

Ethan's Fantasy Drift

#Chapter 11 – 15

Read Ethan's Fantasy Drift Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Unlimited learning

Ethan and Ishandra came to Akara's tent together, Ethan helped Akara make potions as previously stated.

The work he is responsible for is not difficult. It is mainly cumbersome and requires enough patience to consume a considerable amount of time to deal with herbs.

Wait until he processes these herbs properly before Akara can use these semi-finished products to make finished medicines.

In this process, Ethan was able to combine the knowledge he saw last night with the actual operation, further understand and absorb, and then continue to observe the whole process of Akara making potions, and thoroughly understand the entire method and process of making magic potions.

"In general, this is how magic potions are made."

Akara pointed to the raw materials in front of him, and then pointed to the finished medicine—the red liquid in the small transparent bottle.

"Choose suitable raw materials, first perform simple treatments, such as cleaning, removing useless parts, or using magic to remove the unsuitable energy; then drying or drying with direct spells. In this process, you must use the corresponding spells. Ensure that the required properties of the raw materials are not destroyed. Of course, some herbs can also omit this step, such as the healing grass you collected this time."

"Then is the extraction and refining. Extract the essence of the herbs, mix some auxiliary materials to make the medicine you want." For example, the medicine made by Akara, the auxiliary material is water, and the function is convenient and applicable... Yes, it is made into a potion. The reason is that it is easy to use.

Actually, there is nothing special about the previous steps. The most important part of making a magic potion is the last part. How do you extract the 'effect' you want and make it into a potion?

In this regard, Akara's teaching is not very detailed, and even what he said is a bit mysterious. After listening for a long time, Ethan can only understand it as: This thing is purely based on personal savvy, if you can study and understand, then you really understand, don't understand it. There is no way to learn.

“This is too...”

After thinking about it for a long time, I couldn't find a suitable word to describe it. There is no way, a lot of knowledge on the mysterious side is so eloquent, which is why the threshold of this profession is so high, you really can't make any big achievements if you don't have enough IQ.

“First, you need to have good physical fitness, and now you need to have a high level of IQ. It's no wonder that in some works, the masters are just plug-ins. Based on the requirements of this innate condition, if the training is a trash, who is still a master.”

No way, let's practice!

Fortunately, the making of magic potions has almost no magic requirements. Although there are some spells that need to be used, they can be completed with a magic circle that can use external forces.

The working principle of this magic circle has also become one of the goals of Ethan's learning. After all, in the absence of sufficient mental power to breed by himself, or draw magic power from other places for his own use, this kind of ability can be derived from the current environment or some implications. The ability to extract magic power from items and display effects can solve many problems in Ethan.

He also considered changing the magic circle so that he could cast a few small spells on his own, and the energy supply problem of the magic circle could also be solved—he thought of the inferior magic stones in the calm sea, and those magic stones contained The energy is enough to cast some small magic.

Thinking of this, Ethan's enthusiasm rose a bit, and he became more motivated to learn. Not only did he listen carefully, but he kept asking all kinds of strange questions. Akara asked many questions but didn't know how to answer—Past Life Life In the world of the information explosion, what Ethan lacks most is his brain.

Fortunately, Akara still has a lot of other herbs in his hand, so I gave these herbs to Ethan to practice potion making and magic circle use.

In the next few days, Ethan helped Akara handle the herbs in the morning, and then when Akara made the red potion in the afternoon, he practiced with some poor-quality herbs nearby.

Akara will also take the time to give pointers, tell him what is wrong, which aspects are good, and will also answer some of Ethan's insights about the use of magic circles.

Compared to the previous pure brainstorming, after using the magic circle for a few days, and having a clearer understanding of the principle of using the magic circle, some of the ideas put forward again were recognized and praised by Akara.

“If you can find a stable source of magic power, then the magic arrays you just mentioned are feasible, but the construction of the magic array needs to be redesigned, which requires you to clearly understand what kind of spell you want to use. .”

How does Ethan know this? According to his previous ideas, he wanted to design a magic circle that could cast fireballs. The power didn't even need to be too great, just a fist-sized fireball.

As for the temperature of the flame, the degree of concentration, and the power of the explosion, he didn't have too high demands. Even a simple fire was enough for him at present.

Even if it is such a simple request, it cannot be done casually. This requires you to have a very clear understanding of the fireball spell. At the very least, you must understand its principle, otherwise how to construct a magic circle?

The current situation is that Ethan understands the principles of energy supply and solves the source of energy, but he doesn't know anything about the link of construction and final release.

Akara is a priest, not a mage, after all. She is proficient in healing magic rather than elemental attack magic, so Ethan needs to formally and systematically learn related magic knowledge to complete his envisioned magic circle.

If it was before, he wouldn't know who to look for even if he wanted to learn, but right now there is exactly one suitable candidate: Isandra, an excellent witch from the wizard group, who is good at the three elemental energies of fire, frost, and lightning. Powerful mage applied.

“Do you want to learn magic with me?”

Ishandrola has lived in the camp during this time, and will make a big circle around the camp every day. While investigating the dark power, he helps the camp to clean up some dark creatures around it by the way.

With the help of a powerful wizard like Ishandra, the Rogs in the camp are under a lot less pressure, so Ishandra's prestige in the camp is also rising day by day.

The advantage of is that it becomes very easy for Ethan to find Ishanjola, and he can know where ‘the mighty lord Ishanjola’ is doing and what he is doing almost at random.

“To put it simply, I want to learn the principles of some spells.”

Ethan shared his thoughts and plans to make a few pieces of equipment engraved with specific magic circles.

After listening to the detailed explanation, Ishandra just frowned: "Such magic equipment is not difficult to make, but it is not very valuable."

Ethan wants to make the simplest props, and there is no material requirement. It is just an ordinary equipment that is engraved with a magic circle, and then the spells preset in the magic circle are displayed through the trigger of mental power. Similar equipment is not uncommon in this world, but no one would use such inferior materials to engrave such basic magic at the same time.

This kind of thing can even be called 'rough and crude! His Excellency Ishandrola, the orthodox master, obviously doesn't like this.

"Thinking about these is not good for your mage path. You should still practice well and improve your mental power. In fact, as long as your spiritual power is improved, you can officially start learning spells. At that time, these You can cast these simple magics with your bare hands."

Ethan shook his head helplessly: "But now I have no power to protect myself. I may die in the hands of dark creatures at any time. If I die, how can I practice spiritual power or even learn magic?"

"Um..." Ishandrola couldn't refute it. This is indeed a very realistic question: "Well, I can tell you some basic magic principles."

These basic magic are not secrets that cannot be taught. Once you start to learn magic officially, a mage will know these things.

Ishandra originally wanted to teach a few simple attack magic and defense magic, but soon changed his mind and took out a book from his luggage.

"This is a basic magic principle. I have given it to you. There are records in the spells you need." Ishandrola looked at Ethan, who was full of information, and finally added: "But I still have to remind You, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, forget the simple basic spells. If you want to build more advanced magic on objects, you can't succeed with ordinary materials."

Ethan nodded. He still knows this. Akara mentioned to him before: "In fact, even if it is a few magic circles for beginners, I am planning to make a weakened version."

Even entry-level magic, if it is constructed with maximum power, it is not just to find something and engrave it on it. The conductivity of magic power and whether it can accommodate the impact of greater energy will directly affect whether the magic array can be successfully deployed.

It has excellent conductivity and can withstand a large amount of energy shocks, which are extremely rare magic materials, which are impossible to obtain in Ethan's current state.

Therefore, even if he got a whole book of entry-level magic principles from Isandra, his plan has not changed, and it is still a weakened version of small magic.

Just when he was about to go back and read this basic magic theory carefully and choose the right little magic to make a few pieces of equipment, Ishandrola suddenly stopped Ethan who was about to leave.

"I have been exploring outside during this period of time, and finally I discovered that the darkest energy-rich place in this area is an underground cave called the Evil Cave. After discussing with Akara, I thought it might belong to all the dark creatures nearby. Gathering point."

"So?" Ethan didn't think that Ishandrola came to find him to team up to fight the evil cave, and he didn't have that fighting power.

"I need you to do me a favor." Ishandrola handed over a letter: "Before I came here, I met a priest of the Rasma cult. He was also exploring the cause of the skyrocketing dark power, so I hope you will send him a letter for me, and let him come here to destroy those dark creatures with me."

Chapter 12 Zul

"What is the Rasma priest?"

accepted Isandra's commission, and Ethan with the letter has been thinking about this problem all the way. His understanding of the dark world is only a superficial, he has no idea what kind of existence this Rasma religion is.

According to the clues provided by Isandra, after leaving the camp, Ethan searched along a small road to the north.

said it was a small road, in fact, because there were more people walking, the slightly smoother path was stepped out, and it also played a role in guiding the direction.

In this world with underdeveloped technology, after getting lost in the wild, the most reliable way is to find such a road, and then choose any direction along the road to go straight, and you can always see the town.

Another advantage of walking along the road is that there are relatively fewer monsters. Especially the Wire-haired Mouse and Sinking Demon that made Ethan very jealous, these two monsters rarely appear on the road. Slow-moving zombies are the most

encountered, and the number is still very small. Even if I encounter a few, Ethan's current ability is sufficient to deal with it.

"According to Ishandrola, I walked north along this road for about three days and I was able to see that priest. If I did not meet, I can go straight back. Now two days have passed, don't say anything. The priest of the Rasma cult, I haven't even seen a personal figure."

At the same time, the dark forces are eroding more and more severely. Compared to when Ethan first came to this world, even during the day, the entire sky was gloomy and there was not much sunlight in sight, and the air was still full of An energy that makes Ethan's body uncomfortable.

After staying in this environment for a long time, as his mental power gradually improves, he always has an impulse to absorb energy into his body and transform it into magic power.

"Although for the mage, as long as it is energy, it can be used as magic power... But this powerful negative energy will definitely have a considerable impact." Ethan carefully recalled the temptation of those who could not stand the powerful force, and used some The miserable end of the negative energy mage tried his best to control his impulse: "Uncontrollable power, no matter how strong it is, it doesn't belong to me."

Ethan took a deep breath, and then exhaled it all, as if he was using this method to strengthen his heart.

Just as he was about to move forward, Ethan suddenly noticed a few skeletons wandering not far ahead.

"Skeleton soldier?"

These skeletons all carried bony long knives, and then three or two gathered together, swimming back and forth according to a specific pattern.

"It's a bit strange..."

Ethan approached cautiously, and then found more skeleton soldiers swimming at the end of his line of sight.

"There are a lot of them, and I rushed over to find a dead end."

Retreat decisively. In order to avoid being noticed by the skeleton soldiers, Ethan slowed down and retreated bit by bit, while observing what shelters around him were suitable for hiding.

There is an open area near , and there is no dead tree with all its leaves missing.

Just when Ethan was secretly cursing unlucky in his heart, the skeleton soldiers discovered his existence. The strange thing is that the skeleton soldiers did not swarm over, but quickly concentrated on one place.

What surprised him even more was that one of the skeleton soldiers closest to him did not move, but instead waved at him.

“Um...that should be beckoning, right?”

Ethan was a little dazed, did he run into a wise skeleton soldier? Can't you meet someone who crosses into a skeleton?

Ethan, who was hesitating whether to leave or to observe and observe again, soon no longer need to struggle. A man wearing black and white color matching clothes slowly appeared in Ethan's sight.

And with a gesture from the man, the skeleton beckoning to himself instantly dispersed, and then slowly disappeared.

“Necromancer?”

This style of Ethan is too familiar, as one of the five major optional occupations in the Diablo 2 world, Ethan has also played this occupation.

“Those skeletons are his summons!”

No wonder the actions of these skeletons are so 'weird'. They should have been on guard just now to protect the resting necromancer.

Since he is a necromancer, he should be trusted... right?

There is no way. Although the Necromancer is very popular among game fans, if it is put in the real world, such a wizard who plays with corpses and souls will be irrelevant to the justice camp.

It doesn't seem appropriate to turn his head and run. Who makes him remember that there is a Necromancer in the game's initial career? According to the official plot, it is also one of the heroes who saved the world. So we still have to make some contacts to make judgments, but we need to stay vigilant.

“Hello, young traveler, I am the priest Zul of the Rasma Cult. I feel the breath of an acquaintance from you. Did she ask you to come to me?”

With a period of study and mental power, Ethan's memory has been greatly strengthened. Now although he can only use some words and short sentences, he can't

talk with people in long and long paragraphs, but his listening ability has been greatly improved. , Most of the dialogue can be understood without barriers.

The content of 's words made him stunned for a moment, only then realized that the necromancer in front of him was actually the priest he was looking for.

"There is nothing wrong with this, right?"

Still not loosening the hilt of the sword, Ethan took out the letter in his arms with his left hand: "Are you a priest of Rasma? Ishandra's friend?"

Hearing Isandra's name, Zul nodded first, but then shook his head again: "I just met Ishandra and we are not friends. But we now have a common goal, so we reluctantly It can be called a partner. We previously agreed that if someone finds a clue and cannot notify the other party in person, we will send a letter with their own spiritual imprint."

Hearing this, Ethan handed over the letter he was holding in his hand. He really didn't expect the Necromancer to be that priest, he always felt that this style of painting was not right.

Seemingly aware of his doubt, Zul read the letter Ishandrola wrote to himself and explained his identity at the same time—he had encountered similar misunderstandings many times, and he didn't care about it, and even publicized it. The teachings of Rasma.

It turns out that the Necromancer in this world is very different from the Necromancer Ethan originally knew.

They are a sect that a few people believe in, and the core doctrine is to seek the balance of everything.

From a doctrinal point of view, they belong to the absolutely neutral camp.

The magic used by the priests of Rasma is not an evil force, but is based on the energy that exists in all things. The original magic used by the priests is based on the original magic. In fact, there are many sects or ethnic groups that use this energy in this world. A typical example is Amazon. warrior.

Using the original magic and chasing the power to find the balance between life and death, Rasma taught priests to have the ability to manipulate undead creatures. It is for this reason that most people generally have prejudices against them and use them. Many spells are classified as 'black' magic.

"In fact, this is not right, and it is not rigorous."

The Necromancer, who was still very cold, immediately turned into a chatter when he mentioned his beliefs, and spread a lot of Rasma teachings to Isen, and kept complaining that the magic they used was simple and rude. Classified as black magic.

“We can discuss this matter later, Ishandrola asked me to take you to Camp Rogge.”

Speaking of business affairs, Zul finally stopped his nagging, and then put Ishandrola’s letter away properly: “The letter said that she got some clues at Camp Rogge, the skyrocketing dark power and a The mysterious people are related, and at the same time, a large number of dark creatures gathered in the blood wasteland. Even Andariel occupied the fortress and blocked the road to the east.”

Zul paused, and seemed to be a little headache from the information: “No matter how you look at it, I need to go to Camp Rogge.”

turned his head and looked at Ethan: “Young man, Isandra said that you are trying to improve your mental power in order to become a mage?”

“Yes.” In fact, Ethan himself doesn’t know whether he can successfully become a mage, but the various ‘learning materials’ he has collected now. Uukanshu.com is all in the direction of the mage.

“Should you consider joining the Rasma Church?”

After a while, Zul started preaching again. It’s a pity that he has lost interest in this profession since he learned that the Necromancers in the dark world are actually a group of Puritan ascetic ‘god sticks’.

“No, I think it’s better to walk firmly on the road I chose, and swinging left and right will not have any future.”

I didn’t expect such a sentence to attract Zul’s praise instead.

“That’s right, young apprentice mage, if you can have such an idea, I think the day when you become an official mage is not far away.”

then looked at Ethan’s thin body.

“However, in the current dangerous environment, you need to improve your self-protection ability as soon as possible, otherwise you may not stick to the day when you become a mage. Now that your mental power can’t improve quickly, you can consider improving your own fighting ability.”

Ethan nodded, but then he realized that there seemed to be something wrong? Why is this priest disgusted with fighting against the five scums, and wants to give some guidance on his posture?

Did he think he was also a member of the squad against the dark demons? And what the **** is not pointing magic but pointing melee? Sure enough, to become a mage, the first element is to become a melee master first?

“Well, are you telling me to fight close?”

“Why? Do you think I can’t point you?” Ethan only felt that there was a flower in front of him. Zul, who was two steps away from him, was already standing in front of him. At the same time, a cold dagger was tightly attached Around his neck: “You know, as a priest of the Rasma religion, melee combat is a required course.”

“...”

Chapter 13 Don’t persuade

On the way back to Camp Rogge, Ethan was painful and happy.

I am naturally happy that I have always wanted to learn the basic fighting skills, and finally learned from this necromancer who is officially named the priest of the Rasma religion.

The painful thing is that Zul’s teaching method is simple and rude. In addition to teaching some basic movements and force methods at the beginning, the daily teaching is sparring — or unilateral violence is more appropriate.

In the words of Zul, Ethan does not have to think about how to effectively kill the enemy at this stage. Instead, he should learn how to defend himself in a stormy attack, and then look for a counterattack that can kill him in the defense. opportunity.

“It is not realistic to improve your physical fitness and fighting skills in a short time, so at this stage you can focus on practicing how to save your life.”

Zul, who beat Ethan once again, said so, and with the last ‘discussion’, it would not have been a long way, even if the walk was slow, it would be over. The two finally arrived at Camp Rogge.

The Roger guard at the door knew Ethan, and they did not entangle too much with the Zul that Ethan brought back, especially Zul said that he was here at the request of Ishandra to deal with the growing dark power. Afterwards, Rogers expressed a warm welcome.

“The Rogge here is a branch of the Amazons. His fighting power is very strong. I did not expect that he was suppressed by the dark forces to the point where he expected the savior to come.”

The Roggers are not in a good state. Although the morale seems to be fair, as the days pass, the dark energy becomes stronger and stronger, and their methods are less and less. They can only passively stay in the camp all day in. Under this status quo, they can no longer come up with the energy that dared to smash with the demons head-on at the beginning.

“It seems that Andariel needs to be solved as soon as possible. Although I don’t know if the problem of the skyrocketing dark power can be completely eradicated, it can at least alleviate the situation in this area...I believe that as long as this powerful demon is killed, after the dark power fades, These Rogers are able to deal with ordinary dark creatures, which will restore their morale.”

Zul is an activist, so he did it as soon as he thought of it, and immediately asked where Ishandra was. I wish he immediately teamed up with Ishandra to push the boss of Andariel.

Isandra was also in the camp waiting for Zul’s arrival. The two met soon and directly discussed the issue of fighting against the dark creatures.

Compared to Zul’s idea of directly killing Andariel, Ishandrola said that he needed to clear the surrounding dark creatures, especially the minions specially arranged by Andariel.

“Especially the recent evil cave. According to my observations, a large number of dark creatures have gathered in it. Although they are not very powerful creatures, the increasing number is still a huge threat. If you ignore it, it is likely to be destroyed. This camp.”

“The Rogge camp is almost the last combative human camp in this neighborhood. Even if we kill Andariel, Rogge needs to clean up the dark creatures in the entire area... So we must clean up the evil cavernous potential. Threatened.”

Zul nodded and approved Ishandra’s plan: “You are right, let’s clean up the surroundings first. It shouldn’t take much time. After all, we have three people.”

“Three?”

Ishandrola was taken aback, blinked, and then noticed Ethan, who hadn’t spoken next to him: “You mean... Ethan?”

This time Zul was taken aback: “Isn’t he a companion against the dark forces?”

Ishandrola understood what Zul had misunderstood, and shook his head with a smile: “No, although he can help a little bit, he hasn’t even touched the door of basic magic now. Let him fight against the dark creatures now. It’s not appropriate.”

“Well, then there are only two of us.”

“Don’t worry, the growing dark energy will arouse the vigilance of many groups. I believe that it will not take long for more and more partners to appear.”

When Ethan heard this, he thought of the Paladin, the barbarian, the Amazon, and the druids and assassins who joined later. The first three plus the two in front of him became the eradication of the Demon King Diabo again. Luo and the hero of Demon King Baal.

However, I don’t seem to be able to see these people anymore. He had taken the time to calculate before that he had been in this world for more than 20 days, and he would leave the dark world and return to that peculiar ocean in the last few days.

The goal he planned at the beginning was basically completed. Not only did he learn how to construct the magic circle, but he also got a magic book that recorded the basic magic principles and methods of use. Learned the basic magic potion making, how to distinguish the characteristics of herbs with mental power; and learned the basic close combat.

These things were firmly in his mind, and the enhanced memory once again provided a huge help. Others who didn’t have time to write down also got books, so they can continue to study after they go back.

It can be said that this trip to the dark has yielded great results. As long as Ethan sticks to it, his strength will steadily improve. Even because the types involved are diverse and can promote each other, he will not encounter the so-called in a short period of time. bottleneck.

“Next, it’s time to get the equipment ordered before.”

Before he left the Rogge camp to find Zul, he used the reward he earned during this time to ask Chasi, the blacksmith in the camp, to help him make a small piece of equipment.

In fact, on the second day after he left the camp, Chaxi had already completed what he wanted. After all, it was really just a small prop: two not heavy wristbands, and there were small organs on the outside of the wristbands. Three short arrows about ten centimeters long can be fired.

Before building, he specifically asked Kasha about Rogge’s tricks of attaching magic to arrows and launching them. Then, after his own contemplation and constant modification, he finally completed it with the help of Ishandra. The final design, and then ask Chasi to build the real thing.

Currently, what I got from Chasi is still only half-finished products, now it's just an ordinary bracer, a bracer capable of launching a total of six short arrows.

After getting his hand, Ethan also needs to personally engrave the magic circle in the preset area in the wristband. This is a meticulous and trivial job. In addition, he only has only such a pair of wristbands. If there is a huge failure to destroy After losing the pair of bracers, there is no chance for him to remake a pair.

Ethan, who is highly concentrated, not only adjusted his state to the best in advance, but also set up a big sign outside the tent: Do not disturb.

After feeling that everything was ready, Ethan began to inscribe the magic circle that had already been designed a little bit.

engrave the equipment on the magic circle, record the specific magic, and then activate it with the trigger of mental power to achieve the effect of casting some magic.

This is the protective item that Ethan prepared for himself.

This concept is not complicated, he just split the steps of a mage to cast magic, and then dismantled what a mage could do by himself, only to mobilize his mental power to trigger the most basic matter. .

The magic power will be provided by Ethan using a few magic stones in his hand.

For ease of use, Ethan also added the magic power storage link to the magic circle. In this way, he only needs to import the power of the magic stone into the magic circle when he is free, and save it in advance, avoiding the magic stone directly It also added a 'hardware' to the wristband, and at the same time reduced a step of extracting magic power, saving the time for magic activation.

The shaping and casting of magic are all done automatically by the magic circle. The advantage is that it is brainless, but the disadvantage is that it is all preset, whether it is power or speed.

In order to make up for the weakness of the magical power and the roughness of the magic circle, Ethan had to increase the physical carrier to increase the lethality, so he added a short arrow to the wrist-or Xiujian, and specifically asked Kasha for this. How to attach magic to arrows.

When is finally completed, these two bracers become magical equipment that can fire six arrows attached to it.

This equipment does not have a manual mechanism. Ethan took some effort to design the mechanism for firing short arrows into a way of triggering mental power. It can be said that this equipment must be used with mental power. UUwww.uukanshu.com

changed its direction. It has also become his own exclusive equipment-the mental power control has reached a sufficient level to look down on this thing, and the one who looks at it does not have enough mental power control.

"I always feel that this stuff is a bit like a woman's use."

After a busy night, Ethan, who successfully designed and manufactured the first piece of magic equipment, was very happy. Some of the slots that rose from the bottom of his heart were ignored by him.

After putting on a pair of wristbands, and after feeling the weight and whether it affected his movements, Ethan carefully sorted out what was on his body. He took out a few bottles of the special potions made before and put them in the small bag behind him.

After putting the dagger around his waist and hanging the shield where he could easily reach, Ethan left his tent and went directly to Ishandra.

Although he was busy all night and consumed some energy, Ethan has recovered after a rest. During this period of time, he has been insisting on various cultivation practices, and both his physical and mental strength have reached a new height.

Feeling some of his current state, he made an important decision: He wants to go to the evil cave with Ishandra and Zul to clean up the dark creatures entrenched there.

"There are two powerful teammates, Zul and Ishandra. If I dare not even face the weakest group of dark creatures, what will I do in the future?"

Who knows what kind of world he will go to in the future, and what kind of monsters he will face? Do you always count on yourself to hide in a safe place to collect resources? Who knows what will happen in that ocean world? Can you guarantee that you will meet ordinary people in the future?

"Although I was a little bit embarrassed before, I must not be vague when I should be reckless! I didn't say that this vote must be done!"

Chapter 14 Ethan's new weapon

The shield in his hand blocked a heavy blow in time, and the short sword in his right hand was ready to pierce with the fastest speed, directly piercing the sinker's chest, eliminating the dark creature that suddenly rushed out from the side and attacked him. After that, Ethan quickly withdrew his dagger and set his posture again for the next round of attack.

"Good job, Ethan, your progress is fast."

It has been more than a long time since I left Camp Rogge. On this road, I didn't deliberately avoid dangerous enemies to act like Ethan did before, and even took the initiative to greet him and wipe out all the dark creatures he saw.

In just half a day, they eliminated more than a dozen wire-haired mice, more than 20 zombies, and unknown sinking demons.

As the distance from the camp gets farther and farther, the dark creatures encountered not only gradually become more difficult, but also in greater numbers.

This time I encountered a small tribe of fallen demons with dozens of people, among which was a mixture of at least three fallen magicians. Ishandra and Zul listed those three mages as priority kills at the first time. The goal of, and then slowly clean up these miscellaneous soldiers without the mage as a back-up.

For these two powerful wizards, even with melee combat, it is not difficult for them to eliminate these dozens of sinking demons. The only thing to pay attention to is Ethan's safety.

They did not express opposition to Ethan's sudden announcement of joining in to destroy the dark creatures in the evil cave, and even welcomed it.

"All those who are interested in fighting the devil are our companions."

The strength of strength is not within the range they care about. Even if Ethan is very weak, they are willing to take him to destroy the darkness.

Even on this road, the two mages deliberately exercised against Ethan: for example, if you encounter scattered zombies, let Ethan solve it by yourself, and when you encounter a brigade, deliberately release a few weak soldiers to Ethan, so that he can get actual combat. Exercise.

This is also the case. After eliminating the most threatening Sinking Magician for the first time and controlling the situation on the field, the two wizards deliberately let a few Sinking Demons stray away, allowing them to launch a sneak attack on Ethan.

They are not worried about Ethan's death. Through this period of understanding, both of them have a clear understanding of Ethan's strength.

In addition, they themselves are legal professions that cultivate spiritual power, and they are even more clear about the physical changes brought about by the increase in spiritual power.

Now that Ethan has increased his mental power, his mental reaction speed has surpassed that of ordinary people. When he concentrates his mind on fighting, there will be a feeling that the opponent's movements have slowed down.

Like when the Rasma priests just started to learn melee combat, this characteristic has almost become their biggest support. Excellent mental reaction ability allows them to master the opponent's movements well, and ample and strong mental power also allows them to think about ways to respond in a very short time.

The only thing that restricts their melee ability is the reaction speed of the body.

Ethan is also facing the same trouble now. Fortunately, his body is a young seventeen-year-old. The teenagers may not have enough physical strength, but their reaction speed is definitely at the peak of their lives, and their flexibility is much better than that of adults. A lot stronger, so I can barely keep up with my own mental speed and make appropriate response actions to kill the enemy.

After a period of tempering, Ethan has risen from defending against enemy sneak attacks to the level of anti-killing. Even if his opponents are just some weak and sinking monsters, it is a huge improvement.

Even if it is a weak and depraved monster, their strength is equivalent to that of an adult strong man. Their moving speed is even faster, and they can easily get rid of some cumbersome human beings. Being able to independently slay the Sinking Demon proved that Ethan's current combat effectiveness had surpassed that of ordinary people.

After killing the last few Sinkers, Ethan stood there and took a deep breath-the air filled with darkness and the unpleasant smell of Sinkers was not so wonderful, but it gave Ethan a heartfelt joy. : Every time you can or persist until the end of the battle, it is a happy thing.

"Your progress is faster than I expected. I'm so surprised that you have such a qualification, why haven't you started to become a real mage apprentice at such an old age?"

A true mage apprentice is able to initially master some introductory magic, and can even help his teacher to carry out some trivial magic experiments in the preliminary preparations. Although he is an apprentice, he is no longer an ordinary person, and he has truly mastered the power of magic. exist.

Some young people who are favored by the mage and taught by them are rarely those who have not yet started at this age-but the disciples who can be favored by the mage are born with strong spiritual power, and most of them only need to practice spiritual control. Then immediately began to condense the magic.

"Because I only started to really come into contact with magic not long ago."

Ethan looked at the dagger in his hand as he answered the question. This weapon that Kasha gave to him has now reached its end of life—the curly and broken blade, and the

blade that was not long because of the point. The part has been broken to become shorter, and the only intact is the hilt.

Strictly speaking, his first weapon is very commemorative, but nowadays, even the value of collection does not exist. The ragged blade has been twisted so that it can't even be inserted into the scabbard and can only be discarded.

"There are a lot of items collected by the Sinking Demon. You can see if there are any weapons that are easy to use."

Unlike the two wizards, they all have their own weapons, such as Ishandra's long stick and wand—if necessary, they can be used to perform cudgel skills. Ishandra's cudgel skills are not fancy, but real. Can be used to fight demons.

Zul's exclusive weapon is a peculiarly shaped dagger, which is said to be the exclusive personal equipment of the priests of the Rasma religion, which every priest has. This dagger has many functions, not only can it be used for close combat with people, but it can also assist in casting spells. It's just that Zul didn't use it at the moment. Instead, he used magic to create a bony scythe. If he were to change into a black hooded robe to match that gloomy and terrifying temperament...

"Can't you use your magic to make me a long sword or something?"

"This kind of magic requires continuous infusion of magic power to maintain its form, and it also carries my personal spiritual imprint, you can't use it."

Ethan nodded, and began to look for a handy weapon in this chaotic camp.

The most on the ground are the short swords and wooden sticks used by the Sinking Demon. These things are so rough that they are not necessarily better than your own short sword.

looked around, Ethan finally had to choose a stick that looked solid.

Seeing that he had chosen the "new weapon", several people were going to move on. They are not far from the evil cave, and they can even see the outline of the entrance to the evil cave at the end of their sight.

It is precisely because of being so close that there is such a huge Sinking Demon camp here.

"what?"

Just a few steps out, Ishandrola stopped the two of them, and then picked up an iron rod from the side of a rock next to it.

“this thing...”

waved his hand a few times, and the whistling wind seemed to tell everyone the weight of the iron rod, and the sudden lighting of electricity immediately afterward showed his extraordinariness.

“Ha, your luck is really good.”

Isandra handed the iron rod in front of Ethan: “Throw away the firewood in your hand, you can use this.”

“what is this?”

Of course Ethan saw the flash of lightning, knowing that this was not an ordinary iron rod, but it was covered with mud and grass, and selling iron rods that were bleak compared to the wooden rod, really couldn't tell. What kind of weapon is it.

The well-informed Zul was the first to see the body of this weapon: “If I read it right, this is a one-handed warhammer.”

“Warhammer?” Ethan saw a one-handed hammer at the blacksmith Chaxi: “Where is the hammer?”

Ishandrola stretched out his hands: “It should be broken, this is the second half of the one-handed hammer...that is, the torso part and the handle part connecting the hammer head.”

After only hearing the words here, I might think that Ishandrola is playing with Ethan, what good is a broken weapon? So the female mage immediately explained: “Don't think that without the hammer head is not as good as the stick in your hand. This is a magical equipment.”

Ethan nodded, he also thought of this, after all, the electric light that had just flashed was not an illusion. However, without the hammer head, this magic equipment has been damaged, can it still exert its due power?

“You don't have to worry about not being able to exert its power. I just tried it. Although the engraved magic is damaged and can't exert its full power, most of the magic can still work.”

No matter how much I said, it's better to experience it personally. Ishandra told Ithan how to inject his mental power and how to use this magical equipment correctly.

With the infusion of mental power, I found the “switch” in the iron rod. The iron rod in Ethan's hand suddenly flashed dazzling electric light, and the flickering arc kept pulsing

on the iron rod, suddenly releasing electricity. Even Zul, the powerful necromancer, couldn't help but step back.

"Oh? It seems that the power is not bad, but what kind of magic is attached to this piece of equipment?"

At that moment, the beating electric light hit Zul's body, making his body protected by the bone armor and powerful magic power feel a tingling tingling. If you change to an ordinary person...

"It should be a very powerful lightning magic, but the final shaping and casting part of the magic spell should be inscribed on the hammer. I don't know which magic it is without seeing the hammer."

So, this is a stick that can automatically discharge. Fortunately, this stick will automatically absorb the energy floating nearby to replenish magic power for storage. Ethan only needs to use the mental power to trigger, and the iron rod will automatically convert the stored magic power into lightning and cast it out.

"So, this thing is an electric baton?"

Chapter 15 Be cautious

With a shield in his left hand and an electric baton in his right hand, Ethan's combat effectiveness has increased in a straight line. Although he still can't wipe out a large group of evil creatures with a wave like Zul and Ishandra, he can barely hold back.

The two wizards no longer have to worry about Ethan's safety, completely let go of their hands and feet, and the dark creatures in the evil cave ushered in the end of their lives.

Frost, flames, and Rasma teaches necromancy spells that exude a pale light. Accompanied by the various screams of the sinking demons, Ethan seems to be in a top-level magical blockbuster.

What kind of 3D and this comparison is fundamentally weak, this light and shadow! This special effect! This sense of presence on the scene!

waved a stick to kill a sinking demon who rushed up, then kicked a zombie close to him with his hand, rushed up to make up for a 'war trampled' that had been rotted and fragile head.

Looking around, most of the monsters were jointly wiped out by the two great wizards, and the remaining small part was killed by him with a knife behind him. For a while, his side became empty.

"Fortunately, we came together."

At this time, he was very grateful for the decision he had made before. After all, he could not think of too much of the opportunity to be able to level up behind the two powerful figures.

With these two escorts, Ethan is improving his combat effectiveness at a speed that is visible to the naked eye—the sinking demons and zombies may fight in a relatively simple and rude manner, but all kinds of strange emergencies may appear, and the complex terrain in the cave. There were also many sudden encounters and surprise attacks, so in just one day, Ethan looked like an experienced adventurer.

“Also, the spiritual power cultivation method that Gu Yi taught me is too important.”

All of his current combat power is based on a substantial increase in mental power, and he can think in “more” time to deal with various emergencies. This is the main reason that he has not received even a little injury since the battle. the reason.

With all kinds of explosions—Isandra’s fireball, and screams—the sinkers screamed and screamed as soon as they were attacked—gradually disappeared, and the battle between the two wizards came to an end. Only a few Sinking Demons that ran too far and a few slow-moving zombies were left.

If it was before, the two wizards would deliberately leave these monsters and let Ethan go up and solve them alone as a way of training.

But now the two people don’t do this anymore. In Zul’s words, it’s “You have passed this stage, and then you have to improve yourself in a more complex combat environment.”

Until now, Ethan is truly like their companion, a comrade-in-arms against the dark creatures together!

Ethan carefully observed the corpses of dark creatures in a place, avoiding monsters pretending to be dead and suddenly coming to him. This is the real world after all, not in the game, the monster is really dead when it falls. According to the treacherous and cunning characters of these sinkers, no one can guarantee that they will pretend to be dead if they can’t escape.

There is nothing wrong with being careful, especially when it comes to your own life. The situation at this time seemed to confirm how correct Ethan’s actions were.

Just as he was carefully inspecting the corpses with the iron rod in his hand, a sinking demon lying in the pile of corpses suddenly jumped up, yelling at a demon language that no one could understand, and holding up his hand. The long knife slashed towards Ethan.

Ethan, who had been cautious about this scene, immediately raised the iron rod in his hand, firmly held the sword of the Sinking Demon, lifted his left foot along the way, and kicked the short red demon.

!

The thick-soled leather boots stepped firmly on the ugly face of the Sinking Demon. The impact seemed to make the spirit of the Sinking Demon a little trance. Ethan seized the opportunity and followed him with another stick.

This time the attack he deliberately activated the lightning magic contained in the stick, and the jumping electric light illuminated the dark cave. Then, in a scream, the Sinking Demon was killed by the powerful electricity that burst out directly.

“Hoo Fortunately, you are careful enough.”

checked again and made sure that he didn’t pretend to be dead anymore, Ethan took a few steps quickly and caught up with the two wizards who were doing similar things in front.

“Good job, Ethan.”

Everything that happened before was seen by two people. Ethan’s response became more and more sophisticated, and he gradually lost his childishness as a rookie. In fact, Ethan’s growth rate surprised two people.

“I regret it a bit now, maybe I should insist on inviting you to join our Rasma Church.”

Zul said with a smile, I don’t know how true it is, but this kind of compliment always makes people happy. After getting along for a while, Ethan no longer deliberately humbled, and accepted it with a smile.

“Okay, let’s continue exploring. We have been in this cave for most of the day. I don’t know how many dark creatures are lurking in the dark. Then we have to be more cautious.”

Ishandrola was a little irritated by this dark and damp, and a bunch of caves in the fork of the road. She felt that she had been walking around for a long time, but her amazing memory clearly told her that she had not passed through the same area.

“I have roughly simulated it from the bottom of my heart, and combined with the information I received from Akara and Kasha, we have cleared most of this evil cave.”

The evil cave is actually a new name. Originally it was just a very ordinary cave in the blood wasteland. There were no mineral deposits and there was no sight worth visiting.

If it weren't for the recent skyrocketing of dark energy, many dark creatures were hidden here. An ordinary underground cave.

However, out of the grasp of all the surrounding conditions, Roger and the nuns of the Blind Eye Monastery have explored the evil caves and drawn detailed maps.

Although in the previous chaos, this map remained in the monastery occupied by demons, but Kasha, a senior priest and Commander Roger, had a detailed understanding of the situation in this cave. And before a few people agreed to come and clean up, they introduced the topography of the evil cave in detail.

"Next we will enter the deepest area in the cave. Judging from the situation we have come all the way, there should be a strong dark creature hidden here."

They came along, and the strength of the dark creatures is getting stronger a little bit. It seems that the darker the evil caves, the more they like these evil creatures, and the most powerful naturally occupy the darkest area.

Ethan thought of the little BOSS who had the first mission in the first act when he was playing the game, an elite zombie monster called corpse anger.

But can these things be said? How did I know? Wouldn't they be killed as an undercover agent who broke into the human coalition as a dark force?

may be able to remind them, try not to get close to that elite zombie monster? Kill him with a long-range attack?

doesn't seem to be used at all. These two are experienced wizards. When facing completely strange monsters, they won't rush forward rashly. Besides, melee combat is not their first choice.

"These two are full-level big tubs, so my worries seem a bit redundant?"

His worries were really unnecessary. After moving on to the deepest part of the cave, he noticed the burning appearance of the corpse, which was completely different from that of the zombies next to him, and the dark energy fluctuations that were almost visible to the naked eye. Ethan covered himself behind him.

"Stay back, Ethan! This is not an opponent you can handle now. I will leave it to I and Isandra."

Zul did not summon the commonly used sickle, but took out a strange dagger that had not been used to clean the cave this time. At the same time, his left hand summoned a bone shield for defense.

Isandra's movements are also not slow, she first released a magic shield to protect herself, then released a frost shield at Ethan, and then released a huge fireball against the group of zombies.

At this time, Zul's spell has also been completed. He holds a pale bone spear in his right hand. The powerful original magic power is attached to the bone spear, and the dazzling white light shines the entire dark cave like daylight.

Coupled with the big fireball released by Ishandrola, everything in this dark space appeared in the eyes of a few people. Even the monsters hidden in the corners were clearly seen by Ethan—the densely packed zombies, almost countless. How many are there, and in that deeper corner, there are many skeleton archers hidden, they have opened their bows and arrows, and aimed at themselves and others.

The sound of breaking through the sky sounded one after another. Almost at the same time, Zul had rushed to the front and raised the shield of his left hand. The sound of ding and ding like raindrops, these skeleton archers The threat is much greater than seen.

“Kill these archers first!”

Isandra did not need Zul's reminder to adjust his attack direction. The huge fireball drew a beautiful parabola in the cave, and crossed the dense zombies and plunged into the group of skeleton archers.

Boom!

The huge explosion sound accompanied by the dazzling firelight, the archer engulfed by the flame no longer moved, the biggest threat was removed, and the next thing was much simpler.

First use the range of offensive magic to bombard indiscriminately, and when the monsters are no longer densely packed, but scattered scattered in all directions, Ishandra and Zul unanimously stop unleashing that powerful range attack. Spells, but chose to use less expensive, but also more accurate magic to attack.

By this time, Ethan was already able to join the battle. He walked on the edge of the cave to avoid being too deep and be besieged by several monsters.

Use the terrain to ensure that you only need to face the enemy head-on, and try to stay away from the elite monster that is angry with the corpse—maybe this guy is just a magic thing for Zul and others, and similarly, that thing may only need one to deal with yourself. hit.

“Don't buy porcelain without diamonds! This is quite reasonable.”

Ethan, who knows how to do what he can, stopped his movements and waited for the two mages to show off his power after seeing only the corpses left in the cave and a few zombies around him.

It's a pity that a dark creature of this level can't make the two of them use their true strength at all.

A big ball of fire seemed to be no different from the ordinary zombies around it. The corpse fell in flames just like that.