

Carefree 601

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 601: Fire-practicing Demon

Almon had a premonition of danger so why was she still uneasy then, even though she had escaped from the Bay of Pigs with Fang Yuan?—it was because she brought the danger with her and it had been hiding by her side!

Peter!

That small weak boy that had deathly-pale skin, who had fallen ill and couldn't go out under the sunlight, was the source of the danger!

Rayne was shocked by Almon's shout but out of habit wrapped both his hands around Peter.

Creak! Creak!

This little boy, Peter, was, however, expressionless and suddenly opened his mouth wide. A tentacle stretched out from within!

The Voodoo Corpse's tentacle split into two after it stretched out. It was like a large mouth with numerous fangs that could completely bite Rayne's head off!

"Nooooooo!" Almon screamed as tears subconsciously streamed down her cheeks.

"As expected, something was wrong!"

At the exact moment that the tentacle was about to touch Rayne, Fang Yuan moved into action.

Like a shooting star, Starry Night bolted upright into its forbidding mouth at the critical moment.

"Demon Snake Kill!"

A silver glow glimmered in the sky, and a swing caused half of the tentacle to drop onto the floor. A greenish-yellow fluid that seemed to be blood gushed out of it.

"Ah!"

At that moment, the other children screamed after they had somewhat realized what had happened.

"Interesting!" Fang Yuan looked at Peter in front of him, his eyes emitted a golden glow. "Infected? Or is it a parasite?"

Although the rumors about Voodoo Corpses said that it was a descendant born from an Evil Demon corpse, it also had its own ability to reproduce.

This brat here had obviously been turned into a young Voodoo Corpse!

"How is this possible?" Almon, who was badly shocked, almost fell to the ground as her legs wobbled.

"Peter... was long dead? Is this a monster that used his skin?"

"If you want to understand it that way, sure!" Fang Yuan nodded his head. His interest in Almon had increased yet again.

Clearly, the Voodoo Corpse had its own instincts despite being a trap placed intentionally by people.

By hunting higher class food, it would be able to have better blood!

It had spied on Almon several times previously and even placed a parasite in the kid at her side in order to achieve this goal!

"It must be for the better blood!" Fang Yuan said in his heart. Hence, Almon's outstanding danger sense could also be explained.

"Only... her blood is considered recessive. Neither I nor the Voodoo Corpse can confirm it at first glance... did it come from an Evil Demon?"

Voodoo Corpses had high-class blood. If it was spying on blood, it would naturally be from the Evil Demons themselves.

Even the elites in Master clans could hardly inherit the blood of Evil Demons. Too strong a power would make it difficult to give birth to offsprings. Even if they were able to, they would be born as a monster. Moreover, if it was between two Evil Demons, it would be extremely difficult to reproduce, either that, or they could only give birth to demons.

It ought to be said that Almon's existence was definitely a miracle!

"Eat... I'll eat you!" The broken, half tentacle retreated back, and Peter's original eyes became blood red, looking at Almon with greed.

But, suddenly, the red glow from his right eye disappeared and became a normal human's eye. "Sister... run away..."

"Peter..." Almon was shocked. "Peter's still in there?!"

"Even if he is, he won't be able to be there for long. A person's will cannot be compared to a demon. Even more so for a child!" Fang Yuan struck back without hesitation.

That large mountain of meat was definitely an A-grade mission that he wouldn't be able to deal with currently.

However, this parasite body had no fighting power. Furthermore, there was something wrong with the opponent's state.

Roar! Roar!

At that moment, the struggle that was shown on Peter's face vanished completely, and he suddenly let out a beastly roar. He became a black shadow and pounced towards him viciously.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Old Moon!"

As if he was dancing, Fang Yuan's body became a dancing butterfly while the Starry Night in his hand drew an arc.

Poof!

With a strike, a small arm flew in the air, bringing with it a large amount of blood.

Others screamed in shock, but Peter was indifferent. A thicker tentacle grew out of the wounded area and like an iron whip, it curled towards Fang Yuan.

"The life force of a Voodoo Corpse... is so troublesome!"

Fang Yuan moved to avoid it and poured a large amount of medicament alcohol on his sword's blade.

"Ah... Sister, my hand hurts..."

At the scene, the skin half-kneeled on the ground, its face filled with agony. However, the tentacle on its right arm kept increasing in size and thickness... As if there was no limit, it became a mad coil.

Kaboom!

The ground vibrated, and everything in the surrounding area, as if it was attacked, was destroyed. The ground cracked open as if a typhoon had gone past.

Such terrifying strength, as expected from something with high-class blood!

"You must be tired of living!" Fang Yuan shouted in frustration and charged forward. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Demon Snake Kill!"

Zap! Zap!

The large tentacle was chopped into several pieces and fell to the ground. He then charged into the defensive circle and went in front of Peter. "Die!"

Facing the Secret Silver sword, Peter showed a relieved smile instead. "Kill me! I don't want to kill any humans, especially Sister Almon..."

"It actually defeated the Voodoo Corpse's strong desire? Unbelievable..." Fang Yuan felt extremely weirded-out.

If it were him, even the Evil Demon King would be unable to move his will, but what cultivation did he have? The Peter in front of him was only a small child!

"An average human that's able to defeat the desire and will of a Voodoo Corpse —its as though an ant defeated a dragon..." Fang Yuan's interest increased as he thought of something, *"Using an analogy... with the help of my own will, I was able to refine my elemental force!"*

"No... Don't!"

At this moment, Almon flew into the battleground and held onto Peter. "Mr. Demon Hunter... Peter is a good child, he can still be saved. Please! Please don't kill him!"

"Sister..." Peter laughed with a hoarse voice and used his undamaged left hand to stroke Almon's hair. "Don't be sad..."

"Peter!" Rayne walked over as well. "... I won't blame you. Carry on, you'll only become uglier. But I'll still continue to be friends with you."

"Thank... Thank you!" Tears flowed down from Peter's eyes, and suddenly, he fainted.

Swoosh!

His wrecked right arm retracted back at once and became a fair and thin little boy's arm.

"He suppressed the... evil!" Fang Yuan muttered, and a thought flashed across his mind. "There really is value in researching this!"

Kaboom!

At that moment, a fiery glow lit up the sky, the flames burning aggressively and swallowing everything to its heart content within the Bay of Pigs.

"The Demon Hunters' preventive operation has failed?" Fang Yuan became solemn upon witnessing the scene.

Along with the raging flames and the large number of offerings, the presence of Evil Demons spread within the Bay of Pigs as a large dimension door appeared.

Behind the door was an extremely terrifying, tall, and sturdy body, materializing as time went by.

Flaming Evil Demon—Seth!

"Demon Hunters... feel fear and desperation!"

A sound similar to a heat storm was suddenly heard from the depths of people's hearts.

An average brat like Rayne fainted with fear and collapsed.

Ordinary human beings would have no power to go against the Evil Demon. Even gazing at the Evil Demon would bring terror upon them, it was useless to try to push people forward to fight!

"As expected from an Evil Demon, a target of an S-grade mission!" Fang Yuan leaned on his sword but didn't feel anything. *"On the other hand... isn't this brat the one that tried to lure me into degeneration? I should leave first!"*

Although he wasn't afraid of the Evil Demon's demeanor, it didn't mean that he could win against it.

Based on his ability now, he was bound to lose if he were to go against the best dark blood, the son of the Mother of Reproduction.

"It's you!!!"

However, the Evil Demon, who was going through the dimension door suddenly looked at Fang Yuan, roared, and threw a ball of flame.

"Under the great master's command, I must kill you!"

Whoosh!

Among the raging flames, a demon, wrapped with flames, landed upright in front of Fang Yuan. Its body looked like a burning corpse with sharp claws and fangs.

“Fire-practicing Demon!” Fang Yuan saw it and felt troubled at once. *“An Evil Demon that holds such a grudge... and with sensitive observation skills! It really is you who was staring into the abyss while the abyss was staring at you!”*

Fire-practising Demon also had high-class blood, a direct relative of the Evil Demon.

They specialized in various kinds of flame demonic techniques, and their attacks and damage were very strong.

However, they had their own weaknesses as they still weren’t the best. This type of Fire-practising Demon was like a sorcerer of the Night Family Clan; its body was weaker and didn’t have terrifying resurrection and recovery abilities, unlike the Voodoo Corpses.

“Die!”

Many messages appeared in his head, and, at that moment, Fang Yuan made a decision and leaped forward.

At this moment, it was suicide to distance himself from the demon. The only way to survive was to kill this Fire-practising Demon directly!

“Flaming Hands!”

The Fire-practising Demon pushed its hands forward. A fan-shaped fire appeared in front of it. Its scorching hot temperature spread out, to the point that hair would begin to curl just by being close to it.

“Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Old Moon Slash!”

Fang Yuan slashed with his sword, and a terrifying power actually formed a vigorous wind, which then created a pathway among the sea of flames to the front of the Fire-practising Demon.

“Resisting Ring of Fire!”

However, the Fire-practising Demon roared, and a ring of fire appeared around its body. It had a suppressive power, which formed a stable barrier.

After all, its body was weak, naturally, it would thus have a way to keep itself alive.

“Human-kind... Eliminate all...”

The Fire-practising Demon roared, the surrounding flames became wild as five enormous fireballs appeared.

Zap! Zap!

At that moment, an iron whip-like tentacle viciously crashed into the raging flames. Even if it was burned quickly, it healed quickly as well, and, in a short amount of time, the fireball withdrew quickly and exploded.

“You can’t...” Peter stood up, staggering, his right arm transformed into a large tentacle again as he shouted loudly, “you’re not allowed to harm Sister Almon!”

“Good job!”

Fang Yuan laughed loudly and used the tentacle as a shield to break into the ring of fire. His sword glowed with a piercing light. "Die!"

A silver light flashed!

The head of the Fire-practising Demon rolled onto the ground immediately.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 602: Adop

Within the Bay of Pigs.

Roar! Roar!

Spiderweb patterns kept spreading out before exploding suddenly.

The Voodoo Corpse freed itself from the restriction easily, many of its tentacles were dancing crazily.

"Ah!"

A few Demon Hunters, who weren't fast enough to get away, screamed as they were swallowed alive, becoming supplements for the Voodoo Corpse's life force.

The minor success at the outskirts wasn't enough to counteract the harsh situation within the Bay of Pigs!

"Stop!" Flock roared and charged in front with swords in both hands. However, he was promptly attacked by three tentacles at the same time and flew to the wall as if he was a cannonball. A dent appeared on the wall, and the painful sounds of bone fracturing came from all over his body.

"D*mn it... The Demon Weapon and medicament has been used up..."

All he could see was blood red view, as he was beginning to fall unconscious. "Am I going to die... As the vice president of the branch and the head operator of this mission, I'm afraid that I'll become a classic, bad example..."

"Haha..."

Among the flames, the body of Evil Demon Seth had completely materialized. He stretched out his large burning wings and said some words in the Evil Demon language that rattled in everyone's heart. Although it couldn't be understood completely, every human could comprehend the meaning within the words.

"Fear me... Hate me... All of your blood and meat will become food for an Evil Demon... Your souls will be offered to a greater existence!"

On the ground, the flame ceremony extended, turning the entire dock into a large slaughterhouse.

Under the rampage of the Evil Demon, the lucky survivors could only struggle desperately.

"I need to leave this place as soon as possible!"

In the outskirts, Fang Yuan, who had just finished slicing up and collecting part of the Fire-practising Demon, was moving non-stop. "If I want to live, I'll need to leave this slaughterhouse immediately!"

Behind him, Almon piggybacked a passed-out Peter while Rayne was bringing the other smaller children. They were all looking in the direction of the Bay of Pigs, their faces were filled with terror.

Although they had been exposed to the dark side of the world, they realized that the difficulties they had met with was nothing compared to the true brutal slaughters between the clans and species.

"Luckily... that Seth hasn't been summoned completely yet. Furthermore, most of its attention has been directed towards the offering ceremony..." Fang Yuan felt at ease but promptly tensed up again.

What kind of existence would an Evil Demon offer sacrifices to?

There might be only one thing within the entire Alcala Mainland; the ancestor of all Evil Demons and the Night Family Clan—Mother of Reproduction!

Even among Evil Demon Kings, the strongest one—Master of Desire, couldn't surpass its position.

"Unless... this existence is coming back after vanishing for such a long time?" Fang Yuan thought of an idea. "Or maybe Seth found out something and needs to confirm it using this method?"

Swoosh!

As he was prepared to leave, a glow appeared in the eastern sky, tearing up the black sky.

After experiencing a night of chaos, daybreak was finally arriving.

"It seems that... the reinforcements are here!"

A golden light flashed across Fang Yuan's eyes and he smiled.

A small, soft sound kept increasing in volume until it became the sound of a sword!

Under the morning light, a fast-moving figure appeared unexpectedly at the horizon. In a blink of an eye, it arrived at the Bay of Pigs.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Dawn!"

A sound similar to two metals rubbing together echoed. Straight after the sound was heard, a human appeared in Fang Yuan's mind, he was tall, had a firm expression, and the large sword in both his hands was extremely stable!

Zap!

Brilliant white light from the sword appeared as if it was the light of dawn, tearing through the night, drowning the entire Bay of Pigs in light.

Bang!

The original Voodoo Corpse, who was wreaking havoc, was shocked, its huge body was engulfed by the light emitted from the sword.

At that moment, it was as if its entire body was dismembered before it exploded.

With just a sword, the high-class blood demon became nothing instantly!

"Mr. President!"

Flock's energy rose and became elated because the real savior had arrived!

Daybreak sword Seres! Titled Demon Hunter! President of Demon Hunter branch, an existence that could compete with the Evil Demon face to face!

"Seth, it's you again!"

Seres had a large build and was wearing a linen gown. He looked unusually simple—even the large sword in his hands was as plain as ever.

However, when he became serious, he was like a sharp sword that would give off a razor-sharp aura. "Could it be that the slash I gave you wasn't enough? Do you want a harsher lesson?"

"Seres!" The Flaming Evil Demon roared as the flames and sulfur around it became much stronger, "You Demon Hunters won't be pleased for long... the great Mother of Reproduction will soon awaken. This world, will eventually still belong to us, the great Night Family Clan!"

"You speak too much nonsense!" Seres knitted his brows and moved forward slowly, taking his sword out.

Buzz!

In the surrounding area, the original flames solidified.

In the sky, the glow of the stars expanded and fell, one by one, extinguishing the flames and stopped the array, forming a dazzling stage.

On the stage, was a person—a sword! Yet, it emitted such brilliance. "Starry Night!"

Zap!

A large sword that looked like it was formed by starlight appeared, emitting a diamond-like starlight and viciously slashing at the dimension door.

"Ah!"

The Flaming Evil Demon roared as a wound appeared on its chest.

The entire dimension door became chaotic and started to collapse.

"Next time... my true body will appear in front of you! You human beings... won't be so lucky again..."

Accompanying Seth's unwilling roars, the dimension door collapsed completely and vanished, bringing its body with it.

"Listen, Demon Hunters, kill the remaining Night Family Clan members immediately!" Seres sheathed his sword slowly, his face, like a thousand-year-old ice mountain, was constant and unchanging, his voice, like metal being struck, traveled far.

"Coming in to save us in the most critical time, as expected from the Daybreak Sword!" Fang Yuan couldn't help but exclaim after witnessing that. "So there's actually a fourth state above Dawn for Morning Stars Swordsmanship. And that is Starry Night... it's equal to Obtain!"

This Legendary Demon Hunter hadn't only saved the entire Bay of Pigs, but he also gave Fang Yuan guidance for his future path, the benefits he gave was difficult to calculate.

At this moment, he took a look at his own stats.

He saw that the mark behind Morning Stars Swordsmanship, originally Old Moon, had unexpectedly changed—to Dawn!

The place he could increase his experience the fastest was to participate in a war. In addition to that, there was a hint from Seres's own performance. It would be weird then if he couldn't break through the previous state.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship (Dawn): A swordsmanship invented by Daybreak Sword. Through your revision and refinement, it has become more efficient for one's body to perform. There are four levels in total, and currently, it's in the (Dawn) state! With your high level, you can condense the air to deliver a powerful attack!"

"The so-called state of Dawn was actually the trump card and last resort that could condense the spirit of the sword, just like the sunlight's dawn that tore apart the dark sky?"

Fang Yuan looked at the description and nodded his head. "Nothing after the state of Starry Night is written in the secret manual. I based it on the damage Seres's blow inflicted in order to calculate the power scale of that state!"

A branch president, and also a Legendary Demon Hunter, equal to a Power Obtainer. It's obvious that the limit of this world was high.

It may even hold up against the standard of a Sage!

"Let's go quickly!"

He looked towards Almon and Rayne, his tone filled with urgency.

"Why do we have to go?"

Almon was a little blur, "Mr. Demon Hunter, didn't we win?"

"Yes, we won!"

Fang Yuan sighed, and pointed at Peter, "But what do you think will happen if the other Demon Hunters saw him?"

In actual truth, even Almon herself was a descendant of a Master.

Of course, she didn't know it herself. That small traces of hidden Evil Demon bloodlines was hard to find, but the situation may differ in front of a Legendary Demon Hunter.

"Understood!"

Almon took a deep breath, "Rayne... Let's leave!"

"Okay, Sister Almon!"

Rayne answered her but had looked lost.

After losing the Bay of Pigs, where can they, the orphans, go? The shock from tonight's event was too huge.

"If... you guys have nowhere to go, I can provide some help!"

Fang Yuan said slowly, "Moreover... I might be able to do something about this little boy's situation... After all, he's very dangerous, are you clear about this?"

Almon nodded her head solemnly.

She had long realized that aside from Rayne, the other children had consciously drifted away from Peter, their gazes filled with fear.

As if... they were looking at a monster!

In this situation, to force them to live together was only being irresponsible towards both theirs and Peter's life!

"We... shall prepare to go to the Hurin area!"

One robber, bringing a bunch of deadweights didn't have the ability to trek for long distances; that was their only option.

However, being told about her plans made Fang Yuan satisfied as this represented a certain level of trust between them.

He took out a memo and wrote down an address, "After getting to the Hurin area, you can either find me there or leave a message for me."

After thinking for a moment, he took out a pile of coins and passed it to them with the memo, "Don't resume your old job there or you'll get into trouble!"

Thieves, robbers, and even ambiguous businesses in any area had a strong territory there with its own set of rules.

Sometimes, they were more effective than detectives and police when dealing with robbers that came from other areas.

"Thank you!"

It was clear that Almon understood the logic behind it. After struggling for a while, she went on to receive his aid.

"What... do you want from us?"

After hesitating, she still said the words eventually.

There is no love or hate in the world without a reason, there must be a reason why Fang Yuan was willing to assist her. All Almon hoped for was that compensation the Demon Hunter wanted to have in return wouldn't be going overboard.

"I like smart people. I'll provide shelter, safe housing, and sufficient food, the price for that is... I need you all to become my underlings!"

Fang Yuan said it without batting an eye.

After becoming his underlings, he would be able to manipulate them in any way that he wanted. How could he tell them to be his experiment subjects? That would definitely chase them away!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 603: Interrogation

The pleasant early morning sunshine scattered across the floor, it was dazzlingly beautiful.

A breeze blew past; if the ruined Bay of Pigs wasn't in the picture, the weather was definitely enjoyable.

Fang Yuan walked through the Bay of Pigs, his backpack full from the harvest from the previous night.

After watching Almon and the other kids leave, he responded to Daybreak Sword's call and attacked the Night Family Clan. The outcome was obvious.

The bag full of his spoils of war said a lot about his harvest.

The fire at the harbor had already been extinguished, only the spirals of smoke were still being fought off.

The survivors had a lifeless look in their eyes as they looked at either the debris in front of them or the corpses on the floor. Someone cried out first, and promptly, it became a sea of howling grief.

"At least 500 people died last night... Most of them were killed by the fire..." Fang Yuan sighed silently and reached the military center.

Demon Hunters gathered there and looked at the row of corpses covered by white cloth on the floor, they were silent as well.

"The Demon Hunters suffered high casualties as well... If it wasn't for Seres, who was able to rush over in time, they might have been eliminated!"

The atmosphere in this place was heavy.

After all, the dead Demon Hunters were their good friends and relatives.

"Today... I stand here, deeply grieved, to remember these comrade-in-arms..."

"Daybreak Sword, Seres, stood in front of the crowd, his voice was deep, "Issac, Mendo, Chekhov... They were all good men amongst the Demon Hunters, righteous comrades that fought against evil to the end, I'm proud of them!"

...

"Although Evil has taken away your lives, my respect, determination, and our longing for you will accompany you for life, never changing. Rest in peace, my closest comrades-in-arm!"

During the eulogy, Fang Yuan was also solemn and stood at the side.

These Demon Hunters had, of course, died horrible deaths, some of their corpses were even incomplete, or swallowed whole by the Voodoo Corpse. Only weapons and clothes could be used to represent them.

"However, I believe that good and justice and will accompany us forever!"

Till the end, all the Demon Hunters took out their weapons under Seres's lead. "I swear, I must protect good and justice, and fight evil till the end!"

During the oath, many Demon Hunters became brave and hot-blooded again. They finally alleviated the mournful atmosphere a little.

After that, the mess was cleared up. Flock, who had his chest bandaged and looked like a mummy, was carried back miserably.

However, Seres didn't leave, instead, he glanced at Fang Yuan with a thoughtful look.

"Young man, what is your name?"

"Hulk! Sir!" Fang Yuan bowed slightly. He knew that his performance from the last night or the traces he left on the demon corpses had attracted this Legendary Demon Hunter's attention.

"Your swordsmanship is pretty decent... If you have any question in the future, you can approach me!"

Seres had an emotionless face, it was obvious that he wasn't the type of person that showed his emotions.

However, it was already astonishing to other Demon Hunters that he offered his goodwill, to the point that they were all envious.

This was a Titled Demon Hunter, the best in the whole Hurin area, and he actually looked at a newbie in a different light?

Fang Yuan immediately noticed that there were gazes on him, some were even filled with jealousy.

"This is normal too, no matter how virtuous an organization is, there will be darkness lurking around..."

Fang Yuan was nonchalant about it. After thanking Seres again, he went on to do his own things as if nothing had happened.

In any case, although it was a little troublesome to have succeeded in gaining this favor, it would be much more convenient for him to do things when he was back.

In regards to being formally accepted as an apprentice? Keke...

This Seres was clearly a reserved person and only allowed Hulk to seek advice from him, he might have prepared a test or something in his heart.

Unfortunately, to Fang Yuna, all this was the same as leering at a blind man.

Regarding the comprehension of Morning Stars Swordsmanship, he was no longer below the other party, so why would he still ask advice from him? Unless... there were other motives.

Compared to that, he might as well think about how to deal with the ingredients he obtained as it was much more meaningful.

"Six ghouls claws, a gargoyle heart, Fire-practising Demon ingredients... this should be enough for an Alchemist to make a set of Demon Weapons?"

Fang Yuan couldn't forget about the "Shady Flow Flying Claws" series he found in the library.

After all, that was a method to attack from a distance, it was also able to have the ability to move quickly on complicated terrain. To Demon Hunters, the latter was way more important.

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Hurin area, black market.

"Hawk, please don't worry, your request will be fulfilled promptly. You'll be able to see the arms you've ordered lying in your storehouse tomorrow."

Black Jack held his beloved pipe in his hands, sucking it and blowing out smoke.

"This deal is very important to me, I'll entrust everything to you!"

In front of him, a businessman stood up, bowed, and left the secret room, as if relieved from a burden.

"Let Rabid Dog escort these goods!"

Black Jack looked at the fading shadow of the other party, his eyes glimmered with cunningness, "This person should be the second inheritor of the Christine Family? By buying so many weapons, it looks like he's thinking of revolting... Make Skylark contact the first inheritor of the Christine Family and sell this news to her. Tell her that if the selling price is less than 100,000, her tongue will be cut off!"

"Understood!"

A few subordinates bowed and left immediately.

Black Jack, on the other hand, went on to stroke his beloved pipe with a satisfied expression on his face.

Everyone knows that Black Jack would never cheat the old or young when he did business! He said that he would sell arms to the party, and he would definitely keep that promise.

Of course, whether or not the information will leak will depend on the other party's sincerity.

Black Jack was confident in this aspect and could definitely squeeze the other party dry.

"Calculating the time... the matter regarding the Bay of Pigs should be almost finished?" Black Jack knocked his pipe on the counter and pondered silently.

Compared to the benefits he had gotten, this was the most important thing.

"However... I'm not the only one who has the information, would the Demon Hunter branch dare to take us out?" Black Jack laughed coldly as he thought.

He understood very clearly that many black market businessmen had traces of Demon Hunters backing them.

After all, everyone, even Demon Hunters, would want to get a piece of such a large profit. They're not fairies that didn't need to eat, like everyone else, they have a family to take care of too.

If there was a request, black market businessmen would seize every opportunity.

This huge network would be able to guarantee that they wouldn't be affected too much—even if the mission was a failure, and the other party was badly damaged.

After all, the information they gave was accurate. The only thing they did was overlook a couple of things, was that not the case?

"Ah!"

At that moment, there was a scream coming from outside that made Black Jack's hair stand on end, "Hunting Dog, go and find out what happened!"

"Yes, boss!"

An employed soldier that was big and tall, with a scar on his face, nodded and walked out steadily.

As a black market businessman, Black Jack had naturally offended many people. Aside from observing them closely and finding a large backer, he was able to live undisturbed until now due to the group of employed soldiers he had beside him.

Each of them had been selected from a large pool and were skilled in using all types of arms. They were even elites in using many types of cold weapons and combat techniques.

Like this Hunting Dog, he single-handed killed 10 enemies that were fully armored!

Ping! Ping!

Outside the house, various gun sound could be heard before gradually coming to a stop. Everything became dead silent again.

"No way... that was fast..."

Cold sweat dripped down from Black Jack's face, he quickly stood up and ran towards the secret room.

Behind him was a demon god-like black shadow, which was carrying a dead Hunting Dog, "Black Jack?!"

"You're... that newbie Demon Hunter?!"

Black Jack turned behind to look at him, his impression was deep.

"Thanks to you, I'm really indebted to you for your hospitality from before!" Looking at how the other party was appalled and distraught, Fang Yuan knew that he didn't find the wrong target. He walked up and grasped Black Jack's neck, lifting him off the ground.

"Spare... spare me!"

Without any delay, Black Jack's old face turned purplish-black and was struggling to beg for his life.

Bang!

Just when he felt that he was going to faint, the enormous power that was grasping his neck was released, causing him to slip onto the ground, panting heavily.

Black Jack swore that he had never felt so blessed to be able to breathe freely!

"You... you're so fearless? I have a great lord as my backer..."

After panting several times, he trembled as he said out a few names, wanting to increase his survival rate.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan didn't care about this.

"I know that you black market businessmen have big connections. Everywhere you go, there'll be someone who wants to bribe and support you, and, hence, had a power network... but, an organization is an organization, a person is a person, I only want to deal with you alone!"

Fang Yuan took out Starry Night and slashed downwards.

Poof!

A spray of blood flew out as Black Jack's hand was nailed to the ground.

"So... do you understand?"

When one abandoned all the restrictions one has, it's normally extremely terrifying.

The Fang Yuan was currently acting as a hot-headed man that was extremely furious after being cheated.

"Under—understood!"

It was clear that Old Jack cherished his life more than other people, so he immediately shut his mouth and stopped talking.

He knew that even if he mentioned the leader of the Demon Hunters and the Evil Demon King, he wouldn't be able to move this young Demon Hunter even a millimeter.

"Very good, first... tell me—Who was the one that told you to create this setup?"

"I don't know, the other party gave me a large amount of money... Ah!" Just as Black Jack spoke, a silver light flashed and cut off his hand, causing him to scream in agony.

"You have two more legs and one hand. You have three chances, think clearly before you answer!" Fang Yuan said coldly, there was no emotion in his eyes.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 604: Rank

As a Dream Master, it was basic fundamentals to be able to control one's emotions.

Fang Yuan was able to come to the conclusion based on Black Jack's facial expressions and his increased blood flow and heartbeat—he was lying!

"I'll talk! I'll tell you everything!"

Feeling the pain of losing his hand, Black Jack had an expression of agony and shouted all of a sudden, "It was my master who ordered me to do so!"

"The setup in the Bay of Pigs was also done by him?" Fang Yuan asked, curious.

If it was able to do that, then Black Jack's backer would be Flaming Evil Demon Seth.

"I don't know... All master did was instruct me to attract Demon Hunters there!" Black Jack spilled the beans, like an inverted bamboo tube that had beans falling out.

"Then, how do you contact it?" Fang Yuan moved Starry Night over Black Jack's other hand.

"In the secret room—there's a golden pot that allows me to link up with my master!"

Cold sweat dripped down like crazy from Black Jack as he finally spat out his biggest secret.

"Bring me there!" Fang Yuan instructed.

Whoosh!

In the secret room, a green flame burned, and a human face appeared from within.

"As expected... a Demon Hunter has come to find me?"

The other party looked at Fang Yuan with interest but wasn't shocked. It was obvious that it had abandoned Black Jack.

"You purposely spread the news to attract Demon Hunters to the Bay of Pigs because you knew that there wasn't only a Voodoo Corpse, but there was also Evil Demon follower activity... You were planning on ruining their plans!"

Fang Yuan looked at the human face and said with confirmation, "You're not from the Night Family Clan... but you're in between humans and them—Master!"

"Demon Hunter, your sensitivity is truly marvelous!" The human face within the flames smiled. "Even if it was Black Jack, he saw us as Evil Demon to serve and provide offerings to."

It seemed that it was because of the long distance communication, the other party was at ease and even had the mood to look at Black Jack's facial expression as the latter had a nervous breakdown.

"Didn't you Masters always stand in the middle? Why did you desire to ruin the Evil Demon's plan?" Fang Yuan asked.

In actual fact, his strong magical energy had begun to locate the other party secretly through the communication.

"Because... 'It,' is coming back!" The human face within the flames said in a chanting tone, "The source of everything, the true mother of all Evil Demons, the presence that holds the great power of reproduction has begun to reveal its traces to the world!"

"Mother of Reproduction?"

The departing words of Flaming Evil Demon Seth rang in his ears, it was obvious that it didn't say it blindly.

"The Dead Sea Ancient Scroll appeared. Gaining possession of it would bring about the true names of the Evil Demons and the ability to summon the Mother of Reproduction... One of the pages is already in the hands of the Evil Demons..." The Master slowly said, "Light and darkness needs to be balanced in order to have space for us Masters to live... Hence, we chose to expose this information to the Demon Hunters and hope that you will all be able to destroy the Evil Demons' plan of summoning the Mother of Reproduction... Otherwise, this world will completely become hell and the abyss!"

"I understand, and I'll report this information to the superiors at the right time!" Fang Yuan nodded his head. "Can you represent the entirety of the Masters?"

"Of course not... the power and scale of Masters are beyond your imagination... I represent a part of it—the Black Scales Club!"

The human face laughed. "Take Black Jack's wealth as a small greeting gift. We will have many opportunities to work together in the future!"

Poof!

The green flames burned ruthlessly soon afterward and flaming tongues spread, landing on Black Jack.

"Ah!"

Black Jack burned in the flame, screaming in misery. Within the raging flames, he became a pile of ash within a split second.

At the same time, the flames in the gold pot extinguished, and the connection broke completely.

Fang Yuan could notice that even the ripples of magic had also vanished completely, and it became a defective object.

"It was rumored that the emotions of Masters are unpredictable. As expected, he acted the way he wanted... What does this mean? A demonstration of his power? A provocation?"

Fang Yuan looked at the ash on the floor and laughed bitterly. "Did... it think that I wouldn't be able to find them—these mice hiding in the sewers, just by breaking all contact?"

The time in which they were connected from before was enough for him to start tracking them down, with it, he was able to narrow down the search area.

In addition to that, the presence that the other party had left, the rippling of its spiritual mind and so on, made Fang Yuan confident in his ability to find them!

"Black Scale Club? An association of Master's? Interesting!"

Fang Yuan looked around the secret room; there were a variety of treasures and even wads of cash lying around. He immediately packed them up without any reservations.

After all, he wasn't alone now. He had a large bunch of subordinates to feed, he was rather strapped for cash.

Being able to seize the stockpile of a black market businessman was of some help to him.

"Furthermore... the territory that Black Jack left behind could be given to Almon and the others to use. Even if it's a small plot of land, it can be satisfactory..."

Fang Yuan had deep thoughts, "In order to accumulate such a large amount of wealth within a short amount of time—as expected, he used many evil methods..."

He then wore his cape and low-key left the black market, returning to the Demon Hunter branch.

"Although this information is very vital, it may or may not be accepted... I have to be more persuasive. However, the other Masters have to get in contact with Demon Hunters, I don't have to be too anxious about it!"

Fang Yuan was clear about his own position. He was only a small Demon Hunter, and he had a bunch of titled Demon Hunters and Sacred Weapon holders above him. Even if the Mother of Reproduction arrived, there was nothing for him to be afraid of.

"However, if I met with any trouble, I can find Seres for help by using the excuse of seeking advice... Even if I don't do that, it can also act as a deterrence!"

Being able to go straight to the highest channel, it was a matter of being bold. Fang Yuan could confirm that with this "amulet," at the very least, the latent rules wouldn't be applied to him.

"I have to cultivate again and learn, as well as practice more techniques when I go back to the Union this time! Especially medicament and alchemy, they'll be good for researching Evil Demons and blood classes!"

Fang Yuan took a glance at his attribute window:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 20.0 (110)

Spirit: 20.0 (100)

Magic: 20.0 (120)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

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

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

His breakthrough in Morning Stars Swordsmanship brought an increase in his personal attributes.

However, Fang Yuan also knew that he was still far away from breaking through to the fourth level, the state of obtaining Starry Night.

He knew that based on the huge difference in the attributes window.

A True Power Obtainer would at least have over a hundred of the same attributes! The difference was immense.

"This could actually represent that, in this world, the difference between an average Demon Hunter and Legendary Demon Hunter is heaven and earth..."

Based on the power he currently has, Fang Yuan speculated that he was around the standard of a B-grade Demon Hunter and was 50 points off from being an A-grade Demon Hunter and still required double the levels!

Just from being an A-grade Demon Hunter to having a breakthrough and becoming a titled legend was a transformation. It was daunting to countless numbers of demon hunters. Even if they used up half of their lifetime, they still wouldn't be able to move to the other side.

Hence, titled Demon Hunters had a highly respected position. By being appointed to a post outside the capital, they were at least a branch president!

Using the same logic within the Night Family Clan, the Evil Demons with high-class blood could also easily go against a high, mid, and low-class blood Demon, kill them, and seize their lives.

The reason for all this... was power!

"In the rumor, the Sacred Cup in the Union headquarters can increase the speed that a Demon Hunter takes to breakthrough their the bottleneck, I don't even know if that's true or false..."

Fang Yuan looked at the technique board again.

Through fumbling around these few days, he had a rough idea about the grades.

"The technique grades of this world starts from (Basic), that means that the basic knowledge is known, and they possess a certain level of understanding. Following that is (Normal), that means that they have a certain grasp of the ability. And the (Proficient) level means that the technique has been fully grasped and there's even the ability to create unique minor skills.

"Above the (Proficient) grade, there are higher levels... does that mean that the second highest level can also be referred to as (Master)? And also the peak would be (Great Master)?"

Basic—Normal—Proficient—Master—Great Master!

Based on Fang Yuan's calculations, A-grade Demon Hunters should have (Proficient) combat level—even Master Soma had (Proficient) Pharmacy level.

The thing that was said to be (Master) level was the (Dawn) level in Morning Stars Swordsmanship!

As for (Great Master), there was no doubt that only Power Obtainers and maybe Fang Yuan could obtain that.

"I have a high level currently... but my physical fitness and strength attribute is too low!"

As he pondered silently, Fang Yuan arrived in front of Master Soma's experiment lab and knocked on the door politely.

"Who is it again?"

Master Soma popped his head out, and the impatient look on his face was replaced with a smile when he saw that it was Fang Yuan. "Haha... Hulk, are you okay? That's great!"

"It's all thanks to the medicament and belt that Master gave me!"

Fang Yuan thanked him sincerely, "Also... I wish to become Master's assistant, I wonder if I could have the honor to do so?"

"Of course!" Soma readily agreed, he had previously invested so the other party could come back safe and sound so that he could become his cheap labor!

"Don't you worry. As for the remuneration... I won't take advantage of you!"

After thinking for a while, Master Soma set out his conditions, "I'll issue tasks so that you can stay in the experiment lab. I'll base it on the missions you complete each month and provide you with pay! In addition to that, if you can satisfy me, I can open up part of my private library to you!"

In actual fact, he felt that an assistant, that wasn't his disciple and relied on self-learning, would take years to successfully produce his first medicament—even if has Hulk's natural talent.

This was also Soma's motive. He would exploit the other party for two to three years before providing a way out. This was how most of Pharmacist disciples were treated.

If they bumped into a black-hearted tutor, they would be seen as free labor and would be a disciple for the rest of their lives!

Chapter 605: Flying Claws

After ten days.

Inside the experiment lab.

Fang Yuan, with a serious expression, was holding onto a test tube and looking at the bubbles in it, as if the red fluid was boiling.

"Last step!"

He dropped half a drop of a jade-green fluid into the test tube.

In a split second, the whole fluid solidified, transforming into a semi-solid state, and it even emitted a striking smell.

"The primary blood clotting paste is complete!"

Fang Yuan looked at the test tube and then at his attribute board. He smiled as the (Basic) skill became (Normal) for pharmaceuticals.

“The pharmaceuticals in the Alcala Mainland is based around combining the three spirits into a body! Luckily, I was able to obtain several ingredients at the Bay of Pigs previously, and, thus, there’s no problem in out-sourcing the energetic spiritual energy!”

The pharmaceuticals in this world not only depended on herbs but also a large number of ingredients from the Night Family Clan in order to extract the energetic spiritual energy.

And any type of medicament needed a lot of practice to increase the success rate a tad bit.

“For normal herbs, I have my botany skill, cultivating it won’t be a problem... However, the ingredients of the Night Family Clan are slightly troublesome...”

Fang Yuan held onto the test tube, a thoughtful look on his face.

In actual fact, the (Normal) pharmaceuticals skill level represented the ability to produce medicament on one’s own. One would be finished with his apprenticeship and would be able to become a true Pharmacist then.

Soma had thought that he needed a few years’ time to be successful and produce his first medicament through self-study.

In actual fact, to Fang Yuan, it was an easy task to breakthrough as long as there were enough ingredients and his proficiency rate increased.

“I’ve also seen almost all of Soma’s collections...”

Fang Yuan pondered silently, *“His value is less now.”*

He had now begun to gradually change his attention towards alchemy.

“Both the studies involve the change in energetic spiritual energy and is deeply linked to the Night Family Clan...” A bright light flashed through Fang Yuan’s eyes, *“Furthermore... they’re also beneficial to my future!”*

“Sir Hulk!”

At that moment, there was a light knock coming from the door.

Even if he was a pharmaceutical disciple, no one was allowed to disturb him when he was managing the ingredients and trying to produce a medicament.

Fang Yuan frowned and kept the medicament, “What business do you have?”

“Master Locke had finished making the Demon Weapon and instructed me to inform you to pick it up!”

A polite voice was heard from behind the door.

“Oh, I’ve got it!”

This Alchemist reluctantly agreed to help Fang Yuan only because it was through Soma’s connection.

After all, the production of Demon Weapons was much more complicated and difficult when compared to making medicament.

Once he heard that it was done, Fang Yuan was elated and went on to wear his jacket instantly before moving towards Master Locke's studio.

This Alchemist's character was unsociable and eccentric, hence, his studio was at the other end of the branch. One had to almost go through the entire Union and main trading hall before seeing it.

"Hi! Hulk!"

"Come and drink with us when you're free!"

...

The other Demon Hunters, who were free, greeted Fang Yuan with a smile when they saw him.

Some of them admired Fang Yuan's performance in the Bay of Pigs battle, some of them did it purely out of respect for Daybreak Sword, the branch president, while some knew that he was learning pharmaceuticals and might even become a Pharmacist in the future.

In conclusion, these Demon Hunters were good enough to cover up the dissatisfaction and jealousy that they had in their hearts, their face showed kind smiles.

However, Fang Yuan was clear that the result of believing that all of them were harmless would be very miserable.

"Hey! Hulk, it really is you!"

A young Demon Hunter came forward, "I heard them talking about what happened to you, I can't believe it at all!"

"David... how have you been, recently?" Fang Yuan smiled as he recognized the young Demon Hunter, who was close to him.

As he had an alcoholic father, he went to the Axe Bar often enough when he was a child to hang out with Mary and himself, often enough to become close.

"I'm still alright! The only problem is that the activities of the Night Family b*st*rds are too frequent, and I have no opportunity to drink properly..." David smiled, but he promptly slapped his own forehead, "that's right... your two portions of treatment water were handed over to Uncle Jock successfully, he's very touched!"

"He's already received it? That's great, then!"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly and looked at David, who looked like he had something to say, "Is there anything else?"

"I heard..." the young Demon Hunter shook his head, his cheeks as red as an apple, "Mary... seemed to have a little regret, furthermore, there's a little information about the both of you spreading around..."

"Don't be bothered by her..."

Fang Yuan gave a mirthless laugh when he heard his reply.

Although it was necessary to repay Uncle Jock, he didn't want to have anything to do with Mary.

“That’s right! Since you’re here, I’ll go to the main counter to issue a mission for you to transport some money to Uncle Jock...”

Fang Yuan didn’t mention anything about Mary, “After all... he’s taken care of me for so many years. Now that I’m rich, I should repay him!”

Even though he was only a pharmacist assistant, he could receive a decent income from managing some ingredients. After killing Black Jack, he had also taken the other party’s precious collection and wasn’t in need of money at all.

Why did he want to issue a mission? Naturally, he had his considerations in doing so.

Without the guarantee from the Demon Hunter Union, even an old friend might have second thoughts about the money. However, if it was a recorded mission, a Demon Hunter would have to be chased and killed if he intentionally sabotaged or went against the mission.

David was smart and would know what to do.

“Of course, Hulk, you’re always such a good rascal!” David spoke with a hidden meaning behind his words, “now that you’re rich, you should really be paired up with a wise and virtuous woman...”

“Wise and virtuous woman?”

Fang Yuan looked at the other party’s back as he left, then he shook his head and continued walking to Master Locke’s studio.

It occupied a large space in the Demon Hunter branch. It even had a large number of ovens that burned with flames of different colors, causing the air to feel stuffy and hot.

“Hulk, you’re late!”

Locke, the alchemist, had a large build that made him looked like a bodybuilder. The hand holding onto the hammer was firm and strong, “The thing you needed is already done. It’s on the obsidian counter, so pick it up yourself!”

His temperament was obviously cold. After saying a sentence, he went on to focus on hammering the metal piece in front of him and didn’t care about Fang Yuan again.

“Thank you!”

Fang Yuan let out a sigh in his heart.

He had long tried to make indirect approaches to learn some alchemy techniques from Locke or even become his assistant or something.

However, he rejected him firmly no matter how much talent Fang Yuan showed.

It looked like he was stubborn enough to bring his skills to his grave.

Meeting this kind of stubborn person, Fang Yuan could only roll his eyes in frustration.

However, he was still able to teach himself the alchemy skill. The only issue was that he would need a longer time for it.

He was totally able to afford this price!

At the moment, he wasn't bothered about anything and went to the front of the obsidian counter.

On the stone table, that was emitting heat, was a box that had been placed there long ago. After opening it, a silver object with splendor appeared in his vision immediately.

In the box was four silver Flying Claws with translucent ropes connected at the ends. Although it looked very thin, when Fang Yuan looked clearly, he noticed it was actually Demon Spider's silk. There was no problem in carrying a 500-pound heavy object.

"Demon Weapon, Flying Claws... Finally done!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan smiled.

He had seized a lot of ingredients from before. Aside from the ingredients from the Fire-practising Demon, he had given everything else to the Alchemist and entrusted him to make customized Shady Flow Flying Claw weapons.

Although he might've wasted part of the ingredients, it looked like the results weren't bad.

"Especially the Demon Spider silk that I bought with a high price. It was used abundantly. If it failed a few more times, I would've vomited blood..."

On the silver Flying Claws was a memo that recorded a detailed message about the Demon Weapon:

[Flying Claw weapon—Ghoul's Hold.]

[Grade: Low-class Demon Weapon.]

[Weight: 2.7kg.]

[Ingredients: Ghoul's claw, Demon Spider silk, gold granite.]

[Special Effect: 1, Sharpness. 2, Flexibility to expand and contract.]

[Maker: Jorke Lin.]

...

Looking at the calligraphy words at the "Maker" row, it looked like this Alchemist had accomplishments.

"As it was the Ghoul's sharp claws that were used, it can easily dig into large trees, rocks, and even metal. The sharpness level is comparable to that of a sword... Regarding the flexibility, it was because of the Demon Spider silk. You're quite lucky that no serious problem arose when I was managing them."

Jorke finally finished hitting his piece of metal and talked while walking over slowly, "Do you have any other questions?"

"No!"

Fang Yuan stretched out his right hand to stroke the Flying Claw. Soundly, he clawed.

Swoosh!

Numerous black forms pestered him and disappeared promptly. The weapon that was originally in the box had vanished without a trace.

“Shady Flow Flying Claw?”

Jorke was slightly shocked and promptly said, with melancholy, “Use it properly and live up to its great name!”

After saying that, he made a “pleading” gesture to chase Fang Yuan out of the studio.

“Forget it. Being able to get this Demon Weapon is already far better than what it’s worth...”

Fang Yuan tested out the newly obtained weapon and felt somewhat satisfied.

Regarding the true, superior ingredient, the Fire-practising Demon heart, he wasn’t prepared to hand it over.

After all, it was an ingredient that came from a high-class Night Family Clan member that could be made into a middle or high-grade Demon Weapon!

In his plans, his sword—Starry Night, needed strengthening as well.

And for this type of matter, it was best to do it himself!

“Based on my alchemy level, it’s possible to strengthen Starry Night before integrating the ingredient from the Fire-practising Demon with it! This would not only upgrade the quality of the sword into a Demon Weapon, but it would also increase the sword’s fire attack!”

For a Demon Hunter, equipment was very important.

One or two superior-grade equipment and Demon Weapons could be a Demon Hunter’s trump card when they were lacking in power themselves. They could save a Demon Hunter’s life and even turn the tables around!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 606: Sacred Water

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

"I swear to follow the Demon Hunters' seven 'Taboos,' and kill demonic entities forever!

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

...

Fang Yuan blended into a bunch of Demon Hunters and pledged with a solemn expression.

This was a small church, the Demon Hunters were attending as if it was a religious service and would go through a fixed ceremony regularly after a certain period of time.

However, in Fang Yuan's eyes, this had another feeling, "In order to confirm one's belief, there is such a meaning in Kotodama[1.Japanese belief that mystical powers dwell in words and names]? That's right!

As a group of people who come into contact with darkness the most—Demon Hunters are individuals who can easily degenerate. There's also the Sacred Cup and Sacred Water!"

As his identity and position were different now, He didn't need to force himself to wait with the newbie Demon Hunters outside. Instead, he was at the center of the church, observing the process of making Sacred Water.

"Brothers, we shall share the Sacred Water. Give thanks to the power bestowed to us by our ancestors that allows us to have the power to fight against the darkness!"

A Demon Hunter with white hair stepped forward, his hand was holding onto a simple and unsophisticated wooden cup.

This was the vice president of the branch. His name was Roger, but he was different from Flock. As the holder of the Sacred Cup imitation, he usually wouldn't walk out of the branch.

"Sacred cup?" Fang Yuan focused on the other party's movements, a gold glow flashed beneath his eyes.

His shocking vision allowed him to see the model of the Sacred Cup clearly. In actual truth, the Sacred Weapon imitation in the Demon Hunter's hand looked average and was the shape of a normal, wooden goblet. The wooden grains were very detailed and clear.

At that moment, a tiny stream of water gushed out from within the cup when Roger turned it over, as though there was no limit. There was also a fragrance.

"As expected of a Sacred Weapon imitation, a high-grade product made from alchemy!" Seeing that, Fang Yuan had a revelation, "In actual fact... the entire Sacred Cup is an extremely exquisite alchemy medicament array. Its use is to purify and extract the energetic spiritual energy from the bodies of the Night Family Clan to produce Sacred Water?"

As can be seen, there ought to be a large cell within the branch or a storeroom that guarantees the unending supply of the ingredients used to produce Sacred Water.

"Let us share the Sacred Water to fight against evil!"

Roger's voice was old, but firm and filled with power. He raised the hand that was holding onto another ordinary cup filled with Sacred Water.

"Long live the Demon Hunters!"

Many Demon Hunters cheered and drank the Sacred Water.

"Going against evil with the power of evil?" Fang Yuan laughed sarcastically but didn't reject the power, drinking all of the Sacred Water given to him.

"Phew..."

The Sacred Water that was processed seemed to have none of the characteristics of the Night Family Clan's original power. Instead, it had a virtuous presence, so there was no mystery as to why the Demon Hunters were deceived.

In actual fact, if it wasn't for Fang Yuan's rich experience and how he didn't hold onto his first impression, he most likely would've been deceived like the Pharmacist masters and Alchemists.

"However... the Sacred Water really is good for the human body, it'll increase the fitness of Demon Hunters... especially for me!"

Other Demon Hunters could only increase a small amount of their strength, provided that they trained excessively after drinking Sacred Water.

However, Fang Yuan was no longer stuck at a bottleneck, his state was extremely high. With the confidence he had regarding his body, he was able to feel the cells cheering, fighting to swallow the power within the Sacred Water.

Not long afterward, his body's attributes rose again:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 22.0 (110)

Spirit: 22.0 (100)

Magic: 22.0 (120)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

Technique: Basic Grapple (Proficient), Gun Fighting Skill (Normal), Secret Study (Normal), Pharmaceuticals (Normal), Alchemy (Basic), Morning Stars Swordsmanship (Dawn), Shady Flow Flying Claw (Black Claw)

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

"Shady Flow Flying Claw: A technique invented by Shady Flow Master Jax, it needs to be accompanied by a customized claw Demon Weapon to advance. It's suitable for various complicated environments, it's divided into three levels: Black Claw, Sharp Claw, and Shady Claw!"

"Shady Flow... A martial art-like genre?"

Fang Yuan paused at the description of Shady Flow Flying Claw and had thoughts about it. He promptly saw the increased attributes and was elated, "Sacred Water... with enough of it, I might be able to recover my strength quickly... Weird, why did the Sacred Water from before not give me this kind of feeling... wait a minute!"

After the core Demon Hunters at the scene used the Sacred Water, Fang Yuan looked at Roger in frustration. He mixed the water before handing them out to the Demon Hunters outside.

"D*mn Demon Hunter branch, the Sacred Water that was given to Hulk wasn't only a fake, but also diluted..." He spat out in his heart. Fang Yuan felt the harshness of the Demon Hunter hierarchy, more and more, which was very similar to the food chain pyramid.

The newbie Demon Hunters outside had no qualifications to even enter the church and could only drink diluted Sacred Water. On the other hand, the elites could enjoy the gift of the pure Sacred Weapon imitations.

However, when compared to the branch president, Seres, it was nothing.

"The Sacred Water in the Sacred Weapon imitation has no effect to a Power Obtainer right? Hence, Seres would generally not appear for this occasion. The one he usually uses must be from the Demon Hunter headquarters, the original product from the real Sacred Cup..."

In the rumors, the Sacred Cup could assist in the area of breaking through bottlenecks. Obviously, it was way better than a Sacred Weapon imitation for increasing attributes.

"Maybe... I should request for permission to cultivate in the headquarters?"

A light flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes, "In actual fact, the shared Sacred Water wouldn't be too much if I have permission. After all, there are still a bunch of high-ranking personnel and branch presidents... It's better to teach a man to fish rather than give a man a fish!"

Through the observation this time, he was very clear that even if it was a Sacred Cup imitation, there were definitely brilliant alchemy and pharmaceutical techniques hidden within it.

He didn't even have to talk about the real Sacred Cup.

Unless he could wait until his two techniques reach (Proficient) or (Master) level before obtaining the real Sacred Cup to observe and research on it, he wouldn't have any progress.

...

After the end of the ceremony, Fang Yuan went back to the experiment lab and handed a pile of ingredients that he had finished managing to Master Soma, who was delighted. Then, he promptly took out a small bag and walked out of the Demon Hunter Union.

In the west of the Hurin area, within a small villa.

Almon, who was wearing an apron, was frying some eggs that she would add some flavor to at times. Clearly, she was very satisfied with her days there.

Clang! Clang!

At that moment, the doorbell rang. Rayne went forward to open the door and froze promptly. "Sir Hulk!"

"Yeah, looks like I'm just on time!"

Fang Yuan smiled and walked into the living room without any awkwardness before sitting in front of the table. "Count me in!"

"Okay."

Not long afterward, Almon, who was dressed as a female cook, laid out bacon and eggs, toasted bread, milk, butter, jam, and other food onto the table.

There were only four people at the dining table. Peter, who was sitting silently, was very pale and had one arm in a cast as if he had fractured his arm.

Originally, there were a few other orphans besides Almon. However, she didn't dare to put Peter with the other children after remembering about his unusual state. All she could do was to either give them away or entrust them to someone else.

As for Rayne, this half-matured teenager, he volunteered to stay for some unknown reason.

"Sorry... Sir Hulk, we didn't know you were coming and didn't prepare much!" Almon apologized.

"No need to be polite, it's already a huge feast."

Fang Yuan was coincidentally hungry. He placed the bacon onto the bread and spread some jam and butter before adding two leaf pieces. It tasted pretty good.

"I'm glad you like it!" Almon said carefully. After all, no matter if it was her, or Peter, and Rayne, they all needed his shelter and protection. Adding on to the fact that they were said to be his subordinates, she lowered her standing.

"Peter... are you getting used to your right hand?"

After filling his stomach, Fang Yuan half-lying on the sofa, facing Peter.

"It's still alright..." Peter said depressingly, "I felt that it's recovered a lot more after wearing the preventer."

"You have to be careful, it's not restricted by the preventer, but it chose to temporarily enter hibernation. I've brought over some medicament for suppression purposes. Once you notice that the beast inside has a tendency to break through the restraints, use it immediately!"

Fang Yuan gave the bag to Almon, who was beside him and went back to look at Peter, who was removing the bandage on his right arm.

After a large number of obstructions were removed, one could clearly see that it wasn't a plaster cast on his hand, but a large metal arm case. There were also numerous shackles on the outside.

"My alchemy skill is only enough to do this much, at this point in time..." Fang Yuan said, slightly regretful. He then stepped forward to check the seal, "very good... the state is perfect. Remember to give me your blood later on and tell me about the state of your heart when you suppress it!"

He paused for a moment before looking at Almon, "And you! I've come up with somewhat of a conclusion as to why Voodoo Corpses like you—after you gave me your fresh blood the other time."

"That's great..." Almon's expression was very unnatural and seemed to be perturbed.

"Lastly... I've prepared to leave the Hurin area for a period of time. Hence, I intentionally came here today to visit..."

Fang Yuan put down a pile of cash, "With this, it should be enough to support all of you until I come back."

"Sir Hulk!"

At this moment, Rayne couldn't help it anymore. "There's still me... I'm already old enough to do something for the adults."

"Oh, there's still you!"

Fang Yuan hit his own forehead lightly. "Rayne... you want to become a Demon Hunter, don't you?"

"Yes, sir!"

Rayne clenched his teeth and knelt down on one knee as he knew that this was an opportunity to change his fate.

"With my name as the referrer, I'll send you to train with the other children at the branch. We'll have to see how hardworking you are, in order to determine if you're able to become a Demon Hunter in the future."

To Fang Yuan, Almon and Peter were the most important ones.

As for Rayne? He was only an extra. However, since he came forward helplessly, there was no reason to reject him.

Chapter 607: Female Horseman

"Lulu!"

With rhythmic sounds, eight horses were pulling an enormous carriage, moving forward on a broad road.

The carriage was very spacious and had over ten people sitting inside, with two lights at the front. As a type of ancient bus, it toured on roads between towns and cities that were difficult to pass through.

"We'll reach John Town once we're through the Black Forest!"

Within the carriage, people sat close to each other, squeezing in. Everyone brought along either a thick bag or luggage and was alert as they stared at the strangers around them.

It's never a bad thing to be cautious when one travels.

Amongst the bunch of tourists, Fang Yuan only carried a long luggage case that was very different.

"Based on the ripples from before, the contact point of the Black Scale Club should be in John Town!"

There was never a time when he relaxed during the investigation of the Masters clan. Instead, he confirmed the other party's location through the tiny traces that he had gotten from Black Jack's place.

John Town was located within the deep mountains. The road to the town was bumpy and had many turns. Hence, the only way to travel was through the public horse carriage.

"Even so..." Fang Yuan looked out of the small window, towards the outside.

Although it was only the afternoon, the sky was already gloomy. Within the Black Forest, there were strange ancient trees growing without any restrictions on both sides of the roads, looking like oddly shaped arms.

"John Town... It's said that the sun was concealed for almost half the time, every year. Furthermore, the wild animals in the surroundings are very ferocious..." Recalling the information that he had, Fang Yuan had a foundation in his heart of what it was going to be like.

Of course, the Vampires in this world weren't afraid of the sunlight, and there wouldn't be any Vampire clans that lived in solitary in this gloomy, small town.

To many Night Family Clans, the environment in John Town was actually pretty good.

"Masters and Night Family Clan... can they live in harmony?"

Fang Yuan had read many ancient classics that clearly recorded how insane the Master clans were. They took the root of their blood as a deity to worship, some, who were even more paranoid, even performed more disturbing and extreme things in order to maintain the demonic power in their blood.

These types of Master clans were usually more cruel and bloody when compared to the Night Family Clan.

Even if Demon Hunters met them, they would also need to completely eradicate evil.

Ahwhoooo!

At that moment, there was a sudden desolate wolf howl that caused the horses to stop in fright.

As the enormous public horse carriage stopped, the facial expressions of the passengers changed.

"There are wolves?"

"There's a wolf pack in the Black Forest?"

A granny looked like she was going to faint. "That's impossible... my daughter and son-in-law never told me about these things!"

"Looks like there's only one!"

"Unless it's a lone wolf?"

A wolf is an animal that lives in packs, however, it's also highly possible that there can be a lone wolf in the night as it might be a wolf that failed to snatch the title of the alpha. It can be said that it's an ex-alpha!

"Everyone, please mind your own safety!" At that moment, the driver at the front of the horse carriage, who had been driving the carriage, had a serious expression as he stood up and took out a hunting gun with a long barrel from underneath his seat. "Don't leave the carriage! I'll... What are you doing?"

Just as he warned them, he saw a youth with a cropped head haircut stepping down from the horse carriage without any consideration. He even went towards the forest with interest.

Ahwhoooo!

Within the black, dense forest, a silver light flashed, and a large form appeared. It was indeed a large wolf, and its movements were unusually strong and vigorous.

“As expected... it’s not a normal wild wolf!” Fang Yuan moved his fingers. “Little doggy... come over here!”

The driver and other passengers behind him felt as if they were going to faint soon. To them, Fang Yuan was basically insane and an idi*t!

Ahwhoooo!

Within the Black Forest, as expected, that enormous wolf was agitated, it leaped over with lightning speed. A normal person could only see a blurry white shadow.

Bang!

Sparks flew.

Fang Yuan raised his head and looked in the direction of John Town.

Opposite him, the wolf howled once and stopped in its steps, focusing on the horseman that had stepped forward.

The other party was riding on a large black horse and ran like a breeze. With jeans, a jacket, a hunting cap, and amber long hair tied into a ponytail, she totally looked like a western cowgirl that was holding onto a gun now.

“This isn’t a place you should be...

“Go back to where you’re from. Otherwise, I swear, in the name of Forest Protector Florina, you shall be punished!”

The female Forest Protector used a serious voice to speak. She looked around 20 plus years old, but her riding skills were very experienced. Before going to the public horse carriage, her gun was aimed at the large wolf.

Ahwhoooo!

The human and wolf looked eye to eye, but it was the white wolf that couldn’t take it. Soon, it turned and ran back into the woods.

“I knew that you would come, Florina.” The carriage driver let out a long breath before putting his hunting gun back into position. “Alright everyone, please continue on. I guarantee that this was only an accident... That large wolf should be from other places...”

Florina greeted the passengers, “We, John Town, not only have the best black oat wine and grilled meat, but we also have a group of excellent Forest Protectors. You definitely won’t be harmed.”

Her leather boots kicked the horse’s abdomen area and the black, big horse moved in front of Fang Yuan, its gaze watchful. “Who are you? Why did you come to John Town?”

"I'm Hulk, a zoologist specializing in wild animals! I'm currently doing some traveling records!" Fang Yuan pulled his collar and made a gentleman bow. "Dear pretty lady, it would be nice if you could tell me where that enormous wolf came from... its elegant form and beautiful fur are definitely from the king among all the dog species! As the first to discover and record this, I want to use my name to name it."

"Sorry... I'm not sure either." Florina shook her head and looked at Fang Yuan, a hint of surprise flashed across her eyes. "You're a scholar?"

"That's right! Do you want to see my documents?" Fang Yuan stretched his hands into his chest. If he had worn a pair of glasses, he would've had the distinct qualities of a professor.

"Alright, I'm not the police but a mere Forest Protector. Welcome to John Town, I hope that the journey wasn't in vain!" Florina's face flushed.

She had to say that Hulk had a nice appearance: he had a large build, was brave, young, and handsome, but most importantly, with Fang Yuan possessing the body, there was an additional evil charm. To any girls that had yet to awaken their first love, he had a deadly charm.

At the moment, she seemed as though she was completely bewitched and even took the initiative to talk more to Fang Yuan.

Clang! Clang!

However, after the horse carriage left, Florina stopped waving her both hands and smiled bitterly. "Zoologist? More like a big liar! Why did he come?"

She could tell that the person wasn't bothered by his own identity. It was completely a game for him.

"An interesting fellow, let's hope that he doesn't die here!" Florina said and looked towards the forest again. "The Alpha Family's commotion is becoming more and more frequent, this is already the third time they had gone across the 'border', this is a declaration of war!"

...

"My luck is pretty good!" Above the horse carriage, Fang Yuan hugged his hands, with the brim of his hat down, however, the corner of his mouth was slightly curled up. *"Even though I've yet to reach my destination, I've found traces of a Werewolf, and that Florina seems to have traces of a secret power as well..."*

Werewolves were also a species of the Night Family Clan. They had the appearance of wolves but could stand and walk like a human. They were intelligent as well.

The large wolf from before was a Werewolf! Of course, it was unable to turn into a human form no matter how round the moon was.

"However, Masters that have the blood of a Werewolf have the ability to change into an enormous wolf... Don't tell me that this small town is where they're living?"

In a small town that was cold for most of the year. It didn't have any Vampires; but instead, it had a possibility of having Werewolves. This was quite new to Fang Yuan.

"We've reached... John Town!"

After an estimated time of half an hour, the public horse carriage stopped at a plaza. The door of the carriage opened, and, one by one, the passengers walked down while exhaling a long breath.

"Phew..."

Fang Yuan looked around. The small town was huge, and its buildings loosely organized. But the structures were firm. With casual reinforcement, most places would seem like fortresses. It even had high-rise buildings that were formed purely from bricks, which gave the impression it was indestructible.

"I'm a scholar right now that's researching wild animals. I should look for the town mayor!"

In his hands was an introduction letter that spoke about his identity and history in detail. There was even a stamp from the city hall that mentioned that it wanted the mayor to receive him properly.

Many times, would the Demon Hunters use this identity to undergo different kinds of investigations on the Night Family Clan. His history was flawless and was guaranteed by the amount of money Fang Yuan spent on it. There would be no flaws—even if someone went to the city hall to check on his student status.

"3 Black Stone Street, this map is a little too simple..."

Fang Yuan turned left and right in the town and almost got lost several times. Finally, he arrived at a 2-story wooden villa.

Around the villa was a wall of fences that surrounded a large garden. There were cauliflower, cardamom, and other unknown wild flowers planted there. It looked heavily laden with fruit.

Ding Ring Ring!

Fang Yuan shook the bell in front of the door. After a moment, the main door of the villa opened and a bald middle-aged man walked out, examining Fang Yuan. "You are..."

"I'm Hulk, may I know if you're Mayor Beetho?" Fang Yuan passed the letter over, "I'm thinking of staying in John Town for a certain period of time. At the same time, I want to perform research on the environment of the animals around here..."

"Mmm..." After confirming whether the letter was real, Beetho shook his head awkwardly. "However... we don't have a motel in this town... Looks like you can only stay in my house. I have a daughter, who's an excellent Forest Protector. I believe that you'd be able to get along well with her."

Step! Step!

Just as he finished talking, Fang Yuan saw a female teenage horseman. She stopped in front of the fence, jumped from the horse's back and whistled before revealing a teasing smile. "Wild scholar, we meet again!"

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 608: Black Wolf

"I'm a scholar researching wild animals; I'm not a wild scholar!"

Fang Yuan shrugged and showed a wide smile. "I'll be borrowing your house to live in, I hope that I won't be intruding!"

"You're welcome here!" Female horseman Florina nodded her head but was viciously rolling her eyes in her heart as she felt that the newcomer had bad intentions.

"Alright, let's all go into the house. I'll arrange a room for you." Town mayor Beetho instantly stepped forward to settle things when he saw the situation. "My place has just made a new batch of horse sausages, it tastes pretty good..."

"Mayor! Mayor!"

At that moment, someone shouted anxiously, "There's trouble!"

"What happened?"

In such a small and isolated town, the mayor tends to have the responsibility to investigate and sentence one to a trial. So he may, hence, be called the highest-ranking officer of law and order. Beetho frowned and looked at the person who was approaching.

"Old alcoholic..."

It was a young fellow running over, panting. Seeing that there was a stranger—Fang Yuan, he stopped talking.

"Continue... This is Hulk, a scholar from the big city!" Beetho knitted his brows.

"The old alcoholic... is dead! His corpse was found at the border of the Black Forest!"

The youngster finally said it out loud, and this resulted in a change of expression on both Beetho's and Florina's faces.

"Homicide?"

Fang Yuan looked at the father and daughter duo who wanted to set off immediately and volunteered, moving one step forward. "Why not bring me along, I've learned some forensics before!"

"You... Alright!" Beetho was a little hesitant but agreed after looking at his daughter.

The person who was called an old alcoholic was true to his appearance; he was sloppy, with a brandy nose that was large and red. There was also a wine pot next to his hand, with large amounts of wine spilled all over the floor.

Unfortunately, his mouth, that was wide open, could never taste the flavor of the wine anymore.

This was because the old alcoholic had become a corpse now, his abdomen area was torn open. The internal organs were almost completely devoured.

There was already a bunch of people surrounding the corpse, with a few mounted policemen maintaining the order.

"Looks like a wild beast did this. Could it be the wolf from before?"

Many observers were already whispering amongst themselves, the fear spreading.

"It really is a wolf!" Florina stepped forward and observed the footprint on the floor carefully but frowned. "But..."

"But it's a different wolf from the one we saw previously. It's a much larger and crueler one!" Fang Yuan added.

"How do you know that?" The gaze of the female horseman was filled with surprise.

"Don't forget that I'm a zoologist specializing in wild animals!" Fang Yuan smiled, his gaze was grave.

To animals, although internal organs are exceptionally delicious, the other parts are also forms of tasty meat that cannot be casually thrown away.

Unless... the party wasn't in need of food. This also wasn't a simple hunt, but a provocation!

"How did it go?"

Thinking to this point, Fang Yuan said to Beetho directly, "Do you want to employ me? I think I can provide some suggestions for dealing with this big guy."

"There's no need!" Without waiting for the mayor to reply, Florina said with determination, "John Town's matters can only be solved by John Town's people. I'll definitely catch that vicious animal, it's insulting all of us Forest Protectors!"

"Okay..."

A gold light flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes, and the corner of his mouth curled up to reveal a smile as he stood aside to watch the show.

Swoosh!

Within the dense forest, a black shadow appeared and leaped out, sudden and quick like a thunderbolt. It was then accompanied by a large amount of screaming. It had a child in its mouth and vanished swiftly...

With Fang Yuan's sight, he could clearly see that the enormous wolf was over two meters tall, like a horse. Its fur had a hint of black brilliance, and there were three rows of claw marks on its right eye.

"Be... Beast!!!"

Just when the Forest Protector's promise still rang in their ears, the black wolf couldn't wait and leaped out to give them a tight slap on the face. This caused Florina's face to flush red. "Chase it! It cannot escape!"

Instantly, with their hands on their weapons, a few forest protectors chased it into the Black Forest with lightning speed.

"Florina... Come back!" Beetho shouted anxiously. However, his daughter didn't listen to him and disappeared in a split second.

"Mister Hulk... What should we do?" He looked at Fang Yuan anxiously and was panic-stricken, just like a normal person.

"Hmm? That's wrong, he's a normal person, there aren't many traces of mysterious power in his body..." Fang Yuan thought silently, "the daughter is someone that's above average, yet the father isn't. Does this mean that she inherited it from the maternal family?"

At this point, he couldn't help but look at the mayor in pity.

No matter what family one belongs to, authority is always accompanied by the amount of power one has to speak out. Even if this mayor looked grand in front of outsiders, he most likely hasn't had much of a position in the house with his wife back then, and now his daughter.

"We'll have to see what you decide..."

Whatever happened to others didn't concern Fang Yuan, he smiled at the mayor. "Your daughter seems to have rejected me."

"Not a problem, I'll employ you, I'm the mayor!" Beetho stuck his chest out proudly, but went on to look around in guilt and added, "Even if the town doesn't agree, I'll pay you out of my own pocket!"

"Well, the contract is complete!" Fang Yuan smiled and similarly charged into the Black Forest.

Even at that moment, he didn't release the long suitcase he held in his hand.

...

Within the Black Forest.

Florina and the few other Forest Protector were fast and were able to keep their eyes glued to the black wolf ahead.

"Things are getting more and more out of hand, this isn't a wolf from the Alpha Family!"

The few Forest Protectors had a firm look and had quick responses. Indistinctly, it appeared that Florina became the one leading them.

"Indeed, we have an arrangement between us. Even if they want to provoke us, they wouldn't do this!"

Florina looked at her surroundings before suddenly deciding. "Chase it!"

Once she finished her words, she increased her speed greatly, and bits of packed black scales appeared on her cheeks.

Around her, the same transformation occurred on the other Forest Protectors as well, some even had a small black horn growing out of their forehead.

After transforming, their strength and speed multiplied almost severalfold compared to before. They were able to start closing the distance instantly.

Ahwhoooo!

At that moment, the enormous wolf in front ruthlessly heaved, and a human form flew out, crashing towards a boulder.

"Arthur, go and save him!"

Florina's expression remained unchanged and continued to chase.

After abandoning its burden, it was clear that the other party's speed went up a notch and was able to further distance itself. Even the other partners gradually broke away from the chase. Florina was the only one who was determined to continue chasing.

"I've caught you!"

At this moment, her eyes lit up and were elated when she saw that the black enormous wolf in front ran into a mountain valley.

Being familiar with the area here, she knew that the valley didn't have any exits. The other party was jumping into its own grave.

"Which clan are you really from? Or are you purely just from the Night Family Clan?" The brave teenage girl shouted loudly as she didn't care if there were any traps and rashly rushed in to surround it.

However, Florina was shocked as she saw the scene in front of her, promptly dumbfounded.

"As expected, a really ferocious large dog!"

At the end of the mountain valley, Fang Yuan was standing on an empty piece of land, proudly, with four or five enormous wolves collapsed on the ground.

"It's a trap!" Florina thought in hindsight but was even more surprised after that. "How did this wild scholar run past me and... how did he deal with so many wolves?"

Ahwhoooo!

Just as she was surprised, the black wolf with claw marks made a sad and shrill, long howl before charging towards Fang Yuan.

Whoosh!

Fang Yuan raised the suitcase to block it, and the bronze lock opened. Starry Night flew out from the inside and landed in his hand, drawing a subtle arc.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Werewolf Kill!"

Poof!

The sword's light easily struck the enormous wolf's neck. A large wolf head flew off with blood gushing out.

"You're... a Demon Hunter?!" Florina looked at the scene in a daze and suddenly confirmed it.

"Hmm... I'm not sure what explanation you have for this scene, Miss Black Scale Club Master?" Fang Yuan raised his head, his facial expression showed that he didn't know whether to laugh or not.

In actual truth, he had long forced out the information from the ambushed wolves. Otherwise, he wouldn't have killed all of them so directly and efficiently.

"What do you want? Are you here to 'hunt' us?" Florina looked at Fang Yuan, vigilance in her eyes.

Although most of the Masters chose to stand in the middle, they weren't kind, but they were evil to the "pure-blooded" Demon Hunters. They liked to send all the Night Family Clan into hell, and even more so for those with Masters' blood!

"No... It's only an inspection." Fang Yuan shrugged, unfortunately, the blood on the Starry Night sword made his words unbelievable. "Oh... also, your father has entrusted your safety to me!"

"That old man!" Florina face turned a little red. She knew that she would be the one besieged by the wolf pack if it wasn't for Fang Yuan.

After cursing in a low tone, she then looked like she thought of something and dispersed the scales on her face. "You... didn't see anything!"

Promptly, Miss Master added on viciously, "You don't have permission to tell anyone!"

"Looks like... it's a woman's nature to look pretty no matter what world and clan she's in..." Fang Yuan rolled his eyes in his heart. "I'll consider it... also, your scales are beautiful!"

He had to say that Florina's scales were very different from the other Forest Protectors' weird scales. Hers were refined and small, the area wasn't big either. It was like a symbol or tattoo that represented her different blood. Furthermore, she controlled it perfectly.

"Thank you!" This time, the teenage Master truly appeared flushed.

After all, she felt that no matter what, a teenaged girl with scales was ugly.

To be able to gain compliments from the other party at that moment, especially from a young, male Demon Hunter, she felt shy and a little surprised at the same time.

"Florina!"

At that moment, a few shouts could be heard from behind. It was clear that the other Forest Protectors had rushed over.

"I'll go first. Remember to pack my room and prepare for dinner!"

Fang Yuan kept Starry Night and carried the corpse of the largest black wolf. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

This speed made Florina draw a sharp breath of cold air. She knew why the other party was able to overtake her and appear in front of her.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 609: Club Director

On a red-colored wooden table, an oil lamp emitted a bright glow.

Although it was much better than candles, Fang Yuan still couldn't get used to it.

He bent over the table to write something. After a long time, he put down his fountain pen and rubbed the space between his brows.

Beneath his hands was a yellow goat-skinned book. Although it's much more expensive than a book made from paper, it can be preserved for a much longer time after being specially processed. Furthermore, it won't be infested by bugs.

The words written in black ink could still be seen vaguely. It was written in the Da Qian language that had additional codes to ensure that no one could understand it even if it was leaked.

"In a Master clan, it's usually the female that's the leader... Its power distribution is similar to that of the Ancient Maternal clan, this makes it so people can't help but think of the Mother of Reproduction.

"In actual truth... based on my observations, this also has a connection to the purity of their blood and the power they wield!

"Let's not talk about children with both parents who are extraordinary beings. If we consider only mixed-bloods, it would be totally different if the blood was from the paternal than if it was from the maternal side. A fetus that stays in the pregnant mother's body for 10 months has an advantage as it's able to produce purer blood... Hence, within a Master clan, the position of the females are very influential, and they would usually get the rights to lead...

"The Black Scale Club in John Town should be part of the 'Night Demon People' in the Night Family Clan. They have high-class blood and also have human forms, as well as scales all over their body."

...

Fang Yuan didn't lie to Florina earlier.

He was indeed a zoologist specialized in wild animals. However, his research subjects were of another species.

Back then, he had also designated Florina as one of his observation targets.

He was almost done taking notes; he still had a theory and proposition to write. To extend his notes, Fang Yuan wrote a large bulk of words about the nature of an average human's domesticated blood!

Masters got power from their blood. Although there was a risk of changing into a demon, people could overcome the various flaws after many generations. Their ability to make use of their blood was extreme. An outstanding person could be compared to the source, and this was naturally very valuable to study.

Moreover, there was also the example of Peter.

As a normal person, he could actually accept the Voodoo Corpse inhabiting him and even win against the chaotic will. It was very unbelievable.

"Next... My research focus should be on how a normal person can safely attain the blood of the Night Family Clan and produce batches of Masters!" Fang Yuan recited in a low voice.

In actual truth, this was also a practice for the Creation pathway. Needless to say, the concept and technical operations from within the practice could inspire him to absorb and harness original energy.

"With just the Black Scale Club, there isn't enough samples... I need a large amount of information on the Masters and their blood, as well as their direct descendant line for my research..."

He shook his head as he felt that his thinking was a little insane.

To achieve that, he wouldn't be able to resist the bites of so many Master clans. It was better if it was the Demon Hunter Union instead.

"Blood transplant... there must be someone researching about this amongst the Master clans..." Fang Yuan was pondering this when he heard a sudden knock at the door. "Mr. Hulk, it's time for dinner."

"Alright, thank you!"

He happily put away the notes and went to the dining room.

Mayor Beetho's wooden villa wasn't bad. It was just as he said, there were only three people living in the huge house, which made it seem empty.

"Come, taste the horse sausage that I made!" Beetho wore an apron and served a few serving trays. After opening a silver cover, a fragrance wafted into his nose...

Fang Yuan took out his utensils and tried a piece of it and immediately felt that it was remarkably delicious. "Not bad!"

"Haha... I knew it!" Beetho drank mouthfuls of black oat beer.

"In those days... Florina's mom loved my cooking, sigh..." He sighed once. Seeing how his daughter, who was usually very active and talkative, became silent, he turned his eyes away suddenly. "Scholar Hulk, look at my daughter, Florina, what do you think about her?"

"Father!" The teenaged girl didn't think that she would receive a surprise attack, and she almost spat out the milk in her mouth. "What are you planning?"

"Florina's a happy, active girl!" Fang Yuan laughed, with a teasing look.

And under his gaze, Florina's face became even redder. This made Beetho's heart skip as hope bloomed.

He grew white hair from worrying about his daughter's marriage. Unfortunately, Florina was ambitious and had a slight problem of being unable to see anyone eye to eye.

Although he knew that his daughter's uniqueness was the same as her mother, and she even had a high position within a secret organization, Beetho was used to considering this problem from the perspective of a human father.

"She always wasn't interested in males of the same age. It's rare for her to be shy, I must make Mr. Hulk stay for a few more days. Even if nothing happens, it can change Florina's beliefs. That would be good enough." Beetho thought about it, his expression became more dubious.

Bang!

Finally, Florina couldn't take it anymore and slapped the dining table violently, causing the cutlery to jump.

"My apologies..." Looking at the gaze from her father and Fang Yuan, she flushed for some unknown reason again. She felt warm and almost thought about fleeing due to her panicked state.

She pointed at Fang Yuan. "You... remember to come out at night. Our club director wants to see you!"

"It would be my honor!" Fang Yuan slowly said after he slowly savored the taste of the sausages and used a napkin to wipe his mouth as he listened to her.

"I'm dead, I'm dead, how can a man look so good when he's eating..." Florina silently scolded herself for being smitten and ran into her room so quickly that she left a trail of smoke. She then went to the front of her cupboard due to a devilish impulse to look for a dress with a dense flower pattern, one that had been missing long ago.

In the end, she was still absent-minded when she was going out, muttering words, "That d*mn dress..."

"What did you say?"

Fang Yuan was wearing his hunter uniform and was carrying Starry Night that was wrapped in a strip of cloth. He looked like he was carrying a piece of wood.

"Nothing, I'm just thinking about how to tell you some things regarding the Black Scale Club..." Florina said, a little flustered.

"Oh? Then, I'm all ears!" Fang Yuan smiled.

"We, the Black Scale Club have a few factions within it. My mom used to be the chief of a faction, a position that has the qualification to compete with the club director... Under each and every faction, there are also 'Scales Servants,' I'm one of them... Wait a minute, why am I telling you all of this?"

The teenage Master conditioned reflexes made her say that, and she promptly quivered. "Unless... you cast a spell on me? I heard that there's a 'pink book' going around amongst the Demon Hunters, with many specialized ways to confuse females..."

"I didn't..." Fang Yuan almost laughed out loud. His impression of the female horseman changed thrice in a single day. From being resolute and daring; to becoming an innocent dumb blonde.

"If all Masters are like this, maybe the world will become much more peaceful..."

In the midst of talking and laughing, he followed Florina and reached the front of a remote estate outside the center of John Town.

Aside from being located on a hill, it had a large area and even had a wall around it. If a trench was dug and fortifying works were performed on the building, it would look just like a small castle.

"Here we are!"

Florina went forward to the door and called out. As for Fang Yuan, he looked at the small castle, revealing a smile on his face.

The spiritual mind that he was chasing and investigating was inside this castle!

"Tsktsk... it's a Demon Hunter!"

The two people walked through the main door. There were no torches or lamps. It was dark everywhere.

However, in the darkness, a large bunch of shadows surrounded them.

"Be careful... He's very powerful!"

"I want to try the taste of a Demon Hunter..."

"Haha... All you do is talk, did you not see how Florina brought him in? He's a person the Club Director wants to see!"

Night Demon People had the ability to see in the dark, even though it was dark at the moment, they could see everything.

The night was their best protection.

No matter who they were in the day, no one could discover them at night.

However, this was only the case for a normal person!

"Hmph! Is this how the Black Scale Club treats their guest?" A golden glow flashed from Fang Yuan's eyes, and a powerful presence was suddenly emitted, like a typhoon, sweeping from side to side.

"Ah!"

Among the screams, many Night Demon People collapsed as if they were cut wheat.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Fang Yuan lit up a few Molotov cocktails and threw them into the stone lamp at the side.

The light from the fire instantly shone brightly, lighting up a disorganized square.

Many Night Demon People screamed and retreated back into the dark shadows as if they could only feel safe there.

Fang Yuan looked around and saw a few familiar faces. They were all people he saw from the town once.

Of course, they were mutated then, with scales and black horns.

"Demon Hunter... You've broken the taboo here!"

"There cannot be any flames here!"

A Night Demon Person walked out, "You're going to be punished..."

"You dare?" Florina took a few steps forward and glared. "This is someone who the director wants to meet!"

"Alright, all of you stand down!" Just when the atmosphere was so tense that they were going to start a fight, a middle-aged man's voice traveled over.

Florina froze and stopped immediately. She then made a hand gesture to Fang Yuan.

"This time, it's really us that neglected attending to you."

A middle-aged man walked over from within a cluster of powerful presences, his face apologetic, "I apologize on their behalf, Daybreak Sword's disciple!"

He spoke with conviction. He was wearing a luxury silk gown and had fair skin. Many blood descendants surrounded him as if he was from a noble.

"That Legendary Demon Hunter?"

"The protector of the Hurin area?"

All of the Night Demon People retreated, even the one who wanted to punish Fang Yuan was silent.

"Oh... Was it because he felt the Dawn state in my presence from before?"

Fang Yuan laughed in his heart, "This truly is a wonderful understanding!"

After meeting the Black Scale Club's Director, he could confirm that he was Black Jack's master!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 610: Defeated

"I'm the Club Director of the Black Scale Club—Black Eye Carson!"

Carson spread his arms wide open, examining Fang Yuan. "I wonder why you, the disciple of the Daybreak Sword, are here?"

"I'm only curious about Masters. Furthermore, I also have a little interest in the Dead Sea Ancient scroll." Fang Yuan asked calmly, "Do you know its whereabouts!?"

"Yes, I do know. One of its pages has fallen into the hands of the Flaming Evil Demon—Seth."

Carson laughed. "You seem unsatisfied with this answer?"

"That's right!" Fang Yuan said directly, "Tell me the information you're hiding and open up your clan's prominent collection room for classical items. Do that and I'll let you off this once!"

"What did you say?"

The blood descendants at the scene went dead silent. Even Florina looked at Fang Yuan in shock as she almost thought that she was hallucinating.

This young Demon Hunter was too bold! To threaten the Club Director of the Black Scale Club in the middle of the Master clan's territory?

After the sudden silence, it became a terrifying uproar, as if petrol was tossed into a fire spark—they raged, "Kill him!"

"Leave the Demon Hunters some memories!"

"People who insult the director and the Black Scale Club must die!"

...

Facing a lot of criticism, Fang Yuan treated them with disdain, "I think you've misunderstood something..."

Without waiting for the other Masters to show their contemptuous smiles, he added on, "I'm not pointing fingers at anyone, I'm just saying that all of you here... are trash!"

"Dead, dead..."

Florina felt as if she was going to collapse as she looked at the ferocious people.

She looked at the Demon Hunter that was still smiling and couldn't think of why, in just a split second, there was such a drastic change.

"Trash? You're the first one that dares to say that here!"

Carson had cooled down, "Do you think that with your relationship with Seres, we would fear you? Let me tell you, he can hardly save himself, but you... you have no chance of going back to bury him. Kill him!"

"Keke!"

Many people appeared from the darkness, the scales on their bodies made them look half-beast, half-human. They viciously pounced.

"Night Demon Kill!"

The bag behind Fang Yuan exploded, and the tip of Starry Night appeared, transforming into a light wheel.

Plop!

Broken limbs and bones flew as blood spurted all over.

"Too weak! Too weak! Do you all only have this meager transformation power?"

Fang Yuan's sword slashed, and the head of the Night Demon People that wanted to punish him flew high into the air like a fountain. This frightened the cowards, who retreated as they looked like they were going to faint.

"Too careless..." Looking at the scene, Black Eye Carson was slightly regretful.

The degree of unreasonableness this Demon Hunter had was far beyond his expectation. If he had known earlier, he would've definitely prepared more instead of using a prisoner cage made up of paper and glue to catch a dragon.

Being able to reach the state of Dawn in Morning Stars Swordsmanship represented a type of control, not only in the body but also the various types of sword spirits and energy consumption.

In addition, these few days, his physical fitness increased due to the consumption of Sacred Water, and he knew about the level of the Masters. Fang Yuan wouldn't be afraid, even if a few high-class Night Family Clans arrived.

Needless to say, these blood descendants only had the blood of Night Demons, they had no gifted people that were able to reach High-Class Bloods!

Hence, the Fang Yuan right now, was like a tiger diving into a herd of sheep, recklessly moving without restraint. He made a bloody path towards Black Eye Carson.

"Die!"

At that moment, three people wearing black gowns charged forward from the opposite party's side. Their speed and power were comparable to exceptional Night Demon People.

Ping! Ping!

Many fists and legs clashed with his sword, successfully stopping Fang Yuan from moving forward.

"Hmm? Fighting Skills?"

Fang Yuan was slightly astonished and looked at the few Night Demon People ahead of him.

They had large builds, their entire body was filled with armor-like scales, and they even wore boxing gloves on their hands.

"Chief of Tiger Faction—Aengus!"

"Chief of Eagle Faction—Lin!"

"Chief of Sodom Faction—Warren!"

The three Night Demon People introduced themselves before promptly charging forward ruthlessly.

Each of their strengths was identical to that of Middle-Class Bloods. They have skilled combat awareness and techniques. By working together, they might even be able to battle with High-Class Bloods.

However, it still wasn't enough for Fang Yuan, "Too weak! Too weak! Everyone is indeed trash!"

His hands flicked his belt lightly, and a Sacred Light medicament exploded like a small sun, emitting an unparalleled light.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Night Demon Kill!"

At the same time, as if transformed into stars, the sword in his hands emitted a blurred brilliance and slashed at Aengus's neck.

Poof!

The giant collapsed on the floor, a red line appeared on his throat, and the broken scales spurted out.

"Aengus... couldn't even withstand one slash?"

Lin and Warren retreated quickly but didn't escape directly because the time they had bought was enough for Carson.

"Weak!"

At that moment, Carson had bitten his finger and drawn a Pentagon Array on the floor. He looked at Fang Yuan and spit out a music note suddenly.

Buzz!

A blood-colored ray spread out and landed on Fang Yuan's body, causing him to frown, "Black Magic technique?"

This was the real emergence of power that the Master clans relied upon! From utilizing the power of pure blood, utilizing the strength in the blood as a driving force, and using various secretive Black Magic techniques. Not only could this imitate the abilities of other Night Family Clans, but it could also make them stronger!

In actual truth, there was a saying in the dark realm. The blood descendants who could grasp the Black Magic technique were the true Masters!

"Interesting. Using the big Pentagon Array and the power consumed from the blood as a driving force?"

Although his entire body was wrapped in a layer of blood-colored light, and his speed and power had decreased, Fang Yuan wasn't in a hurry. After observing it closely, he took out a bottle of Sacred Water and gulped it down immediately.

Bloop! Bloop!

With the pure, sacred glow, the blood-colored glow on his body dispersed immediately. Instead of decreasing, his speed increased as he slashed twice, causing the other two chiefs to collapse onto the floor.

"Are the Demon Hunters still calculating every single bullet they use because they're so poor?" Watching this scene unfold, Carson's eyelid twitched.

He had seen many Demon Hunters, but those that were as heroic as Fang Yuan, who had so many bottles of medicament and even concentrated Sacred Water, were hard to meet.

He didn't know that Fang Yuan was a pharmacist himself, and his ability to extort money was unparalleled.

Luckily, the sacrifices that the three chiefs made wasn't fruitless.

Through their battle, he had completed another spell.

"Dead Spirit Hands!" Black Eye Carson roared, both his hands becoming a deathly pale color as they clawed at Fang Yuan.

Hoot! Hoot!

Within that space, it was as if a formless spiritual body appeared with shocking malice that twisted towards Fang Yuan.

“Evil Spiritual spell? That manipulates an evil spirit?” Fang Yuan was shocked.

This type of curse was dangerous among the Black Magic techniques; it could harm the spirit. Even an A-grade Demon Hunter would retreat when they encountered it.

But it was unfortunate.

His mouth revealed a sinister smile and charged forward.

“You must be tired of living!”

Looking at this scene, Carson was instantly elated. “Even the titled Demon Hunters wouldn’t dare to allow this evil spirit to attack their spirits head on, you idiot!”

Unfortunately, just as he finished his sentence, he saw a shadow charging out of the ocean of evil spirits that went straight for him. The sword’s blade was swung.

“Pfft!” Carson spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and, like a dead dog laid on the ground, was unable to believe what he saw. “Impossible... Why are you fine? My Black Magic technique would never fail!”

“Haha...” Fang Yuan towered over him and used a leg to step on his chest. Able to defeat the three chiefs and seize the great dignity of the Club Director, the Night Demon Bloods that were originally surrounding him retreated back, showing faces of fear and shock.

“Unfortunately, you met me!” Fang Yuan calmly said as the tip of Starry Night sword was pointed at Carson’s arm.

In actual truth, the power of the Black Scale Club and Carson’s Black Demon spell would be able to battle with a bunch of A-grade Demon Hunters.

However, Fang Yuan was different!

It would be a joke if his true spirit could be harmed by mere, angry spirits.

Needless to say, he had eliminated many monsters and curses that were much more unusual than an angry spirit in the Purple Eye Realm. He had rich experience in treating a spiritual body, hence, he was familiar with how to destroy them.

“Alright, now... Tell me, do you want to die?” Fang Yuan towered over him, his voice possessing a certain power.

Carson’s expression, that had been as firm as an ice mountain, collapsed immediately, and he was almost overcome with fear. “Don’t... don’t kill me!”

“The whereabouts of the Dead Sea ancient scroll and the trap that targets Daybreak Sword? Tell me all the information you know about them!” Fang Yuan said coldly.

“One page of the Dead Sea ancient scroll is here, taken care of by us and the Alpha Family!

“The Alpha Family inherited the power of Werewolves. Although they don’t know the Black Magic technique, their members are able to transform. Their ancestors had an arrangement with our bloodline, agreeing that the Black Forest is our border! And to protect the Dead Sea Ancient scroll together!

“However, recently, the information was leaked out and other powers were attracted here.”

...

Carson’s voice was trembling as he spoke.

Fang Yuan nodded his head, the information he had gotten from the enormous wolves was similar to this.

“I actually caught a large fish!” He was elated inside, but he promptly placed more power into his feet.

“What about Daybreak Sword?”

“It’s only minor information... I heard a rumor that Evil Demon Seth was very unhappy with the failure from before and gathered a large number of Night Family Clans in preparation to attack the Demon Hunter branch in the Hurin Area. He had also gotten the support of other Evil Demons, and he has a secret weapon. Hence, he was very confident!” Carson shrieked miserably, “Sir... This is all I know, truly.”

“Very good, as a reward, I won’t kill you!” Fang Yuan nodded his head. “Next, bring me to your clan’s collection room. I’m also interested in your Black Demon technique! give them to me and I’ll let you live!”

“Deal!” Carson agreed readily. That fawning attitude of his was a disgrace in the eyes of the other Night Demon Bloods to the point that there was even a murderous look in their eyes.