let you down.

I hope you will always stick to the right path and never get close to evil. Kelben warned seriously. After speaking, he took his wife to the castle area and told the lords what happened recently.

Debra came over and asked curiously, Master, can you show me this spell?

Of course no problem. As he spoke, Henry took it out from the scroll box and handed it to the female mage. Then he continued: I think this underground adventure is really profitable. The notes and spell scrolls we got are enough for us to study for a long time.

Debra looked greedily at the magic scroll in her hand. A very powerful spell. I heard that only those who are trusted by Kelben will be taught by him.

Henry took out a notebook in Helast's black robe and handed it over. This is a technique on how to speed up spellcasting. You should study it first. Then he turned around and said to the other two people, I'm going to the warehouse below to have a look and buy some things. It will probably take a lot of time. Go back and rest. We'll go back to Hart Island after we form an alliance tomorrow. After speaking, he turned and walked down the stairs.

Debra returned to the room excitedly and started reading with this mad mage's notebook. The various descriptions of how to shorten the spell and speed up the casting action recorded in it gave her great inspiration. Debra, who had never been in contact with a legendary mage, never thought that magic could be cast like this.

She frantically recorded the various techniques described in it, and practiced them from time to time. Soon the entire room was failed to cast spells, and the magic energy produced was completely changed beyond recognition. Fortunately, she blessed herself with protective magic in advance, otherwise it would have been a puddle of meat now. Looking around the room, she smiled self-deprecatingly. It seems that this kind of skill cannot be learned overnight, and we need to practice more in the future. After speaking, she cleaned up the messy room.

At the same time, Henry's underground warehouse in Kelben has been dazzled, and there are so many magic scrolls in it that he can't choose. As expected of the sorcerer who claims to have mastered all the side magic, he even found some pleasant magic used by succubi in a corner. Three hours later, Henry came out with dozens of magic scrolls. After the golem's calculations, he paid more than half of the gold coins and nearly one-third of the gems. After sighing that the high-level scrolls are so expensive, he returned to his room and began to rest. There is still a negotiation waiting for him tomorrow.

The night passed quickly, and at noon the next day, Kelben and Lila brought Henry to the palace in the castle area. Pierre Galen and a dozen or so hidden lords had been waiting here for a long time, when they saw Henry walk in, Pierre Galen stood up and gave him a hug. Welcome Earl Henry. In addition, we will remember everything you have done for Waterdeep City. The Lords of Waterdeep will never forget anyone who has helped us. Now let us discuss the specific matters of the alliance.

Henry bowed slightly to all the lords. It is my honor to form an alliance with Waterdeep City. This is the most prosperous port city in the northwest of the entire continent. Civilization and commerce are flourishing here. I hope that after forming an alliance, we can help each other and resist threats from evil. After speaking, he walked to the chair prepared for himself and sat down, quietly waiting for the lords to ask questions.

Before forming an alliance, I would like to ask a question. It is reported that you have purchased a large number of slaves in Luskan. What is your explanation for this? A masked lord stood up and asked his own question.

Henry looked up and replied, These slaves have all been pardoned as civilians now. They are now living a peaceful and prosperous life in my territory. It can be said that I rescued them from Luskan. This does not violate the principles of Waterdeep City.

Pierre Galen nodded. Indeed, the slaves in Earl Henry's territory have all been allocated land. After a year of hard work, they are still living a pretty good life. And they also received a lot of salary when building the city. Let's stop here.

The lord who spoke saluted Henry. Sorry, I just want to confirm your inclination. I have no other meaning. I am very disgusted with the slave trade. I apologize again for the inconvenience caused to you. After speaking, he sat down on the chair.

I heard that a lot of spices are planted in your territory. I wonder if the Chamber of Commerce in Waterdeep City can make a large-scale acquisition after the alliance is formed. Another lord stood up and asked.

Henry thought for a while and replied: The spices currently grown on my island have been divided into two parts. One part will be sold to the Duke of Anta Silver Shield of Baldur's Gate. He is my wife's elder brother and also my political ally in Baldur's Gate. This part cannot be sold to other people. As for the other half, I can take a large part of it to the Chamber of Commerce in Waterdeep City for sale, and the rest will stay on the island to attract merchants to stop and trade. I don't know if you are satisfied with this distribution method.

The lord lowered his head and thought for a while, then asked: What about salt? Your salt trade with the Seven Suns Alliance has begun to cover the entire Baldur's Gate and most of Amn. Can you hand over part of this business to cooperate with the Chamber of Commerce in Waterdeep City?

Henry lowered his head and considered for a while. The sales area of the Seven Sun Alliance is mainly concentrated in the south of Baldur's Gate. If some production is increased and sold to the northern region, it can also increase a lot of income. I believe Jasuo will not be too opposed to this matter. After making up his mind, he looked at the lord. The production can be increased appropriately, but I have a request. Your sales range to the south must not cross Baldur's Gate, otherwise I will terminate this trade.

Please rest assured that our sales network will not cross that line. This is the end of the trade discussion, and I have no problems. After speaking, the lord also continued.

Piergalen glanced at the other lords and found that they had no intention of asking any more questions. He stood up and said to Henry: Now let's discuss the issue of population and army strength. I don't know how many people and troops your territory has, what are their races and the basic configuration of weapons?

Henry thought for a while and answered: The current population of the entire territory is about 100,000, and the average human army is maintained at 1,500. Their main

configuration is half-body armor, long swords, shields, and crossbows. This army is usually stationed in Clearwater City. There are also nearly 100 barbarian heavy infantry, some druid apprentices and mage apprentices. I have a complete set of druid training bases, and I also have a mage tower. These are basically all the armed forces in the territory.

Henry didn't mention Robert's underground trade union. After all, this was just an ordinary alliance, and Waterdeep City hadn't fully won his trust yet.

Pierre Galen nodded. Considering that your territory is an island, these forces can basically maintain law and order and deal with most emergencies. If your territory is attacked, Waterdeep City will send an army of no more than 2,000 people to rescue. If Waterdeep City is invaded, then you also need to send at least 500 people to fight. If there are no problems, we can sign a treaty and form an alliance.

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Soon the treaty was drafted, and Henry and the public lord Piergalen signed each other's names on it. After signing, Kelben showed a smile on his serious face. He said to Henry: I hope we can cooperate on a larger scale against evil in the future, and suppress the arrogance of the evil forces on the entire west coast.

Henry shook his head and smiled. Master, you know that I am a druid walking on the road of neutrality. I can only guarantee that the evil will not cross its proper boundaries, but I cannot drive them all out.

This is enough, Kelben, don't be too hard on Earl Henry. Lila advised her husband.

Kelben sighed. Well, everyone has a position and we can't force people to agree with us because that's the logic of the devil.

Henry bowed slightly apologetically. Thank you for your understanding. Please rest assured that I agree with you on the fight against undead creatures, demons, devils and lycanthropes. Thank you again for your trust and support. If there is nothing else, I plan to return to the territory immediately. This time I have been diving underground for a long time, and my relatives and subordinates must be very worried now.

Pierre Galen and Henry shook hands with each other. Then, on behalf of Waterdeep City, I wish you a smooth journey. In addition, Sir Hawk set sail back to Blue Winter City a week ago, and you must now need a ship to go back. Do you need me to contact you?

Henry thought for a while before rejecting Pierre Galen's offer. I have a good relationship with Chairman Andrew of the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce, and I plan to take their Chamber of Commerce's boat home. In addition, there is still a deal between us that has not been completed.

Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce? Is that the fat man who weighed 170 kilograms and always said that he killed a big brown bear with his own hands when he was young? asked an invisible lord wearing a magic mask.

Henry laughed out after hearing his description of Andrew. That's right, it's him. When I first came to Waterdeep City, I bought a lot of goods from his chamber of commerce, and I also agreed to further cooperate with him.

There was a sweet laugh from the lord, obviously a woman. She said to Henry: I am very glad to see that you have such close trade relations with the Chamber of Commerce in Waterdeep City. Finally, I wish your cooperation smooth and earn more gold coins.

The lady Henry saluted. Then I'll take your auspicious words. I'll take my leave today. I'm going to go to the Grizzly Bear Chamber of Commerce. After speaking, he left the palace in the Castle District with Vaughn, Debra, and Dai Lina who were waiting at the door, and walked along the street to the business district.

After the raid a few days ago, the place became much deserted, and a large number of shops were destroyed and burned. Even after so many days, the hustle and bustle of the past has not returned. When he came to the gate of the Grizzly Bear Chamber of Commerce, Henry found that the gate here had traces of being cut by a sword. You don't need to ask, you know, you must have been attacked by a dark elf.

He opened the door and walked in, and at a glance he saw Andrew with a bandage on his head. The fat man was sitting on a chair with a sad face. Henry walked over and patted him on the shoulder. Andrew, what's the matter with you? You were all red when I came to see you last time.

The fat man looked up and saw that it was Henry and immediately stood up, showing a smile uglier than crying. I'm really sorry, Earl. I think the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce may be going bankrupt. These damn dark elves used spells to blow up my warehouse, and all the inventory in it was destroyed. Now I am facing a serious debt crisis. If there is no accident, this place will be sold soon to pay off the debt.

Henry's eyes lit up when he heard it, and he thought it was a good opportunity. Anyone who can establish a chamber of commerce in Waterdeep City has their own channels. If you spend some money to hold this chamber of commerce in your hands now, then in the future, whether it is intelligence activities or trade exchanges, it will be covered with a layer of protection. After making up his mind, he said to Andrew: If you need it, I can give you an investment first, but I want the ownership of the Chamber of Commerce. But on

the surface, you are still the president of the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce, and you can get 20% of the net profit of the entire Chamber of Commerce.

The fat man smiled all over his face when he first heard about the investment, but when he later asked for the ownership of the chamber of commerce, he lowered his head and frowned. After so many years of struggling around Waterdeep City, he has already understood that there is no free lunch in the world. For the chamber of commerce that I have worked so hard to establish for decades, I have a feeling that I can't let go.

If Henry only shared half of the shares, he would immediately agree without hesitation. But now it is a matter of ownership of the entire chamber of commerce, Andrew thought about it for a long time, and finally sighed. You are really a shrewd businessman, well, I agree with your request. But saving the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce will cost at least 400,000 gold coins. I don't know if you can get that much money at once.

Henry was overjoyed when he saw that the fat man agreed. He said to the sad-faced Andrew: I think it should be fine. If the gold coins are not enough, I can use some gems to pay for it. And don't be so sad. Don't worry, I won't interfere with your operation of the chamber of commerce on a large scale.

Andrew's face looked better after hearing Henry's promise, and he shook the fat man on his body. Then let's sign a contract. After the funds arrive, I will settle the debts with other merchants as soon as possible. The Chamber of Commerce will be able to operate again in about three days.

Henry immediately took out about 300,000 gold coins and several bags of gems from the dimension bag. These things will be handed over to you first to repay the debt, and the rest will be used to maintain the daily expenses of the chamber of commerce.

Please wait a moment, I will draft a contract now. As he spoke, Andrew quickly found two pieces of parchment from under the desk, and wrote the terms with a quill pen.

A few minutes later, he wrote two contracts and checked them carefully before handing them to Henry. Count, please read the terms carefully. If there is no problem, sign it. From now on, you will be the owner of the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce. After speaking, he sighed again, with a little frustration in his eyes.

Henry read the terms carefully, and found that they were very detailed, and he couldn't find a single loophole. He turned around and looked at the fat man who was a little disappointed. Andrew, you can't be a hell devil, you can actually write a treaty to this extent.

The fat man laughed loudly when he heard this, and patted his chest hard. Don't look at me now. I also studied in Candlekeep for a period of time. The scholars who taught me praised me exactly like you. I still miss that time. If I didn't learn this knowledge, it would be impossible for the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce to develop to such a scale.

Henry looked at Andrew carefully, and felt that the fat man must have had a wonderful experience when he was young. Otherwise, you cannot have such meticulous thinking and keen insight. After signing the treaty, he handed one of them to the fat man. In the future, the chamber of commerce will be entirely managed by you. You only need to say that you have obtained a loan. If there is any other matter in the future, I will quietly send someone to contact you. I don't want anyone to know that the boss behind the chamber of commerce is me, do you understand?

Fatty nodded. Please rest assured, I will continue to manage it as my own chamber of commerce. After all, 20% of the profits here belong to me.

Okay, let's leave it at that for the chamber of commerce. Now I want to ask if you have any ships that can go to sea?

Andrew shook his head with a bitter face. If you came back a few days earlier, there were still two ships, but they were taken to pay off the debt the day before yesterday. Now the Chamber of Commerce does not have a single ship. If you are not in a hurry, you can wait for two weeks. Then I will buy a few more merchant ships.

I can't wait anymore, can you help me get a ship? If not, we can take a merchant ship to Baldur's Gate. Henry asked with a frown.

Andrew lowered his head and considered for a while, then raised his head and looked at him seriously. If you are really in a hurry, you can try to contact the underground forces in the dock area. But I need to warn you that they are very dangerous, and they are very likely to make some bad moves on the way, especially if you are bringing two ladies with you.

Hehe, bad move! If they really dare, I don't mind letting them taste the torture of hell. Dai Lina snorted coldly and took off her hood. Since tiefling's appearance reminds people of bad things, Henry usually asks her to cover herself tightly.

The fat man was taken aback by tiefling's appearance, and the fat all over his body trembled violently. Oh my God! You brought a half-devil with you! Well, I think it's the damn robbers and hooligans that I should worry about. I'll contact you when I pack up the gold coins, but their boat fare is always expensive so you have to be prepared.

Henry glanced at Delina and motioned her to put on the hood. No problem, but you'd better remind them. The price had better not exceed my bottom line, otherwise I can't guarantee that these people will do anything. The half-orc warrior opened his mouth and laughed when he heard this sentence. He also stretched out his hand to touch his giant sword and throwing axe.

Andrew suddenly began to have some sympathy for these robbers and villains. With their behavior style on the road, they would definitely annoy Henry and his party. At that time, with a powerful half-orc warrior and a tiefling with hell blood, there is basically no

possibility for ordinary robbers to survive. Moreover, this earl is also a well-known hero. It is said that he has killed more than 10,000 lycanthropes, hobgoblins, ogres, and trolls.

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Chapter 100 Chaotic Docklands

In the evening, Andrew brought back a silver coin with a skull engraved on it, and returned to the chamber of commerce from the dock area. As soon as he entered the door, he said to Henry: Count, I have already contacted you. They require you to meet the passengers face to face, otherwise they will not allow strangers to board the smuggling ship. This silver coin is the token of contact. You just need to take this to the Dragon's Roar Hotel in the northwest of the dock area, and find a dwarf named Nanfuduo. He will negotiate the price and specific departure time with you.

Henry took the silver coin engraved with various horror patterns and looked at it carefully. It seems that this underground force has a pretty good sculptor. Looking at the pattern on this coin, it is so complicated that most craftsmen can't imitate it at all.

They only have less than a hundred coins in total, and they will be recycled every time a transaction is completed. As far as I know, these silver coins were made by a gray dwarf who escaped from the ground, and ordinary human craftsmen can't reach this level. Fatty explained to Henry.

Henry nodded. In this case, we will set off immediately, and everything about the Chamber of Commerce will be handed over to you. If there is anything in the future, I will send someone to contact you with this enchanted family crest. After speaking, he took out his family crest and handed it to Andrew.

The fat man took it and kept the pattern and material on it firmly in his heart, and then he returned the badge to Henry. Don't worry, I've kept it in my heart, and I won't admit it wrong. Another reminder, be careful of those evil creatures in Skull Harbor. Finally, I wish you the best of luck.

Soon Henry led a group of people to the cordon of the dock area, and the captain who was in charge of guarding the security here immediately saluted him. Good evening Earl, are you going to the pier to take a boat to leave Waterdeep City?

Yes, I've stayed here for too long. There haven't been any major riots in the dock area these days. Henry smiled and answered the captain's question.

The captain shook his head and sighed. On the night when the dark elves raided, there was a large-scale riot and fighting here. I have already lost a dozen of my men, and it is estimated that no less than 600 robbers and thieves died in the fighting that day. If you want to pass through the dock area now, you'd better be kind. The underground forces here have just been reshuffled, and there are still occasional small-scale conflicts. If necessary, I can send an army of twenty to escort you to the dock. They are still afraid of the watchers.

Thank you for your kindness, but I don't think these prostitutes and robbers can cause me too much trouble. If there is an accident, I will let them know how stupid it is to anger a spellcaster. After speaking, Henry glanced coldly at the street in the distance.

The captain sighed secretly. Ordinary businessmen and nobles would probably ask them to send out all their troops for escort when encountering such a situation. The earl in front of him is just the opposite. He seems to prefer to use his own strength to solve problems and troubles. It would be great if everyone could do this.

In that case, I'm here to wish you a pleasant journey, and I hope those damned guys don't annoy you with their blind eyes. The captain saluted again and sent his blessings.

Henry returned the salute with a smile, led a group of people away from the cordon, and walked towards the dirty alley of the pier. Along the way, they saw a lot of corpses lying in corners. Most of them were rotten and smelly. Flies and mice gnawed on the mutilated bodies. The doors and windows of every house were tightly closed, and some even blocked all the exits with wooden boards.

When walking through the alley, Henry could even feel countless eyes staring at him vigilantly around him. The half-orc warrior was no longer as carefree as before, and he tightly held the magic throwing ax around his waist. As long as these people move a little bit, his ax will fly out and kill these lifeless things.

Just when everyone was a little nervous, suddenly a thief flashed out from the corner, and he aimed at everyone with a crossbow in his hand. This is the territory of the Crusher Jaw Gang. If you want to leave alive, you must hand over all the gold coins and equipment on your body. Otherwise, my companions will shoot you into hedgehogs and throw them in the corner to feed the mice.

Hearing the thief's declaration, Debra burst out laughing. Her laughter quickly infected Vaughn and Dai Lina around. For those who have experienced many crises in the underground, the threat of these ordinary robbers is as funny as the provocation of a dragon facing a kitten.

After hearing the laughter, the thief shouted angrily: Be serious! This is robbery! It's not just playing tricks! Don't laugh! If you laugh again, I'll really get angry! It's a pity that his threat not only didn't have the desired effect, but made everyone laugh even harder.

Henry watched the farce with a smile. He had already discovered that the accomplices mentioned by the thief were just a group of children under the age of twelve. These little fellows with sticks in their hands could not pose any threat at all. Looking at the terrifying black-faced thief, he said, Stop making trouble, I already know that the fellows around you are still children. If you just need some gold coins to buy some food, I can give some, but I advise you to take everyone out of the port area as soon as possible. This place is too dangerous for you, and you will die if you are not careful.

Why should we trust you? Last time, there was a guy who said he would help us get out of here. In the end, he wanted to trick us into boarding a ship and sell us to the north as slaves. This guy had obviously been fooled once, and he was skeptical of anyone.

Henry glanced at him and sighed. I don't have to, and I don't have time to lie to you. Here is a bag of gold coins. The money in it should be enough for you to use for a while. If you want to leave this chaotic place, go to the business district to find President Andrew of the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce. He took out a small bag of gold coins and threw it over.

The thief immediately picked it up and opened the bag, and then he exclaimed, there were at least fifty gold coins inside. The children hiding around saw it and quickly surrounded it. They chattered about what they wanted to eat, and the scene suddenly fell into chaos.

Dai Lina walked gently to Henry's side. These children are really pitiful. They must have been hungry for a long time, and they came out to rob them if they had no other choice. Can't you find a way to help them?

Henry looked at these dirty, apparently nutritious little guys and thought to himself. If I take them all back to cultivate, maybe they will become my help in the future, maybe there will be a few mage or druid seedlings among them. Moreover, these children are all orphans and very young, so it is easy to have a sense of belonging to the territory after simple training. This is a good thing that is both famous and profitable. Thinking of this, he nodded to Delina. I can help, but it also depends on their willingness.

The confusion lasted for quite a while before the leading thieves calmed down the children. He took off the face towel and walked over with the gold coin and returned it to Henry. You're right, we should really leave here. Even if we have so much money, we can't spend it. Once other gangs target us, we might all be killed. Now I decide to try your proposal. I don't know how you can get us through the cordon of the dock area. You know, the troops guarding there are not very friendly.

Henry took out his noble badge with a smile on his face. As long as you bring my family badge to the captain stationed there, I believe he will send someone to send you to the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce in the business district. At that time, you can work as a helper there for a period of time, and I will send a ship to pick you up to my territory in a few months.

The thief, who had been deceived many times, lowered his head and thought for a while, and finally he agreed while biting his lip. Well, we choose to trust you again. I hope this time you won't be sold as slaves like before.

The half-orc warrior looked at the group of children who were a little bit hesitant and comforted him: Don't worry, boy, the head is the Earl of Angomey Island, the hero of Belfast. You should have heard his story, we are not bad people.

Really? That's really great! I've heard about your legend, so it's best to start now, because we haven't eaten for three days. One of the children jumped up happily.

The leading thief also felt that these people were not like the liars before, so he took the magic badge from Henry's hand. You can call me Bob, the head of these children. If there is no other order, I will take them to the Brown Bear Chamber of Commerce now. It has been too chaotic recently, and people are killed or starved to death every day.

Let's go now. Remember to obey Andrew's orders when you fall down. He will take care of your food and lodging. After speaking, Henry watched Bob lead a group of children towards the cordon.

Debra watched these little guys pass through the cordon safely and said to Henry: Seeing them now reminds me of my childhood. At that time, I was hiding like this, doing petty thefts all the time. It wasn't until I stole a spell book and became a mage apprentice that the situation improved.

Henry stroked the female mage's hair. Isn't it all over now, and the harvest we got this time is enough to support us to become Grandmasters.

Debra smiled and pushed Henry's hand away. Compared to those who have died, I am quite lucky. When the mentor of the Brotherhood was conducting apprenticeship trials, I was the only one among the thirty people who walked out of it alive. The suffering of my childhood made me understand better than others how to avoid the coming danger. Well, let's not talk about these memories now, let's find a ship and go back to the Mage Tower. I can't wait to start interpreting Helast's notes.

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