

Broad World

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Chapter 1 wake

“I shouldn’t have ventured out at all”. Looking at the valley below his feet, Cagan mumbled. Then he walked over to a large rock and looked at the young man lying on it.

“Damn, how could I think of taking a rookie out to take an adventure, ah, let me die. How should I explain to his mother”. The dwarf warrior patted the young man’s face lightly, “Henry, wake up, I beg you. Moradin, my god, what should I do”.

Seeing that his efforts became futile, Kagan silently stepped aside and began to pray, hoping that his **** would give him a solution. The young man lying on the rock twitched his eyelids, then slowly opened his eyes, screamed “Ah” and started to twitch, foaming at the mouth. The severe pain immediately made him unconscious again. When Henry woke up again, he was no longer the same Henry.

The wild at night is dangerous. There are wolves in the woods, and the roar of various unknown animals in the night owl. The tall woods give people a gloomy feeling, only the fire in front of them gives adventurers a small amount of warmth and a sense of security. Cagan found that Henry screamed and drew out a few hours ago, breathing has been significantly smoother, and accompanied by lethargy, the blood on the side of his head has begun to disperse. For the first time since he was scratched by the big stick of the ogre, he started to show signs of improvement. It must have been Moradin who heard my prayer, Kagan thought to himself.

The night was getting darker, and the young man named Henry slowly opened his eyes, looked at the fire with dull eyes, and then glanced at the dwarf who screamed loudly next to him. My heart has already started to shake the sky. It turned out that Henry’s soul had long since turned into an idiot with the ogre’s stick. Now it is an uncle from the 21st century who occupies this body. “Henry, I am by this name now.” Then he wanted to raise his hand and touch his face. A sharp pain in his left hand made him give up this behavior. Damn, it must have been fractured, and I thought to myself when I looked at the forearms fixed on the left and right by two simple wooden boards. It’s really unlucky, because his brain is hit hard, his memory is chaotic now. I only remember that I came from the earth, I was 30 years old but my original name, professional family, I can’t recall it, but all kinds of knowledge have not been forgotten.

Then I thought about what happened to this body. This boy named Henry is 14 years old this year but is already a level 1 druid. He lives in Belgoost and is a neighbor to the dwarf warrior. One year ago, he was fancied by a passing druid and taught him for a period of time. At the beginning of this year, he was naturally invited to become a level 1 druid and then he began to beg Kegan to take him out for adventure.

Then when passing by the Coastal Avenue, he met a rookie who had an ogre's first adventure and was taken aback by a big stick. Fortunately, it was not a direct hit, otherwise the whole head would be a rotten tomato. This is the Sword Bay of Faerun Continent, Henry immediately realized where he had been, yeah, how could he have forgotten it. My favorite game Baldur's Gate Murder God Barr's path to the gods. Thinking of this, I felt my stomach twitching, and there were so many liches walking around like a dog, so many players described it like this. Fortunately, his current position is near Baldur's Gate, not as dangerous as Amn's side. He raised his uninjured right hand and gently touched his face, but it was a pity that he couldn't see himself without water nearby.

suddenly found that he had a tattoo on his hand that looked familiar, and he looked closely at the front and back of a person. This is the icon of the Baldur's Gate game. Henry subconsciously shouted in his heart to activate, and the tattoo on his hand gave out a burst of light

human male, 14 years old, absolutely neutral camp, occupation: Mage (included in the system) level 1, experience 0/2500, druid (physical class) level 1, 0/2000

Strength: 14 You are not a waste wood or a strong man

agility: 18 days of dexterity, you can go up the tree to catch the birds and fish in the water and easily take out the wallet from the pocket of others

Physique: 13 average

Intelligence: 21 You are smarter than almost everyone, and all kinds of knowledge on the earth help you at any time

Wisdom: 18 You are a born druid, you can feel the greatness of nature only by accepting simple teaching

Charm: 16 You are pretty handsome, most people like you

Spell Book Known Spells: Level 1, Hypnotism, Mage Armor, Imaging, Greasy, Chong, Burning, Magic Missile, Petrification Protection

Divine Art Known Level 1 Entanglement Art, Healing Minor Injury, Faith Armor, Blessing Art, Disaster Art, Divine Cudgel Art, Detect Evil, Sunburn Art, Magic Stone Art, Magical Fire.

Spell Slot Level 1: 1

Divine power level 1: 3

With the help of the system, you cast spells free of material (you make a lot of money, kid)

When Henry saw this, he remembered, isn't this attribute the male mage that existed in the game before he crossed. As for Druids, it should be a profession that comes with the body itself. Thinking of this, my heart suddenly calmed down a lot, at least I had the ability to protect myself, as for the other steps, I counted as one step. First prepare tomorrow's spells and divine arts. The magic of Faerun Continent is a kind of ritual, so most wizards have to prepare in advance and release them through the magic net by singing gestures and casting materials. Divine art is bestowed by God, so we must pray for God's response and then give divine art. But Henry, this druid should be a primitive druid. Directly received natural call to obtain divine art is also natural feedback.

There is only one spell slot for 1st level spells, so hypnotism is memorized. The three magical spell slots have memorized three treatments for minor injuries in consideration of my fractured right hand. Then I began to pray to nature silently in my heart, and fell asleep without knowing it. At dawn, Cagan opened his eyes and yawned and started putting out the campfire to pack his bags. Henry also woke up at this time. "Kagan, where are we" Henry began to play dumb. The intelligence and knowledge of up to 21 points tells him that if you want to tell the truth, you are looking for death.

"Oh, my God, you woke up and thank God I don't know how to live if something happens." "I still have a terrible headache, and I can't remember many things."

"Of course, you have to know that you were smashed in the head by an ogre stick. God, you know how thick that stick is, even if it only hangs a little bit, I bet even the golem has to lie down."

"Kagan, what's the date today, oh I mean what year it is. You know my current concept of time is in chaos and I can't remember anything."

"Poor little Henry, May 12, DR 1356. I hope you remember your mother."

Great. Henry thought in his heart that DR1356 is still more than ten years before the game story begins. Apodale still played with Little Imoeng in Candle Castle. I still have a lot of time to walk around and improve my professional level.

"Henry, your arm is broken, I will help you connect the bones and fix the board. You can treat it with magical techniques yourself."

"Okay" Henry then began to cast spells and put three treatments on his left arm for minor injuries. I felt that my arm no longer hurts so much for an instant, and the bones were probably all connected, at least not affecting normal use. As for the use of weapons, forget it, it's not so easy to get rid of the bones.

“Kagan, my arm is almost good. Let’s set off today and continue to the Arm of Friendly. We are resting there.” “Okay, let’s pack up and set off. I will carry your luggage for you first. Follow Our plan is to repair the Arms of Friendship and hunt down some diggers in the northern villages. You know that Tailong Fulong from the Thor Blacksmith’s shop pays a lot of money. Each digging bug shell is 500 gold coins, I I heard that the nearby druids will also invite adventurers to kill a certain amount for rewards. This is simply a good thing to kill two birds with one stone.”

After a simple wash, the two continued on the road. Along the Coastal Avenue all the way to the north, looking at the tall trees on the side of the road, the birds in the river and forest clearly, all kinds of small animals jumped up and down Henry felt that he was in a very happy mood. Probably it was because the druid was close to nature. Even when he encountered bears and predators like wolves, he did not attack him. Unfortunately, it is only a level 1 druid. The advanced druid can transform into various animal elements, and he is only fluent in animal language. Able to understand what the animals are saying.

Suddenly, Cagan turned around alertly. “Shhh, don’t make a sound.” Henry could only stare at a group of people wearing military-like helmets, exposing speckled gray skin, and sweeping pig-like pink eyes everywhere. The shiny armor can’t hide the bloated figure of the wearer. A scent that was like overnight **** came in the wind, making him feel sick. Hobgoblins, there is no doubt that this is one of Faerun’s most classic monsters.

“One, two, three...five in total” Kegan muttered softly. Then strode forward, holding the handle of the battle axe in both hands, “Except for the drow,” he muttered to himself, “The hobgoblin I hate the most in this world!” An axe hit the head accurately in front of the hobgoblin. The hobgoblin’s head rolled onto the grass, and his body fell weakly. “Damn it, this guy rushed forward without even saying hello to me, what should I do. UU reading arm injuries are not suitable for combat, and he runs out of three magic arts every day. There is no other way but to use it. The only spell.” Henry began to chant in a low voice. Due to Kagan’s sudden attack, the hobgoblins did not notice Henry standing behind the tree, and within a few seconds Henry successfully completed his spell. “Hypnotism”, the remaining four hobgoblins felt sleepy for a while, and fell to the ground and couldn’t sleep.

“Good job, I never knew you were a mage.” As he said, Kaigan took his axe at the head of a hobgoblin and chopped it down. “I learned from a traveling mage at the Red Roll Hotel. You know I’ve always been smart.” “Yes, yes, our little Henry is a genius. He was naughty and mischievous since he was a kid. I still remember when you climbed to the roof to block up when you were a kid. For the chimney in my house, you actually used lighted resin. It made me cough for a week.”

“Well, Kegan, I just helped you a lot. Can you not reveal my shortcomings.” “Haha” Kegan laughed and turned out the remaining hobgoblins. “Now let’s take a look at the spoils. 5 intact helmets are worth 5 gold coins. 2 pieces of chain armor are worth 50

gold coins. 3 pieces of leather armor. Oh, this **** smell is probably going to be washed 6 gold coins in a while. A few long swords, and a purse let me see how much money is in it. Damn, there are only 40 silver coins. Okay, we have a good harvest and about 70 gold coins.”

“Let’s camp here today. We will light the bonfire and clean these things, otherwise no one will be willing to buy them.” Henry also felt tired after casting the spell and suggested. Kegan agreed completely, but had to change the place a little bit. No one can stand the smell of hobgoblins. After finding a place near the mouth of the river, the two began to wash their armor and weapons and caught a few fish for dinner.

Chapter 2 Friendly arm

In the evening, the two were eating grilled fish and dry bread by the campfire. The washed armor and weapons were dried on a side stone. “We will be able to reach the Arm of Friendly by noon tomorrow. According to our plan, we will first go to the market to dispose of these armors and weapons, and then we will go to the hotel to eat and rest for a week until your arm is completely healed. In addition, tonight I watch the night.” The dwarf warrior babbled as he stuffed his mouth with food.

“There is no need to watch the night, I just used a handful of pine nuts to invite a little guy.” Heng used his finger to point to a squirrel on the tree behind him. While Kegan was busy grilling fish, Henry found that there were a lot of pine nuts on the ground and started picking it up. I saw this little guy when I picked it up. Considering the dwarf’s snoring last night and his unknowingly falling asleep character, I used the unique ability of understanding animals, druids and rangers, to communicate with this little guy, and finally In exchange for a handful of pine nuts for this little guy to help vigilance tonight.

“Oh my God, if you don’t tell me, I almost forgot, you are a druid. It’s great not to have a night watch. I was worried that you didn’t sleep well last night, and you have been having nightmares. Then I’ll start after dinner. To sleep.”

Soon after dinner, the dwarf’s snoring sounded, and the little squirrel who had been hired by Matsuko jumped to a high place and began to watch. Seeing this Henry muttered a start.

Male human 14-year-old wizard 1st level 88/2500/Druid 1st level 87/2000

The 5 hobgoblins in the daytime contributed 175 experience points for him and were divided evenly into two classes. Each hobgoblin contributed 35 points, which was basically the same as in the game. Looking at the massive upgrade experience, the D&D series has always been so difficult to upgrade, especially the legal system is getting worse. Normally, each class is well-known at level 5 or so. At level 11 or so, they are usually leaders of a party. After level 15, they can be called masters. If they exceed level 20, they are legendary occupations. The body and spirit began to break away from mortals, and it was no problem to live a long life for a thousand years.

Most human beings cannot become legendary because of their longevity. Forget it, it's useless for the time being, so let's take a risk with Kegan to make some money. Henry had a headache when he thought of the various magic scrolls, the price of enchanted items. The cost ranging from hundreds to hundreds of thousands is not something he can afford as a little mage and druid. And according to memory, Henry also had a single mother and a sister who lived neither too well nor too badly. Since Henry became a druid, the money he got for treating the wounded with magic arts has basically been sent home.

First prepare the spell for tomorrow. During the daytime battle of 1st-level spell hypnotism, Henry discovered that this spell was unexpectedly useful. It could make the enemy fall asleep and wake up even if he was hurt. But the head was cut off and it was useless to wake up. The power and entanglement of the 1st-level divine art to heal lightly wounded stones. The power of stone can make the interpreter's power reach 18 in an instant, although only a short period of 5 minutes is enough. Entangling is a good interference spell for the surrounding vegetation, trees and vines to entangle the enemy so that it cannot move freely.

After the prayer, Henry fell asleep and lay down and began to rest. The interpreter must rest fully. This is common sense in Faerun mainland. It's dawn until dawn. In the morning the morning sun rose, and Henry, bewildered, felt something biting his ear gently. He got up and opened his eyes to see a little squirrel squeaking. The ability to understand animals instantly made him understand that this little guy was done saying goodbye to the squirrel. After understanding it, he took a large amount of pine nuts out of his pocket and put them in the cracks of the tree. This is one of the squirrel's storage granaries. When the squirrel saw the reward, he turned and jumped on the branch and went back to sleep.

"Kagan, get up (**). We have to hurry." After sending away the squirrel, Henry started to call the dwarf up (**).

"Oh, **** little Henry. You can't wait for a while and wake me up again. I just dreamed that Old Bantry in the Arms of Friendship was asking me to drink Yongju Wine. That's really a good bottle of wine for 20. As for the gold coins, you can't wait for me to finish drinking and then call me up!"

Kegan complained while turning over and began to trim his beard. For dwarves, beard is always more important than hair. After the two had eaten simple rusks and dried meat, they only set out. Kegan, who was only about 1.4 meters tall, carried the packaged armor and weapons, plus travel supplies and his own armor, which weighed 80 kilograms. The walk is effortless.

Before the sun reached noon, the two finally arrived at the Arm of Friendship. This is a small town that feels similar to a medieval castle. The high-altitude stone city wall gives the town a good defensive ability. When I came to the gate of the suspension bridge, I was warned by the two guards at the gate, such as not allowing fights and stealing. It

seems that adventurers and businessmen have brought economic prosperity and a lot of trouble here.

“Damn it, it’s finally time to go. Let’s go to the east market and find a merchant to deal with these things. I’m sinking to death along the way.” Kegan’s complaints continued along the way. The small town is not a big market. It didn’t take long before the market arrived. Cagan led Henry to one of the businesswomen and shouted, “Morrian, you black-hearted businessman, I brought some weapons and armor. If you dare to push the price too hard, I will split your belly with an axe. Dig out your heart and liver.”

“Kagan, the goods you sold to me by an old miser never made my profit more than 40%.” After saying that, the two people hugged, “It’s so nice to see you Morian” and “I’m Kagan too.” “Introduce, this is Henry, my neighbor and adventure partner, a 1st-level druid and a 1st-level mage, Henry, this is Morian, my former adventure partner, she is a good crossbowman. But she is now Joining the Chamber of Commerce is a businessman.”

“It’s nice to meet you, beautiful lady.” Henry greeted as usual and began to look at the business woman in front of him. About 30 years old, deep concave eyes, straight nose, fiery red hair and green pupils are very heroic, although the wheat-colored skin in a skirt shows that this woman had an adventure when she was young.

“What a sweet little handsome boy, you are much more polite than this old miser. I can’t believe you are his neighbor.”

“Ah, you are slandering Mollian. Okay, let’s see how much these things are worth.”

The dwarf bickering is obviously not the business woman’s opponent and decisively began to change the subject. Put down the swords and armor you are carrying.

“Five steel helmets, no obvious damage. Three hard leather armors need simple repairs. Two chain armors are intact. Three long swords are slightly curled and two two-handed swords need to be re-sharpened. A total of 60 gold coins.” After a quick glance, a price was given. “Hey, you black-hearted merchant, these things are worth at least 100 gold coins. You are a fraud.” “Old miser, you see these things have to be repaired and polished before they are sold and sold for up to 65 gold coins. Don’t think about it anymore.” 65 gold coins? Why don’t you rob 95 of them, it can’t be less.”

Henry looked around boredly as the two began to bargain. In the end, the two people made a deal at the price of 80 gold coins. After the transaction, Kegan took the money and walked to Henry. “Giving these 40 gold coins is yours. According to the agreement of the adventure, all the value is divided into two. You half and I half.” “Thank you” “This is what you deserve. Okay, let’s go to the hotel for a big meal now.” You go first, I see there is a temple of the **** of knowledge over there. I want to see if I can buy some scrolls and interpretation materials.”

“Well, go early and return early. I’ll go to the hotel and book a room.” “See you later.” After the two agreed to the hotel round, Henry walked towards the temple of the **** of knowledge.

Ouma, the **** of knowledge, is a **** who advocates the protection of knowledge scholars. Generally speaking, his temple sells some magic scroll books, UU reading www.uukánshu.com magic ink blank scrolls and so on. Especially for Henry, copying the scrolls is the only thing he can do right now. There is a system to help him release magic without interpretation materials, so he only needs to copy the magic ink of the scroll and the blank scroll.

Especially if you want to go to the north to kill the digger, you need sufficient preparation. This is not a mess. The green body, which is about ten feet long, which is more than 3 meters, can sense the vibrating things within 60 feet around it and suddenly burst out of the ground to attack. The huge mouthparts can easily clamp a person in two, and it can also spit out acid.

Entering the temple of Oma, a dwarf priestess walked up and greeted softly, “Welcome to the abode of the **** of knowledge, I am Oma’s servant Galana. Mirror, do you need any help?” “Hello, madam naturally My son pays tribute to you and your god. I want to buy a bottle of magic ink and some blank scrolls. I also want to buy an alchemy book.” “A bottle of magic ink 18 gold coins, a blank scroll 1 gold coin alchemy book here only One (common magic potion) 40 gold coins.”

Henry calculated his own money bag, plus the 40 gold coins that Cagan gave him just now, and now there are about 80 gold coins. Purchased a book. After a bottle of ink and 20 blank scrolls, there are 2 gold coins left to stay and supply. The priest Galana gave him a quill as a gift and welcomes frequent guests. This is probably the advantage of high charm, Henry pondered. After bidding farewell to the female priest, she took the things she purchased and went straight to the Friendly Arm Inn. After climbing a two-story stone staircase, I came to a lively hall, north to Baldur’s Gate and south to Belgoost, where all the merchant adventurers of Nasikai gathered for a short rest. So the hotel’s business is very good.

Chapter 3 Scroll transcription and potion preparat

Kegan was drinking and talking with Bantry Mirror, and when he saw Henry looking around at the door, he shouted to him to come over. Henry squeezed through the crowd in the hall and successfully avoided a drunkard lying on the ground and a hotel waitress who tried to pat him on the bottom.

“Young man, although you are young, you seem to be very popular with girls. You are right Kagan.” Bentley, the old dwarf, began to tease Henry very rudely. “Of course, our handsome little Henry was at Bell when he was young. Goost’s Happy Busker Hotel is often hugged by the ladies Bora.” Kagan’s mouth was already obviously unable to hold the door. I don’t know how much he drank in just this short time.

Henry shook his head helplessly, "Hello, Mr. Bentley." "I've rented a room for you for a drink and a bite. A single room is 2 silver coins a day. We live 14 silver coins a week. I have already used Hobgoblins. The purse has paid for you and enjoy it. Give me another glass. "After that, Kagan killed all the wine in the glass. "Kagan, you should drink ale slowly to savor the bitterness and sweetness." Bentley took the glass and filled it up. "Fuck your old dwarf. When you were young, the guy who shouted that I would set the world on fire with a fireball was impatient and irritable. Henry, don't you know that this guy is different from the average dwarf. Most dwarf mages are It's an illusionist, but this guy is an 11th-level energy-shaping mage."

Henry trembles in his heart when he hears this, the energy shaping mage is also known as the energy shaping spell specialization. The price is that you can't learn enchant and charm magic at all. But in exchange for powerful explosive spell damage, such as fireball, ice storm, lightning, magic missile, dead cloud, and other direct damage magic such as large-scale damage explosions. At the same time, due to the opposition to the demon system, he gained more spell slots than ordinary wizards. Generally speaking, such a mage has a more grumpy temper and poor patience. The entire mobile turret belongs to a very dangerous category of people.

"But I am old now. Haha is not as passionate as before. My mage level has never been improved since I retired and opened a shop here. By the way, the young man heard that you have been to the temple just now, then you must I saw my wife Galana. What did you buy there?."

"A bottle of magic potion, some blank scrolls and a book of alchemy potions." There is nothing to hide, so Henry told the truth. "It seems that you are very interested in making potions and transcript scrolls. I can rent you my studio. As long as 1 gold coin is free to use within 7 days, how about putting it in the innermost part of the 3rd floor." "Oh? You still have it. An alchemy studio is really great. Give me a gold coin and I'll go and see it right now." Bentley's words made Henry rush up the stairs ecstatically and impatiently.

"It's nice to be young, hahaha" The two old guys smiled at each other. Dwarves and dwarfs are long-lived races, although they are not as horrible as elves, which can easily last thousands of years, but there is no problem living a few hundred years old.

When he came to the studio on the 3rd floor, Henry quickly took out the magic ink and blank scroll and started drawing magic patterns on the scroll according to the system's prompts. After the drawing was completed, a hypnotism was released on the scroll, and the brilliance of magic flashed by, and the hypnotism was stored in the scroll. After the spell is cast, the blank scroll becomes a magic scroll. This hypnotism scroll is worth 50 gold coins at the price of level 1 magic and magic. Can be used by any mage or bard or professionally trained thieves. Just use a specific gesture to stimulate it. Non-professionals cannot use it.

Then Henry also transcribed the divine arts that were not used today to heal minor wounds, the power of stone, and entanglement. In the same way, the Scroll of Divine Art can only be used by priests and druid rangers.

then opened the common alchemy potion, this book has only a few recipes. Invisibility potion, healing potion for minor injuries, speed oil, reflection potion, hypnotic potion, antidote potion, strength potion, and freedom potion. Since the potion needs to be cast with a small amount of special solution, Henry's current cast level can only make four healing potions, reflection potions, hypnosis potions, and strength potions. The potion does not require a profession to be used by anyone, so the potion with the same effect is more than twice as expensive as the scroll. I have seen that only Henry suddenly feels that the road to saving money is long and long.

After simply cleaning up the studio, Henry went down to the hall to prepare to eat something by the way to see if Cagan was drunk. The hall next to the night seemed extremely lively. Almost every resident of Friendly Arms tried their best to take a dip in the hotel at dusk, because they could find some sense of security among the crowds here. Ordering a large glass of inferior ale with a few copper plates and listening to the past businessman adventurers tell their own experiences, it is both thrilling and exciting. Although most of them are bragging, but at any rate it is also one of the few entertainment for civilians.

"Hey, Henry is here, what would you like to eat? We have a special dish. The beef stew with potatoes and special spices tastes great." "Hello, Mr. Bantry. May I ask where Kegan is." Haha, what about that old drunkard? He is too awake to drink. I have asked him to be dragged into his room. It is the second door on the left on the 2nd floor. "Well, give me a special dish, come again 2 breads. Don't you know how bad the food we have eaten these days. Kagan's grilled fish is not salted. "Said Henry took a gold coin from his pocket and handed it over to pay the bill.

"Kagan has already paid for your meals these days." The old dwarf saw that the gold coins handed over did not take it. "Oh yeah, that's great. By the way, is there any place to buy the plants and materials needed for alchemy?" "Alchemy materials, then you have to go to the market tomorrow morning to find a woman named Moriande. They are a subordinate chamber of commerce under the Seven Suns Trading Company. Occasionally they will send some alchemy materials to Baldur's Gate and sell them to the archmages there."

"Morrian, isn't this the business woman Cagan introduced at noon today." Henry suddenly remembered and nodded to indicate that he knew. After a while, a large plate of special beef stewed potatoes with 2 pieces of bread was delivered. The belly that hadn't had lunch in the first place showed great excitement. The taste of the dish is good. The stewed potatoes are very sticky, and the unknown spices have some spicy flavors that stimulate the taste buds and make people sweat profusely.

After lunch, I asked about his room next to Cagan. Henry came to the second floor and took a look at Cagan's room first. The dwarf warrior lay on his head and fell asleep, holding his cup when he was drinking at noon in his arms. From time to time, I licked with my tongue, muttering and didn't know what to say. Since there was nothing wrong, he closed the door and came to his room. The room is not as big as a table, three chairs and a wooden barrel with hot water in it. It is used for bathing tired travelers. Henry randomly stripped off his clothes and jumped into a wooden barrel to take a bath. After washing, put on clothes and hold the wooden barrel to the door. The dwarf boss said that there will be a service staff to remove it in a while.

was lying on the top of the gun looking at the ceiling in a daze, and settled down for the first time since he came to this world two days ago. Before, he was either hurriedly rushing or fighting monsters, and didn't have time to think about it. What should I do in the future? It is necessary to raise the professional level to earn gold coins. It's best to get a piece of land to become a nobleman, and then put your mother and sister down to walk around without worrying about them. Feel the world. As for becoming a god, don't think about it. First of all, God is a semi-regular thing. Become a god. Whether you are good or evil or neutral. From the moment you enter the Pantheon, an opposing **** with the same strength as you will become your enemy, and then fight forever. . And you will become less and less like yourself, and you will be contaminated by believers. Not long after the turbulent years passed, everyone hadn't forgotten the event that His Majesty lo knocked the gods off the mortal world.

As for the land near the Baldur's Gate, most of the land has been owned. It is not difficult for UU to become a nobleman. As long as you raise your professional level to level 5 or higher, you can use level 3 divine spells and spells. A large number of magic potions and scrolls are manufactured and sold to the princes of Baldur's Gate, and it is easy to obtain a title. After all, this is a city of merchants, whoever can bring profit to everyone is a nobleman. Land, by the way, Werewolf Island. Henry suddenly remembered that in the game players will get the opportunity to go to sea. There is a small island to the west and south of Baldur's Gate, on which hundreds of werewolves live. Since it can provide enough food for hundreds of werewolves, it shows that the area of the island should not be small, and it is possible to cultivate. Remember that there are fields in the game. Although you don't know the location yet, you can use the spells of the prophecy to find clues. As for the hundreds of werewolves, it may be a trouble for others, but it is easy for a well-prepared wizard. Bring more charm-like spell scrolls, such as the 3rd-level spell violent charm can make them kill each other. As for the toxin of the werewolf teeth, there is no need to think about it. A smart wizard will not give the enemy any chance.

Think of Henry here, these still distant goals were cleared out of my mind, and the system interface was opened silently. Begin preparing for tomorrow's spells and magic.

1st-level Spell Greasy Spell This spell can emit a lot of greasy things on a large area, which can make most monsters and people unstable. Especially the Digger Beetle is

hard and smooth, and will definitely slip and fall to the ground under this spell. Then add a burning hand and directly turn into a worm barbecue

Level 1 Divine Art Healing Minor Wounds X3 Considering the possible damage, I decided to copy some scrolls of healing spells.

After he was ready, Henry lay on his head and prayed silently to nature, and then slowly fell asleep.

Chapter 4 Transaction and Recommendation Letter

In the early morning, the sun shines from the horizon into the arms of friendship. The quiet market began to lively. Merchants began to sort out their goods, and residents also began to prepare for a day's work. The loud noise woke Henry up. Opened his eyes and opened the window to look at the busy crowd outside, stretched. "A new day has begun." Henry muttered to himself, opened the door and walked to the next door.

pushed open the door to see that Kegan was still asleep and didn't mean to get up at all. "Hey" sighed and went back to his room. "Creating Water Technique" Henry made 2 gallons of water, rinsed briefly, and went downstairs to prepare for some breakfast.

"Good morning, Mr. Bentley."

"Good morning Henry, isn't that drunk Kagan up yet?"

"No, I'm still asleep in the room. It's been 14 hours and I don't know how he can sleep like this."

"Haha, you have to know that dwarves have three problems. Alcoholism, forging, and love to sleep. I won't be surprised if he sleeps for a day. Let's have some cereal in the morning."

Henry nodded helplessly. It seemed unlikely that Cagan would take him to the market. After a quick breakfast, I went back to the room with a purse with only two gold coins left and a magic scroll made yesterday, and three magic scrolls went straight to the market.

When I came to the market, I saw that Morian was already open for business. Many adventurers bought some second-hand weapons and armor from her. Brand new prices are generally one-third more expensive than here. The business woman smiled after seeing Henry.

"Hey, does Henry need anything. Why didn't Cagan come with you?"

"Kagan was drunk yesterday and is still asleep. I heard that you have some alchemy materials for sale here. I would like to take a look."

“Alchemy raw materials? Oh, there are some in the Chamber of Commerce’s warehouses that are basically shipped to Baldur’s Gate. You know that there are no archmages in Friendly Arm to make magical items and potions. I didn’t expect you to even alchemy. This is one thing. A hen who lays golden eggs. Show me the list of items you want to buy.” Henry handed over the small piece of paper with the materials. Morian looked at it, and it was basically herbal powder. There are also some medicine bottles. As a businessman’s experience immediately understood that Henry was going to make potions.

“An empty potion bottle has 1 gold coin. These herbal powders are 200 grams and 10 gold coins regardless of type.” Henry frowned when he heard the price. He has only two gold coins in cash. “Do you buy books and scrolls here?” He directly took out the book of common alchemy potions bought in the temple yesterday and the 4 scrolls he made.

“Common alchemy potions, 20 gold coins.” The business woman glanced briefly. Then carefully opened a few scrolls, “Hypnosis Healing Light Wound Stone Power Entanglement is based on the purchase price of Level 1 Divine Spells for 50 gold coins each.

Henry thought that the book I just bought yesterday would be sold at half the price today. Sure enough, he is a black-hearted businessman, but there are only a few formulas that he has memorized and it is useless. As for the scroll, that is the unified purchase price. The selling price of the level 1 scroll is 64 gold coins not much difference.

“Sell them all. Give me 200 grams of the other four powders and 10 empty bottles.”

“Okay, no problem, wait a minute.” Molian called a buddy and told him to go to the warehouse to pick up the goods. “Are you interested in being my direct supplier?” The business woman stared at Henry with beaming eyes as if to eat him. “No, I’m not interested for the time being. You know that my spells and alchemy are taught by myself after simple teaching. I am not able to become a supplier for the time being.” Henry decisively refused that what he needs now is systematic re-learning rather than becoming a one. Little businessman.

“Self-study? Then you are really good. Then have you ever thought about going to the Mage Tower at Baldur’s Gate to study.”

“Learning? This is really a good idea. But the tuition is not low.” Henry’s interest suddenly came.

“Our Chamber of Commerce has a trade relationship with Master Tyrantil of Gaolibao. He is not only an archmage, but also an excellent alchemist. I can give you a letter of recommendation, but the condition is that you make the alchemy in the future. Items must be provided to me first.”

A 17-level spell master teaches himself, there is nothing better than this. Near Baldur's Gate, there seems to be no more powerful wizard than Tyrantil. "No problem, deal." Henry agreed happily.

"Then let's sign a contract, and I will help you get a letter of recommendation. I have the first right to buy all the alchemy items you make in the future. You can sell it to others only if I can't eat it." Molian quickly removed it from his pocket. He took out paper and pen to start drafting the contract. After writing it, Henry has read the text without any problems, and there are no patterns around it. There is no special thickness and unevenness of the paper facing the sun. Then signed his name.

"You are so careful, I am not a devil." The business woman curled her lips.

"Prudence can live long, after all, the devil can change into anything."

"I won't get the recommendation letter until I return to Baldur's Gate next month. You have to wait a while."

"No problem, I have to go to Kagan to complete the commission of Thor Blacksmith."

"I got the recommendation letter to the caravan to bring it to Cagan."

After signing the contract, both of them were in a good mood and started chatting casually. After a while, the man brought what Henry wanted. 10 empty potion bottles in a wooden box. The powder was also wrapped in a cloth bag. "This is what you want. I'll give you the remaining 170 gold coins." Morian settled the remaining gold coins together.

After the settlement, Henry brought the things he bought directly to the studio on the third floor of the hotel. Start to make potions in order. First mix the powder into the water in a certain proportion, put it under the fire and heat it to boiling. Cast a healing light wound against the potion bottle. Then plug the bottle mouth with a wooden stopper and set it aside to cool naturally. Such a bottle of healing potion for minor injuries is ready. The shelf life of this potion is one year. After one year, the magical power stored in it will pass by more than avoidable, and the longer the time, the worse the effect will be. Until the end it becomes a bottle of poison. After making three bottles in a row, Henry stopped after exhausting today's magic arts. Be prepared to take a break. Looking at the pale green liquid in the bottle, I feel great. After the prepared potions have cooled, carefully put them in the wooden box to avoid collisions. After a break, Henry found that it was noon, and Henry decided to go for lunch first. Come back in the afternoon to make hypnotic potions.

When I came to the second floor, I passed Kagan's room and found that the dwarf was no longer there. Came to the bar and found that Kegan was eating smoked fish and bread, and of course a large glass of ale was essential.

“Kagan, you finally got up. I thought you were going to be drunk for 7 days and then set off.”

“Haha, a strong dwarf won’t be defeated by such a little wine. I can drink a full vat of ale and slay a giant without changing my face.”

“Come on, at most half a bucket can make you even look at a stool as a giant.” The old dwarf saw the dwarf start to brag and set off the old bottom decisively.

“Well, Henry heard that you went to Morian to buy something in the morning?” Seeing that the cowhide blew through, Kagan decisively changed the subject.

“Well, I bought some alchemy materials and made a few bottles of healing potions in the morning. After all, Digger is not a good role to deal with. I also reached an agreement with her. After this adventure, she will use the name of the Seven Suns Chamber of Commerce. Recommend me to go to Fort Gaoli to be an apprentice.” Henry reported truthfully to Cagan.

“High fence? That’s a great place. I’ve been there once, and that **** magical item is ridiculously expensive. A magic warhammer costs 4100 gold coins. A magic lock armor costs 18,000 gold coins. This is more profitable than robbery. We dwarves can only sell 100 gold coins to build a good weapon.” Hearing the term “high fence”, Cagan began to envy and hate.

“You know, my spells and alchemy are basically self-study. I don’t know how to make magic items at all. I want to study it systematically. During this time, my mother and sister will ask you to take care of them.”

“No problem, when your mother Lily was a little girl, I was a neighbor with him. I watched her grow up and get married and have children. UU Reading Xiao Lina is also a cute child, although I don’t like her always pulling my beard.” The dwarf assured Henry, patting his chest.

went back to the room after lunch. Kegan took out a grindstone from his luggage and began to polish his axe, and sorted his armor and helmet. Wipe carefully to remove the dirt, smooth the scratches, and then apply oil carefully. Henry also began to organize his luggage. Since his injury, his luggage has been organized by the dwarf. Now the arm is basically okay and it’s time to clean it up personally.

Inside the backpack is an ordinary light crossbow, the black hardwood crossbow body is not wound. There are two bowstrings in the next bag. The string is twisted into one strand by an unknown animal’s strong tendons. The pulling force is not large, and the range is estimated to be no more than 100 meters. On the side of the bowstring is a short wooden spear with a length of about 1 m3, with a very hard spear tip and a sharp flat tip. Looking at it, there are basically some clothes and a bag of 40 crossbow arrows.

A small packet of salt, and a dagger for picking up skins and cutting meat and eating. There is nothing more than that.

After a simple arrangement, Henry returned to the 3rd floor to prepare the last bottle of hypnotic potion. Hypnotic potions are a little more complicated to make. The water is heated to a certain level and then mixed with a certain amount of powder. Set it aside to cool down and cast a hypnotism, then reheat it to boiling. Add some alcohol while it is boiling and quickly close the lid. After cooling down, put it together with the healing potion. The bright red color in the bottle will not be confused with other potions.

After all, the way to use hypnosis potion is to throw it directly in the middle of the enemy. After the crystal bottle is broken, the liquid inside will quickly volatilize into gas. Anyone who inhales this gas is just as bad as being hypnotized.

Chapter 5 set off

Seven days are fleeting. In the past few days, Henry made a total of six bottles of healing potions for minor injuries, two bottles of hypnosis potions, two bottles of blessing potions, and Cagan carried half of them. He also copied four first-level spell scrolls: Greasy, Burning Hand, Magic Missile, and Imaging. The divine art scroll prepared two armors of faith, one stone power, two sanctuary spells, and two entanglement spells.

In the past few days, I bought the materials for the summoning demon chong at the temple of Oma, the **** of knowledge, and performed the ritual of summoning the demon chong. After the ceremony, he obtained a pickle called Louise. This is a small humanoid life, about the size of an adult's palm. It has a pair of wings and can fly quickly. Use the Mu language to talk, and is proficient in unlocking and reconnaissance. Because of its small size, it is a good helper in some delicate magic experiments. But Henry felt that the reason why he summoned Louis was because of another professional druid.

"The last check, everything is complete. The crossbow is wound up. Let's go!" Kegan stood up after seeing Henry's backpack and weapons without any problems. Henry followed him out of the room. The week of rest has finally passed. "Good luck to you" the old dwarf on the first floor saw the two shouting loudly.

"Thank you, I will see your old guy next time I pass by here". Kegan waved his hand without looking back. "Thank you, Mr. Bentley, and I wish you a prosperous business." Henry turned his head and bowed slightly. In Henry's opinion, politeness is a good disguise that can make others less vigilant. After all, he is not the rookie boy who is only 14 years old.

Leaving the gate of Friendly Arm, the two of them headed north. Henry hung the crossbow around his waist, and the strap of the crossbow was tied behind him. The spear is easily held and used as a crutch with the tip upwards. Several bottles of potion are stuck on the belt for easy access at any time. Kaigan wears a horned helmet and

axe on his waist, a sturdy wood covering his left shoulder and a luggage bag on his right shoulder. He didn't use a shield originally, this shield was specially prepared for this mission. Diggers can be sprayed with acid. The iron shield has poor anti-corrosion ability, so the dwarf specially customized one in the Friendly Arm.

When it was almost noon, the two decided to sit down and rest for a while. "At our current rate, we will be able to eat in the Digger Village tomorrow afternoon. It is now when the Digger is in heat in the spring, and they are now very aggressive. Be careful when you are on the road. Once you get caught by a huge mouthpart If you live, you will definitely die." Cagan quickly told Henry about the danger of the mission during the rest. He could be frightened by the injury the other day.

"I know Kagan, I have experienced two battles, and I am no longer the rookie in the battle." Henry nodded helplessly. The old dwarf also felt that Henry had matured much since his injury. Especially the battle with hobgoblins. The spells are very appropriate. Although most dwarves don't like magic, unless it is enchanted to weapons and armor. Henry made 2 gallons of water at noon] Put the dried meat and mushrooms from the woods in a pot and simmered briefly. After eating some dry bread, the two continued on the road.

The two arrived at the outskirts of the village at about two o'clock in the afternoon the next day. Henry could already see the distant house and the smoke from a distance. "We're almost there, and we must be careful from now on. Anytime there will be a digger coming out of the soil and giving you a sudden attack." Kegan said, took the shield from behind and held it firmly with his left hand and then took the axe from Pulled out from the belt.

Seeing that the dwarf warrior was ready to fight, Henry quickly took the crossbow off his waist and put in a crossbow arrow. The spear is also clenched and no longer used as a crutch. Piccolo Louise was also sent to the front for reconnaissance due to her small flying agility. After a while, he flew back to report to Henry the situation ahead.

"Kagan, we are in trouble. Louise told me that the dirt road ahead was turned up in a mess. I think there should be two diggers."

"Two? Damn that's not good news. We only have two people at a time, it's better to deal with more than one, but it's a bit dangerous." Kegan touched his beard and began to think of a solution.

"I think you can set up a trap and prepare a greasy technique first. Then you can attract two bugs and cast an entanglement technique. Their shells are so smooth that they fall down and are entangled in grass and vines. It's hard to stand up. This way we can kill them one by one. What do you think." Henry thought about it and wanted to make a suggestion.

“A good method can be tried.” The dwarf warrior itself is not a brainy person, and immediately agrees with it.

Now that the plan was okay, the two began to implement it. The dwarf warrior unloaded unnecessary loads and began to run forward. The Jedi basically had no eyesight. Confirm the position of the enemy mainly by feeling the vibration of the ground. It didn't take long for Kagan to run back. As he ran, he yelled “Henry! They came right behind me.” Then I saw two three-meter-long green insects chasing behind them, waving their huge mouthparts.

“Greasy Technique” has been preparing for a long time the spell was cast out and accurately skipped the dwarf running in front, and a large swath of magic grease appeared behind it. The two insects slipped and struggled and couldn't get up. After casting the spell, Henry threw the short spear in his hand directly, poking one of the fragile jaws. The big bug that was hit screamed and began to struggle desperately. Seeing the target hit, he immediately started to focus on casting the spell, and after a few seconds, he was ready to finish. In the “Entangling Technique”, countless grasses grew on the ground and pulled two insects to the ground. One of the short spears collided with the ground and was inserted into the brain to die in an instant while struggling. Cagan, who had originally protected Henry from casting spells, saw that there was only one left, and threw the axe in his hand directly into his abdomen, splashing green juice everywhere. The two hurried to hide away.

The effect disappeared in a short time, and the life of the insect that was broken by the opening also came to an end. Kegan stepped on his short legs and slowly approached the corpse with the shield. He walked to the front and touched the two insects with the shield and found that there was nothing moving, and he was relieved. Picking up his own axe and slamming the disgusting green slime, he shouted at Henry, “It's all dead, come over safely and take care of our shells. As long as the head and the hardest pieces in the north, everything else is useful.”

Henry saw that there was no danger and walked over and pulled the spear from his chin and nudged it under his boots. Began to observe the bugs. The front of the huge head is the mouth, and the external mouthparts on it are like pliers. Once the dense serrations are caught, you will definitely feel that life is better than death. There is no hard armor on most of the abdomen. The hardest part of the body is the head and the carapace near here.

After observing, he took out the dagger and started to clean it up with Kegan, cutting off the belly part and lower body directly, and then dug out all the internal organs and belly of the upper body. Only the hardest shells of the skull and back are kept. Then two gallons of water were made to clean the shell and tie it up with rope. The shell of the digger is not sinking but the defense is not lower than the steel armor. It can be said that it is a good material that is light and hard and has a certain resistance to acid.

Cagan put the processed shell on his body and immediately felt better. "Haha, 1000 gold coins are in hand. Bless Moradin, this is a good sign. If we have enough trophies back, we will hire a carriage. You. The performance just now was great, although I don't know any spells. But it feels like Ilminster possessed." The dwarf obviously started to be over-excited and flattered one by one.

"Kagan, I don't think we can kill too many bugs. This village relies on digging bugs to keep the land fertile, and food can be productive. We can't destroy the balance of nature" Henry shook his head helplessly. The dwarf said it was obviously impossible. As a druid, if he really drove out these bugs, he would lose his profession as a druid.

"Damn, if you don't say that I have forgotten that you are a child of nature. Forget it, let's go to the village to rest for a night, and ask how many druids in charge here can kill. UU Reading " Kay Gen was very frustrated when he heard that he couldn't kill the insects.

It didn't take long for the two to come to the village, and after a brief inquiry, they came to Brown's farm and planned to spend the night here. Because the whole village is Brown's farm and the largest house. When he came to Brown's house, Henry saw a farmer of about fifty years old working in the field on the ground. Henry hurried forward to say hello.

"Hello, is it Mr. Brown? We are adventurers who came here to hunt and kill the digger. I want to stay with you for one night. We will pay for the accommodation and dinner."

"Yes, I'm Brown. It's okay to stay overnight. My house is big and there are enough rooms. 1 silver coin per person includes dinner." Brown agreed immediately when he saw that there was money to be made. Dinner is bread mashed potatoes and a pot of stewed chicken is very hearty. After eating, the three people sat by the fireplace and chatted.

"I have a son who is as old as you. A few days ago, he followed his mother to sell agricultural products in the city. In recent years, the number of diggers has become particularly high, so the road is very dangerous."

"Aren't there always druids controlling their numbers here?" Henry was a little puzzled when he heard the news.

"A druid named Zetty is here, but one person's power is limited after all. Diggers are not something ordinary adventurers can handle. Especially in the past few years, many adventurers died. In the hands of bugs, no one has dared to come in the last two years." Brown explained.

"Where does that druid live? We want to find out about the number of diggers here."

"Just not far northwest of the farm, she built a tree house there."