

## Carefree 581

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### Chapter 581: Fiery Dragon

"Miss Liu, the demon seeds are dangerous even when hidden. They can be easily triggered in a human's body..."

Ah Duo also reminded them, "After the big war has ended, it's best for me to check everyone."

"What can it hide?"

Liu Mengmei face's changed.

"Yes... We demon spirits have a special ability. While changing between illusion and reality, our aura may not be completely purified even though it remains very powerful..."

Ah Duo looked at the shadows outside. His eyes were filled with envy, "Oh, demon general! I really want to eat them!"

"If I were you, I would be happy they haven't already eaten me!"

The Extreme Darkness said coldly, "I have already contacted the mountain master. He promised to come back as soon as possible!"

"What? That's great!"

Liu Mengmei looked happy. "Without the mountain master, the disciples and deacons here in the mountain are very uneasy..."

Up to now, she had fully understood Fang Yuan's role. It was as if he stabilized the ocean with a magic needle.

With the mess they were in, his power was both a source of comfort and hope.

"Jianmu has a lot of life force left. Additionally, the Green-Wood Sky Net Array seems to be able to stay strong. They should be able to hold out until the mountain master arrives!"

She thought about it then blurted out, "As long as the frequency of that type of attack is low..."

Outside, the Tentacle Giant outside roared and charged the mouth of the valley. It then tore the screen harshly with its sharp three-fingered claws.

Buzz!

The green light vibrated, causing the disciples to feel extremely uneasy.

Suddenly, one disciple shouted as he grabbed his throat. His eyeballs exploded and a black tentacle crawled out from his mouth.

"It's a parasite!"

Ah Duo lept towards him, stretching out his hands. He took something similar to a black octopus out from the disciple's chest and swallowed it whole.

The disciple had already lost his life force and was dead.

"Quick!"

Extreme Darkness witnessed the scene and immediately commanded, "Hand down the Magic Pendant Water and open the Pacify Heart Array. Disciples, remain calm and do not panic!"

Demon spirits used various types of strong emotions as fuel. If there was panic anywhere near the demon seeds, something bad would happen.

"Whoever discovered the unusual user, kill him immediately!"

The chaos world had severe punishments. Extreme Darkness, who had plenty of experience with that world, would not be soft-hearted at all.

...

"Looks like Extreme Darkness is responding well, I was worried for nothing!"

At the center of the Green-Wood Sky Net Array, Fang Yuan sat cross-legged on the tree's crown and nodded his head.

After restoring his dream master's cultivation, he drove the sword into the air and flew as fast as lightning. Naturally, he arrived early. No one likes a plot where the main character appears in the nick of time in order to save the day.

On a whim, he stayed hidden to see how well the small team he had created could resist pressure. As he had harnessed the array's highest power, no one found him.

For now, the situation looked good.

"Extreme Darkness is very experienced and Mengmei has a knack for management. Even though the foundation of the 9 Extremes Mountain may be lacking and are unstable, the mountain is still usable as long as we have time to settle."

Fang Yuan looked towards the side of the mountain currently being attacked by the Tentacle Giant. He took a step forward and said, "And... this farce should also end!"

Kaboom!

The heavens and earth shook and another humongous giant appeared. It seemed like the black eagle-feathered beast had appeared out of thin air. It threw a punch at the Tentacle Giant.

It was as if Pan Gu had split open heaven and earth. Infinite energy was concentrated into a force that immediately attacked the Tentacle Giant.

Ping! Ping!

An explosion rang into the air as the tentacles on its body broke off one by one. The Tentacle Giant shrieked, "This is... energy from a demon's heart! How are you able to borrow such a concentration of demonic heart energy?"

The demon spirits were special. They were difficult to injure using average energy. Demons at the level of demon general were even more difficult to defeat.

However, Fang Yuan was different.

As a Tier 4 Illusionary Divine dream master, he was able to grasp the elemental force of dream. By simply using it and transferring it to his fist, he could seriously harm the demon generals.

"Who's there?"

The Giant fell to the ground. A large number of tentacles spread out from its body. "Who... dares harm the great Ahmo Fanduo?"

These tentacles produced a thick, purple liquid that allowed the injury to heal quickly.

"This is so disgusting!"

As if he were smashing an egg to pieces, Fang Yuan countered the giant's defense. An invisible power struck, cutting off the tentacles.

This type of demon general might have been very troublesome for Fang Yuan's True Divine, but for the dream master from the 7th Tier Illusionary Divine, it could be restrained.

After all, they were all made out of dream energy.

And for the demon general under his feet, it was very unlucky to meet Fang Yuan when he was at his peak.

Thump!

Suddenly, the Tentacle Giant exploded. An unbearable stench rose from the thick fluid into the air.

From the explosion, a line of black light shot in the direction of the 3-tailed Scorpion Lion.

"Wanna go? You have to ask me first!"

Fang Yuan raised his hands and the power of the Modest Wind Sword emerged. His palm was extremely graceful, moving as if it went across space to the edge of the world. He was able to hold onto the black light in a flash.

"Seal!"

A dark silver elemental dream force surged violently. It became lines of fine, packed chains made from symbols. These surrounded the black light and became a firm seal.

Only the elemental dream force could be used to deal with demon spirits!

The sealing method was one of Fang Yuan's recent innovations. He had used the research done by the dream masters of Da Qian Empire as his foundation and added the realization content obtained from the seal's body. It was well done. As soon as it completely sealed, there was no chance of escaping it.

"Ahmo Fanduo..."

High in the air, the illusionary giant snake seemed sluggish. "It was so easily defeated?" it said.

"That person is not weak!"

The black fire surrounding 3-tailed Scorpion Lion burned and glared at Fang Yuan. "He is not only a sacred martial artist among the humans, but he also uses demonic heart energy. An average demon general is no match for the combination of these two!"

"However... humankind! You shouldn't provoke me!"

It roared and the black flames covered the sky. They set the day on fire.

"Happiness, anger, and sadness... It used emotions to fuel the fire?"

Fang Yuan glanced in the fire's direction and opened up his arms. "Territory!" he screamed.

An invisible power appeared and immediately blew the black fire out. He kept moving forward until he was in front of the 3-tailed Scorpion Lion and threw a punch.

Kaboom!

It was as if the heavens and earth had been punched and broke, becoming a mess of earth, fire, wind, and water.

"Chaos Divine Fist!"

Fang Yuan stared at the leader of the Demon Spirit army, the 3-tailed Scorpion Lion, focused.

"Bite of Nothingness!"

The large, translucent snake sped forward and opened its mouth. It was like a black hole that was able to swallow the skies and devour the earth and met Fang Yuan's fist.

Kaboom!

The sound traveled through the air. The four elements assembled and smothered the black hole. Without a decrease in power, they landed on the giant snake.

Crack! Crack!

Victim to the current of power, the torso of the giant snake cracked and broke into crystal-like pieces that danced in the air.

"My apologies Mister Three-tails, the power of this human is too strong... I cannot defeat it..."

A light flashed and the creature's breath quieted. Only its voice was left in its place.

"It actually escaped! Its ability to stay alive is not that bad!"

Fang Yuan commended this ability but was not bothered by it. "You are the controller of the demon spirits? Why are you attacking our mountain?"

"Because you created a world that oppresses us!"

The 3-tailed Scorpion Lion did not seem to be afraid as it spoke, "Human, although you are strong, in the Demonic Heart Realm, you are more insignificant than ants... You will never know how strong we are... Ah!"

Before it finished talking, it retreated quickly as Fang Yuan's fist landed on it.

"You speak too much nonsense!"

Kaboom!

The ground shook and a deep pit appeared. Fang Yuan transformed into a giant. He moved casually, twisting his neck while saying with a clear voice, "I don't need to know the situation in Demonic Heart Realm. I only know that I am stronger than you right now and that's enough!"

While he shouted, lines of fiery-red symbols spread over his body. They became one with the original lines, forming a tight-fitting armor.

"God of Fire! God of Fire!"

A shadowy body appeared behind the giant. It looked ferocious. Its earlobes were hooked with fire snakes and a fire dragon flew underneath it. Unexpectedly, it was an image of the Fire Witch!

In his heart, Fang Yuan could feel that he had gained an extra power.

"This is the benefit of increasing the bloodline of a Fire Witch?"

As if the ability wasn't out of the ordinary, Fang Yuan opened his mouth and the 9 Fiery Dragons hollered.

Roar! Roar!

Burning flames surrounded the 9 Fiery Dragons' bodies. They distorted everything with fire. The flames were not normal ones, they were real magical flames!

The normal demons in the spirit army at the bottom of the mountain had come into contact with some fire sparks and were immediately immolated. There was nothing left of them.

In addition, the fiery red, strong flames became stronger and more powerful as they smothered the 3-tailed Scorpion Lion's black fire.

"My special technique isn't the Fiery Dragons, but their flames!"

Above Fang Yuan's fist was a ring of raging fire. Amazed, he thought, "It can continuously transform by swallowing other spiritual fire types?"

Originally, he had calculated that he would need to expose his trump card and place the Chaos Sword Array to drive away the 3-tailed Scorpion Lion. Looking at how things were going, it was probably unnecessary.

The 9 Fiery Dragons roared and flew around. All of the sudden, they combined into one and turned into a sun which fell towards 3-tailed Scorpion Lion.

"Ah... Who are you exactly?"

The 3-tailed Scorpion Lion roared as the black flame surrounding it became its sole defense, like an island surrounded by the ocean.

Whoosh!

That next moment, the two raging flames intertwined, swiftly swallowing each other. The skies on both sides were completely polluted.

Countless sparks fell. The demon spirit army was composed of dead and injured bodies.

After an unknown period of time, the ground was peaceful again.

"It has escaped?"

Fang Yuan held something that looked like a scorpion's tail and recited something under his breath.

The demon general was identical to the True Elementals and True Divines. The 3-tailed Scorpion Lion, on the other hand, was much more powerful. It was almost comparable to the 8th Tier of Illusionary Divine.

For this kind of strength, there was a price to pay. A Chinese idiom, referring to a person who is stable when met with critical situations. Creator of universe in Chinese mythology

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 582: Advanced**

"Mountain Master is back!"

On top of the 9 Extremes Mountain, plenty of his disciples celebrated when they saw Fang Yuan unleash his power, repeatedly defeating the demon generals as well as driving away the demonic army.

"Forget it!"

Fang Yuan landed, and lightly waved his hands.

Green Wood Sky Net Array faded away, and Extreme Darkness, Liu Mengmei and the others appeared behind her.

"Greetings, Mountain Master!"

Seeing that the heart of the mountain had returned, the people of the 9 Extremes Mountain greeted him in happiness.

"Okay, the both of you have accomplished commendable protection for this situation. You were calm during the critical time, and had ways of dispatching the others..."

Fang Yuan looked at both Extreme Darkness and Liu Mengmei and nodded. Then, he called out a person wearing a black robe, "Ah Duo!"

"Master!"

This Demon Spirit knelt down while trembling in fear.

Seeing how the demon generals, that were of a higher level, were easily defeated in the hands of his master, Ah Duo didn't dare to think of doing anything.

"You also did pretty well this time..."

Fang Yuan raised the seal's egg in his hands, "Aside from absorbing the emotions of spiritual beings, the Demon Spirits can also eat each other to increase their level right? I shall give this to you!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Ah Duo was elated at the results, "With this object, I'll have a high chance of being promoted to the state of a Demon General!"

"It's not a 'high chance', but an 'absolute'!"

Fang Yuan said coldly, "After becoming a Demon General, open up and pass me all your memory once! If you're unable to swallow, and got swallowed by the other party instead, do the same!"

If this type of situation really happened, it was no big deal. He could just change to another servant.

Since Ah Duo had Fang Yuan as support, and he was dealing with a demon general that had been sealed, he was able to slowly savor his food. Constant effort brings success; his chances of being successful was high.

"Yes!"

Ah Duo's body shook, but still went over to receive the seal.

"After breaking through, remember to clean up the surroundings of the 9 Extremes Mountain, and keep all the injured soldiers that the Demon Generals left behind!"

Fang Yuan couldn't be bothered to care about it, and commanded him.

In actual fact, the body system of the Demon Spirits were very interesting. When he had time in the future, he would want to perform research on it. However, he was anxious to meditate to comprehend the pathway of the art of creation, and wasn't bothered by other things.

"Make preparations, I want to meditate!"

Thinking of this, he instructed Liu Mengmei, who was at his side.

"Yes!"

As though she was familiar with Fang Yuan's character, Liu Mengmei answered gently, the corner of her mouth however, seemed like it concealed bitterness.

"Also... While I was outside, was there any news from the outside world? Especially from God Seeking Palace, Martial Alliance, Heavenly Spirit Association and the Alliance of Dream Masters?"

Fang Yuan pretended to be absentminded and asked.

"There wasn't... I'm afraid that the biggest news on Da Qian Realm right now is the 9 Extremes Mountain being besieged by the Demon Spirits!"

Extreme Darkness courteously bowed and added, "And... the Ye family sisters that came forward to seek refuge had been dealt with accordingly."

"Alright, that's good!"

As to why the news of The Ancient One's death wasn't made known, Fang Yuan could understand a little.

After all, the Realm Alliance was without a leader now. If they lost another key pillar of the group, it would definitely fall into chaos.

Hence, keeping his death a secret was also very important.

Of course, they might not think that The Ancient One had really died as, after all, it was a complete sleepwalk.

...

"Creation pathway..."

Within the quiet room, it was able to cut out any external noises once the thick stone door had been closed.

With a wave of his hands, the four magical swords appeared. Fang Yuan looked at them silently with a serious expression.

"Illusionary Divine is based on the creation from nothingness!"

"From my formation of the sword array, the second sword can actualise spiritual properties in objects. When the four swords activate the territory, the spiritual sword can transform into a person!"

"Now, I have to research clearly the reason why the magic sword is able to transform in the real dream world and then copy it to the real world..."

One by one, guesses and ideas surfaced in his mind.

Accompanying his profound deductions, the spirituality in the magic swords in front of him also increased in number, more and more.

"Life objects?"

"The world's creation?"

"These questions are becoming more and more interesting as I research..."

Fang Yuan casually lit up the fire sword causing it to roar. All of a sudden, the flame separated, the long flames transformed into bones and muscles to form a person.

"There's also the evolution of Demon Spirits that seem to have many hidden secrets. It's a pity... the only way to truly understand a world is to reopen Heaven and Earth. Otherwise, how can one know of all the large secrets?"

The evolution of Demon Spirits could, however, remind him of the evil demon's ilk from the previous world's abyss legend.

This was even to the extent that it was even more unusual than the evil demons.



Unfortunately, this was the real trump card and secret of the Demonic Heart Realm. He was still under-qualified to understand it clearly.

"Abyss, Evil Demons, Demon Spirits..."

Fang Yuan muttered. However, a hazy idea indistinctly surfaced within the sea of knowledge in his mind.

Kaboom!

At that moment, a fluctuation travelled from the outside world and it brought about wails and moans from thousands of people.

The strong and extreme negative emotions gathered, disturbing the dream elemental force, which resulted in the formation of a whirlpool of emotions.

"Oh?"

Fang Yuan's eyes shone as he walked out of the quiet room. He gazed up at the sky, which had become a funnel, and strained his eyes, "Whilst I was meditating... Ah Duo had finally swallowed that Demon General successfully, and advanced to have great abilities?"

The Demon General in the Demon Spirit could already keep up with the True Divine Martial Artists and True Elemental Spiritual Knights. Its methods were secretive, as if there were some overlapping.

"Mountain Master!"

Outside, Liu Mengmei and Extreme Darkness got the news in an instance and rushed over. Liu Mengmei had prepared a copper basin of clean water and a towel out of respect, as if she was a daughter-in-law and wanted to personally serve him.

"Thank you!"

Fang Yuan cleaned his hands, "how long did I meditate for?"

"One month has already passed since the day you returned!"

Liu Mengmei expression was complicated, and had a hint of resentfulness.

"For a months time, Ah Duo was able to overcome a Demon General. He isn't bad!"

This level of Demon Spirits advancement had nothing to do with natural endowments; it didn't even have ranks. As long as there was enough accumulation, it would happen naturally. This made Fang Yuan envious.

"Hoot! Hoot!"

At this moment, the dream elemental force fluctuated heavily, and like a long stream and river, it rushed into nothingness.

There, a pale face appeared. If it was seen closely, one would find out that the face was formed by pieces of pale, white face masks. Each of their forms were weird, but real.

"My Thousand Illusionary Face! It's the Master of Wielding Emotions!"

Finally, before the dream elemental force was exhausted, the pale, white human face froze, and produced an ear-splitting roar.

This roar brought a strong emotion. It caused people to have the impulse to unconsciously release all of their intense dark emotions and ideas.

"Master!"

However, in the next moment, the fake face that previously made a haughty roar fell onto the ground and became a black human form. It then bowed towards Fang Yuan.

"Thousand Illusionary Face? Is this your new ability?"

Fang Yuan looked at Ah Duo, who had a 180-degree change, and looked up and down at him with interest.

"Yes... I've advanced to become a Demon General. Only when I passed down the memory, did I know how to achieve this branch... I can absorb the soul of a person, and bear the weight of the power from the different emotions when using the mask..."

Ah Duo explained in-detail, "Monster Generals have many abilities. By choosing different pathways, the future development will also be very different... Aside from being able to control the power of emotions well, the advancement path of this Thousand Illusionary Face can also control numerous demon armies. Ah Duo think that this ability may be very useful to Master now!"

"Indeed, it isn't bad!"

Fang Yuan received the jade scroll from Ah Duo. It had the various memories of demon generals, and the numbers were as vast as the ocean.

"Very well, based on your current power, it should be as easy as flipping your palm over to subdue the different demon armies and bring back peace to the nearby prefectures with demonic disasters..."

He kept the jade scroll, and looked at Liu Mengmei and Extreme Darkness, "How is the news from the outside world recently?"

"All is well, especially since the matter about how Mountain Master was able to force the Demon General to retreat has already been passed down by everyone's lips. You're now indistinctly Da Qian World's best person!"

Liu Mengmei smiled.

"Oh?"

However, Fang Yuan laughed bitterly, "what skills and conduct do I have to dare be called the best?"

If he was at the state of a sage, then he might not be afraid of this. However, he was only at the state of a powerful being, it was too foolish to fight for the false title of being the best, or second best.

"Mountain Master knows that fame follows merit!"

Extreme Darkness tightly compressed her lips, but suddenly returned to being solemn, "there's one more thing! The Alliance of Dream Masters is going to be rebuilt. Baize Mountain and Evil Divine Sect came to look for us in hopes of roping in the 9 Extremes Mountain but I used the excuse that Mountain Master was still meditating and rejected them."

"Baize Mountain, Evil Divine Sect?"

Fang Yuan shook his head and asked, "What about the Realm Alliance?"

After mentioning this matter, which was heavily linked to her previous physical body, Extreme Darkness' facial expression became complicated in an instant, "Realm Alliance is the same as before—peaceful. It even withdrew, and it was rumored that the Ancient Alliance Master went into meditation, and some elders are doing the management currently!"

"Okay, looks like the Realm Alliance is quite strict in hiding the news?"

After listening, Fang Yuan nodded in his heart.

Of course, he didn't think that it could stay hidden forever—nor did he think that the others wouldn't doubt him.

After all, based on power, the time it happened, motive and whatnot, he was still the first party that would be suspected.

It was hard to say, the besieging by the Demon General army this time might even be a probe that was arranged by the other party.

...

At the same time, thousands of miles away.

The ex-sage Baize had secretly gathered with the Evil Divine.

"The Ancient One has died!"

Ex-sage Baize was solemn, and said this once he opened his mouth.

"I also received similar secret reports, it must be true then..." Evil Divine was gloomy about this, "Ancient friend was always the most experienced and astute among us few. He always hid his location, but no one expected him to get killed! Who might the culprit be?"

"There are only a few possibilities!"

Baize said worriedly, "I'm worried that the party killed The Ancient One in order to damage the Alliance's formation!"

"The Demon Spirits disaster had just been settled, and now we have these. There are too many disasters..."

Evil Divine shook his head, "However, the 9 Extremes Mountain that we've prepared to rope in is a force that suddenly appeared among the Dream Masters. Fang Yuan is only a junior, however, he exploded suddenly, defeating three demon generals in one go. His strength cannot be underestimated."

"Yes, he's the biggest variable for our Alliance of Dream Masters!"

Sage Baize felt the same way, "To add on... I suspect that he has something to do with our ancient friend's passing!"

Chapter 583: Please Meet

In the East Ocean Prefectures.

As they were near the ocean, the Demon Spirit armies came in fewer numbers, so the damage during the demon disaster was minimized.

Of course, good and bad things always happen at the same time. Of the sect parties and forces that survived, many went to the coastal areas and fought each other for survival. The citizens there suffered a lot, and it was essentially no different from a demon disaster.

"That's a good base, it'd be a pity if it weren't taken!"

Above the clouds, Fang Yuan looked down at the giant city and sighed a little.

"Master, if you command, Ah Duo will immediately get those prefectures for you!"

On the side, the demon general, who wore a black cape, tapped his chest to show his loyalty.

"Within the East Ocean Prefectures, I like the South Prefecture, Ocean Prefecture, and the Building Prefecture the most – they are the real essence within the essence! However, the bases are not enough to take them now."

Due to the demon disasters, many large sects were killed, and those who were lucky enough to survive escaped everywhere. The East Ocean Prefectures were popular choices, so there might be talented individuals—or maybe even higher beings—in hiding there.

Moreover, the Magic Masters' Association and the Alliance of Dream Masters would not give up such great, big bases.

After all, there was the Martial Alliance to the north, the God Seeking Palace to the west, and the demon disaster at the center. If the East Ocean Prefectures were not taken, there would be no way to become stronger and fight for the future.

Although Fang Yuan was not afraid to fight solo, it would still be better if he looked at the forces he had.

The 9 Extremes Mountain was just a newborn baby in that respect and could not even be compared to the Heavenly Spirit Association.

"It's not that I don't like it, I just can't do it! I need to wait for the Demon Spirits to avoid the ocean!"

Ah Duo laughed coldly. "Once Master commands me, I will immediately move hundreds of thousands of demon armies and get the three prefectures for Master..."

"Those three prefectures might become dead territories. Is there any difference if we take over or not?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "The demon armies have already attacked and taken over the area by force. The governing is very unsightly, but there will always be a chance!"

They turned a few times and went back to the 9 Extremes Mountain. Liu Mengmei welcomed them and said, "Mountain Master, the Evil Divine Sect and the Baize Mountain have come to see you!"

"To be able to make you act like this, these visitors must be special..." Fang Yuan muttered. "Could they be two of the prime sages..."

"They are indeed sages, but to use the word 'prime' is a little... I..." Liu Mengmei's face flushed immediately, and she was at a loss for words.

She was after all, from the Divine Lotus Cult and had drawn in all kinds of amazing powers from the sages since she was young. This had planted a deeply-rooted seed that had an immense effect on her.

Even though the dark sage had passed away, he was still greatly revered by the others who used to be sages.

"Oh, Mengmei, know that that ever since the moment you joined my 9 Extremes Mountain, you became a part of this family. You are even representing me in internal affairs... Even if previous sages came, they can only talk to you in the same manner they talk to their peers!"

Fang Yuan enjoined with a dominating aura.

At his current state of cultivation, it was indeed unsure whether he or the sages were better and who was striving.

What did those old monsters, abandoned by time, think they were?

"Even so, they chose to abandon their posts and rush over here despite being preoccupied by daily state affairs. You should still see them!" The Extreme Darkness took a step forward and said gently, "I have arranged them to be at the hall."

"Since this is it, I shall meet them then!"

Leading the way, Fang Yuan walked straight into the 9 Extremes Mountain's main hall.

"I have seen you before, my friends!"

He had met the Evil Divine and the Baize Sage during the war of the Jade Capital previously, so they were not strangers. Hence, he cupped his one hand in the other before his chest in a greeting gesture.

"What matter requires the two of you to come here?"

Fang Yuan went over to sit on the master's seat without consulting anyone, and his tone was not polite at all. "Baize Mountain has just been besieged by Demon Spirits, and the Evil Divine Sect also has unsolved internal issues. What favor do you want from me at this time?"

"Great, Brother Fang is indeed a straightforward person!"

Baize took the lead and said, "We have indeed come together to discuss something with you, my friend."

While talking, his eyes were calculative as he looked at Fang Yuan. The Evil Divine was doing the same thing beside him.

When there were numerous demon generals surrounding and attacking the 9 Extremes Mountain, no one had any good prospects towards Fang Yuan, and everyone thought that the best possible outcome would be his defeat and the disintegration of the organization he had built.

However, they did not expect the situation to develop as thus.

Fang Yuan was able to kill and defeat numerous demon generals with just his fist, sealing one of them and driving the others away. He was even able to win the fight against the leading demon spirit, the 3-tailed Scorpion Lion!

Even Qian Huanyi and Superior Wu Zong would have found it difficult to achieve these results.

At this point, the news of The Ancient One's passing had leaked despite the Realm Alliance's efforts to conceal the information, causing the two sages to be even more shocked.

*With the ability of a real sage, this feat is impossible unless this child recovered a part of the dream master's capabilities*

They took a wild guess in their heart. However, no matter how they looked, they could not see how Fang Yuan's body had changed. Unless they attacked with all their powers, they had no way of measuring his power.

"Emergency! Please speak!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands in a commanding position.

Seeing this, Baize and Evil Divine made a face.

Since ages ago, the two had always been highly respected sages, well received by the dream masters below them.

However, now that they were being looked down upon by a junior, they were incredibly insulted.

Despite their anger, they were reserved in their thoughts, and in a blink of an eye, they returned to normal. Baize took the lead and cupped his hand in the other as a polite gesture. "Mountain Master, have you ever heard of the Heavenly Spirit Association?"

"Yes, I heard that they are an organization of spiritual warriors that mainly does business and exchanges information with other spiritual warriors on the side. They have a large force spread across the whole Da Qian!" Fang Yuan explained.

"Yes... The Heavenly Spirit Association has now been taken over by us dream masters, and we are full of ambition. Now, it is finally exposed completely..."

They were frustrated, but the two sages still kept their arrogance. Even though they respected Fang Yuan's abilities, deep down, they still viewed the spiritual knights and Wu Zong as inferiors.

"If we had known earlier, we would have turned those spiritual warriors and Wu Zong all into ashes from the start to prevent today's troubles from happening!"

Evil Divine said angrily. When he saw how nonchalant Fang Yuan was and how he was not stirred by their instigation, he secretly scolded him before going back to the main topic. "The dream masters have

now collapsed, so I hope that you will help us. How do you feel about rebuilding the Alliance of the Dream Masters?

“Rebuilding?”

Fang Yuan smiled. Rebuilding would, in fact, result in a reshuffling of powers.

How fortunate was he to be able to benefit by being a part of the dream masters?

“Yes... In view of how the original the Divine Lotus Cult and the Source Seeking Sect have been destroyed, as well as how the Realm Alliance is in a defensive position... it is also time for our organization’s structure to change. We can no longer defend the old prejudices among ourselves, and each family should give what they have and overcome this challenge together!”

Baize Sage was very righteous, and the way he talked was extremely sincere. “I propose that the Evil Divine Sect, the Baize Mountain, and the 9 Extremes Mountain rebuild the Alliance of Dream Masters. All the higher beings who have maintained their cultivations will be Elders, and they will vote on a course of action when something big happens. How about that?”

Sometimes, what seems to be fair is actually most unfair.

If what he said was really done, the 9 Extremes Mountain would only have two votes at most and would definitely be controlled by these two sages. Fang Yuan would be a fool to agree to such terms.

“With only the three of us, how would we form the entire Realm Alliance be?”

Fang Yuan realized Baize’s words hid another motive and pretended to be suspicious and asked.

“Would it be that it is still not known by the Mountain Master?”

Suspicion flashed in Baize’s eyes. “The Ancient One of the Realm Alliance was attacked by a strong enemy and had met an unfortunate event, leaving him dead...”

“What?” Fang Yuan’s voice dragged on. “From what I know, he left to dream-traverse through 3,000 worlds?”

Fang Yuan would not admit that he had long since killed the Ancient One, but at the same time, he could not act as if he knew nothing about the Realm Alliance; that would be too fake! Hence, he decided to slip some truths to make his lies seem much more realistic.

“Really?”

Evil Divine and Baize made eye contact, exchanging looks filled with shock and suspicion. “Maybe my report was wrong. However, it is true that the Ancient One was addicted to exploring the world and was not one to be bothered by the problems from the outside world. From this viewpoint, it would still be the three of us that will lead!”

“If our new dream master alliance is set up, where should our base be?”

Fang Yuan did not answer directly and instead replied with another question.

“The west, north and center have forces occupying them. Only the East Ocean Prefecture is unguarded!”

This was no secret, and Baize said directly, “However, there is one challenge left. The Heavenly Spirit Association seemed to be more active and wants to conquer the East Ocean Prefecture. We should hurry up and take action!”

The world was almost completely divided into territories, and the only piece of land that was not conquered was the East Ocean Prefectures.

The Heavenly Spirit Association and the Alliance of Dream Masters were both eyeing it.

Fang Yuan finally knew why these two sages abandoned their cults and rushed over to find him.

“The Heavenly Spirit Association... This is rather worrisome!”

“I have already gotten accurate reports that the Heavenly Spirit Association is joining the forces in the East Ocean Prefectures. They are planning to organize an alliance meeting at Hailan City in the Haizhou district next month.” Worried, the Evil Divine added. “The Heavenly Spirit Association’s actions were previously concealed, but they have countless ties with other forces. The original sects in the East Ocean Prefecture would answer their call to fight. They then would become successful after conquering everyone else!”

Even though the Heavenly Spirit Association had become powerful, it was previously made up of small and friable alliances spread around the world.

If they were able to obtain this big piece of land, their potential and ability would be vastly different.

“Based off the structure and organization of the Heavenly Spirit Association, there are definitely powerful characters moving behind the scenes, right?”

Fang Yuan thought about it for a while and asked suddenly.

“As expected of the Mountain Master to be able to observe accurately and penetrate the underlying problem!” Baize complimented. “I have already instructed people to investigate this properly. The initiator of the alliance is a True Elemental spiritual knight from the Heaven Spirit Ancestors.”

“The Heaven Spirit Ancestors?!”

Fang Yuan noted this down silently.

“Even though his name sounds intimidating, he was actually a normal herb farmer within the Divine Lotus Cult previously. He was lucky to be alive and was thought highly of by Dark Divine, so he was promoted to a servant. He was given cultivation techniques, and as expected, he reared a tiger and court disaster!”

Evil Divine said emotionally, conveniently exposing the Heaven Spirit Ancestor’s cover.

“Well, this is... unexpected.”

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. *The herb picker who was mentioned might be the gigolo of the Dark Divine. Otherwise, why would he be thought greatly of? Tsk tsk...*

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

**Chapter 584: Plan**



Hailan City.

It was the largest coastal prefecture. It had magnificent, large streams that converged to form a giant harbor that could connect to the East Ocean.

The water traffic within the city was intersected; the narrow, packed network of rivers split the city into tiny patches while numerous different types of boats passed through.

Looking from above, it was a city that floated on water.

At that moment, several large warships stopped at the large harbor as though they were fortresses moving across the water. Many people, who were wearing unusual uniforms, walked down.

“Father!”

One of the lines consisted of troops, wearing bright red uniforms, and ladies, whose auras were graceful and restrained.

Among them was a young lady with an egg-shaped face. She grabbed her father’s arm nervously and said, “You must be careful on the journey this time!”

“Don’t worry, we, the Red Cotton Sect were a well-known sect in the Red Prefecture before... Even if we were forced to move, nothing would happen!”

The middle-aged man comforted his daughter by patting the back of her hand, but his heart was filled with helplessness.

A sect’s foundation was based on their ability to control a territory. Only when it had a territory could it receive various kinds of offerings and be able to take in disciples.

Although it sounded vulgar, it was, in actual fact, the highest priority.

The arrogant dream masters from before were able to rule Da Qian only because they had a paradise with a large amount of resources. They had almost caused chaos in the imperial court as well.

After having power, one would naturally have greater ambitions, this is common knowledge.

Dream Masters were able to produce resources themselves, providing for thousands upon thousands of the Spiritual Knights and Wuzongs. Naturally, they would ask for a higher power.

Of course, with the turn of events, many Dream Masters died after the Demon Spirit disaster. This kind of power was also lost completely. The fight for the few spots with resources left in this secular world was, however, increasingly violent.

This was even more true for the coastal prefectures, where they were, luckily, able to escape from the hands of the demons.

Many leftover sects and small forces travelled there to escape from the disaster and began fighting for the resources with the local villains there. Just from the amount of bloodshed that the middle-aged man saw, there was definitely no less than 10.

The Red Cotton Sect had no choice but to fight viciously with the enemies for over 10 battles before they were barely able to get one small town to stay in.

*"The Demon Spirit disaster has yet to end, yet humankind are killing each other for small territories. This is too ridiculous!"*

The middle-aged man tilted his head up to look at Hailan City, his eyes burned with a trace of hope, "Maybe... Heavenly Spirit Association can change what's happening now!"

In order for the disputes to end, to accommodate and stabilize were all jokes. The best way to end the war was for a strong power to oppress everything, and even unify everyone.

"After this alliance meeting, Heavenly Spirit Association would be completely under the East Ocean Prefectures. No one would dare to defy their orders, hence, this might be able to solve all the disputes!"

The middle-aged man sighed and pulled his daughter's arm, "Let's go... follow me and enter the city!"

Looking at how the faces of his disciples still showed their childish nature, he was filled with determination. Even if Heavenly Spirit Association really unified the world and challenged the position of the Demon Spirits, he wouldn't be afraid to depend on the association and give up some of his decision-making power.

At this time, no matter what sect one belonged to, one had to be able to let go of it.

Of course, this consensus was agreed only among the Spiritual Knights.

Under the command of the Heavenly Spirit Association, there were still some misunderstandings between many Spiritual Knights and Wuzongs. Although they weren't looked down upon like when the Dream Masters were in the commanding position, the problem between them was still gradually multiplying.

This was especially so for the hate between Spiritual Knights and Dream Masters—it was difficult to resolve.

After several massacres, it didn't matter who was right or wrong previously. They wouldn't be able to coexist unless one party was completely defeated.

At that moment, a small boat with a black awning also stopped at the harbor.

Fang Yuan was dressed all-white, with a beautiful jade that hung on his waist, a silver hat on his head, and carried a fan in his hands as if he was a son from a wealthy family that was out on a solo trip. He leisurely walked to the harbor, looked up at the sky, and squinted his eyes.

*"Fate tends to move in one direction, this is how human thoughts are determined! If there's no power interfering, then the Heavenly Spirit Association will succeed this time and even dominate the east side!" \**

Ever since the Fiery Golden Eyes had increased to level three, he was able to witness many different phenomena as long as he focused slightly. This was the case even when he was at the Da Qian Empire.

For this, Fang Yuan could use fate to directly explain it and could still be confident in being successful. If he acted like a fortune teller, he might even be able to earn a name for himself.

“The day of the alliance meeting is drawing near. There might be talents hidden in Hailan City...”

He identified the phenomenon of the nothingness and had plans immediately, “The one seizing the unrivalled ability here must be connected to the Heavenly Spirit Association.”

After talking to the two ex-sages, Fang Yuan didn’t agree nor disagree. Instead, he casually dismissed Evil Divine and Baize before coming to Hailan City himself.

“The world has been split into four now. If the Alliance of Dream Masters want to advance, becoming large and powerful, then it needs to take these coastal prefectures. The conflict with Heavenly Spirit Association, on the other hand, cannot be avoided...”

The production of resources by dream masters were mainly dependent on themselves.

Any one of the fertile lands would yield a large amount of production, the heavenly abode of the sages could even be compared to a small world.

Hence, the Dream Master from before wasn’t very interested in having a spot with resources. However, this wouldn’t work anymore.

The abode of the sages had collapsed, the fertile lands no longer existed, and there were all kinds of fights for survival. This caused the scramble for resources to become increasingly violent.

“If there weren’t any accidents... When the Demon Spirit disaster was about to start at any moment, was it the first time that human cultivators engaged in a large scale infighting?”

Fang Yuan gazed at the sky, and suddenly looked towards the outside of the city and recited in a quiet voice.

In that direction, he instantly saw a few black clouds nearby. They were familiar, and should be Dream Masters that had changed cultivations. They even had a mighty power to back them.

The other party might have used some kind of secret method to hide their presence well as it seemed that they didn’t attract the attention of the Spiritual Knights in the city.

However, when Fang Yuan took an alternative route, and was observing them using his detection technique, the other party looked as though they buried their heads in the sand—very obvious. It was hilarious.

“I’m not in a hurry to meet with them now... I can find out more about the Spiritual Knights first.”

In actual fact, it didn’t matter if they were those Spiritual Knights or the Dream Masters outside. To Fang Yuan, they were all precious possessions.

To the world, heavenly energy was naturally the most precious. The second-in-line was the different talented individuals.

“Da Qian Empire had met with a vast change, perhaps there might be a child of fate that will be born...”

Fang Yuan shook his head. He didn't have any thoughts of begging for a boon from a child of fate. Instead, he had thought highly of, not an individual, but the various culture of cultivation and practice that the Da Qian Empire had cultivated.

It didn't matter if it was a Dream Master, Spiritual Knights or Wuzongs, they all represented a special "way of life"!

No matter how dazzling the way of life and civilization was, it needed people to bear the weight!

Although the path of these Dream Masters had already been seized, it didn't mean that there was no hope in recovering.

Just by looking at the real cultivation and practice techniques of the Demonic Heart Realm would allow the Dream Master profession to rise and dazzle people again.

Of course, even if Fang Yuan could do it, he wouldn't spread it. Otherwise, the largest force would still be the old Dream Masters, especially the Sages!

"In actual fact... the day will be coming soon... the continuous advancement of the Demon Spirits as well as the activation of the passed down memories that would eventually fall into the hands of the Dream Masters. Although Demon Spirit techniques are unsuitable for humankind, it's only the issue of improvisation..."

Due to this, Fang Yuan felt an urgency to expand.

Having resources was a must even if the cultivation techniques were good.

As long as that the forces developed and become large and powerful, then they would be able to occupy the territories first in the event that the Dream Masters were able to rise again.

"So much so that it's directly consolidating the world's Dream Masters into my own forces!"

Fang Yuan clenched his fists as his ambitions surfaced.

The original Dream Masters had five, large forces; Divine Lotus Cult had been incorporated; Source Seeking Sect had already been oppressed, and had long been dispersed; the other Dream Masters cannot be traced.

As for the Realm Alliance's Sage, The Ancient One, he just died at his hands. If there were no accidents, then the whole Realm Alliance would be in chaos soon.

Today, after finishing off the Evil Divine Sect and Baize Mountain, Dream Masters would be without a leader—all he had to do was kill the two Sages!

He ought to say that the idea was actually possible, making him a little convinced.

This is especially the case when, with his current power, he could actually make it happen!

"Of course... I cannot do such things in broad daylight!"

Fang Yuan once again focused on the growing large phenomenon within the nothingness, "maybe... I should find the Heaven Spirit Ancestor and talk!"

Based on this person's nickname, one could know his status in the Heavenly Spirit Association. He was at least the same rank as its founding elder.

With his help, it would be easier to scheme against the two Sages and have someone to take the blame for it in the future.

"Hmm... Let me see... This city hides three True Elements, and two True Divines?"

Fang Yuan squinted his eyes, "the strongest among them should be the Heaven Spirit Ancestor."

"Aiya!"

At this time, a lady looked at Fang Yuan, face deathly pale and screamed.

"Hong Er, what happened?"

Several people beside her panicked in an instant, "Did the brat do something to you?"

They were feeling uneasy from the start since they were here to join the alliance meeting. Seeing that Fang Yuan was alone, they immediately surrounded him consciously.

"Hmph!"

Fang Yuan shot a side glance, and coldly snorted once, "You... are you looking for death? Go away!"

Currently, he was one of the few that was best in the aspect of sage techniques and magical powers, and was of high position. Under his killing aura and his commanding gaze, the surrounding cultivators felt like their breathing was oppressed even though he didn't use his elemental force. Cold sweat started to form on their foreheads.

Several people in front of Fang Yuan were shivering, they nearly suffocated and moved away unconsciously.

"I... I'm fine!"

The teenager named Hong Er clenched her chest and looked at Fang Yuan with fear, "This has nothing to do with mister, I apologize..."

"Be cautious next time!"

Seeing how there were already people looking over, Fang Yuan left quickly to avoid attention.

"Father... This person is so scary! I thought I saw mountains of corpses and oceans of blood..."

After his shadow disappeared, Hong Er then said, with lingering fear, to the middle-aged man beside her.

"The 'Kun Ming Magic Manual' that Hong Er cultivated and practised is mainly used to detect power and is sensitive to murderous intent. For him to be able to make you react this way... that person has probably killed numerous people..."

The middle-aged man was also afraid after awhile. He had almost provoked a monster.

Chapter 585: Peach Blossom

Fang Yuan took a stroll to a wine shack.

This wine shack, albeit noisy, was enveloped in silence as it was surrounded by a peach forest. The flowers were blossoming, dyeing the patch of land in pink.

Occasionally, a breeze would pass by and the flower petals would drift into the stream, attracting small fishes to chase after them competitively.

Beside the shack, there was a fisherman who was wearing a conical bamboo hat on his head and a straw raincoat on his body. He was holding onto a fishing rod that was made out of yellow bamboo. A translucent thin, thread hung down from it and into the water body. Suddenly, the line shook.

"I've caught a fish!"

The fisherman smiled and used his arm strength to pull the fish out. A huge carp with a bright red tail jumped out of the water, whipping up endless water droplets.

He stood up and went into the wine shack. Then, he took off his raincoat, causing the eyes of the surrounding people to light up.

This fisherman looked like he was at most thirty year-old. He was beautiful, his features were well-crafted, especially his pair of peach-shaped eyes, filled with raw emotions. At one look, it didn't matter if it was a single or married lady, their heart rate would quicken uncontrollably.

"Xiao Er, cook my fish, another chicken, and bring over two pots of your peach wine," the fisherman said slowly, his voice deep and attractive with an indescribable charm.

Immediately, the customers in the wine shack, not only females, but also males, looked at him with a certain look.

"Alright!" To this, Xiao Er was indifferent, and smiled. "Sir, you only drink one pot everyday, what happy event did you encounter today?"

"There's a special guest that's coming from afar, this, in itself, is a happy event!"

The youth with peach-shaped eyes smiled and looked towards the door of the shack. "Since you're here, why not sit for a drink?"

"Of course!"

Fang Yuan's white robe floated as he walked into the wine shack with long strides, and sat in front of the teenager.

"This peach wine is a local product, please try it first!" The youth smiled as he poured a cup of wine for Fang Yuan. The smell of the wine spread far and wide, with its unique peach aroma, it tasted pretty good.

Fang Yuan sipped a mouthful, and immediately smiled. "Not bad!"

"Although the wine tastes good now, it's even better when it's accompanied with a carp fish!"

The youth smiled and said, "This carp fish ate peach flowers, and its body has an unusual aroma. It's good when it's cooked into a side dish or cooked into a soup for sobering up."

Just as he said that, he looked like he was recalling a treasured memory. "I was a regular customer ever since I was a teenager... It's a pity that things have changed..."

"Sir, here's your food!"

At that moment, Xiao Er grinned while she served several plates of food; the chicken was stir-fried with vegetables; fresh fish was cut into thin pieces as sashimi, accompanied by seasonings, its freshness was incomparable.

Fang Yuan flicked his finger and a type of membrane appeared in the surrounding. It wasn't here nor there, and in the eyes of the other customers, there was nothing unusual about the table, it was still two people enjoying their drinks.

"To split the world into two! How magical!" The peach-eyed youth felt slightly moved. "I thought that I hid extremely well, but I never would've thought that you would still be able to find me..."

"I'm Fang Yuan. Greetings, Ancestor!" Fang Yuan got straight to the point.

"So it's the 9 Extremes Mountain's Mountain Master that continuously defeated the demon generals! I'm Zhang Tianling, I go by the name of 'Ancestor.' However, outsider gossip cannot be taken seriously..."

This peach-eyed youth was unexpectedly Fang Yuan's target—Heavenly Spirit Association's honorable elder, Heaven Spirit Ancestor.

Despite imparting divine's techniques, his body's technique was incredibly fine. It was a pity that he was seen through by Fang Yuan's Fiery Golden Eyes.

Although there were five honorable abilities within this city, Fang Yuan went directly to the strongest phenomenon, and was able to hit the bull's-eye.

This time, however, Fang Yuan ought to admit that the other party's abilities, demeanor, and aura was top-notch.

"What do you have for me, Mountain master?" Zhang Tianling held a teacup in his hand and revealed a teasing smile.

"Oh? Don't you hate me? And you aren't afraid of me?" Fang Yuan was slightly shocked. "After all... I'm also a Dream Master? I'm also infamous somehow!"

"Even Lord Demon Killing Divine Pen died at your hands, you truly are outstandingly vicious!" Zhang Tianling nodded his head. "However, there is good and evil amongst the Dream Masters, furthermore... I'm a True Divine at the moment, which side would I count as? If it's judged solely based on achievements then, you, the Slaughtering Divine, are the one with the most achievements!"

"Haha..." Fang Yuan bursted out laughing. "If the other Spiritual Knights and Wuzongs could be as optimistic as you are, then the world would be a better place..."

"It's no use!" Zhang Tianling's peach-shaped eyes dimmed. "In the end, the hatred between Wuzongs, Dream Masters, and Spiritual Knights still results in a fight for personal interests. In this aspect, no one, not even me, can make the Heavenly Spirit Association give way!"

Regardless of which organization it is, when it is created it must have its own will in order to fight for its own interests.

Just like in the past, no matter how much a monarch ruled with an iron fist, it still had to give in to the power of the state.

Even if Zhu Yuanzhang killed the ministers and disabled the prime minister, he would still have a cabinet of ministers in the end.

Believe it or not, if Zhang Tianling was the association's leader, the real person who was in control, it was also difficult to make the organization do what he wanted.

"You thought... that I'm here to force you to give way?" Fang Yuan smiled slightly and shook his head. "You're wrong... I'm here to assist you!"

"Assist me?" Zhang Tianling was shocked, but promptly had something to say, "I've heard that Mountain Master was Master Heartless's disciple? Is that why you went against the Dream Masters of the Five Major Sects?"

"That's right!"

At this moment, the identity of Master Heartless could no longer affect Fang Yuan. He bluntly admitted it. "Also... let me tell you some news... The Ancient One of the Realm Alliance died at my hands!"

"What?" The Zhang Tianling, who was light-hearted before, changed his expression suddenly, a crack even appeared on the cup in his hands.

"Sorry... I lost control! I'll punish myself with this cup!" He finished the wine in one shot, but looked at Fang Yuan, alarmed and frightened.

The Ancient One was a Sage once, and was also a True Elemental Spiritual Knight then. He had a lot of experience and was wise. If he were to fight for real, even Qian Huanyi might not have a chance of winning.

However, this honorable ex-sage had died at the hands of the youth in front of him? When he told him that, why did it sound like it was a small matter, as if he had killed a chicken or dog?

Zhang Tianling was unable to calm down within this short period of time and appeared to be at a loss.

Witnessing this scene, Fang Yuan smirked in his heart. "His so-called elegance, attitude and what-not, was, in actual fact, based on the account of power. He probably thought that he had a trump card and that I couldn't do anything to him. That's why he was fearless and acted elegantly in front of me... Now, however, he knows that I can kill him, just like how I killed the powerful Ancient One, which is why he became afraid!"

Even though he had known that Fang Yuan defeated several demon generals, they were only higher beings. They still paled in comparison to an ex-sage.



If it was just a coincidence that Fang Yuan was previously able to kill 'Demon Killing Divine Pen Li Qingmian' in Jade City, then he had now proven himself after killing The Ancient One, that he had the ability to slaughter a Sage and was now the greatest in the world!

"If the Sage doesn't die, then I won't stop!" Thinking about it, Fang Yuan casually said, "Did you know that your Heavenly Spirit Association intends to take over the East Ocean? And that this is also the case for the Alliance of Dream Masters? Baize Mountain and the Evil Divine Sect will go all-out, and I'm afraid that there will be a big war coming up!"

"What do you have to say to me about it, Mountain Master?" It was obvious that Zhang Tianling had long expected that the day would come, and had prepared for it beforehand.

In addition to that, Fang Yuan also discovered that as time passed, the other higher beings in the city were silently moving towards the location he was hiding at.

Obviously, after feeling unsettled, Zhang Tiangling, who was seated opposite him, had used a secret technique to inform his comrades.

However, Fang Yuan didn't put the 5 higher beings in his sight. He would be able to walk away from them.

It was clear that Zhang Tianling didn't intend to fight as he only allowed the others to silently hide within their surroundings, to act as preventive measures. He recovered his light-hearted and fearless self before he began to fluently talk to Fang Yuan with ease.

"Of course I'll help you, in secret, to exterminate the two Sages!" Fang Yuan exposed his motive. "Of course... this matter has no connection to the 9 Extremes Mountain, I'll only do it secretly!"

"If that's the case then it's enough. Thank you for your kindness, Mountain Master!" A hired thug had come to find him for no reason. Of course there wouldn't be any reason to reject him. Zhang Tianling thought about it and immediately revealed a smile.

"Fine!"

Fang Yuan was leading.

In truth, he didn't have much hope that the Heavenly Spirit Association would be able to provide large forces, but he had ideas to incorporate the organization into his own.

After all, it was a little forceful for the 9 Extremes Mountain's current level of insight and manpower to take over the mountain range.

It was impossible to unify the East Ocean Prefectures.

At that moment, just as the enchantment dissipated, Xiao Er came over to serve a large pot of fish soup. "This carp soup is specially made by our shop's chef, can the two of you taste it?"

"This soup is made from the fish's tail and fin, it's the best for dispersing the effects of the wine!"

Zhang Tiangling smiled. "I'll have to taste a bit then!"

“Good! Good!” Fang Yuan smiled as well. The both of them bore ulterior motives but were very affectionate on the surface.

...

“Sir!”

After Fang Yuan left, Zhang Tianling walked out of the wine shack and travelled inside the peach forest at the back.

Four motionless individuals were already waiting there.

“The person who came in was the Mountain Master of the 9 Extremes Mountain. His cultivation is deep and cannot be measured... it also surpasses me!” Zhang Tianling was honest about it. “However, he came to help us, and this makes things difficult for me...”

“Ancestor is afraid that by rejecting him, he would come to oppose us?” One person said.

“That’s right... however, we’ve already long prepared for this.” Zhang Tianling’s gaze was filled with a hint of hatred, “at that time, the Martial Alliance and God Seeking Palace will have people coming to attend the ceremony. Regarding the problem of facing Dream Masters, we’re all naturally people from the same alliance... As long as we have them with us, then we won’t have to be afraid, even if the Dream Masters were thinking of going there with an evil plan.”

It was necessary for the so-called evil plan, to be formulated from their strength.

Any magical plans would be useless in front of an overwhelming power.

“Not bad, Dream Masters will have to ask for our opinions if they’re still thinking of climbing back up.

“Overthrowing the Dream Masters is a benefit shared by every Spiritual Knight and Wuzong—no, every Da Qian cultivator! it’s intolerable for them to struggle!”

The remaining higher beings echoed this opinion immediately.

No one, no matter who it was, was willing to return to the time where those Dream Masters were at the top, governing everything.

Although the different major forces have clashed among themselves, they had the same attitude towards this matter!

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 586: New World**

"After many years of searching for ways to stop myself from being burdened with worries, I can no longer determine how many times the seasons have cycled past. From when I saw the first blossoms till now, I have no doubts..."

Outside Hailan City, Fang Yuan immediately went to find a quiet, secluded place. He opened up a cave and sat down, cross-legged. He recalled the peach blossoms and Heaven Spirit Ancestor from before and couldn't help but silently sigh.

That person gave him a good impression, his natural endowments were good, and so was his luck.

It's a pity that they weren't the same type of people.

After all, how could he be under someone when he had previously escaped from the hands of the Dark Sage?

The more outstanding one was, the easier it was to spark fear.

"Based on my current ability, I calculated that it's possible for the other higher beings... But to oppress the world, and force the entire Heavenly Spirit Association and Alliance of Dream Masters to yield would be the ravings of a madman..."

Fang Yuan was still clear about his own abilities.

No one was afraid to talk about fighting one-to-one in the current Da Qian Empire. But if one met Superior Wu Zun and Qian Huanyi—these types of higher beings individuals who were at the peak—who attacked people in a straightforward manner and used arrays, then one would have to harbor a grudge, even if it was him.

Hence, he was clear about his position this time, which was to be a rod that stir s\*\*\* up—to mess up everything!

He couldn't let the Heavenly Spirit Association succeed, nor could he let the Dream Masters obtain this territory.

It was best to mess with everything constantly until he or the 9 Extremes Mountain had the power to suppress everything!

"Sigh... my power is still too insufficient to suppress everything. If I were to follow the original plan, then the most I could do would be to let both the Heavenly Spirit Association and Alliance of Dream Masters suffer, East Ocean would still be in a huge mess..." Fang Yuan recited in a low voice, his spiritual mind entered into the real dream world.

His real dream world had opened up many spaces then and there, with sword pillars at the four sides for protection. He practised his Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water elements again, transforming them into chaos.

In the center of the sword array, there was a large ball of purple energy.

It was the heavenly energy that was harvested from the Ancient Realm.

Although it looked like a large amount, it was actually only enough to support one large war, or to progress one or two cultivation levels.

"Heaven Spirit Ancestor seems to be humble, but in truth, he's also a sinister person in hiding... The alliance meeting this time definitely won't be easy..." Fang Yuan thought about it and hoisted his hand.

Kaboom!

At once, the 8 Gates Sword Array thundered as two swords appeared. Shockingly, they were the Lightning and Lake swords.

The ball of heavenly energy quickly scattered and vanished in the end.

"I wanted to use it as fuel in a large war... but now that I see it, it's more reliable to use it to increase my cultivation level."

Fang Yuan nodded his head, and looked at his stats window:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 110

Spirit: 100

Magic: 120

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: Illusionary Divine (6th Tier), True Divine, Power Obtainer

Technique: Climb the Ancient Eagle's Body [Strengthen Zuwu pulse (1st Tier)], Create Sword Spell [Six swords (100%)]

Specialization: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 6)(Peak)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 3)], [Body Seal (Ultimate form)]"

"Creating the sword array with six swords should be similar to the previous 9th Tier of the Illusionary Divine? It's a pity... I still can't have the power to suppress the world if I'm not a Sage..." Fang Yuan shook his head and arranged a locating array technique.

A sudden rise in magical energy allowed him to locate the unfamiliar worlds near Da Qian Empire.

"Anyways, there's still time before the alliance meeting. To grasp a stronger power, I have to dream-traverse once!"

In actual fact, this was almost becoming Fang Yuan's personal special ability.

After all, the other Dream Masters had lost their magical powers and could no longer use the locate ability.

On the other hand, The Ancient One, who had just created the Spiritual Knights Dream-Travel technique, had died at his hands. Even if there were other similar forces that were researching the technique now, the difference between them wasn't only one level, when compared to Fang Yuan.

"Furthermore, I can prepare a small hidden hand and set a timer. When the time elapses, it would automatically call me so I wouldn't be late for the alliance meeting..."

Fang Yuan touched his chin. "I'll have to choose a world with a much faster flow of time..."

Kaboom!

Accompanying the roar of the array, an imaginary shadow, that looked similar to the universe, appeared. Many worlds appeared like stars, shimmering.

"Since the Da Qian Empire moved to an unfamiliar universe... I've never gone to the nearby worlds before—any one of them would have huge results for me!

"Moreover... The worlds here have been somewhat affected by the Demonic Heart Realm before. If I can observe and research them, one by one, then I might be able to find out the secrets of the Demonic Heart Realm."

Fang Yuan's hands flashed as a purple symbol appeared on the back of his hand.

The symbol had only one ability; set a timer, or when there was someone forcefully charging into the array outside, it would call out to the dream-traverser's True Spirit.

"It shall be this world..."

He looked at the expanded map of stars, casually picked a dark purple star which was a world that was probably deeply affected by the Demonic Heart Realm, and sent in his True Aura.

The array roared as if it had opened up a black hole.

In the next moment, the surroundings became dark and silent.

...

In an unknown world.

A church was in flames, burning. Its cross brutally fell, and the dust was dangerously swallowed by the flames.

There was shouting and fighting in the surrounding area, the presence of blood and iron, as well as an unusually scary demon.

"Hurry up and kill him!"

"I don't have my sacred gunpowder anymore!"

"D\*mn it, the opponent is a Demon Descendant, it's evolving now!"

"Hulk!"

...

Many sounds rang in Fang Yuan's ears, causing him to feel dizzy. "It's this kind of suppressing feeling again... How uncomfortable!"

He looked around and saw a bunch of warriors, wearing windbreakers, waving their cross-shaped swords and guns as they fought a monster.

"This is... a battlefield?!"

Fang Yuan's thoughts changed abruptly as he felt a sharp pain in his chest area when he wanted to move. "Oh no..."

Due to the lack of time, he didn't use his infant form and, instead, directly possessed someone.

The original owner of this body was probably dead which is why he could take over the empty shell. At that moment, there were all sorts of messy memories gushing out of his mind.

"Alcala Mainland, Demon Hunter Hulk... and... Evil Demon?!"

Obviously, this was a world with natural powers.

Fang Yuan looked at the stylish leather windbreaker that he was wearing and saw that there were even golden buttons on it. He also had a large sword in his hand, and felt slightly surprised and bewildered. "A large sword and gunpowder? This seems to be the most common weapon for Demon Hunters..."

Aw! Aw!

At this moment, Fang Yuan couldn't contemplate any longer.

That was because the black silhouette that was being besieged madly roared as a bright light flashed. Six savage-looking, large dogs appeared and pounced towards different directions.

One of them charged towards his direction.

"This is... a Demon Dog?"

Fang Yuan clearly saw that the dog that pounced towards him was one-meter tall, its teeth sharp, and its eyes were bloodshot. It was evident that there were a few patches of burns on its black fur which made it look even more savage.

"Get lost!"

He swung the large sword and managed to keep the large dog's first probing attack outside the cordon, but he felt a sharp pain in his chest again.

"This is crazy... Don't tell me that I'll die and return just as I traversed?" Fang Yuan secretly clenched his teeth.

The body he possessed was useless. It was okay if it had injuries, but the key point was that this world was similar to the Purple Eye Realm and it was suppressing his power like crazy, making it hard to recover even if he had the unique ability to do so.

"Thinking of killing me? Dream on!"

At that moment, the Demon Dog roared and pounced over.

Fang Yuan turned sideways, and harshly swatted it with his sword. The large dog fell to the ground immediately.

It was as if it was by reflex, his right hand held the sword, but his left hand drifted to his own waist to take out a single-hole flintlock. It was the kind that was fired by a spark, with a handle made out of redwood and yellow copper parts with ancient colours. Its shape was also a graceful line.

Bump!

Fire shot out from the mouth of the gun.

A ball made out of a clump of metal shot out, reducing the giant dog's head to a pulp.

"Cough cough..."

After finishing these movements smoothly, Fang Yuan didn't even have any strength to hold onto his sword. He leaned on the large sword and coughed endlessly, the immense pain at his chest could actually make him faint from the pain.

"Too weak! You're too weak!" Fang Yuan was feeling pathetic, he wouldn't be so battered and exhausted even if he had a healthy, normal body.

This time, the fight before him had also come to an end.

After summoning the demon dogs, the black silhouette, who was being besieged, decided to break out of the human wall around him at once.

"For Justice!"

A few old Demon Hunters wore solemn expressions and went towards the black silhouette to fight it, the swords in their hands seemed to radiate with divine light.

"It's useless... This world would eventually be controlled by my master, Evil Demon!" The black silhouette shouted in a hoarse voice, both its hands were stretched forward.

In that moment, his hands were covered with a layer of black scales and had become ghostly claws.

Thump!

The sword that emitted a creamy white radiance made a deep cut on the opponent's arm. But the old Demon Hunter looked at the large hands that pierced into his chest, his eyes were filled with fear, and he collapsed onto the floor.

"Demon Descendent?!"

Only then, could Fang Yuan clearly see the presence that was surrounded by many Demon Hunters.

It had the torso of a human and was tall and large—around 2 meters. Its skin was the colour of burning charcoal, as if there was fire burning inside its body.

Not only that, there was also a pair of black horns on its head that was similar to that of a mountain goat. It seemed to be identical to the Evil Demon in the legends.

Ping! Ping!

Gunfire went on continuously.

A wound that bursting with blood formed on the body of the Demon Descendent. It charged towards Fang Yuan's direction, as if it went crazy. "Move away!"

As if it were killing an ant, it stretched out its ghostly claw when it saw Fang Yuan, wanting to kill him due to its pain.

"It'll be good if I can walk away, but the fundamental problem is that my entire body—especially these two legs—cannot move at all..."

Fang Yuan's heart sank. Using the last of his strength, he took out his large sword and pointed it at the demon's form.

"Die!"

The tall Demon Descendent didn't even bother to look at him and used its sharp claws to slash at Fang Yuan's chest.

Thump!

Fang Yuan flew and landed on the ground, awkwardly rolling about once.

At that moment, his large sword was covered with fresh blood, a monster's head flew in mid-air, and rolled for half a day.

"Hulk!"

With Fang Yuan's blurred vision, he saw a few people come over, surrounding him, their faces showed concern and astonishment.

"I'm safe..." The thought surfaced in his mind before he immediately plunged into a sea of darkness...

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 587: Master**

Alcala Mainland.

Light and Darkness alternated, whilst civilization and the wild co-existed with each other.

After the bell for the new generation rang, and the remains of the old generation still stubbornly stood rooted to the land.

Whilst technology was progressively advancing, terrifying things that were unimaginable to an ordinary person continued to lurk in the darkness. Only the Demon Hunters amongst humankind could fight against them.

...

Many memory fragments and pieces surfaced and were absorbed by Fang Yuan after being reorganized.

After who-knows-how-long, his eyelids fluttered open as he woke up.

He took in the pale yellow ceiling that had patches of mold. The mattress and blanket that he that was wrapped in and surrounded by, smelled of wine but were still soft and warm.

To his body which had slept on the hard ground and laid his head on a large sword, numerous times, there was no doubt that this was heaven.

The ground vibrated slightly as a large commotion came from the bar in front.

"Axe Bar..."



This was a gathering point for the Demon Hunters in this territory. It also had other services. In his memories, the smell of black oat wine and grilled sausages was still familiar.

"Hulk, is that the previous name of this body?!"

Fang Yuan was somewhat at loss for words. "If this body can provide the ability to transform into a giant, then the name and body would be a perfect match..."

He then lowered his head slightly and saw that his chest was bandaged up. Although medicine might have been applied, he still felt an unusual pain and conflict within his body.

"This time... I'm really unlucky..."

He didn't move but, instead, continued lying down and sorting out the memories of the body he was possessing. He couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

On this Alcala Mainland, civilization was similar to the period when the Industrial Revolution happened for the first time. However, there was no unifying empire—the entire mainland was broken up into many kingdoms and federations, as well as regions that had no jurisdiction and were in chaos.

Chaos, fighting, war, and starvation were seeping in and assaulting the originally fragile life of humankind all the time.

Under the surface of this chaos was a much, deeper fear—the Night Family Clan!

It was a general term for the mysterious species. They had terrifying forms, strange abilities, and either hid among humans or lived in the isolated wilderness. However, they were cruel and chaotic in nature, and they enjoyed hunting humans for food.

The so-called Evil Demon were the elites of the Night Family Clan.

Based on legends, the first Evil Demon in the world came from Hell. It was the powerful Mother of Reproduction, who was able to give birth to a series of family clans—the Night Family Clans in the mainland are its descendants.

In the olden days, the Heirs of Darkness even ruled the entire mainland and had built a strong empire. They used violence and fear to order humans around like lambs.

That was until the first Demon Hunter appeared and gave hope to the humans in the world.

Through generations of sacrifice, and many battles and bloodshed, the Empire of the Heirs of Darkness finally crumbled. The fortunate survivors of humankind back then welcomed their new life's freedom.

However, the power of darkness wasn't eliminated.

This was especially true for the elites of the Heirs of Darkness—Evil Demons. After healing their wounds and recovering in silence, they were hungering for a new society.

"I swear to use the sword in my hands to safeguard the Sacred Light!

"I swear to comply with the Demon Hunters' seven 'Taboos', and vanquish demonic entities forever!

"I swear that I will have a firm will and never be bewitched..."

...

The last of his memories was a solemn ceremony.

An immature newbie going into his first operation after making that vow. He was seriously injured by a demon as he was too excited and died, unfortunately...

Of course, only Fang Yuan knew about the last point as he had borrowed his body to live again.

"Mother of Reproduction? Evil Demon? Heirs of Darkness... Interesting!"

Thinking about these reports, the corners of Fang Yuan's mouth curled to reveal a smile.

This world had also been affected by the Demonic Heart Realm. If he was correct, then the Mother of Reproduction was definitely connected to the Demonic Heart Realm.

Even so, those demons might also be another form of Demon Spirits!

"Only..." he looked at his chest and furrowed his brows.

There were two powers occupying that space. They kept clashing with each other, making it feel difficult to move.

"This should be the leftover power from that demon from before, which is clashing with this body's vitality..." Fang Yuan thought about the way that Demon Hunters trained, and had to say that it was quite primitive—they stopped at muscles and techniques, having to depend on various kinds of weapons to fight with the demons.

"Also, they were able to increase the body's cell activity by drinking sacred water... If there's an opportunity, I can look at the production flow..."

He vaguely felt that something was wrong.

If Demon Hunters only had these power, how could they overturn the ancient Dark Empire and fight with the Evil Demons?

"Ultimately, this Hulk is a Demon Hunter newbie... It's normal to lack a deep understanding. I'll have to investigate this on my own. Of course, the main point is still to recover as soon as possible..."

Fang Yuan shut his eyes and a blurred screen appeared in the darkness:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 1.2 (110)

Spirit: 0.7 (100)

Magic: 5.0 (100)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Weak

Specialization: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 6)(Peak)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 3)], [Body Seal (Ultimate form)]"

"It's this sensation again, I'm suppressed by the higher power of the Demonic Heart Realm... it's as if I'm at the Purple Eye Realm!"

Fang Yuan opened his eyes. "I need some time and medicine to treat my body's injuries!"

With his medical skills, he had the confidence to treat himself.

Furthermore, the demonic power that forcibly occupied his body roused his interest to research it.

Creak!

At that moment, the room's door was pulled open, and a tall person came in with a tray.

"Hulk... You're awake?"

"Yes, Uncle Jock, was it you who saved me?"

Fang Yuan pretended to be Hulk, his face showed a sincere, grateful look.

"You only fainted back then, all I did was carry you back from the battlefield... eat something first!"

Jock was a 40 plus year-old man with sideburns. His ginger hair was in a mess. There was also thick and heavy eye bags and circles around his eyes, making him look very decadent.

He managed to force a smile and went on to put down the tray. There was a bowl of mushroom soup that smells incredible, bread with a layer of butter on it, as well as grilled sausages.

"Thank you!" Fang Yuan painfully raised one hand, picked up the fork, and ate slowly.

Seeing his stubborn appearance, Old Jock wanted to say something.

"What is it?"

"Hulk... Have you, ever thought of demobilizing?" Uncle Jock reluctantly said, "It's just right, Axe Pub is in need of a waiter. You don't have to do a very tiring job and you'll soon get used to it."

While talking, his amber eyes were filled with pity.

"Oh..." Fang Yuan answered coldly and used a soup ladle to drink some soup. The thick buttery smell was rich, and the soup's texture was smooth, it was delicious. "Is it because of my injury?"

This attitude made Jock hesitate. "Yes... I've already used treatment water on you but it cannot expel the demon power inside your body..."

Treatment water was a magical object used by Demon Hunters. Even when one was seriously injured or even had a broken limb, one would be able to come back as long as it was used in time.

He was basically hopeless if using it was also futile.

"Treatment water? Isn't that quite expensive? Could it be that Uncle who covered the cost?"

Fang Yuan was clear that Hulk was at the extreme end of the poverty line. When he had a bit of money, he would purchase weapons and other materials; he couldn't afford the cost of treatment water.

Even if a strict portion of the treatment water was sold to the Demon Hunters at a discounted price, you would still need 10 items that cost the same as rubies before you could purchase it.

"Haha... just take it as Uncle lending a small amount of money to you!" Jock heroically slapped himself on the chest. "It doesn't matter, you can return it to me in the future!"

"That's a must, I just don't know how you would be able to face Auntie Sophia!" Fang Yuan smiled and thought of the hidden trait the former Demon Hunter in front of him had—a henpecked male.

"Cough cough..."

At the mention of this, Jock became mute, coughing for what felt like an entire day before suddenly asking, "Are you unwilling?"

"Of course I'm unwilling!" Fang Yuan made a worked up expression. "I've gone through thick and thin to finally become a Demon Hunter, so how can I give up now?"

In his heart, he silently rolled his eyes. He didn't traverse here in order to become a waiter.

"Sigh... you have such a stubborn temperament... ever since you were young!" Uncle Jock sighed once.

Hulk was an orphan who was taken care of by him from when he was at a young age.

After contemplating, he continued, "I'm powerless when it comes to helping you recover from your injuries, but the others from the labor union might have a way... You can go to the headquarters to try your luck!"

He thought of something and said in a doubtful manner, "Also... the rumored Master has many surprising abilities."

"Master!?" Fang Yuan's heart skipped a beat and thought of a memory.

This world had no absolute light and darkness, there would always be a grey area.

The so-called "Master" is one of the people in-between the light and darkness.

The Night Family Clan saw humankind as food, however, in special circumstances, they would also produce heirs with humankind.

If the will of its descendants were firm enough and were able to prevent themselves from becoming a demon by overcoming the effect of a chaotic will, then they would be able to retain their human form.

With the domestication from several generations, the power from their blood would adapt and activate surprising abilities.

These people were called "Masters," and were distinctly born from the Night Family Clan and a Demon Hunter. Hence, they were regarded to be in the middle. They could sometimes be the connection for both sides and act as a middleman to facilitate private trades.

Of course, this wasn't allowed on the surface.

Moreover, the Masters' emotions were usually extreme due to the effects of their blood and weren't good traders. On occasions, they would even degenerate completely into a demon. Once they were discovered, they would become an existence that would be chased by Demon Hunters and eliminated.

Then, Jock actually told Hulk to find a Master for help. It was obvious that he couldn't think of any more ideas.

"Masters are dangerous... Some are much scarier than the Night Family Clan, this is only the last resort!" Jock said solemnly, "Don't risk it... Remember, my child, the doors of the Axe Bar will always be open to you!"

"Thank you!" Fang Yuan nodded his head solemnly, but in his heart, his interest in the Masters had been rising more and more.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 588: Daughter**

"Aside from having good physical fitness, as well as being proficient in gun and fighting techniques, an outstanding Demon Hunter should at least possess a certain level of expertise when it comes to surviving in the wilderness, having the ability to treat themselves, and be able to understand the contents of secret documents as if it were the back of one's hand—information like the different clans and types of demons, or the classification of degenerates..."

In his memories, a commander, who had a head full of white hair, and eyes like a hawk's, loudly scolded him, "As a Demon Hunter, you'll have to know how to maintain your weapon in good condition. It's your comrade in wars, and a companion that's closer to you than your lover!"

Many fighting skills, gun skills, and wilderness survival memories, which formed the foundations of being a Demon Hunter, were discovered by Fang Yuan.

It's a pity that Hulk had an average aptitude and was only at the level of a newbie even though he had trained so laboriously.

At that moment, Fang Yuan looked at his large sword.

It was an accurate depiction of a Demon Hunter's large sword; it was one meter long, broad handled, and its body was silver due to the Secret Silver that was added in when it was forged.

The Secret Silver in Alcala Mainland was a completely different substance from the Secret Silver that was in the legends of western fantasy from before.

Although it was also very precious, its production was adequate enough to be used by low-level Demon Hunters.

"Secret Silver and the Night Family Clan have the ability to burn, hence it was put in the weapons of all the Demon Hunters... Of course, the Secret Silver itself is fragile, and it would be suicide if it was solely used to create weapons. It can only be used when casted with gold through the various other secret formulas that the casting masters each have respectively..."

Fang Yuan stretched out his hands to hold onto his personal sword and felt as if he was connected to the sword—this was the result of endless training and practice. His own hands were very familiar with every inch of the sword.

"Starry Night!"

The sword's hilt was wrapped in a layer of thinly packed silk, and there were a few characters at the end of it that carved out the name of the sword.

"In the future... you'll come with me!"

He put on the black leather jacket and used a belt to hold the sword in place, on his back.

Starry Night was a heavy sword, weighing over 50 pounds. When it was placed horizontally, it was normal, but holding onto it now... Fang Yuan felt like he was carrying a large mountain.

"Phew..." Fang Yuan released a long breath and put away his lovely gun.

The redwood handle of this flintlock already had a layer of gloss that gave it an indescribable beauty. However, Hulk gave it a terrible name—Howling Grief!

"This sword and gun will be 'Howling Grief under the Starry Night' when they're put together?"

Fang Yuan was at a loss for words and looked into the mirror. "I can't believe that you actually had such a bad sense of humor..."

What appeared in the mirror was a youth's face. It had a tall nose, sunken eyes, and snow-white skin like a pure westerner. However, the pupils were as black as a gemstone. His head was covered in wine-red hair that stood on end as if they were sharp thorns, seemingly full of life.

"Time to leave."

He pushed open the room's door and arrived at the bar outside.

In an instant, the noise and the smell of alcohol surrounded him.

The bar was mostly filled with Demon Hunters from this area. They wore either leather jackets or windbreakers, a cap on their heads, and occasionally revealed weapons such as throwing knives. They were drinking wine and eating meat in a hurry.

As Demon Hunters, it was common to be in a precarious state. No one would know when they would actually die in the battlefield the next day, hence, they had the typical attitude of enjoying the present.

"Oh, look who it is?"

At that moment, a Demon Hunter with gold hair saw Fang Yuan and raised his cup immediately. "Isn't it lucky Hulk? We should applaud his ability to escape death!"

"F\*ck!"

Many Demon Hunters either winked, smiled kindly, or loudly yelled out for the sake of finding an excuse to drink their beer, before finishing the beer in their cups in one go.

"I heard that you had an intense fight with that demon, are you missing any body parts?"

The gold-haired youth came closer harboring some evil intentions.

"Becky, stop your nonsense!" Becky was reprimanded by Uncle Jock who had furrowed his brows while cleaning the glass cups behind the bar counter.

"I'm not playing... I'm only concerned about Hulk!" Becky suddenly hit his own forehead and said, "Could the rumor be true... Hulk was seriously injured by the demon and has lost his ability to be a Demon Hunter?"

He intentionally talked loudly, attracting gazes full of pity.

If it were other teenagers that had poorer self-esteem, then he would've rushed out of the door.

However, Fang Yuan had a rich history and only smiled after hearing what he said. He suddenly went dangerously close. "Even if I suffered from a minor injury, I can still use one hand to kill you. Do you believe that, Becky?"

Despite currently not having the strength to even truss a chicken, he was still able to concentrate his loftiness and make Becky retreat several steps, to the point that he almost bumped into the bar counter.

This type of formless confrontation caused the eyes of Jock and a few other old Demon Hunters to light up in an instant.

"To think that Hulk has the stance of a strong man now, it's a pity..." Jock shook his head slowly and looked at Fang Yuan, who was sitting in front of the bar counter. "You can't drink!"

"I know, give me a cup of soda and one serving of steak please!" Fang Yuan smiled and placed a few notes on the counter.

"You're being way too polite. Mary! Mary!"

Jock was stumped for words before going on to keep the money and pour a cup of soda for Fang Yuan.

"The steak will be served by Mary in a moment, eat more!"

A young girl came out from the kitchen behind him. She looked about 20 plus years-old, she had a sexy figure that made several drunk men whistle.

"Your steak!"

Thump!

She dumped the plate in front of Fang Yuan, and the table made a low thud.

"Thank you!" Fang Yuan nodded his head, took up the knife and fork, and began to wolf down the food. The rich steak was very chewy, and with the taste of black pepper, they formed a spark in his mouth.

Seeing how Becky was star-struck, he somehow knew why this young Demon Hunter couldn't look him eye-to-eye.

Being Uncle Jock's lovely daughter, Mary had a high position among the young Demon Hunters. Her presence was basically a goddess to them.

Of course, if it was only this, Becky wouldn't hate Hulk that much.

"Uncle Jock was an Elite Demon Hunter before he was demobilized. He had decent savings and also opened a bar like this... He only has this one daughter, if one were to marry her, then they would have both the daughter and the wealth... If it was only the daughter, he might not have lost control. However, with the wealth, especially since Uncle Jock thinks highly of me, I immediately became his greatest enemy!"

Fang Yuan's heart was like a mirror and was able to clearly reflect the state of the gold-haired Demon Hunter's heart.

"At the moment... he showed his power and prestige by attacking me as if he was a male animal showing off his muscles to fight for the chance to mate with the female, how childish!"

Of course, to idolize a strong person is also part of human nature.

Mary's attitude towards him had turned cold, and it was obvious what the reason was.

This is the hypocrisy of the world, there are few people who can be unyielding from the beginning 'till the end.

After eating his fill, Fang Yuan went in front of Jock and said, "Uncle... I'm here to bid farewell this time!"

"What? It seems like you still chose to go along with your childhood dreams!" Uncle Jock sighed. "Have you prepared to go to the Union's headquarter? I can arrange the way for you..."

"It's alright, I would like to wander around first to try my luck!" Fang Yuan smiled.

"Luck?!" A hint of suspicion flashed through Jock's eyes. "Could it be that you're thinking of... No way, that's too dangerous, you should at least nurse yourself back to full health before doing anything!"

"My body is already at its limit by being able to recover to this point... If I don't solve that problem next, then I wouldn't be able to recover fully!"

No matter what Jock said to keep Fang Yuan back, Fang Yuan had already made the decision to leave home.

How could he treat his wounds if he didn't leave this place? Furthermore, he would need to keep the secret of advancing quickly from these familiar people?

"Please don't worry, I guarantee that I would never provoke those things if I didn't have the confidence!"

Fang Yuan half-rose out of his chair in a polite gesture and said, "Thank you for the care that you've always given to me!"

He promptly left the pub without looking back.

"Sigh..."

Jock opened his mouth but didn't say any words of persuasion.



He went to the back of the kitchen, looked at Mary, who was pretending to be busy, and raged, "Why do you have to be like this? After all, he grew up with you."

As an experienced old Demon Hunter, he could sense that his daughter's cold attitude wasn't only about the small matter today!

"Why? It's to kill his hope of course!" Mary proudly raised her head. "If he was still the Demon Hunter from before, then I might've followed father's intentions and marry him, after all, he would only need to keep the family business going. However, it's obvious that he cannot provide me with shelter now, why do I still have to act like before? Father... you've done enough things for him. You can already pay his parents back solely based on the bottle of treatment water..."

"Wait, who told you about that matter? Sophia?" A large crease formed between his brows as he was able to quickly guess the answer.

At this moment, it was as if his bones were stripped away—he looked much older.

"Sigh... The affairs of youngsters, figure it out on your own!" Jock sighed and walked out slowly.

He originally had the idea of letting Hulk into the family, but at this point in time, he had no idea anymore.

After witnessing this scene, Mary didn't know why but she felt that her heart turned cold as if she had done something very wrong.

However, she promptly clenched her small fist. "I'm not in the wrong, I want to pursue my own happiness! To find a man that really loves me and can protect me!"

...

The night breeze was cold.

Amidst waves of laughter of either teasing or kindness, Fang Yuan left the alley that Axe Bar was in.

"My encounter just now seems to be a version of a novel with a good-for-nothing protagonist; I was seriously injured, then, the engagement was dismissed. I would feel sorry if I didn't rise up to prove myself..."

Fang Yuan wrapped the windbreaker closer to himself, and thought about it, seeking happiness amidst sorrow.

The gas lamps outside haven't been lit yet. Then, after walking two streets out, his surroundings began to darken.

Fang Yuan quivered, and solemnly held onto Starry Night.

### [Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

#### **Chapter 589: Vampire**

Crack! Crack!

Within the darkness, the wind suddenly howled as if there was a giant monster flapping its wings.

“Demon? Night Family Clan?”

Fang Yuan creased his brows. “How is it possible that there are still traces of a demon appearing so close to Axe Bar?”

The corners of his mouth rose to reveal a smile. “I thought it was Becky who couldn’t take it anymore and ran out.”

Chi! Chi!

At that moment, strong winds spewed forth, as a large shadow attacked from the air like an eagle hunting for its prey. It had razor-sharp teeth and claws.

Fang Yuan swung with both hands, his sword, Starry Night, radiated with a silver glow in the darkness as it abruptly struck the demon.

Chi! Chi!

An ear-piercing shriek was heard. With the help of the slight illumination, Fang Yuan could finally see who the attacker was.

It was a giant bat that was the size of a large wolf. It was like an albatross when its two wings were spread out. Its bloodshot eyes were frenzied and wild.

“A servant made by Vampires?”

Fang Yuan was able to quickly identify the target in Hulk’s memories. Vampires were a large species from the Night Family Clan, and this giant bat-like monster was the cannon fodder that was casually made by them.

“The Rook Area actually has Vampire activity? I don’t think it’s from a clan that moved here and is just a wanderer. It doesn’t have any restrictions and is extremely dangerous!”

Fang Yuan leaned on the sword and panted slightly.

Even though he had rested for a certain period of time, the clashing powers in his chest still caused him to have feelings of nausea and be moody.

Luckily, it was evident that Secret Silver was fatal for the bat monster. It flapped its wings in mid-air but didn’t dare to land.

“Ah!”

At that moment, a familiar scream was heard from nearby.

As if it was summoned, the bat monster immediately went towards the origin of the sound.

“That voice is... Becky?!”

Fang Yuan took out Howling Grief with a speed that was neither fast nor slow, loaded the bullet into position, put it on his left hand, and then slowly followed behind.

After turning around a corner, a weak orange light gleamed—this was produced from a fallen portable lamp.

Under the light, a gold-haired Demon Hunter lay on the ground, his neck had been bitten, and a large amount of fresh blood was pouring out. His pale face, dilated pupils, and frozen expression all said one thing—he was already dead.

“D\*mn... He’s already dead, who can I give a slap on the face to in the future?”

Fang Yuan dashed out and promptly looked at the culprit.

“Vampire?”

Among the many legends from previous generations, Vampires—No! The actions of Blood clans were graceful, and they had an attractive appearance. Furthermore, all of them were wealthy and even owned a castle—they were obviously prince-charming. Aside from having to drink something special, they were no different from any normal human being.

However, Fang Yuan felt very grossed out after seeing the real vampire now.

The Vampires in the Alcala Mainland were part of the Night Family Clan. They played a large role in spreading fear and plagues and were neither high-class nor elegant at all.

Appearing in front of Fang Yuan was a Pure Vampire—its skin was deathly white and had many folds piling together; it was naked and had no hair on its body or head; its nose was rotted, with only two disgusting nostrils left; with sharp ears, similar to that of a bat. Seeing it fully, it was like a wild beast in human form.

At the moment, it was on Becky’s corpse, greedily sucking the fresh blood.

No matter how brave a person was, they would probably have nightmares when they witness this scene.

“It really is a wanderer, did it become confused due to its damaged will and its thirst for fresh blood? It even went against basic hunting rules...” Fang Yuan couldn’t help but sigh after seeing what had happened.

Of course, when compared to it, Becky was an even more unfortunate person that was killed by the hungry Vampire and had no time for regrets.

After all, compared to the Hulk from before, Becky was a newbie among newbies, or else he wouldn’t have needed to confirm that Hulk had suffered from serious injuries before jumping out to make things difficult for him.

Bloop! Bloop!

It seems that this wanderer was too hungry before and became violent. Even if a Demon Hunter was looking at it, it didn’t stop.

In the silent night, its throat moved, the slurping sound of blood was extremely obvious, causing people to tremble with fear.

“This is the Night Family Clan? It really does have research value!” Fang Yuan watched as his eyes lit up. “Although its appearance and behavior are completely different from that of a demon, this world... might have the existence of something that is similar to the original energy of the Purple Eye Realm!”

The characteristic of the original energy was its ability to radiate low-level energy like a perpetual motion machine.

This characteristic immediately made Fang Yuan think of the Evil Demon’s earliest ancestor that was recorded in the legends—Mother of Reproduction!

“It’s a pity... to Demon Hunters, an Evil Demon is the most difficult energy to face. Let’s not talk about the Mother of Reproduction, it had long vanished for many years now...”

Fang Yuan raised Howling Grief, wondering if he should shoot the Vampire in front of him.

Chi! Chi!

It seemed that his killing intent had startled the Vampire. It raised its head viciously, bright-red pupils filled with hatred.

Crack! Crack!

In the night, the wind beat in the air, and two of the bat monsters from before flew over to attack him.

“I was only playing with you... you thought I was serious!”

Fang Yuan released his grip on Starry Night with his right hand as two silver throwing knives appeared abruptly, he threw them.

Ping! Ping!

Two silver lights formed a beautiful arc in the air and went straight for the two bat monsters’ foreheads, embedding themselves in them.

Accompanying a large sound, the large bats fell to the ground.

“Although my strength hasn’t fully recovered, I have above-average magical energy, and my meticulous operation is incomparable. With my Fiery Golden Eyes, I’ve long seen through the weakness of this type of demon... Just by using a normal person’s strength to throw a dagger, it can be stopped and killed!” Fang Yuan thought silently in his heart and looked at the vampire in front of him again.

The two large bats were only servants. Only this Vampire was the real member of the Night Family Clan, and a had high research value.

“Demon... Demon hunter?! ”

The vampire looked at Fang Yuan, and a hoarse sound came from its throat like a broken bellow. “Your blood... give it to me!”

As if it had just learned how to talk like a human, its pronunciation was unclear. Just when the words came out, like a wild beast, its whole body was already pouncing towards Fang Yuan.

Based on its speed and strength, it had far exceeded the bat monsters from before.

Swoosh!

Fang Yuan threw a knife, and the vampire opposite him tilted its head, causing the dagger to embed itself into its shoulder.

“No way... this body is still too weak, my attacks will be avoided...”

He held Starry Night and tilted his body, the sword formed an amazing arc in the air before colliding straight into the Vampire’s arm.

Ding!

A low sound was heard as if the sword struck leather. Fang Yuan felt that the opponent’s arm was made of metal, and at the same time, it had high elasticity and was able to move away from his sword.

“Vampire limbs are hard. It can even overcome gunfire, has immense strength, and can move quickly... They’re a large species in the Night Family Clan...” Some knowledge appeared in his mind. “However, these vampires are still incomparable to the upper tiers in the Night Family Clan...”

Fang Yuan moved constantly and used his techniques to dodge.

Based on his current body’s aptitude, competing against it, toughness vs toughness, wouldn’t make him a match for the vampire naturally.

However, the Secret Silver sword in his hands and the flintlock were enough to let the vampire opposite him have second thoughts.

“Huff...”

After they criss-crossed once again, Fang Yuan looked at the vampire which was on all fours, ready to pounce, and breathed heavily. “There’s only... one chance!”

His throwing knives and sword weren’t a match for the vampire. He could only gamble with the gun in his hands.

This type of gun contained processed gunpowder and had considerable power to restrain the power of darkness. With the additional iron bullets that were coated with Secret Silver, it could definitely heavily injure the Vampire!

“D\*mn it, it’s actually a single-shot gun, Hulk was a really poor guy who can’t even buy the newest gun series with a repeater...” Fang Yuan felt sorry for him.

Swoosh!

At that moment, the Vampire opposite him aggressively pounced at him.

Fang Yuan had long predicted this move and had moved to the side a little earlier.

However, something happened at that moment!

The Vampire opened its large mouth in the air and a scarlet red tongue, like a long snake, swept towards Fang Yuan.

Whoosh!

The tongue wrapped around the sword, emitting large amounts of smoke. However, this Vampire had no intention of releasing its grip. It viciously pulled, and Fang Yuan's entire body was pulled towards it.

Seeing that the Demon Hunter had lost his balance mid-air, a thirst for blood appeared in the Vampire's eyes as it aggressively pounced.

It was getting closer, and closer!

Its sharp claws were already in front of him, almost able to touch the Demon Hunter's neck.

The pupils of the Vampire were extremely red as if it already saw the scene of broken skin and torn blood vessels with excessive amounts of blood pouring out.

However, it promptly realized that there was a black gun barrel pointed at its forehead.

Thump!

Sparks flew, blood and brain juice splattered all over the floor.

Under the attack of Howling Grief, the Vampire's head was like a watermelon and exploded.

Thump!

Fang Yuan fell to the ground, exhausted, and panted. "The Vampire... thought that I would forget about this?"

He slowly crawled up, supporting his chest, and cursed in a low voice, "D\*mn... If it wasn't for my injury, I wouldn't have taken the risk. Just a meer Vampire..."

Thinking about this, he took action immediately, cutting open the chest of the Vampire and digging out its bloody heart.

"The most important ingredient of the vampire is the blood situated at the apex of its heart. It has a strong contagious effect and is good for treatment. Pharmacists remove the bacteria on it and use it as an active ingredient for treatment water—'Demon Hunter Ingredient Study', chapter 9, verse 4, the handling after killing a vampire."

"Someone's coming?"

Fang Yuan looked at the direction of the Axe Bar. The drunk Demon Hunters were obviously startled by the gunfire and came out to look. They took a glance at the remains of the Vampire corpse with regret before quickly disappearing into the night.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 590: To Heal**

"It's Becky!"

Moments later, a group of armed Demon Hunters rushed over. They had an awful look on their faces when they saw the corpse of the gold-haired Demon Hunter.

“His throat has been bitten in order to suck out the blood, a classic Vampire case... And it didn’t follow the rules, a wanderer perhaps?”

Both of Jock’s hands held onto a large hunter gun that had two barrels as he went to the front of the Vampire corpse. “Hmm, a shot killed it! Sacred gunpowder and a Secret Silver bullet was used—Who’s the Demon Hunter that did this? This saved us a lot of trouble!”

Vampires without any restrictions would easily go into a state of endless feeding, creating panic.

At the same time, he was also worried. *“Why is there a Vampire wanderer this close? Did anything happen in the Dark Realm? Where’s Hulk? How is he?”*

Compared to Becky, the injured Hulk worried him more. *“If I’d known earlier, I wouldn’t have allowed him to leave. I wonder where he is now.”*

“Wait a minute! Jock, I think you should come over and take a look at this!”

A Demon Hunter, with a toothpick in between his lips, was squatting on the floor, checking the corpse of the giant bat monster.

He used his right hand to pull out a silver throwing knife. There were carvings on it that formed what appeared to be “H.K.”

“This is... Hulk’s throwing knife?” Jock rubbed his eyes. “He bought this knife from me...”

“Hmm, it seems like you have a very powerful nephew!” The Demon Hunter with a toothpick in-between his lips laughed.

“No way?” Jock was completely baffled. “He’s... still injured. It’s definitely not fake—I even checked it personally this morning...”

“If he was still able to have this combat ability when he’s injured...” The Demon Hunter with a toothpick in-between his lips squinted his eyes. “Then, he might have the ability to become... with his potential!”

The Demon Hunter’s voice had a sense of yearning and was very envious, but lowered his tone when he spoke of the keyword.

...

*“The vampire’s heart has proven its worth...”*

At the moment, Fang Yuan was looking at the glass bottle in front of him. The heart was soaked in a transparent fluid and still seemed to be beating slightly, showing a shocking life force.

“Only such an ingredient will have the ability to create treatment water?”

He shook his head. “It’s a pity... that I’m not a Pharmacist, or else, I would be able to produce one directly and return to Jock.”

The blood from the apex of the vampire’s heart couldn’t be used recklessly. Without a professional pharmacist’s help to remove the poison and bacteria, it was basically much more toxic than any other poisons.

“Cough cough...”

Fang Yuan coughed for a few moments and stroked his chest. “Of course... the main focus now is to cure the injury on my chest!”

He was under a bridge whilst using the power of the Fiery Golden Eyes. Even if his surroundings were pitch black, it was as bright as daytime for him.

*“This power has been pestering me for too long... it ought to pay the price!”*

Fang Yuan tore open the bandage and saw the wound on his chest.

There were three lines from a claw mark, the wound hadn’t scabbed over yet, with fresh blood oozing out instead.

He felt scorching hot as something clashed and coiled in his chest.

He closed his eyes slightly and recalled the scene from before:

In front of the church, there was a demon with mountain goat-horns and seemed to have flames burning in its body. It aggressively pounced onto the newbie Demon Hunter and clawed at him!

Accompanying a whistle, raging flames immediately appeared and branded his chest.

*“Phew... The man who got encircled was a Demon Descendent! It serves the Evil Demons of the Night Family Clan... The power that was left inside me belongs to the Evil Demon?”*

*“It’s such a shame to eliminate this power...”*

Fang Yuan looked at the burns surrounding the claw marks and laughed bitterly.

Demon Hunters wouldn’t be repulsed from making use of the Dark Realm’s power. After catching Vampires, they would definitely get the heart’s blood to product treatment water.

However, how skilled was he to make judgments?

It was intentional that he didn’t eliminate that power for research purposes.

At this moment, he already had some ideas on what to do and had no choice but to walk away. Otherwise, Jock and the others might think badly of him if they saw it.

“This so-called power of the Evil Demon...”

Fang Yuan took out a test tube and used his teeth to remove the cork. There was a translucent fluid inside.

This is Sacred Water, a must-have ingredient for Demon Hunters’ training. It could recover one’s energy and mental power, as well as to trigger cell division.

However, in his Fiery Golden Eyes, the so-called Sacred Water was actually the opposite of the power of Evil Demon.

*“I knew it. The power system of this world couldn’t go against the radiation from the Demonic Heart Realm. In order to go against Evil Demons, they could only find power from within the Evil Demons...”*



This was different from the treatment water. If it was made known to other Demon Hunters that their abilities, even the source of it, was related to Evil Demons, they would break down.

*"Hence... the best way to treat myself would be to swallow this Evil Demon's power directly!"*

During the period when he was nursing his wound, Fang Yuan had already thought of the solution.

Of course, this process might create trouble and criticism, thus, it must be done on his own in order to prevent other Demon Hunters from finding out.

"In the end... it's just accepting it!" Fang Yuan laughed malignantly and completely gave up resisting.

Suddenly, the burns surrounding the claw marks spread, bringing with it the power of the Evil Demon.

"Oh!"

This power spread all around his body in an instant, causing his veins to pop out. His skin became a strange color and was even moving on its own as if there was a small mouse tunneling underneath it.

His body emitted the strong presence of an Evil Demon.

No matter which Demon Hunter saw this, they would think that he had become a degenerate!

Even if it's an average person, they might become a demon after getting infected by the Night Family Clan! It was even more so for an injured Demon Hunter!

And this type of Demon Hunter would be killed without a doubt.

*"This is... the chaotic will?"*

By allowing the Evil Demon's power to flow within his body, Fang Yuan's pupils emitted a purple glow, and he could feel a strong will inside him.

He seemingly saw a shadow of an Evil Demon in front of him—tall build, ferocious appearance, horns on its head, and flames burning around its body. This was no doubt the actual master that the Demon Descendants idolized!

"Oh? Another Demon Hunter that degenerated? Good! Very good! Open your heart and body, and accept the embrace of the darkness. Then, you can get my, the great Flaming Evil Demon Seth's, power!" The illusionary form of the Evil Demon looked at Fang Yuan and projected a voice that could shock a soul.

"What did you say?"

In front of the Flaming Evil Demon, Fang Yuan's will prominently changed, and he transformed into a large giant that was at least a thousand times bigger than the Evil Demon. He then tilted his head down to look at the Demon, towering over it.

"..." The Flaming Evil Demon was speechless, it promptly retreated without a word.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Fang Yuan's will had become a giant and only needed to stretch his arm to grab the Evil Demon in his palm before crushing it.

*"It's only a will that has condensed its power, how can it be compared to my will?"*

*"In the power of an Evil Demon, there will be a chaotic will and the Evil Demon's thoughts... To boldly use it would definitely cause an infection, and even the rotting of intellect, before becoming its true kind!"*

Fang Yuan looked at his own chest.

At the moment, it was smooth as the original claw marks had long vanished.

Furthermore, he had never felt so good after standing up to move around.

*"I have currently absorbed part of the Evil Demon's power but didn't get affected by him... This is also a kind of significant profane act?"*

Fang Yuan looked at both his hands.

His original skin has become much more fair and tender, the callouses from training had also disappeared, and there was even a gorgeous glow on the surface.

*"If I had completely accepted the Evil Demon's power, then I would have become a master... Only, I don't have an eye for this Evil Demon's power... And won't use it to confine myself."*

Fang Yuan gulped down a mouthful of Sacred Water without any hesitation.

*Kaboom!*

The medicine that had originally helped Demon Hunters had seemingly turned into flames and burned its way through his throat to his stomach.

*"The so-called Evil Demon's power and the power within the Sacred Water are actually two sides of the same coin!"*

*"With the help of the Sacred Water to enhance my efficiency, and by pairing it with my magical energy, I can completely transform into a pure Demon Hunter's power..."*

In a split second, his body seemed to burn with flames that had a creamy color.

Before long, the original presence of an Evil Demon vanished, and there was only a fully recovered, healthy, young Demon Hunter at that location.

*Crack! Crack!*

Fang Yuan casually moved his body, and his joints made all sorts of cracking noises, "Not bad... I can feel that the nature of this body has improved..."

He took a glance at his own traits board, and there was a change in the statistics again:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 5.0 (110)

Spirit: 5.0 (100)

Magic: 5.0 (120)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

Technique: Basic grapple (Proficient), Gun Fighting Skill (Normal), Secret Study (Normal)

Specialization: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 6)(Peak)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 3)], [Body Seal (Ultimate form)]”

*“So this is the form of a normal Demon Hunter? Very... monotonous...”* Fang Yuan stroked his chin. *“This world’s power has been suppressed, maybe I can try to go with a Demon Hunter’s body system... And the fastest way to be promoted is to keep hunting... Kill the Night Family Clan and snatch their powers!”*

All of a sudden, his eyes moved and looked in a certain direction. “There’s a Demon Hunter in pursuit? Looks like I’ve underestimated the opponent... It’s a pity that the presence of an Evil Demon in my body is too strong and I have the risk of being mistaken as a degenerate. It’s best not to come into contact with anyone!”

His shadow moved and quickly vanished into the darkness.

...

Before long, footsteps were heard, and the Demon Hunter with a toothpick in-between his lips came over to look under the bridge, staring at the place where Fang Yuan was previously lying with an awful expression on his face.

“There’s a strong presence of an Evil Demon here... I suspect that a demon rested here, or a degenerate was born here!”

The Demon Hunter squinted his eyes. “Regarding these types of people who are poisoned by the Evil Demon, we need to eliminate them before he does even more damage!”