

Carefree 591

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 591: Profiteer

The area where Axe Bar was located was called Hurin area. Although it belonged to the Seita Empire by name, it was, in actual fact, an area that was unregulated due to the geographical location. Hence, it was also infamous for its crime rate.

Criminals, exiles, the Night Family Clan, and, of course, the Demon Hunters gathered here.

If it wasn't for the deterrence from the Demon Hunters, the entire Hurin area would've become Hell within the mortal world, and would be a hunting ground for the Night Family Clan.

Without a doubt, this chaotic place was a favorite for many dark organizations, and had unimaginable black markets and intelligence channels.

Fang Yuan had now reached the western area, far away from Axe Bar, and was walking amidst a land filled with small shacks.

Behind the creaking doors and wooden windows, there were many greedy eyes scheming against him, but retreated back, awed, when they saw his large sword and gun case.

The residents of Hurin were mostly scum. When one became strong enough, they would show their petty and inferior side, and would be willing to kneel down to lick one's boots clean. However, once the power protecting them was lost, they would transform into a wild beast and snatch everything away to use for their own benefits—including one's body itself!

These words were from an experienced, old Demon Hunter, and Fang Yuan couldn't agree more.

He didn't come here to live, but for intelligence!

The Hurin area had the biggest black market nearby, and it would naturally also have the biggest intelligence chief!

Although his wound had completely healed, he was still very interested in the Masters.

"Moreover... I need to continue learning. The things Hulk had cultivated before were only the basics for a Demon Hunter. He didn't touch any high-end medication, forging knowledge, and advanced Demon Hunter techniques..."

At that moment, Fang Yuan was finally annoyed at those unrestrained gazes.

He glared at them, emitting a shocking murderous intent.

Swoosh!

In a split second, all of the gazes vanished without a trace, and the sound of someone falling over was heard. This kind of fear might follow them everywhere, giving them nightmares forever.

"Hmm?"

Regarding his actions, Fang Yuan was shocked. "Is this the effect of the Evil Demon's presence? Causing me to become hot-tempered..."

Although he had transformed the power of the Evil Demon in his body, his technique was all over the place. If it was done by another Demon Hunter, he would definitely become a Degenerate.

Even if it was him, the remaining presence and effect couldn't be eliminated immediately.

"The Union's Sacred Water, however, has no such problem. It's obvious that they found a sophisticated way of producing it, and also made use of some sort of natural power..."

The opponent was the Night Family Clan, if Demon Hunters only had limited means to fight against them, it'll be an absolute joke.

"One day, I'll go to the headquarters of the Demon Hunter Union!" Fang Yuan pulled his collar up and covered half of his face before he walked into a dark alley.

The alley was different from the chaos outside. Once he was in, Fang Yuan squinted his eyes slightly and felt that there was danger.

It was apparent that the garrison's power here greatly exceeded that of the outside.

He wasn't bothered by it and walked into a provisions shop at the end of the alleyway as if he didn't realize it.

This shop looked the same as a normal one. The only difference was the small door behind the counter.

"Stand still!"

When Fang Yuan wanted to pass through the door, two employed soldiers with rounded waists appeared immediately. "Who are you? Why are you here?"

"I'm looking for Black Jack!" Fang Yuan lowered his voice and said, "The Nightangle from Tenglan introduced me to this place."

"Alright!"

It was obvious that the two soldiers, with murderous intent, had experienced hundreds of battles, and nodded their heads. "You know the rules, don't mess with us!"

Black Jack was an intelligence chief in the black market. Although he wasn't the biggest one, his information was still considered to be reliable.

Of course, the main point was that, based on Hulk's resources, this was the only way.

Fang Yuan naturally used this method.

After all, the thing that he was looking for, or the secret he was searching for was restricted for Demon Hunters. Using the intelligence of the Union would make him no different from an idiot.

After passing the small door, the inside was indeed like another world.

It was a spacious room with a neat wooden shelf that had many precious or illegal objects resting on it. Fang Yuan even saw a repeater gun that Hulk wanted to buy for a long time but was short of cash. The gun's silver body gave off a mysterious glow.

Although Black Jack was a distinguished, fierce name, he was actually a white-haired old man that wore luxurious clothes.

When Fang Yuan saw him, he was behind an office table, smoking from a pipe.

"You're Black Jack?" Fang Yuan furrowed his brows. Although this old man's actions were elegant, it was also lethargic and was completely incompatible with the aura of a black market.

"What? Disappointed? Because Black Jack's such a terrible old man?" Old Jack knocked his pipe and said, "Speak... young man, what do you need?"

"Intelligence!" Fang Yuan continued without any hesitation, "I need to find information on one or a few clans. Their identities are unknown, they're unsocial and hot-tempered, look like they're nuts but are usually pretty wealthy... Of course, they might possess a certain kind of mysterious power..."

"Hmm?" Black Jack had a serious expression. "With these conditions, I can still find a few clans after screening... but I can't be sure that the person you're looking for will be there."

"No problem, you can just give the information to me!" Fang Yuan nodded his head. "Set the price!"

"Hehe..."

Black Jack wasn't in a hurry and smiled. "These conditions... are you looking for a Master clan? Young man, are you... a Demon Hunter?"

Seeing that Fang Yuan tightly knitted his brows, he rushed to explain, "Don't panic... to us, the existence of Demon Hunters and the Dark Realm isn't a secret!"

"Since you know about Masters too, everything is much simpler. Will there be any difficulties for you?"

"Difficulty... Naturally, there will be some, so we can talk about the matter of compensation now..." Black Jack revealed the smile of a profiteer and rubbed his fingers together.

"Are you saying..." Fang Yuan forgot about the fact that he was poor, and his tone was unusually high.

"To me, money is no longer worth anything..." Black Jack sighed once. "I have insider information about the Masters, and it's definitely the latest intelligence. However, to get it, you have to pay a price! For instance... a mission!"

"You want to employ me?" Creases lined Fang Yuan's forehead.

"That's right, I've been caught up in a little trouble recently... and need a professional to resolve it!" Black Jack emphasized on the word "professional", "you'll help me solve it, and I'll give you the information you want! It's a fair trade!"

"I'm a Demon Hunter, not an employed soldier!" Fang Yuan said it intentionally.

“Hehe... That’s great because the trouble I have is from the Dark!” Jack shrugged. “Otherwise... do you think that the wolves I have are just vegetarians¹ ?”

As if he was afraid that this Demon Hunter might leave, Jack added on, “As long as you help me deal with this problem, I’ll even give you a monetary reward, you’ll absolutely be satisfied with the amount.”

“Give me the information first... If I can confirm that they’re the Night Family Clan, I’ll accept!” Fang Yuan squinted his eyes. “Also... I want to have part of the reward first!”

“That’s impossible! The money will be given when the goods have been received, Black Jack will never go against this principle!” Black Jack almost jumped out of his seat.

“This is my condition!” Fang Yuan squinted his eyes.

His original plan was to use the gun and sword to pay, but judging at how the situation was close to a deadlock, the surrounding bodyguards’ hands were already touching their gun cases.

“Al... Alright!” Black Jack facial expression was dark, but it changed after a split second. “I’ll agree to your conditions. I hope that you can keep your promise!”

“No problem, we Demon Hunters will definitely keep their promises!” Fang Yuan smiled brightly, revealing a row of white teeth.

After leaving the black market, his face revealed a pensive smile while holding onto a scroll of goat-skin. “This Black Jack... is interesting! Really interesting!”

...

“All of you, go on!”

In the black market, it was rare that Old Jack didn’t continue to smoke his favorite pipe and, instead, dismissed the bodyguards and servants to go alone to the secret cell.

This quiet room was highly confidential, and the number of people around him that knew about it was less than three.

It was filled with all kinds of gold, precious stones, and a huge safe. It looked like a small storage space for gold.

Old Jock felt that way as well, hence, he decided to keep the room a secret.

He dug out a gold pot from a mountain of gold accessories and lit the fire.

“Master... Your servant is here to call you!”

Following a secret ceremony, the flame in the brazier became green as a face faintly appeared on it.

If this was seen by Demon Hunters, then Black Jack would end up on their to-kill list.

This is because he was unexpectedly an idolizer of the dark!

What was called the Idolizers of the Dark were actually believers of the Night Family Clan. They were still humans, had proper identification, and had no history of any blood modification or infections by chaos. Even if they were in front of a Demon Hunter, they couldn't be distinguished.

However, they, in actual fact, act as servants and managers for the Night Family Clan, helping them manage their wealth and assets on the surface, and doing many things that are inconvenient for them.

"Tell me about it!"

The pale human face glowed among the flames, its eyes on Black Jack.

"There's a young Demon Hunter that's looking for the whereabouts of the Master clan. I've already followed Master's instructions and attracted him 'there.' In addition, his identification is also in the database..."

Jack knelt down modestly as if he was an old dog flattering its owner.

"Very good... If there are still Demon Hunters, follow the plan!" The pale human face laughed. "Jack, my servant! If you continue to serve me, I will fulfill my promise and grant you eternal life!"

"Thank you, my charitable and generous master!" Old Jack was happy; the older a person is, the more afraid he is of death! At his age, he was willing to pay whatever price, even becoming a monster, in order to continue living!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 592: Branch

"The Bay of Pigs... has the Night Family Clan?" Fang Yuan looked at the goat-skin scroll in his hands and smiled.

In his wallet was a bunch of new notes—the reward that Black Jack had paid in advance.

The profiteer knew what Fang Yuan really wanted. Although he was silent about the information on Masters, he was generous in handing out cash.

"He's very certain... that I'm a Demon Hunter!"

Thinking about the other party's behavior from before, Fang Yuan revealed a cold smile. *"Furthermore... halfway through, he was affected by another person's will and suddenly changed his mind..."*

That change in attitude was truly subtle, even an old, experienced Demon Hunter might not be able to notice it.

However, Fang Yuan was different.

He was born a Dream Master. Toying with someone's mind was a common ability as if it was a natural gift. Naturally, he could immediately tell that something was wrong.

"However... the Night Family Clan..."

Towards these demons, Fang Yuan was still very interested in them. Of course, he wouldn't do anything that would throw his life away.

Especially under the situation where his cultivation hasn't completely recovered, if the ability of the demon greatly exceeds his, he would be at a disadvantage if he threw himself into that situation.

"Only... Did Jack think that I'm an idiot? Or was he overly-confident about his own power?" The corners of Fang Yuan's mouth twitched up slightly. *"I'm a Demon Hunter with the backing of the Union. After encountering such an event, of course, I would report it to the organization."*

Previously, he found a businessman from the black market to keep it a secret.

However, he actually found out about Black Jack's other secrets. This made him postpone his previous goal, and change his focus to eliminating this cunning businessman.

Regardless, he wasn't afraid of being snitched on as he was righteous. Furthermore, a Demon Hunter's job was to chase demons and then report about them.

It didn't matter if he had told an outsider that he was looking for the Master clan. As a Demon Hunter, he had the responsibility of eliminating the oppressors and supporting the weak. Looking for traces of the Master clan so as to eventually hunt them down and kill them to make the world a better place.

Nevertheless, he didn't do anything at that moment.

"After all... my body isn't suited to meet other Demon Hunters right now!"

Even though he had already transformed the demonic energy, the presence of an Evil Demon still remained. If he met up with other Demon Hunters, he might get found out by the experienced ones.

However, it was alright; based on Fang Yuan's strong magical energy and tuning ability, all traces would vanish after three to five days, and nothing would remain.

...

Three days later.

Fang Yuan stepped into the Demon Hunter branch.

Axe Bar was the only place in this area for Demon Hunters to rest and kill time. The real Demon Hunter center lied here.

Every year, there would be a large amount of new blood dispatched to each and every branch, to learn and train. With time, each youth would grow into a newbie Demon Hunter, and then they would accept large quantities of missions. Under the guidance of the old Demon Hunters, they would develop themselves while fighting with the Night Family Clan.

This type of model had both a high drop-out and disability rate. The real elites would be selected and given the qualifications to cultivate and train in the Demon Hunter headquarter.

At the branch's front door were two obsidian sculptures with the appearance of a three-headed dog. Its eyes were made from black gemstones, shimmering in the light.

If it was the previous Hulk, he might've thought of them as normal sculptures, but the Fang Yuan as of now had no such thoughts.

“These should be a type of blood-source detector... If the people entering the building have demonic blood in their body, then they would explode automatically!”

Every day, Demon Hunters had to bring in large amounts of ingredients from “prey” into the branch, and the three-headed dog sculptures would eventually not make this type of ruckus. Hence, it would only focus on checking the live blood and pulse in a Demon Hunter’s body.

“With this, they can guarantee that there won’t be a large number of demons blending into the branch despite the possibilities of some oversight...” Fang Yuan was confident in his own technique as he walked past the front of the sculptures and stepped into the branch. The dogs didn’t show any unusual movements.

After entering the branch, he immediately felt like he was in a giant market.

There were many Demon Hunters that wore solemn expressions, with either leather jackets or windbreakers, carrying swords or giant swords behind their backs, and guns on their waists. They formed a flowing tide, rushing everywhere.

The main hall could fit 500 people. Its dome was transparent, and there were many words cast on one side of the wall.

“Updates on demon information...”

“Situation in Hurin area.”

“Newest mission...”

“Group information...”

...

A large number of words moved up endlessly and was broadcasted repeatedly.

Fang Yuan looked at it before reaching the front of a counter.

“Greetings, respected Demon Hunter. Please show me your nameplate!” Behind the counter was a lady that was dressed up nicely. Most of the ladies behind the counters had a strong connection with Demon Hunters, and it could be said that they were relatives of Demon Hunters or descendants that couldn’t meet the requirements of being a Demon Hunter. Hence, they could only serve Demon Hunters in order to maintain their livelihood.

Occasionally, some newbies that were sent to train in rotations would be in the branch to do these jobs to the best of their abilities.

In Hulk’s memories, it seemed like he stayed here to sweep the floor of the hall for a few months when he wasn’t training.

“Okay!” Fang Yuan suppressed the fluctuation that he felt inside his heart and handed over the nameplate on his neck.

The silver nameplate emitted the shine of Secret Silver, and also had exquisite patterns on it as if it was a piece of art. Creating a forgery of it wouldn’t be an easy job.

“Demon Hunter Hulk, may I know if there’s anything that I can help you with?”

Although he was only a low-ranking Demon Hunter, he had already stepped over the social ladder, the lady smiled broadly and asked.

“I’ve recently received a mission, the employer entrusted it to me personally!” Fang Yuan spoke calmly.

A Demon Hunters’ style was normally relaxed, and it was extremely common for them to get private missions.

However, to say it out in broad daylight, in the branch, the woman’s face changed immediately.

“Apologies... Private missions wouldn’t be recognized by the Union and wouldn’t provide any assistance!”

Regarding this kind of actions, any organization or force wouldn’t be nice about it.

“My employer entrusted me to settle the Night Family Clan in the Bay of Pigs... However, I feel that the monster there is too strong, hence, I was prepared to refer...”

Fang Yuan’s face didn’t change, and he spoke leisurely, without any rush, before handing over a scroll of goat-skin.

“The Bay of Pigs?” The face of the woman behind the counter changed once she heard the location’s name. Then, she looked at the scroll Fang Yuan handed over. Finally, she couldn’t help it and said, “Please wait...”

She quickly stood up and ran to an office with the goat-skin scroll in her arms, revealing a nice rear view with black stockings on her legs.

“Hmm? There really is a problem?” Fang Yuan laughed coldly in his heart when he witnessed the scene.

It was obvious that the outcome wouldn’t be good if he had continued on with the mission without thinking.

“Adding on to the sudden change in his behavior, I can confirm that Black Jack did it on purpose... He dares to set up a Demon Hunter, such a bold move...”

“Hulk, is it?” After a short while, the lady walked out, “the Vice President would like to invite you to his office.”

“Okay.” Fang Yuan nodded his head thoughtfully and followed behind into a room.

Golden rays of light from the sun passed through the windows and into the room, shining off of the dust in the air. There was a middle-aged Demon Hunter sitting still and upright behind a large red wooden table. His gaze was inspecting him, like a lazy lion that has had its fill.

He was the vice president of the Demon Hunter branch—Flock.

“Vice President!”

This person had previously trained Hulk and was regarded as his half-tutor. Hence, Fang Yuan bowed to show his respect.

“Okay... Where did you get a report that there’s Night Family Clan activity in the Bay of Pigs?” It was evident that the vice-president wouldn’t remember a mere Demon Hunter and asked directly.

“Black Jack from the Hurin area!” Fang Yuan said, “I’m currently looking for traces of a demon, and have dragged in the Masters. Hence, I bought intelligence from the black market businessman. He gave me this mission, are there any problems?”

Flock focused his gaze on Fang Yuan and kept looking at him up and down, seeming to judge if what he said was true.

Finally, he nodded. “Indeed, there’s something wrong... Someone discovered the first signs of something bad in the Bay of Pigs. Based on our speculation, there might be a Voodoo Corpse living there!”

The so-called Voodoo Corpse was also part of the Night Family Clan. They were a completely messed up living being that had a shocking appetite.

Moreover, it liked to swallow human limbs to repair its body. In the last stage of development, it would become an unbelievable giant meatball.

Eliminating a basic Voodoo Corpse was also a mission for at least B-rank Demon Hunters in this branch.

For Hulk, who was only able to get D or E ranked missions in the past, going there was suicide.

“I see, I would explain to my employer and give up this mission!” Fang Yuan nodded his head.

However, he was still determined to eliminate Black Jack in his heart. Even if it was a pure blooded Demon Hunter, he wouldn’t reject the opportunity to get revenge!

“I’m only interested in the Bay of Pigs intelligence due to the traces of an Evil Demon follower... and the branch was just preparing for a big operation.”

The vice president looked at Fang Yuan apologetically.

“Hence, I’m being restricted in order to keep it a secret?” Fang Yuan shrugged. “Or maybe... I’ll have to join this operation?”

“As you expected... before the start of the operation, you cannot leave this branch.” Flock didn’t care about the newbie Demon Hunter in front of him and emphasized, “This is an enforced operation... You have to accept it!”

“Alright!” Fang Yuan focused on Flock’s eyes and confirmed the other party’s determination before spreading his arms. “Luckily I’m not being immediately confined, but I’m allowed to do some things in the branch right?”

“What do you want to do?” Flock was a little surprised now. This young Demon Hunter was at the age where they would act recklessly. It was normal for him to cause a ruckus once he thought that the treatment towards him was unfair.

For one to be able to keep his calm and fight for his rights was a rare sight.

“Firstly... I need a Pharmacist to deal with some vampire’s blood for me!” Fang Yuan counted the fingers on his hands. “And another thing... I’d like to request to enter the higher level of the library!”

There were definitely classes for Demon Hunters to advance in the Demon Hunter branch. But there were also collections of various information—Fang Yuan had been drooling about them for a long time.

Chapter 593: Medicament and Library

“If it’s only these... Alright!” Flock nodded his head. “The operation will start after a week. Remember to train your skills properly!”

He was quite clear on how a new Demon Hunter faced a high risk in these kinds of large operations, even if he were to be standing guard in the surrounding area. The newbie was basically cannon fodder.

Forcefully, the stars aligned, and Fang Yuan discovered a small secret. He had no choice but to follow the rules and forcefully go on with the mission. This was unfortunate.

“It’s been a long time since I saw such a rational youth, I hope that he can survive.”

The vice president waved his hands and said, “Bring him out and find Master Soma. Allow him to deal with his belongings first and give him the rights to enter the library on the way!”

“Understood!”

The lady led Fang Yuan out of the office before laughing lightly. “I’m Lisa! If you have any questions in the branch, feel free to find me!”

As she said that, she gave Fang Yuan a look with her seductive eyes, making herself appear intimidating and bold.

Fang Yuan understood the hint instantly.

After all, Demon Hunters lived a risky life and were very shallow in this aspect. One night stands or what-not were very much common.

At this time, Fang Yuan thought carefully and realized that Lisa’s looks were average, but she had a hot figure, especially her long legs that were very attractive.

“Of course!” Fang Yuan smiled and stuffed a note to her.

It has been proven by facts, that some things are common in western and eastern cultures.

After receiving the tip, Lisa was even more enthusiastic. She almost threw herself at Fang Yuan and even gave her room number to him.

“Master Soma is the best Pharmacist in the branch. There are many Demon Hunters that sought for his assistance to produce medicine, but his daily schedule is always full...”

After reaching an experimental lab, she had recovered to normal, except for her voice, which was still in a flirtatious state. “However, with Lord Flock’s instructions, your matter will be the priority!”

Pharmaceutics was a pretty high-level knowledge among Demon Hunters.

Just by only being able to produce treatment water, any pharmacist would be able to earn big bucks.

The only people that could be compared to them were the Forging Masters and the Alchemists.

“Lord Soma!” Arriving in front of the huge doors, Lisa shook the bell and used a sweet voice to say, “there’s an assignment, the vice president gave instructions to prioritize it first.”

Thump!

After a moment, a large sound or the sound of something exploding burst out from within the room. Thick smoke poured out.

Promptly, the head of an old man wearing a grey robe with oil stains, messy hair, and a pair of small gold glasses popped out, obviously in a bad mood. “D*rn it... the experiment failed again. Who are you? What business do you have?”

Looking at him, he didn’t hear what Lisa had said at all.

“Master Soma!”

It was also obvious that Lisa was clear about this master’s temperament, and she was still smiling, “This Demon Hunter brought over an ingredient, and the vice president gave instructions to entrust it to you so you can deal with it...”

“Alright, alright... You only know how to use the president to pressure me.” Master Soma muttered to himself before making way and said, “Come in!”

Fang Yuan stepped aside, into the room and looked around curiously.

There was a layer of thick glass in the middle, separating the whole lab into two.

The inner half was a large platform—different types of scales, test tubes, beakers, and unknown machines were placed there. It was as if the lab was one from the previous generations, only that there was a burned spot somewhere and was very disordered.

At the other side of the glass were lines of wooden racks. As if it was a small garden, there were various plants with strange and unusual forms, their roots spread out in a transparent fluid. It seems like there was no soil being used. In addition, there was a fist-sized stone hanging in the air that emitted rays of light that were similar to sunlight.

“Soil-free plantation, man-made sunlight... To think that the pharmacists in this world are so advanced in the cultivation aspect...” Fang Yuan was slightly surprised and thought about it.

“Why? Isn’t it unbelievable?”

Master Soma’s face flushed, and boasted, “You cannot find a cultivation room just like this one in the entire Hurin area. This ‘Day Halo Stone’ was dug up from the Demon Big Volcano by a group of elite Demon Hunters that I employed for a large fee.”

“It truly makes people gasp in wonder!” Fang Yuan nodded his head. “I’m very assured that Master can help me.”

“Hmm,” Soma gave a reserved smile and said, “what ingredient do you want me to deal with?”

“One vampire’s heart, I need it to make treatment water!” Fang Yuan took out the glass bottle and put it on the experiment stand.

To the vice president and this Pharmacist, it was merely a vampire's heart; just an ingredient. Its value wasn't something that would make them go against their principles. Hence, Fang Yuan wasn't worried at all.

"Hmph... and I thought it was some difficult task? It's only to refine it into treatment water..."

Master Soma coldly snorted and looked at Fang Yuan. "However, to be able to get the whole heart and keep it in a rather good condition must mean that the way you obtained the ingredient was decent. Rascal, do you know the rules?"

"Of course—if the refinement failed, you don't have to take responsibility, and if it succeeded, I can choose to get monetary compensation or the medicament." Fang Yuan nodded his head because it was the seller's market, the pharmacist was very protective!

Using the same logic, those with high levels or those that were very proficient in alchemy and/or forging acted the same way.

"Hmm... Your vampire's heart can produce three authentic portions of the treatment water... When I do it, there won't be any chance for failure, but I also don't want your money. Instead, I want one authentic portion of the treatment water as compensation." Soma laid out his condition.

"So that's how it is!" Fang Yuan nodded his head. "so I can I say that I'm able to get two authentic portions of the treatment water from you by handing over the heart?"

"You can also understand it this way!"

Fang Yuan thought about it and said, "No problem... but I have a small request!"

"Tell me about it!"

Soma was a little impatient.

"I'm interested in pharmaceuticals, I wonder if I can be present to observe the production of the treatment water."

Demon Hunters weren't only about combat.

Making medicament, equipment, and even helping normal citizens slay demons were all part of the job and part of the power system.

Moreover, with his current state, he needed to explore other pathways to ensure that he was safe.

"You... want to learn pharmaceuticals?"

Soma looked at Fang Yuan, opened his mouth widely, and burst out laughing. His beard fluttered as he looked like he was going to roll on the ground. "Demon Hunter... what do you think pharmaceuticals is? A child's game that can be learned by taking a glance?"

Although Pharmacists were related to Demon Hunters, a real Pharmacist ought to be nurtured from a young age, and wouldn't participate in combat. Just based on the vast knowledge required, it was enough for him to learn it for the rest of his life.

Needless to say, some new formulas and results required umpteen experiments. Furthermore, a large number of ingredients were required to practice normally in order to increase their proficiency rate and success rate.

So as to say, it was basically a bottomless pit, a hole as vast as the sky!

Otherwise, successful Pharmacists wouldn't be as precious and arrogant.

"When I'm refining medicament, I don't like people around me. If you think that a mere vampire's heart can convince me..." Master Soma raised his chin, pointing it to the door.

"Apologies... It was me who was rude!"

Looking at his attitude and the hint in Lisa's eyes, Fang Yuan could only sigh in his heart and leave with her by his side.

"How can you do this?"

Once they were out of the door, Lisa began to complain, "Master Soma has a very high position in the branch and wouldn't accept any disciples... If you provoke him, he wouldn't give face—even to the president. When that happens, the only thing that you can do is cry."

In her heart, she was also doubting what she saw.

Although this Demon Hunter named Hulk had a decent appearance, he was someone that didn't know his own boundaries.

He was just a mere newbie Demon Hunter and wanted to become a pharmacist? If this was told to others, he would become a laughing stock.

"I only wanted to study the master's skills..." Fang Yuan shrugged. "now... Aren't you supposed to bring me to the library?"

"Come with me!" Lisa coldly snorted and left him as she coldly glanced back.

"Women... So troublesome, is she actually angry?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

If he wanted to have a romantic night, he should chase after her and give her sweet talk.

However, his attention right now was all focused on the precious collection in the library. He even thought of burning midnight oil here so as to not waste any time.

Hence, Lisa made a cold face and walked off angrily after helping him complete the necessary procedures.

"I really am an unromantic person!" Fang Yuan laughed at himself and promptly delved into the sea of books.

Despite it being a branch, the library, or rather, the information room that was built also had three levels.

Normal Demon Hunters could only wander around in the first level, to check the most basic information. However, Fang Yuan was able to go to the second level with Flock's compensation.

As for the third level, only a few presidents and key individuals can enter, as it contained highly confidential books and books about various kinds of powers.

Based on the knowledge of the Hulk from before, he probably didn't even read much of the foundation books from the first level.

On the bookshelves were thick books that were neatly arranged. Their covers were thick and even had gold engravings and buttons, which spoke volumes about the value that they had.

"Even in this era... Knowledge is also very precious. The literacy rate among common civilians must be a tragedy..."

Currently, there were a few people on the first level. Fang Yuan toured around the place and promptly opened a book "Illustrations of the Night Family Clan," and began to check each of the species with interest.

"In actual fact, the library's three levels are also categorized; the first is foundation; second about advancement; and third is about the real power inheritance, secrets that only a few can know of."

After a while, he had an impression on the library, *"Pharmacists and Forging Masters are only roughly mentioned in the profession introductions on the first level. There's foundation knowledge on how to enter the two professions on the second level. However, the in-depth contents are all on the third floor!"*

Chapter 594: Pharmaceutics

"Compliments, Great Mother of Reproduction..."

"You came on your own in the chaos for the Evil Demon Ancestor. You are the asylum provider of the Dark Night, the reproducer of the land..."

"You gave birth to the Evil Demon King, Desire..."

"You are the eternal believer of the Darkness, the protector of the Everlasting Empire..."

...

On the second level of the library, Fang Yuan was holding onto a book that was made out of pages of goat-skin, and was currently reading a poem complimenting the Mother of Reproduction.

This goat-skinned book looked very ancient, and the words on it had a brownish-yellow color like that of dried blood. It even smelled like fresh blood when touched.

"'R'lyeh Textbook', seized from Kun Shi Sect..."

After removing the book from the wooden shelf, there was a small paper slip that had the book's source written on it.

"Kun Shi Sect? It seems like an organization that believed in Evil Demons and was filled with messed up humans and the Night Family Clan. Their god is the most powerful Evil Demon King—Desire!"

Fang Yuan flipped through the pages, but unfortunately, the book stopped halfway as if someone had intentionally torn the rest of it.

“That’s right... This textbook is only for Demon Hunters to familiarize with the evil sects and forms. As for the information on how to proceed further to ceremonies, ingratiate Evil Demons, and how to achieve power by using objects, they would only entice people to join their ranks if they were put out there. The pages are either destroyed or secretly kept on the third level.”

He lifted his head slightly and saw a ladder.

It was very easy to climb up the ladder, however, there were several demon statues and Demon Hunters protecting the second level. The protection for the third level would definitely be stronger than this.

Fang Yuan stole a glance, his eyes shimmering with a golden glow before promptly stopping regrettably.

“The system of the Night Family Clan originated from the Mother of Reproduction. Evil Demons are at the top, followed by Voodoo Corpses, Sons of Plague, and others that are high ranking descendants. Vampires, Werewolves, Corpse-eating ghosts, and many other clans with many breeds are next, followed by the mixed-bloods, cross-breeds and Mutated, and lastly the Masters and degenerated humankind.”

Fang Yuan sorted out the ranking among the Night Family Clan. It was based on the purity of their blood—the closer one was to the original ancestor, the larger one’s power was.

Of course, a sudden transformation couldn’t be excluded, but it was a special case.

“Talking about the research of blood, the path of a Dream Master isn’t too bad either!”

Fang Yuan touched the space between his brows. He also accomplished a certain achievement in this aspect. He had completely cultivated the blood essence of the Witches; even being able to transform things like the branding that was engraved onto a True Spiritual. Furthermore, as long as the True Spiritual was present, he would still be able to use the power in his blood even if he was eliminated.

At this step, he had already raised his blood to a higher level and didn’t need to restrain and adhere to the subject’s blood.

“If I split them into high-class, middle-class, and low-class, the Vampire clans would belong to somewhere between the low and middle-class. The highly skilled ones definitely have middle-class blood, and the one that I met has a thin bloodline and belongs to the low-class. As for the Voodoo Corpses, it should have high-class blood... As for those with supreme-blood, those are no doubt the Evil Demons!”

Fang Yuan shook his head. “However... as soon as the real Evil Demon appears, it would be an S-grade mission. Being the Demon Hunter that I am now, I won’t even have the qualifications to observe from the sidelines.”

After the Mother of Reproduction vanished, Evil Demons had become the top of the Night Family Clan.

However, their activities were very secretive, and they barely show themselves in person—even their names were taboo!

If their true names and nicknames were known, it was completely possible for Evil Demons to have a Doppelgänger and cause the original to appear and grant a certain power. Even life forms could change.

Of course, Demon Hunters loved to call this process “Degenerate”!

“Currently, a high-class Voodoo Corpse requires the Demon Hunter branch to be on one’s guard. A Demon Hunter’s power, hehe...”

Fang Yuan shook his head.

Although the missions Demon Hunters received were separated into grades, it was very impractical.

For example, the Becky from before was also an official Demon Hunter with an E-grade. However, he died instantly after meeting a Vampire.

“Generally, D/E-grade Demon Hunters are similar to low-class blood Night Family Clan members, C-grade Demon Hunters are similar to middle-class blood, while the B and A-grade Demon Hunters are a match for the high-class blood. As for the S-grade Demon Hunters, they would need to hunt for the Evil Demons...

“Of course, being in the same level doesn’t mean that their fighting powers are the same!” Fang Yuan made a face. “After all, Demon Hunters like to surround their prey. They would at least need three to five people within the same grade to be able to defeat a Night Family Clan member. Of course... some gifted individuals are exceptions to this rule.”

This means, that as humans, Demon Hunters have the advantage of producing more hunters, so they were able to have multiple people attacking.

As for the Night Family Clan, their reproduction skills had dipped to its lowest after the Mother of Reproduction. It didn’t matter if it was the power granted by Evil Demons or the initial support that the Blood Clans had, their ability to reproduce was far from the rate of producing new Demon Hunters.

Otherwise, the Dark Empire wouldn’t have been destroyed then.

“It’s said that... this ‘R’lyeh’s Textbook’ is a copy of the ‘Dead Sea Ancient Scroll.’ Not only are all of the true names of the Evil Demons recorded in the real ‘Dead Sea Ancient Scroll,’ but the ceremony on how to communicate with the Mother of Reproduction is also written down... It’s a pity that it’s only a legend. Neither the Demon Hunters nor the Night Family Clan been able to receive any additional accurate news.”

However, Fang Yuan began to get interested in the last paragraph of “R’lyeh’s Textbook.”

He had a deep impression of the Mother of Reproduction.

It was able to give birth to the existence of an entire clan! Judging by its level, he’s afraid that the Sages were quite far off from it.

Nonetheless, its nature might be that of original energy.

“It’s a pity... Let’s not talk about the Mother of Reproduction, even the whereabouts of the Evil Demons is very secretive... It’s like the Evil Demon King, the Master of Desire that was in the legends. I’ve never heard of any Evil God believers that are able to communicate with them through sacrifices...”

The Mother of Reproduction was only the origin of the Heirs of Darkness, the Master of Desire was the real one with the unsurpassable power!

“Every time the Evil Demon appears, it would bring famine, plague, and the chaos of war! Even the S-grade Demon Hunters might not be able to actually kill it, and the Demon Hunter Union has to count on the three Sacred Weapons it has under its control!”

This secret information was unknown to the Hulk from before as it was seen in the reports on the second level.

Legends said that the first Demon Hunter suddenly appeared in the Empire that the Heirs of Darkness controlled and brought hope and light to the human race.

Since then, Demon Hunters suddenly appeared and toppled the violent rule of the Heirs of Darkness, and through the power of their Sacred Weapons, they were able to vanquish evil and finally made the human race this world’s dominant race.

“Such a pity... there’s no information about two of the three Sacred Weapons. The only one that can be confirmed is the Sacred Cup!”

“The document exclusively recorded... that the first Demon Hunter invited the warriors among the human race to taste the Sacred Water in the Sacred Cup. Then, he was able to produce more and more Demon Hunters. The so-called Sacred Cup is actually the creator of the Sacred Water!”

Fang Yuan’s finger moved along the words, a fire burning in his eyes. “Furthermore, there were also imitations of the Sacred Cup divided amongst the Demon Hunters, and hence, they were able to provide Sacred Water. However, the difference is immense... Thus, there’s cultivation in the headquarters. In addition, the headquarter of the Demon Hunter Union holds the most power to ensure that there won’t be any accidents.”

The person in charge of the three, real Sacred Weapons were all heads of the Demon Hunter Union who rarely revealed themselves in front of others.

As for the power they held, it was said that they could shock the Evil Demons, and even destroy and kill them!

“Sacred Weapons... and imitation Sacred Weapons—maybe I can get two of them to observe and perform my research on...”

Fang Yuan set aside his determination and promptly opened another book to read.

“‘Fundamentals of Pharmaceuticals’?”

He looked at the cover and his eyes lit up. “No wonder it’s on the second level of the library, there’s no way that this information and documents would be sold outside!”

After flipping over the cover, a hint of the smell of ink wafted out into the air. It was also mixed with the fragrance of some herbs, making people jerk awake.

"This book is only about the fundamental techniques of pharmaceuticals. Please carefully learn about them. If there are any difficulties, ask your tutor!

"This book requires the prerequisite subjects 'Identifying Herbs,' 'Illustrations of the Night Family Clan,' 'Foundation of Anthropotomy'... if you have yet to finish these studies, then please finish them before reading this!"

...

On the front page was a list of warnings written in jade-green words.

"I have no tutor to ask, but as for the three books, coincidentally, I've read them!" Fang Yuan laughed. Based on his current comprehension abilities and strong soul, the speed he could learn was naturally shockingly fast.

He didn't care about the others and continued reading.

"Pharmaceuticals... based on the world's resources as the foundation. Accompanying the strange power of the Night Family Clan, it forms a special subject. We, Pharmacists, believe that there are three types of spiritual energy—natural spiritual energy, energetic spiritual energy, and animal spiritual energy. The combination of these three forms a true life form!

"Natural spiritual energy is present within nature, whereas animal spiritual energy is within an animal's body, including humans... As for energetic spiritual energy, it is deemed as the most unstable one, it is ever-changing and especially loves the Night Family Clan!

"The allocation of medicament by practitioner pharmacists is a process of using various means to purify the natural spiritual energy and energetic spiritual energy.

"The true, finest medicament can directly supplement the two spiritual energies and balance out the animal spiritual energy in one's body, achieving various curing goals."

...

Within the study of the fundamentals of pharmaceuticals, the author directly explained in detail about the world's pharmaceuticals and his philosophical view. Fang Yuan was amazed by it while he was reading.

"Extracting natural spiritual energy from nature and energetic spiritual energy from within the body of the Night Family Clan to supplement the human body. This achieves various types of improved results—this is the foundation of pharmaceuticals, three spiritual energies!

"Although it is definitely fake science when placed into the world of harsh laws of physics, these teachings can be accepted since there's also the presence of the Night Family Clan in the Alcala Mainland."

Chapter 595: Swordsmanship

"The key to pharmaceuticals is the balance of the three spirituals when they're combined?"

Fang Yuan's reading and comprehension ability were very high. Amidst the sound of pages being turned, he had already finished reading the thick book, Fundamentals of Pharmaceutics, and shut his eyes so he could silently recall its contents.

It was no easy task to extract and purify natural spiritual energy and energetic spiritual energy.

The many different methods and techniques to accomplish this, occupied most of the book. Moreover, there was a tag behind every technique that stated that a lot of practice was required to ensure precision.

It was a pity that Fang Yuan didn't even have basic materials.

"The nurturing of a Pharmacist is a very worrying thing, even to the wealthy and overbearing Demon Hunter Union..."

Fang Yuan closed the book and pondered, *"Looks like... I'll have to earn and obtain big bucks to build a plantation and experimental lab for myself."*

Another point to consider was that many of the medicament formulae were a secret to Pharmacists. Even when he looked everywhere on the second level, he could only find a few pieces of the most common formulae. There were no traces of the process for making high-end medicaments, such as treatment water.

As for this situation, Fang Yuan could only sigh and resign his life to looking at other content.

"Aside from Pharmacists, a Demon Hunters three duties include being an Alchemist and a Forging Master!"

Forging Master was basically Casting masters. For example, one could use Secret Silver to make a Demon Hunter's large sword, an axe, and other weapons. One could also make gunpowder, research on the repeater gun and so on. Casting masters can be said to be the logistics of Demon Hunters. If they were to disappear, the abilities of all Demon Hunters would drop drastically.

As for alchemy, it was a subject similar to pharmaceutics. Both of them used the various types of strange ingredients—among them were ingredients mainly from the Night Family Clan, which were then refined to many different kinds of weapons with magical effects.

They were different from that of a Forging Master. If it was said, that the things they produced were divine technology; then the things that the Alchemists made would be much more magical as they achieved various unbelievable results.

Moreover, so as to remind the Demon Hunters about the dangers of these magical objects, they were referred to as Demon Weapons!

"There's also a grading amongst the Demon Weapons. The higher the level of the ingredients that are used, the more powerful the created Demon Weapons will be. It's even said that Legendary Weapons have the amazing ability to copy Sacred Weapons!"

Regarding Forging Masters, Fang Yuan had little interest. However, he showed a special interest in becoming an Alchemist.

After all, it was similar to being a Pharmacist as both of them used the ingredients of the Night Family Clan and had an effect of complementing each other.

Furthermore, in the future, he would definitely obtain many ingredients that are necessary for this aspect!

“A person cannot become one of the top Pharmacists or Alchemists in a day or two. I’m going to accept the fierce mission of suppressing the Voodoo Corpse in the Bay of Pigs soon. If I don’t want to make a mistake, I should still quickly upgrade my abilities.

This world seemed to have a power that was similar to the one in the Purple Eye Realm which caused the progress of Fang Yuan’s recovery abilities to slow down.

Moreover, he was also quite interested in the path of becoming a Demon Hunter. Hence, he was preparing to improve his ability, in the aspect of becoming one.

“In actual fact, Demon Hunters below S-grade can only use Sacred Water and training to trigger their physical fitness to become multiple times better than an ordinary person, like a minor superhero. Only with the help of the medicament, equipment, and Demon Weapons can one fight against the Night Family Clan in the middle-class and above...

“As for S-grade Demon Hunters, they can totally become the president of a branch. They’re also big shots who have their own titles... For example, the president of the branch I’m in has the title of being a talented Demon Hunter called ‘Daybreak Sword.’ The only problem is that he’s often cultivating and doesn’t show himself often.”

“And above the Titled Demon Hunters are the Sacred Weapon holders! The true elites!”

Fang Yuan was clear about his own ability. He had no problems dealing with the low-class Night Family Clan, but it would be pushing it if he were to deal with the middle-class. Based on the ability he had back then, Fang Yuan didn’t need to look at the high-class Night Family Clan members and, of course, the Evil Demons.

Of course, there were also exceptions.

For example, if the Evil Demon was reckless enough to spy on his True Spirit, then he wouldn’t even be afraid of the Evil Demon King in a spiritual battle!

“And I thought that there were some special cultivation techniques or what-not... I didn’t expect Demon Hunters to be so average. Aside from depending on Sacred Water and training their physical body to increase their physical fitness, they only have different types of techniques!”

Fang Yuan walked back and forth and could somewhat find a few books that were similar to secret manuals at the front.

“These are purely knife, sword, and gun techniques... Through umpteen times of revision and modifications by Demon Hunters, they had become extremely condensed, and best suited to the body of a Demon Hunter.”

Although he had countless techniques inside, some would need to be accompanied by the activation of elemental force and weren’t a match for a Demon Hunter.

Furthermore, some of these Demon Hunter's techniques looked superfluous, however, this was done intentionally to match the type of a target demon. In a battlefield, one would discover that what seemed like a pointless attack path, would actually be very good for avoiding a demon's attack and attacking it!

Fang Yuan wouldn't overlook the hard work of the aboriginals just because he believed that he had an abundance of modern knowledge.

Of course, this didn't imply that he needed to accept everything. He would need to extract the essence, remove the waste, and use his own experiences to undergo revision based on actual combat and find the techniques that suited him best.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship? Shady Flow Flying Claw? And Homan Chet's gun skill advancement?"

The entire second level contained many techniques that suited Demon Hunters. However, not many caught Fang Yuan's eye. After filtering them, there were only three books left.

"Homan Chet was a titled Demon Hunter in the past, and was called 'Gun God'. His gun skills were, of course, superb. Unfortunately... my magical energy is higher than others and doesn't require his technique in this aspect. Furthermore... the glory of this Gun God is mostly due to his legendary demon gun—Monster Sob. It's not guaranteed that I'll be able to get the same Demon Weapon. Overdependence on an object isn't a good thing either..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and recalled the Gun God's past. He had a good memory and had seen his information before.

Originally, this Homan Chet was able to achieve boastful results during wars by killing Evil Demons with the help of the Monster Sob gun. Unfortunately, his own abilities were average, and he was easily killed by a disguised person from the Night Family Clan. Of course, it also took the legendary Demon Weapon.

From then on, giant swords and daggers became the symbol of Demon Hunters.

Even a Demon Hunter with fascinating gun skills would at least have skills to protect himself with a dagger to prevent the same thing from happening.

For this technique, it had high requirements and a lot of preparation, hence, Fang Yuan quickly gave up.

"Shady Flow Flying Claw is suitable for sneak attacks, and it's able to achieve the result of being able to travel with fast movements on complicated terrain. However, I need to make a customized Flying Iron Claws, and it's troublesome. This can be my second choice instead!"

Fang Yuan didn't have much hesitation and flipped open the Morning Stars Swordsmanship book straightaway.

"Hmm?"

He could tell the difference immediately. This swordsmanship technique was very refined. It had a few words and lots of images. Every picture was realistic. A body holding onto a sword was drawn with just a few strokes. Even if a Demon Hunter had little knowledge on the matter, one wouldn't be able to make mistakes.

"A moving technique would need to abandon the useless flashy movements in order to kill and injure something in the quickest and most ruthless way. In this aspect, the author seemed to have achieved the best results..." Fang Yuan nodded his head and continued to flip through the book, page by page.

This Morning Stars Swordsmanship had no system at all. Instead, it used a collection of multiple different swordsmanship schools. It also had a special move to harm the different types of demons.

Based on Fang Yuan's view, they could be called "Werewolf Kill," "Vampire Kill," "Flying Demon Kill," "Interchangeable shielding moves," and so on.

As for the "Method to Kill Evil Demons," sorry, there was nothing like that.

"Even so, the ability of the author is decent, moreover... who knows if he had continued improving?"

Fang Yuan read on and reached the last page of the book.

On this page, the style was completely different from the others. The drawings were abstract, and there was only one picture of a vast starry night.

"Imagine yourself to be among the starry night. Any star is okay to be a sword!"

Under the picture was a line of words that had a unique appeal.

"Looks like... I did underestimate the author a little."

Fang Yuan froze in shock but promptly nodded his head. "I originally thought that this was only a collection of scattered moves, but, surprisingly, he simplified the complicated things and had a consistent method, founding his own 'path'! He completed his breakthrough. Is he one of the Titled Demon Hunters?"

Fang Yuan continued to read and reached the last line, "Morning Stars Swordsmanship can be divided into three states—Morning Stars, Old Moon, and Dawn. For someone who is able to be in the state of Old Moon, they can become my disciple—Seres!"

"Seres?"

Fang Yuan was shocked. "The president of the branch? Daybreak Sword? This is swordsmanship left by him?"

"To become a legendary Demon Hunter, he is, of course, outstanding. Is he trying to find a disciple through this method?"

Unfortunately, even a Sacred Weapon holder wasn't suited to be Fang Yuan's master.

"However, there are lessons worth learning in his swordsmanship. I need to fight soon, so I'll be able to quickly see the effect..."

The swordsmanship of Daybreak Sword was very simple, allowing one to elaborate on it while fighting.

"In actual fact, the most useful technique isn't his last Starry Night State, but the simple techniques at the beginning, as well as the weak spots for the demons and evasion techniques..."

Fang Yuan casually stabbed, and as if he was holding a sharp sword.

"The strongest have their own aura and unique pathway. What's the point of imitating them?"

"I can totally integrate the essence of his swordsmanship into my own, creating my own unique swordsmanship and pave my own path!"

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 596: Probation

"Oh? My treatment water is done?"

Engrossed in the sea of books and martial techniques, Fang Yuan almost forgot about the time.

He only recalled this matter when a resentful Lisa came forward to inform him.

"Alright, I'll head over there now!"

Unless it was entrusted to someone beforehand, any precious medicament couldn't be claimed by another person, either under false pretenses or on the behalf of others. Although the pharmacist's fee was very high, they were still trustworthy in this regard.

At that moment, Lisa had a surprised and bewildered expression as she looked at Fang Yuan as he walked.

Through her sixth sense, she discovered that this man was somehow different from the one she saw a few days ago, but she was unable to see any changes when she looked up close.

"Based on my current ability, I might be judged as a C-grade Demon Hunter. However, if I were to be assigned to be in the surroundings, it would be enough if I was just able to survive through this mission."

Fang Yuan took a glance at his stats window:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 10.0 (110)

Spirit: 10.0 (100)

Magic: 10.0 (130)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

Technique: Basic grapple (Proficient), Gun Fighting Skill (Normal), Secret Study (Normal), Pharmaceuticals (Basic), Alchemy (Basic), Morning Stars Swordsmanship (Old Moon)

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

It wasn't hard to get into entry-level alchemy and pharmaceuticals as it only meant that he had sufficient basic knowledge in these aspects.

As for the advancement of Morning Stars Swordsmanship, it was even easier.

"My technique can advance past the proficiency rate." Fang Yuan looked at the proficiency bar at the end of each technique and smiled without saying anything.

Maybe cultivation techniques like Pangu Eagle's Body and Creation Sword Array were quite high-level on their own. Fang Yuan had also advanced to the peak, and it would be difficult to progress further for even half a point. Hence, that small proficiency rate was naturally very minute for him.

However, if he was able to level up those basic techniques, the results would have an immediate effect.

Just by reading for these past few days and familiarizing himself with the swordsmanship, he was able to complete the Morning Stars part and promote himself to the state of Old Moon.

With an improvement in techniques, his various traits had also grown.

This was why Fang Yuan was able to promote his ability to a scary cultivation state within a few days time.

However, the fact that these minor changes could be discovered by Lisa showed that her senses were quite frightening as well; perhaps she was gifted.

Fang Yuan's gaze focused on the Morning Stars Swordsmanship, causing more details to immediately appear:

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship (Old Moon): A swordsmanship invented by Daybreak Sword. Through your revision and refinement, it has become more efficient for one's body to perform. There are three levels in total. Currently, it's in the Old Moon state! Evasion ability has been enhanced, and the damage to the Night Family Clan has increased!"

"Increased evasion and damage? It's a pity that I cannot quantify them directly..." Fang Yuan felt that it was normal. After all, reality isn't a game, and it was impossible to have "Damage (+2), (+1)" appearing like in a game. Otherwise, he would've doubted the world.

Even so, he had the confidence to be able to kill a Vampire with one slash if he happened to come across one again.

...

Master Soma's Experiment lab.

"Damn it, I've failed again!"

After a loud bang, Master Soma popped his head out and muttered to himself. Seeing Fang Yuan, he said, "Oh, it's you? Come in, take the treatment water medicament, and leave. Don't disturb me!"

Fang Yuan smiled and walked into the lab. With only one glance, he saw a black experiment stand with messy test tubes, as well as the other materials on it. His heart tightened.

He was better at calculating the value now and sighed instantly—being a Pharmacist was indeed a profession that required a large amount of money.

"This is yours, two portions of treatment water!"

Master Soma found a box in the storage room at the back. There were lots of pure white goose feathers and two test tubes stored within a pocket when it was opened. The test tubes were stored nicely.

Fang Yuan took out a test tube and disturbed the water. Lines of golden brilliance appeared on the originally translucent treatment water as if there were countless gold threads in the water. He nodded his head and said, "Thank you!"

"It's able to treat most external wounds, especially broken limbs. If the broken area is treated reasonably and was reattached within 24 hours, there won't be any side effects!"

Master Soma announced proudly as he promptly waved his hands to gesture the guest out of the room.

"I trust in the ability of Master Soma..."

Clearly, Fang Yuan wouldn't leave like this. To improve his pharmaceuticals skills, he would need the necessary tools to practice and make medicament. Even the proficiency rate couldn't rise without this limitation.

He sniffed and smiled slightly. "Only... Was Master trying to mix the bat-eared mouse?"

"How did you know that?" Master Soma's immediately revealed a shocked expression.

"It's because of the rose essence oil-like smell and the tendency to explode when the mixture failed. There are no other ingredients aside from those." Fang Yuan rubbed his nose.

"Yes, it's very challenging to allow the blood of this type of mouse to return to normal before extracting the energetic spiritual energy!"

Master Soma nodded his head solemnly. "I remember that you... said that you wanted to learn pharmaceuticals before? Looks like you've worked hard, but it's a pity that it's not enough!"

He definitely knew that to become a Pharmacist, one needed not only a gift but also nurturing.

Without the investment of expensive tools and large amounts of materials to practice, it would still be a disaster when he went tried to apply it, despite the fact that he might thoroughly understand the theory.

"I know, but I might be able to succeed in extracting the energetic spiritual energy from the body of the bat-eared mouse..."

There was also a description of how to deal with the ingredient in the Fundamentals of Pharmaceuticals book. Of course, it was one of the most difficult examples.

This was because the Pharmacist required a ridiculous hand speed. The margin of error for each ingredient and the flames couldn't be more than 0.1 seconds. What was even more difficult was the fact that the Pharmacist had to judge on his own and adjust the process based on how each portion of the mouse blood works. This experiment tested one's patience, attentiveness, and luck.

"You?" Master Soma looked at Fang Yuan suspiciously and doubted him.

There seemed to be a voice in his heart that was persuading him to let the boy try. Anyway, the bat-eared mouse wasn't anything precious before the energetic spiritual energy that was extracted. If he wanted to, many Demon Hunters would bring a dozen or more gallons of it over just from a phone call.

Fang Yuan was sensitive enough to discover Soma's hesitation and added on, "How about this, if I cannot succeed within three tries, then I will compensate you for all of the ingredients!"

"Alright... You'll also have to pay compensation if you damaged any of my experiment instruments during the process!" Soma clenched his teeth.

"No problem!" Fang Yuan nodded his head readily.

"You... you..." At this time, Lisa finally understood what was happening. "Hulk... You id**t, you're actually challenging an experiment that even Master Soma failed?"

She was at a loss of words, he was simply dumb and bold to the point of no return!

"Shut up!"

At that moment, Master Soma glared at Lisa and scolded her when he saw Fang Yuan standing in from of the experimental stand and arranging the new instruments.

"As a Pharmacist, his instruments are the weapons in his hands. He's facing a completely different battlefield. Hence... he needs to familiarize himself with every single inch of his weapons..."

Master Soma mumbled. He would be very disappointed and would scoff if a Demon Hunter was to go into the process immediately.

Looking at Fang Yuan's movement then, the anticipation in his heart rose.

"If it was just about making medicament, there's no way that I can be compared to an experienced Pharmacist at the moment. However, it's a different story when it comes to extracting the bat-eared mouse blood... This experiment's process has been set long ago and nothing needs to be changed, what it needs is only to carry it out!"

In this aspect, Fang Yuan, who had powerful magical energy and was able to operate his body with precision, had an advantage that even titled Demon Hunters had to concede defeat.

"First step: Settlement!"

He opened the cork and poured the blood into a beaker. The crimson red blood was like amber as it had solidified.

What was worse was that after making contact with the air, there would be some golden brilliance gathered in the crimson red blood, bringing with it an unstable smell.

"Second step: Observe and analyze."

Fang Yuan quickly put in a litmus paper and judged the nature of the blood according to the marked scale on the paper.

These statistics would have the final call of whether the extraction would need to be heated for 0.1 seconds more or cooled 0.2 seconds earlier. A minor error would cause an immediate explosion.

"It's beginning!"

He placed the beaker onto the metal stand and lit the flames to increase the temperature immediately.

"This..." Master Soma was dumbfounded when he witnessed this scene.

In his eyes, every movement of this young Demon Hunter was skilled and smooth as if he had long prepared for it a thousand times.

It didn't matter if it was the timing to add the ingredients, to increase or decrease the temperature, there was no hesitation. He was as stable as a robot.

Of course, this was impossible. As the extraction experiment of the bat-eared mouse was infamous for being complicated and ever-changing. Any sudden situations may lead to him feeling anxious.

"This young man might really have the potential to become a Master Pharmacist!" He thought about it silently. Even the sound of his breathing slowed down gradually as if he was worried about disturbing the other party's movements.

Fang Yuan quickly reached the last step of the extraction process.

The blood that was originally amber-like had already been separated into different layers. This was the part that even Soma didn't reach previously.

"It's almost done!" Soma was so emotional that his cheeks flushed.

However, at that moment, Fang Yuan frowned and threw the beaker into the safety box at the side.

Bang!

A low sound was heard, and promptly, dense smoke emitted out from the box.

"This is... because he was bound to fail based on the failure rate?" Soma shook his head. "But he's pretty good to be able to reach the last step."

It was unexpected that Fang Yuan was able to find out the danger prior to it happening, judging the failure before putting it into the safety box to isolate and minimize damage.

Chapter 597: Investigation

"As expected... why would a newbie succeed?"

Lisa, who was observing at the side, didn't know the complicated emotions Master Soma was feeling inside and felt indescribable ease when she saw Fang Yuan failed.

The overconfident look he had before had previously had led her to believe that he would definitely succeed.

After regaining her senses, she felt that the situation was quite humorous. "How can a newbie Demon Hunter be a self-taught genius and become a Pharmacist?"

However, she saw that Fang Yuan started the experiment a second time as if nothing had happened. There was no expression of being uneasiness or depression on his face.

Settle, analyze, heat...

Similarly, he didn't make any mistakes, his hands were as stable as ever. He wasn't unlucky enough to fail due to the success rate this time.

After a while, a test tube which was the size of one's pinkie was filled with a translucent fluid.

"It's done!"

Fang Yuan didn't stop moving and continued going as he started to purify the third set of ingredients.

"Master Soma, how do you see this?"

"Not bad, not bad at all!" Soma was speechless at that point. Even when he had personally done it, the success rate wasn't as high as his which was over 60%.

"Master is overestimating me!" Fang Yuan lowered his head as if he was embarrassed. "This was due to the fact that the experiment process was recorded in a book. I'm only confident because I have my somewhat natural talent, my sensitivity towards time, and my precise movements... If you want me to make medicaments, I would be an amateur."

"That's more like it!" Master Soma nodded his head repeatedly and his heart felt at ease.

He was able to do it because of his natural talent, there was nothing to be jealous about. Furthermore, there were few experiments that were similar to this crazy experiment of extracting bat-ear mouse with detailed operation required.

"You're... Hulk, right?" Master Soma became serious. "You have a pretty decent gift and can develop your skills in pharmaceuticals. You... currently don't have a tutor, right?"

In his heart, this youth was pretty good.

Most importantly, he had zero ability at making medicament but had a talent for handling ingredients. Wasn't he the best possible assistant for his experiments that he was able to exploit?

Before the other party became a master, Soma could throw him difficult tasks and would only need to design the experiments. There was nothing better than that in this world!

"Yes, I don't have a tutor..." Fang Yuan smiled. "but... I'll soon be participating in a challenging mission... I might lose my life there."

"Don't spout nonsense!" Master Soma blew his beard and instantly widened his eyes. "Who arranged for you to go to such a mission? There are plenty of Demon Hunters like you, but how many Pharmacists do we have that's like you? Who is it? I'll personally talk to him!"

How could he die worthlessly in a battlefield?

"It's Vice President Flock!" Fang Yuan spread his arms.

“Wait a moment, I’ll go look for him!” Master Soma jumped up as his bottom was on fire and ran out anxiously.

Witnessing this scene, the corner of Fang Yuan’s mouth curled up to reveal a slight smile.

Voodoo Corpses are very close to the Evil Demons and had high-class blood. Even if Vice President Flock led a large bunch of Demon Hunters and surrounded it, it might not be 100% safe.

Furthermore, he felt some sort of dark aura from Black Jack that made him feel much more alert.

The Bay of Pigs was most likely a trap.

Although an average hunter’s formation couldn’t confine the enemy, they weren’t average hunters. However, the abilities of Flock and the others weren’t on par with that of the enemy either.

Hence, this hunt-kill operation was fated to be highly dangerous.

He hasn’t even recovered half of his original capabilities yet, it would be best if he didn’t go.

“In reality, the so-called ‘rules’ are only set for the people with lower ranks...” he mocked silently, “even if I’m supposed to go, as a potential Pharmacist, I would receive attention and care after a Master Pharmacist especially requested it. Sometimes, this is the difference between life and death!”

“Hi! Demon Hunter!”

In the experiment lab, Lisa seemed to have recovered and gave a flirty smile as she half-leaned over.

“Did you... forget about my room number?”

To her, her impression of Fang Yuan kept changing.

From a handsome guy to an unromantic fool, to a Pharmacist with a bright future now!

He was definitely a pearl and needed to be held onto properly.

“I would never forget it, but I’m very worried about the mission right now and I’m not in the mood...” Fang Yuan squeezed out a sad face and gave her a roll of dollar notes. “I wonder where the source for the information the branch obtained about the Voodoo Corpse came from? And about Black Jack, has there been any news?”

“Hehe...” Lisa was elated after feeling the thickness of the notes and completely understood the young Demon Hunter’s worries.

Before a life and death battle, some Demon Hunters would drink and dream as much as possible as though they wanted to live their life to the fullest. Some Demon Hunters, on the other hand, would have a clear mind and have few desires. They would focus on concentrating their energy.

It was obvious that this Demon Hunter was the latter.

“The news about the Voodoo Corpse... was intelligence we bought. The seller was also a black market businessman... It made a ruckus in the Bay of Pigs and had killed many people. The news was, hence, not a secret...” Lisa added on, “that’s why the vice president didn’t make any moves on Black Jack.”

To the Demon Hunter branch, which wielded a lot of power, Black Jack is the kind of black market businessman that was a mouse in the drain, a vulture that ate rotting meat; he was still useful. If he wasn't, he could be killed at any time so the branch wasn't bothered about him.

However, Fang Yuan was solemn.

He trusted his instincts and feelings that Black Jack wasn't a usual profiteer.

*"B*llsh*t! He didn't know the value of a pharmacist disciple!"*

After a few moments, Master Soma came back with a disappointed face. "Apologies... Hulk, Flock won't agree to let you out of the operation, but don't you worry, he promised to protect you."

"Thank you, Master Soma!" Fang Yuan bowed slightly. "Fighting against evil is a wish of mine ever since I became a Demon Hunter! Moreover... If I'm lucky enough to be able to return, I'll be very willing to become your assistant and help you manage some ingredients."

"Alright!" Master Soma was easily touched.

For a youth that had gratitude, wasn't he going overboard with his exploitation?

"Wait a moment!"

He seemed to have thought of something as he ran into the storage room and promptly took out a small box. "It's a medicament to stop bleeding... Although its ability to treat wounds isn't comparable to treatment water, it's still useful for small injuries. There's also Sacred Light medicament, spread it on Secret Silver or pour the alcohol directly to increase the damage to Night Family Clan members... And this, I'll give them all to you!"

He took out a leather belt that was clearly custom-made. It had a secret pocket that could hide small amounts of medicament.

"This is a medicament belt made from eight-legged crocodile skin. It's specially made for storing medicament, and its defense isn't bad either... It's fighting style is suitable for Demon Hunters..."

Although these things weren't as valuable as the two portions of treatment water, Fang Yuan was filled with gratitude as he accepted them.

He buckled the belt onto his waist and pressed the secret button. Indeed, it revealed a row of slots for test tubes. It was very convenient to use, and it would work even better during battles.

"Eight-legged crocodile is derived from a demon. The leather of the crocodile king can even be made into a low-grade Demon Weapon. Of course... this belt is nothing like that, but can it be considered an investment? Pharmacists really are wealthy. Their wealth is quite shocking even when they reveal just a little bit."

With his new equipment, Fang Yuan and Lisa went to the Demon Hunter branch's main hall. "That's right, I need to launch an entrustment."

Fang Yuan went to the counter and took out the box containing the treatment water. "I need a Demon Hunter to pass this onto the hands of Uncle Jock from the Axe Bar!"

Although the healing effect of the treatment water was obvious and could be considered an additional life, Fang Yuan had medical skills of his own. Furthermore, he had more extra equipment. If he needed to save himself, then he would rather go back to where he came from.

As for the treatment water that Jock gave him at the beginning, it was better to return the favor as quickly as possible.

By compensating him with double the amount, it was also beneficial to him, a young Demon Hunter, when it was made known. At least, he would be able to build a lofty image.

“Okay!”

Lisa persuaded him, but looking at how determined Fang Yuan was, she couldn’t help but compliment him, “Hulk... You really are a good guy!”

“Haha...”

Fang Yuan grinned and lowered his head, but in his heart, he was violently rolling his eyes, *“Being friend-zoned by a girl, how lucky can I get?”*

...

After three days.

The Bay of Pigs.

This was a harbor that was located near the Hurin area. Due to the presence of a small dock, it had some ships that would stop there to load and unload their goods which formed a market.

Moreover, due to the chaotic management, the entire marketplace and dock area was filled with dirt and a peculiar stench, as if it was a pigsty.

Thus, its original name was quickly forgotten, and the name of “Bay of Pigs” was spread. In the end, it became the official name.

“This is an important private harbor for the black market businessmen in the Hurin area. 30% of the hold in the Hurin area stores guns and gunpowder, as well as most of the illegal items!”

Fang Yuan wrapped a black cape around himself and walked among the people.

The residents here were mostly wrapped in either black or grey cloth and had an unkempt appearance. The messy stalls were almost blocking the road. One would wonder how horse carriages were able to travel in this kind of environment; the road was uneven and was filled with potholes and horse dung, everything was as if time stopped in the middle ages.

“Investigate... acquire evidence of a Voodoo Corpse...” Thinking about the task that he was assigned to, Fang Yuan recited in a low voice, “Voodoo Corpses like to move around at night. If I’m careful, this mission won’t be dangerous, have I really been taken care of?”

He looked at the bustling marketplace and felt sympathetic.

In the Bay of Pigs, it was a common sight for people to go missing every day. The activities of the Voodoo Corpse was covered up almost perfectly. To its eyes, this was a hunting ground and the humans here were its moving food!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 598: Robber

"Voodoo Corpses... They were rumored to be blood descendent demons born from the corpses of Evil Demons. They have low intelligence and act like wild beasts; they're also active at night and have powerful recovery abilities such that they would plunder the blood and meat of other living beings to supplement their own body. A fully matured Voodoo Corpse is essentially a mountain of meat!"

Fang Yuan silently recalled the message in the Night Family Clan Illustrations, "The Voodoo Corpse in the Bay of Pigs is clearly much more cunning! It only hunts a few people every day. In this crowded and packed dock, it was as if nothing unusual had happened..."

After all, the Voodoo Corpse had low intelligence and, hence, was considered pretty decent to be able to have such awareness whilst hunting. However, it would of course not know how to differentiate between a resident and a foreigner.

Due to this, the local workers gradually found out that their buddies were decreasing as time went by. After a few investigations, they finally discovered traces of the Voodoo Corpse.

It's a pity that, to them, finding a trace of the Night Family Clan meant that it was the start of a disaster.

"In the Bay of Pigs, where are some of the places that a Voodoo Corpse can hide?"

Fang Yuan silently strolled through the market, his gaze focused on many places with dark shadows. "Old houses, storehouses, and underground cellars... all of these are possible."

It was hard to imagine that there was actually such a monster in this flourishing dock.

At this moment, was it hiding in a shadow somewhere greedily focusing on the food in its hunting ground?

Fang Yuan suddenly jerked up.

"In actual fact, based on the manpower and preparation that Flock had brought over, a mere Voodoo Corpse can be defeated... The only thing I'm scared of is a sudden situation..."

"It's such a pity... that Flock didn't listen to my suggestion to capture Black Jack and the others for interrogation. Otherwise, it would've been easier as we could at least have some evidence."

Fang Yuan also understood Flock's caution. Although the black market businessmen might have the roles of a mouse and vulture, this group of people was not to be underestimated.

As people from the dark side amongst ordinary people, they even had connections with many of the Demon Hunter branches in order to provide them with large amounts of resources.

Being in a high position, they would need to know how to handle things in a clean way.

For example, if any clues were to be discovered during this operation, Flock would be able to get rid of all the black market profiteers in the Hurin area when he was back.

"Unfortunately... it would be too late when that time arrives." Fang Yuan shook his head. "If I can operate on my own, I would like to go back and drag Black Jack out before doing anything else..."

Through his methods, it would be a very simple task to force the truth out of the other party.

"Hmm?" At this moment, he felt a weak, malicious intent crash into him from behind.

"Sorry!"

A young girl hugging a paper bag tripped and bumped into Fang Yuan, her crimson red hair, flew in the wind, the soapy fragrance that was trapped in it dispersed into the air.

She blushed and seemed to not know what to do and bowed slightly before squeezing back into the crowd.

"So a person like me actually has some luck in love as well?" Fang Yuan smiled slightly and silently turned into a corner.

...

"Haha... that foreigner looked like a good target from a glance. He was actually strolling around in the market, I would be sorry if I didn't steal from him!"

The young girl with crimson red hair ran around a corner and got rid of her act, she jumped high into the air, twirling the wallet in her hand. "I'll have money for food tomorrow."

She unzipped the wallet excitedly and was quickly dumbfounded. "So much?! Something's wrong!"

As a robber that had wandered in the Bay of Pigs from a very young age, her first thoughts of seeing a thick stack of money wasn't that she was rich, but that there was huge danger!

"The clothing of that pretty-faced boy didn't seem luxurious, how is it possible that he has so much money? Unless he's from a wealthy family somewhere? No! There will be several servants around a wealthy master when he's out for a trip, that means..."

"There's also the possibility that I'm very powerful!" Fang Yuan jumped down from the wall. "You little mouse... where are you thinking of running to?"

"I... I found this wallet on the streets and was just thinking of returning it to you!" The female robber smiled awkwardly and her cheeks flushed instantly. Even her large, twinkling eyes were filled with tears.

"Mister... you must believe me!"

"You're very smart for not trying to escape!" Fang Yuan walked forward without hurrying and took back his wallet. "Do you know why I let you off intentionally until you arrived here?"

The female robber gulped, looked at the isolated alley and listened to the noises that seemed to be very far away. Her voice became uneven, "Because... there is no... no one here!"

"Bingo! That's correct!" Fang Yuan checked the female robber out; she had fair skin, purple eyes, and an exquisite face. Even if it was covered, he could also tell that she was reasonably pretty.

"Just now... If I had exposed you on the main straight, would you have done that? Don't lie to me!" Fang Yuan asked coldly, a light emitting from his eyes.

"I would..." The female robber looked down. "I would've torn my own skirt and shouted for help!"

"That really is a good idea!" Fang Yuan nodded his head. "Second question, what's your name?"

"Almon, I'm Almon, my lord!"

The female robber became as obedient as a kitten, this was also her survival philosophy—she would become obedient once she met an undefeatable power.

"Very good, I like an honest kid!"

Fang Yuan was astonished, this female robber had actually spoken the truth twice. It was unbelievable.

After all, there were many robbers who would only confess over their dead bodies after stealing their prize.

Unless... she felt that something was amiss!

"Did she predict danger? Or is it something else?" He stared at Almon's purple pupils and pondered before talking in a loud voice immediately afterwards, "The third question... Have there been any unusual things happening during the night here? For example, missing people or the discovery of a man-eating monster or something along those lines?!"

"You..."

Fang Yuan discovered that her pupils contracted once the question was asked and was elated.

However the other party was panic-struck. "I know now... You're a demon hunter... There really is a monster in the night at the Bay of Pigs!"

"Tell me what you know and I'll let you go!" Fang Yuan asked quickly.

"I should've thought of it earlier, that it's no longer safe here... John and Jonna disappeared this way..." The female robber lost focus instantly and was muttering something. She looked heart-broken and seemed to be blaming herself, "I was too careless!"

"So, what? Do you have any clues?" Fang Yuan asked with much interest.

"Are you here to hunt it down? Demon hunter? Almon clenched her teeth. "I beg of you, kill it as soon as possible, or else there'll be many innocent victims every day! I suspect that my two partners were killed by it, but I have no idea where it is."

"Okay, but this demon likes to operate in the darkness. Be careful not to go to places that are too shady. Do you know any places here that are quite spacious and have little light during the day?"

After perceiving the truth in the other party's words, Fang Yuan shook his head regrettably and continued questioning her.

"Dark places?" Almon was taken aback. "There's an abandoned stretch of storehouses at the east side. There won't be any sunlight in the storehouses for the whole day..."

"Aside from that, are there any underground caves?"

"How is that possible? The Bay of Pigs is a harbor. Any underground cave would be drowned by the water! Unless someone dug an underground chamber. It also wouldn't be very large usually."

"Okay, you can leave now!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, he kept his wallet but took out a bill again and gave it to her. "Here's your tip."

"Thank you, boss!"

Almon was a little hesitant, but went on to stretch out her hand to receive it; looked like she was in need of money.

"This Demon Hunter is a good person?"

Looking at Fang Yuan's leaving shadow, her emotions were very complicated...

...

Pig's Head Hotel.

"I'm back!"

Fang Yuan came to a big room and politely greeted Vice President Flock.

"I've brought the map of the Bay of Pigs, as well as the locations that have a spreading dark aura." While he was saying that, he handed him a large piece of goat-skin paper.

"Not bad!"

Flock spread it out and was attracted by the detailed descriptions after taking a glance. "It's unexpected that you have such skill in making a map. This'll be much more convenient! Tonight we'll set out secretly and patrol around the harbor after splitting into three groups! Hulk, you'll stand guard in the hotel."

"Understood!"

Fang Yuan could only look on coldly. Flock had the ability of an A-grade Demon Hunter, and the other Demon Hunters were also almost as smart and efficient. What used to be a newbie Demon Hunter would, of course, be incomparable.

He could only go with the flow and accept the arrangement given to him then.

Others also knew that Hulk was only an unlucky chap with limited power that was sucked into this operation. They would have to take care of him if he went along and, hence, didn't have any opinions about it.

"Now, I'll separate us into groups..."

While Flock started to allocate the manpower, Fang Yuan saw the opportunity and discreetly retreated to begin preparing food for the others.

The hotel's dinner for today was potato with braised beef. The taste was decent, and every Demon Hunter had their fill by eating a large plate of it. They promptly went to either rest or to clean and try out their weapons.

When night arrived, they disappeared from their rooms, one by one into the darkness, leaving Fang Yuan alone.

"Knowing that my safety will be guaranteed under the condition that I don't do anything is clearly not my style."

In the middle of the night, Fang Yuan climbed out of his bed and looked at the powder in his hands and smiled.

Today, he did something to the female robber, Almon.

To him, that woman felt a little weird and seemed to be hiding something. Hence, he casually planted something for precaution.

At that moment, Fang Yuan changed to his windbreaker, carried his sword, secured the gun onto his waist, and checked the medicament belt once before vanishing into the night.

He went to the alley that he and Almon had met in the day and took out a bottle. He then removed the cork and sniffed. A stench drifted into his nose instantly.

"D*mn it... Who invented this tracking powder, gross!"

Fang Yuan swung his head and sniffed the air again. A hint of fragrance entered his nostrils and wouldn't fade away. It became a road marker.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 599: Flock

"Sister Almon!"

"Sister Almon!"

In a shack with a low-ceiling, the female robber, Almon, was holding onto a bamboo basket with a kind smile on her face.

After greeting her, a bunch of children surrounded her and looked at the basket which was steaming and gave off a nice aroma, they swallowed their saliva furiously.

"Come, let's eat!" Almon smiled while she pulled away the white cloth to reveal the soft and delicious white bread, jam... and even half a turkey.

"Oh!"

The other filthy children cheered together.

“Rayne, pass the food down. Little Peter’s been ill recently and can’t go out as he’s very weak. He needs to eat more...”

Almon gave instructions and went to sit down at the doorstep with her back facing the children. Similarly, she took out her own dinner—two pieces of black, charred bread. A single bite of it would definitely cause her teeth to fall out, and let’s not talk about the horrible texture; it was no different from eating wood.

“Sister Almon!”

Suddenly, a voice came from behind her. Almon jerked up and wrapped the bread with her handkerchief properly before turning and making eye contact with Rayne.

“Yes?”

“This... is for you!”

Rayne was the oldest amongst the teenagers. He was around 13-14 years old. Although his face was filthy, his eyes were bright and had a persistent and firm expression while he passed the white bread with jam spread on it to Almon.

“I’ve already eaten!” Almon emphasized, “That’s your portion, eat it. I’m the oldest here so listen to me!”

“Phew...” Rayne had a stubborn expression and let out a long breath, “I’m already 15 and can start to work. I want to be a robber on the streets!”

“No way!” Almon expression turned into a stern one, something she never did. “Do you know that one’s finger would be chopped off if the robber is caught? Also... without your protection, how will these sisters and brothers survive? Could it be that you’ve forgotten the lesson you learned from John and Jonna?”

“Sorry!”

At the mention of the pair of siblings, Rayne’s eyes turned red as well.

“I didn’t take care of them properly.”

“It wasn’t your fault!”

Almon was suddenly determined, “I’ve thought about it, we’ll leave tomorrow!”

“Leave? Why?” Rayne didn’t understand.

“Because it’s... filled with danger here, even the Demon Hunters have been drawn here.” Almon sighed in her heart.

In actual fact, she had been searching like a lunatic ever since the siblings had vanished. She had originally thought that because of their appearance, they might’ve been kidnapped and sold off as slaves.

Unfortunately, there seemed to be no news about them in the entire Bay of Pigs, it was as if they had vanished into thin air.

Until the Demon Hunter appeared did it finally hit home.

"What man-eating monster..." Almon rubbed her eyes.

There was no famine or war at the moment, hence the allocation of food was enough for survival. In addition, the beggars and vagrants in the Bay of Pigs wouldn't have done such a terrible thing. Hence, there was only one possibility left.

"Thinking about it... there seemed to be fewer and fewer vagrants, even the lazy dog guarding Grimm Street has vanished, I'm afraid that it's been spread long ago..." She was extremely determined, *"we need to leave this d*mn place as soon as possible!"*

As for John and Jonna, she could only entrust her hope to the other Demon Hunters.

After all, she had to consider the other children and had to be realistic with her options.

"It's because it's not safe here anymore. I'm prepared to go to the Hurin area, there are more people streaming in and out of the area, we'll be able to earn more money!"

Of course, Almon hid her own worries perfectly in front of Rayne.

"Since it's your decision, I'll agree!" Rayne was silent for a moment before answering seriously.

"Very good. Now, be obedient and go back to sleep!" Almon forced a smile onto her face.

...

The still night was quickly enveloping everything.

Inside the shack, many kids were already sleeping and were making quiet or loud snoring sounds.

Almon, who was sleeping at the perimeter, had her eyes closed, however, her brows were tightly knitted as if she was having a nightmare.

He was getting closer and closer!

A large shadow, as big as a mountain range, blocked the sunlight and was towering over her. Within that shadow was a pair of scarlet, hungering eyes that were looking up and down at her.

"Ah!" Almon shouted softly and woke up in shock with cold sweat all over her face, "Again?"

Ever since who-knows-when, she had often been having nightmares. Moreover, the situation in the dreams was very similar; the large shadow with scarlet and hungering eyes jogged her memory.

"What is... that thing, exactly?"

This sharp and natural ability to predict danger had helped her avoid problems countless times.

At this moment, she felt absolutely terrified and couldn't get back to sleep. Hence, she did a patrol around the inside of the house.

The inside of the shack was very quiet. Many of the children had fallen into a deep sleep and even had innocent smiles on their faces.

In this environment, Almon felt that she was gradually calming down.

However, her expression froze promptly.

"Peter?! Where's Peter? Where did he go! Rayne!" Almon shouted and brought out a dagger in a flash.

"What happened?" Rayne rubbed his eyes while ignorantly transitioning to a standing position.

"We have trouble, look after the others... Run away!" Almon was regretting in her heart. If she had known then she would've gotten the Demon Hunter's address from the start.

Kaboom!

At that moment, the floor of a corner of the shack suddenly collapsed and two pale, white hands with suckers that were filled with fluid appeared. Like an octopus's tentacles, it curled around two children, trapping them and dragging them into the hole.

"Jerk!" Almon's eye vessels burst as he leaped over quickly. "Give them back!"

Zap! Zap!

More tentacles stretched out and destroyed the entire shack until there was nothing left.

While the air was filled with dust and fragments from the debris, a monster crawled out of the hole and moved its countless tentacles.

It was huge, like a large lump of meat that was formed by connecting many human body parts together. The monster looked as if it was casually made by putting broken limbs together, there were seven to eight limbs on the floor, and many faces in the middle, most of the eyes looked soulless. Only one pair of eyes gave off a red glow, "I... found... it!"

"Let me go!"

Almon was suspended in the air, with her head at the bottom. She stabbed the dagger into the tentacles ruthlessly, but, unfortunately, there was no effect.

"Eat... I'll eat you!"

The tentacles lifted her up slowly to the front of the lump of meat.

Crack! Crack!

The whole lump of meat cracked in the middle to reveal a terrifying mouth filled with snow-white teeth. It could totally swallow a human whole.

"Am I... going to die?" The strong premonition of death made Almon tremble, and her limbs were frozen, "No! I don't want to..."

Bang!

At that moment, a loud sound was heard.

Following the sound of a gun being fired, a tentacle dropped to the ground instantly. Almon felt that she was pushed and moved back at lightning speed.

"You're... Mr. Demon Hunter from earlier today!"

Promptly, she saw Fang Yuan and hot tears filled her eyes instantly as if she saw her savior.

*"D*rn it... I'm only here to look for clues and I actually met the Voodoo Corpse, what kind of luck is this?"* Fang Yuan looked at the tentacles-filled lump of meat in front of him, but his expression showed that he was speechless.

Bloop! Bloop!

At that moment, the broken tentacle on the floor wriggled like a long worm, crawled its way back to the lump of meat and immediately combined into one. A pus-like fluid exploded at the wound area and a new tentacle grew out again.

"Keke... this recovery ability. If it was made into a medicament, it would be even better than the treatment water!"

Fang Yuan was astonished and promptly went on to light up a firework without any hesitation, which then flew into the air.

Whoosh... Piak!

In the dark, a line of dark red fireworks exploded, it was very eye-catching.

"I would be a fool to fight against the Voodoo Corpse on my own. Vice President and the others are patrolling right now and should be here soon!"

Fang Yuan grabbed Almon.

"It'll be enough if we just stall for a little more time!"

"I beg of you!" At this moment, Almon was in tears. "I beg of you... please save the children. I'll give you whatever you want to repay you!"

"Alright... but there's still a problem here!"

Fang Yuan swung his head to look at the brats that were trapped among the many tentacles and felt a headache.

If it was only him going on this operation, he would've been gone for good; what has the life of an outsider got to do with him?

However, a Demon Hunter's responsibility was to fight against evil and protect civilians!

He had sworn to it when he had first become a Demon Hunter.

Although Fang Yuan could ignore the oath that Hulk had made, he couldn't appear to be too cold-blooded in the situation where a bunch of Demon Hunters would soon rush over.

Otherwise, he would've destroyed the image that he had previously built.

“Remember your promise!”

Fang Yuan placed Almon down and took out Starry Night. The silver sword twinkled with a charming brilliance in the darkness.

“It’s starting!”

Bang!

Fang Yuan stamped his feet and charged forward as if he was a cannon.

Roar! Roar!

The Voodoo Corpse in front made a beast-like roar and many of its tentacles curled towards him like long, iron whips.

Kaboom!

The tentacles streaked across Fang Yuan’s illusory image and violently slammed into the ground, leaving a deep crack.

“Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Old Moon!”

Fang Yuan moved his right hand, his Starry Night streaked past and glided in a delicate arc before chopping off a tentacle that a child was trapped in.

Plop!

A large amount of liquid was sprayed around and landed on the floor. Instantly, it emitted a large quantity of white smoke and decomposed the floor to form a deep hole.

He caught the falling child mid-air and discovered that he was unconscious.

“Poison!?” Fang Yuan held his breath immediately. Even the pores all over his body tightened as if he had worn a layer of protective gear. He then retreated swiftly.

“It’s Rayne!” Almon saw from afar but couldn’t be bothered by anything at the moment and rushed over.

“Take him away!” Fang Yuan threw Rayne to her and turned around promptly. He looked at the Voodoo Corpse, which seemed to be triggered by something. “She is... what’s your objective?”

Roar! Roar!

Despite being a lump of meat, the Voodoo Corpse was fast and in the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of Fang Yuan, its many iron whip-like tentacles crashed down.

“Protective technique!”

Fang Yuan raised his sword to block the attack. Immediately, he felt that his arms were slightly numb and couldn’t help but move back, however, his face showed a relaxed smile.

“Found it! It really is a Voodoo Corpse!”

At that moment, a group of Demon Hunters was outside as they had rushed over. Shockingly, it was lead by Flock!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 600: Demon Weapons

"Surround it!"

"Second troop, prepare to attack the tentacles, and save the children if it's possible!"

Although he was surprised that Hulk disobeyed his orders, he clearly prioritized surrounding and attacking the Voodoo Corpse first. Flock was truly a very experienced veteran Demon Hunter as he organized his men within a split second.

"I swear... I will protect the good!"

A few tall and sturdy Demon Hunters aggressively moved forward while waving their large swords and reciting their oath.

Zap!

The light reflecting from the swords danced in the air as many tentacles fell to the ground.

Like a small mountain, the Voodoo Corpse retreated, many human faces that were contorted in agony were visible.

"Be careful, its body fluids contain the effects of poison and anesthesia!"

The Demon Hunters at the scene put on equipment that resembled metal masks and charged into the circle formed by the other Demon Hunters.

"Now!" Fang Yuan's eyes lit up, and with a fling of his right hand, the Sacred Light medicament from his belt automatically fell onto his large sword. With a speed as fast as lightning, he slashed forward.

Poof!

Another tentacle fell. He caught the kid on top of it and went on to leave the battleground quickly.

"It's Peter! He's still alive!"

Almon leaped forward and looked at Peter's deathly pale face. Tears of joy streamed down her face.

"Thank you, Mr. Demon Hunter!"

"Okay, it's very dangerous here, I'll escort you out of here!"

Fang Yuan looked at Peter, who was in the arms of Almon and made an unusual expression.

Roar... creak... creak!

At this moment, the injured Voodoo Corpse roared loudly. The numerous tentacles retracted while blood-curdling chewing sounds could be heard.

After getting injured, it went on to eat other meat in order to supplement its body.

"This monster... I'll kill it!"

Almon, whose eyes were filled with tears, was escorted out of the area by Fang Yuan whilst covering Rayne's eyes.

"Prepare the Flaming Glue!"

Behind them, Flock's voice was energetic and powerful. It was obvious that he was long prepared and had planned many, "Plan B's."

Whoosh!

Not long after that, a ball of fire began to burn, bringing joy to the Demon Hunters.

"It's just a mere Voodoo Corpse which doesn't have much intelligence, as long as it's focused down properly, it's possible to take it down with minimum damage..." Fang Yuan thought as he analyzed what had happened. He saw that there were some alarmed residents on both sides of the street. They had opened their windows and looked at the fire, dumbstruck. Some even took out buckets, preparing to extinguish the fire.

On the other hand, Almon was carrying Peter and was following Fang Yuan, running with a few kids beside her.

"Didn't we win? Why are we still running?"

Rayne was panting hard but was determined to hold onto two of the children and asked curiously.

"This question... I'm afraid that I'll have to ask you!" Fang Yuan looked at Almon, "So? Do you feel safe now?"

"Nope!" Almon shook her head. "I keep getting the feeling that it's very dangerous here. We have to leave immediately!"

"I feel the same!" Fang Yuan solemnly nodded his head, but he reinforced his belief that Almon wasn't an ordinary person.

"The shack area is on fire!"

"There's a monster!"

"Put out the flames!"

...

A bunch of voices could be heard, making it very chaotic.

All of a sudden, the glow from the fire spread with the accompaniment of a loud sound as if the entire Bay of Pigs was lit up.

"This is... Flock has lost control! Someone is intentionally creating chaos!" Fang Yuan looked at the scenes around him and an idea popped into his head.

Chaos and massacres in a large area... with live sacrifices. This was the ceremony that Evil Demons loved the most!

"If there's someone who's serving the Evil Demons now..."

Fang Yuan looked at their surroundings. Since all they thought about was to escape, they still ran out of the Bay of Pigs even with the burden of children. They looked at the orange-red glow and smokes rising from the harbor that lit up the entire sky.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a scream was heard. Even though there were a lot of noises in the darkness, it was still very clear, "Mon—monster!"

A gold light flashed through Fang Yuan's eyes and he saw numerous black shadows immediately appearing in the night, they were recklessly performing mass murder at the harbor.

Chi! Chi!

In the air, a black shadow flashed past, and a large bat-monster promptly attacked in their direction, its teeth and claws were extremely sharp.

"This is... a Gargoyle?!" Fang Yuan swung his sword and lifted himself off the ground by jumping. He formed an arc in mid-air. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Bat Kill!"

Zap!

The sword, which was glowering with a silver light, avoided the Gargoyle's claws and stabbed into its chest at a cunning angle, going straight into its heart.

Chi! Chi!

The large Gargoyle smashed into the ground and formed a crater. The original corpse transformed, becoming ash-colored and turning into stone with cracks at every part.

A heart that had a golden glow and was the size of a quail egg was dug out by Fang Yuan. He held it in his hand.

"Very... Very powerful!"

Rayne witnessed the whole thing, his small eyes were filled with envy.

He had thought that everything was over when the Gargoyle attacked them. However, it was unexpected that even a Gargoyle like this could be defeated with only a single move from this young Demon Hunter!

"Demon Hunter?"

He suddenly looked at Fang Yuan and held his fist tightly. "I also want to become a Demon Hunter so that I'll have the power to protect my family!"

...

"What happened?"

In the Bay of Pigs, Flock was a bundle of nerves. "The Voodoo Corpse hasn't been dealt with yet. Where did these Gargoyle, Ghouls, and Werewolves come from?"

"Sir!"

A Demon Hunter beside him aggressively pulled out a brick and looked at the dark brown floor. It was as if a ritual procedure was drawn with fresh blood. His face revealed a panic-stricken and exhausted expression. "It's a ceremony... their real motive was to offer sacrifices and summon the Evil Demons!"

"Call for reinforcements from the Union immediately!"

Flock held his sword with both hands and stared at the mountain of meat, amongst the flames, that was in front of him and kept moving forward.

Even though it was getting burned by the Flaming Glue, the wounds on this Voodoo Corpse kept recovering, exhibiting a shocking life force.

The main point was that there were other Night Family Clan members in the surroundings who were staring at the area, harboring bad intentions. It looked like they wanted to surround the Demon Hunters.

"This was a trap!" Flock's forehead was dripping with cold sweat. "The elites of the branch can't all die here..."

The situation was very critical.

There was a Voodoo Corpse within the circle of Demon Hunters which restricted half of the Demon Hunters' power. On the outside, there was also a group of Night Family Clan members that were closing in.

The most important thing was that the entire Bay of Pigs had become an enormous ceremony that was the start of the offerings to the Evil Demon!

Every second that passed by meant the situation got worse and worse.

"Which Evil Demon are these offerings being given to?" Flock asked loudly.

"I'm translating... it's the Flaming Evil Demon within the flames, Evil Demon Seth!!!" One Demon Hunter shouted instantly.

"D*mn it... It's that one again!" Flock clenched his teeth.

Although this Evil Demon wasn't the strongest, it was definitely the one that loved to create trouble the most.

Its followers were all over the Alcala Mainland. Even the church event that had happened the previous time, with the degenerated demon descendants, was orchestrated by it.

"Take some people to stop the ceremony now!" Flock commanded loudly and took out a silver dagger from his chest.

"In the name of the Icy... I'll punish you!" He chanted the spell quickly to activate the Demon Weapon in his hand.

Kaboom!

A light blue fluorescent light appeared around his body. With a whistle, a tornado, filled with icy cold snow, was suddenly formed and moved towards the Voodoo Corpse.

Smack!

The surrounding temperature dropped drastically; water droplets turned to ice.

Large amounts of snowflakes spread out, climbing onto the enormous lump of meat on top of the Voodoo Corpse, turning it into a white sculpture in an instant.

"This is the Demon Weapon that the Vice President holds—Frosting dagger? It's the same as what was described in the rumors. It's made from a Cold Evil Demon's bucktooth, and its power was similar to an imitation Sacred Weapon."

Witnessing this scene, the jaws of the other Demon Hunters dropped as they blurted out all kinds of compliments.

"Hurry up and do your job!" However, Flock roared wildly, "My dagger can only be activated once a day, and it can't hold the Voodoo Corpse for long..."

At that moment, the Demon Hunters discovered lines of cracks that had extended over the ice sculpture. They couldn't help but shiver with fear on the inside. They wouldn't hold back anymore, they were going all in and charged towards the surrounding Night Family Clan members.

A fierce war had been sparked!

...

"The Vampires on the Alcala Mainland are extremely disgusting but their Ghouls have a similar appearance to a human!"

Outside the Bay of Pigs, Fang Yuan kept his large sword and looked at the corpse of the Ghoul on the floor.

The Night Family Clan that wandered around outside and had attacked them had the form of an ordinary human. It even wore clothing. The only difference was that its hands became sharp, savage claws after being activated and fangs appeared in its mouth as well.

Just now, the Ghoul had pretended to be an escapee and wanted to catch Fang Yuan off guard when it attacked.

Unfortunately, its ability wasn't good enough against his Fiery Golden Eyes.

"The Ghoul's fangs and claws are pretty good ingredients..."

Fang Yuan used his sword to slice the parts he wanted from the corpse and put them into his pack.

"These two claws don't seem to be enough... Should I try again and see if I can kill a few more, or shall I catch some werewolves..."

He looked in the direction of the harbor and muttered to himself. Then, he turned around to look at Almon. "How are you?"

"I'm... I'm still okay!"

Almon was hugging her arms, and she was shivering as she hadn't recovered from the shock yet.

Seeing this, a bright light flashed across Fang Yuan's pupils.

"Peter's awake!"

At this moment, Rayne cheered loudly and hugged the little boy who had just been saved. "Peter... You're fine, this is great!"

"No... Don't..."

At that moment, the fear in Almon's heart exceeded its peak and couldn't help but scream.