

## Carefree 611

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#### Chapter 611: Wolf Pack

"As expected... there aren't any Master clans that would give up on researching blood! Suppressing the chaotic will and making remarkable use of it are two of the main points. Of course, it also has information on those that didn't submit to the chaos and become degenerate Half-Demon clans. However... the clans that have lost their sanity would often go into the state of chaos, and it will be difficult for them to survive..."

Consciousness was very important to Masters.

On one side, they were frantically finding the power in their blood, and on the other side, they had no choice but to fight against the chaotic will.

At the moment, Fang Yuan was reading an ancient book that had recorded Night Demon People clans. It clearly recorded the experimentation on blood, and there were even some Black Magic techniques that were successfully invented using the power of the blood.

The replicated weak curse that Carson used previously—Dead Spirit Hands, was also included.

By reading parts of their secrets, Fang Yuan knew what the behavior of Master clans was like.

"Although the Black Scale Club and Demon Hunters made peace with each other, in truth, the club had never stopped interacting with the Night Family Clan before. This is an example of betting on both sides!"

Hence, he wasn't ashamed that he routed the Night Demon People clan.

Now, Fang Yuan prioritized experimenting with blood and the few replicated Black Magic techniques.

"Black Magic technique is, in actual fact, an experiment they started because the Masters wanted to replicate the Night Family Clan's power... They were able to quickly find out by making use of the power of their own blood and, by adapting it, they could actually break through the limits of their own blood and invent various kinds of unusual techniques. Hence, it gradually developed and became techniques that they could rely on to become independent from Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clan..."

"The utilization of a Black Magic technique requires a few prerequisites; the first one is having a stable and rational mind, this eliminates the blood descendants that are badly disturbed by the chaotic will; the second is that the power of the blood must be thick enough; while the third one is the umpteen experimental attempts to correctly replicate the techniques!"

The power of blood was only a wire-like ingredient, whereas forging and consolidating the replicated technique were a must in order to make the murderous weapons.

"This is also a great improvement. Aside from the Evil Demons with the best blood, most of the Night Family Clan have difficulties using the spells. Even if they depended entirely on their gifts, it's still very rigid and inflexible. What the Masters imitated and learned can exceed them."

The concentration of the blood could barely exceed the source, but strength wasn't only limited to a blow!

True Masters that could grasp the power of Dark Magic techniques were enough to fight with the Evil Demons, despite them having Low-Class Blood!

When Fang Yuan was almost done speed-reading for the first time, he shut his eyes and recalled the content once, and spoke to Carson, who was beside him, "Very good... you didn't try to hide or lie to me!"

"I wouldn't dare!"

At this moment, the director of the Black Scale Club, Black Eye Carson, who was in front of Fang Yuan, had completely lost the will to resist and had become as tame as a dog.

This was due to the fact that Fang Yuan had defeated him, head on, inflicting a major shock to him and also ingraining some conditioned reflexes.

Fang Yuan had secretly set up a trick and planted a seed deep into the party's head that he had no possibility of winning. Although it was different from controlling him directly, it was enough to guarantee that the other party wouldn't dare to resist within a short amount of time.

"Of course... mental hints can only influence him from the side—there's still a need to constantly reinforce it!" He paused and snapped his fingers.

Smack!

A bright flame immediately appeared on his palm. It emitted a warm glow, yet, strangely, it didn't harm his palm at all.

"Black Magic technique—Flaming Hands?!"

Witnessing this scene, Carson shivered. Without the opportunity to open his mouth, Florina, who was at his side, shouted as if she saw a ghost, "Impossible... Unless you're a Master as well, and have learned this Black Magic technique a long time ago?"

"This is an improvised version of the Flaming Hands, this is a variant unique to the Black Scale Club..." Carson opened his mouth slowly, his voice husky. "Who would've thought that one could see it once and learn it successfully."

He recalled the four, five, years he spent remembering the technique before he succeeded in making the first Black Magic technique, and he almost kneeled to Fang Yuan.

"Of course I'm not a Master. However, Dark Magic techniques... are very easy..."

Fang Yuan's smiled.

The thing driving the power of the Black Magic technique was mainly the power of the blood; while the form was mainly controlled by the power of the mind.

In the aspect of one's mind, he had no problem, but regarding the power of blood? The Sacred Water that the Demon Hunters consumed was, in actual fact, from the Night Family Clan, hence, its nature wasn't much different from the former!

"Of course... to release the Black Demon technique, one must first reverse the nature of the Sacred Water. Aside from me, there are only a rare few in this world that can do it..." Fang Yuan thought about it silently before looking at his own attributes board:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 25.0 (110)

Spirit: 25.0 (100)

Magic: 25.0 (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), Black Magic skill (Normal)

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

"Black Magic skill: A technique power mastered by the Masters. It's related to the variant technique that is driven by the power of blood, might, and Black Magic techniques. It's also related to the strength of the Master himself. It's currently in the (Normal) level and the number of Dark Magic techniques you grasp are: 5! They are the weak curses: Dead Spirit Hands, Flaming Hands, Light Spirit skill, and Speed Increasing skill.

"Five Black Magic techniques variants are the accumulation of the Black Scale Club. Even so, there's only one person, Carson, in the entire club that can truly be considered as a (Master)."

Fang Yuan thought silently and looked at Carson. "Bring me to the Black Forest to find the page from the Dead Sea ancient book!"

"Yes, Sir!" Carson, who was badly shaken, agreed. However, he was slightly hesitant. "But... the Alpha Family is there, and the protective barrier placed by our ancestors... In addition, the external powers are also looking..."

"You don't have to care about these, all you have to do is bring me to the place!" Fang Yuan stroked his own sword, Starry Night, and said with an intolerable tone.

...

Within the Black Forest.

Carson was in front, leading the way and walking with Fang Yuan and Florina.

As for the other Night Demon People? They—especially the two faction chiefs—were severely injured and weren't able to come at all.

"The Black Forest is very vast. At the end, towards the north, is a land filled with thick fog. That's the barrier that our and the Alpha Family's ancestors created, or should I say—confusion lock!"

Carson tried his best to introduce it, "Together with us, the land of dense fog has always been guarded by the Alpha Family. It was rumored that a page of the Dead Sea Ancient scroll is hidden inside and will only open when fate decides to do so."

"The limit of my will is what was set by fate!" Fang Yuan boasted shamelessly.

In actual fact, no matter how good the barrier was, he believed that he would be able to break the array created by their ancestors with his own power, with time to spare so he could study it.

"Florina is familiar with everything in the Black Forest as if it was her home. However, this doesn't include the land of dense fog... Furthermore, it's also guarded by the Alpha Family." Carson said slowly.

After trekking for half a day, a thin fog started to appear in front of them.

The Black Forest was originally shady and cold. At this moment, the addition mysteriousness made people panic even more.

Swoosh!

A wooden javelin shot out from the dense fog and pierced into the ground, right in front of the three people.

"It's the Alpha Family's people!"

Florina took a step forward, "I am Scales Servant Florina, the one beside me is our Club Director Carson... Report your name, the Alpha Family person opposing us!"

"I am Inspecting Wolf Uma. Black Scale Club, you have gone against the arrangement of our ancestors!"

In front of them, a blurred human form that was carrying numerous long spears, appeared in the fog, "You've brought an outsider here!"

The nose of a Werewolf is very effective. As blood descendants, the people of the Alpha Family had also inherited this ability.

"Let the 'Head Wolf' of your clan see me!" Fang Yuan moved a step forward, emitting an aura like a majestic mountain.

The Alpha Family and the Black Scale Club were different. The Alpha Family didn't have the form of an association, but was much more of a primitive clan—the Head Wolf led everything!

"Demon Hunter?"

Under Fang Yuan's concentrated presence, the fog dispersed slightly, revealing Uma's appearance.

He was tall and large, had very defined side features, his hair was much longer and denser than normal people, and he had fangs sticking out. He looked like a person that was half wolf.

Compared to the Night Family Clan's Werewolves that could only walk with their bodies up straight, their descendants were still mostly humans that retained part of a wolf's features.

Of course, Fang Yuan was also clear that the blood descendants of Werewolves had thick blood. Under specific conditions and triggers, they had the ability to become an enormous wolf.

The white wolf he had seen on the public horse carriage when he first came here, was this type.

"What are you waiting for!" Fang Yuan glared, a sharp ray struck Uma's pupils as if it was a sharp sword.

He screamed once, his whole body retreated quickly.

Not long afterwards, bleak and penetrating howls travelled from the dense fog, the sound shaking the grounds from miles away.

Ahwhoooo!

Ahwhoooo!

...

Many howls formed a wave and were closing in.

Amidst the dense forest, many enormous white wolves appeared, surrounding them.

Even Carson trembled when he saw this.

"Carson, you broke the vow and seek refuge with the Demon Hunters!"

An enormous wolf, with brilliant gold hair and a much larger build than the others, slowly walked out of the dense fog, and leaped forward, transforming into a large and tall old man. His green pupils stared at Carson, and he used a firm tone to say, "You, who have broken the vow, are no longer our ally. Kill him and the Demon Hunter!"

Ahwhoooo!

The pack of wolves howled madly, opening their beastly, ferocious mouths. They slowly closed in and exposed their savage fangs!

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#### **Chapter 612: Night Demon Wolf**

"Oh? You confirmed that Carson has betrayed you and that I'm the enemy on our first meeting..." Fang Yuan shrugged. "Looks like you've already heard the news before. Who is it?"

Listening to his words, Carson quivered instantly as he knew that someone under him had decided to betray him!

Ahwhoooo!

In the next moment, numerous large wolves leaped over whilst howling.

"Get lost!" Fang Yuan's right hand waved, and an orange-red cone-shaped flame appeared. It burned in mid-air and suddenly landed on an enormous wolf.

Ahwhoooo!

The other party produced a shrilling scream, as its fur lit up suddenly. It became an enormous ball of fire and fell onto the floor while screaming in agony.

"Black Demon technique... as expected, it's nice to use, especially for Alchemists and Pharmacists since it seems to have another effect..."

Despite only trying it out a few times, Fang Yuan had already thought of how to integrate the Black Demon technique into the processes in alchemy and pharmacy experiments. It would definitely increase the quality of his works.

"You're not a Demon Hunter, but a... Master?"

The Head Wolf was very shocked, and his face changed again promptly. "But you shouldn't have killed my people, I—the Head Wolf of the Alpha Family, blood descendant of Teeth Rogo—swear to avenge his blood!"

Ahwhoooo!

He roared once, and hair started to grow all over his body as his form grew. Within seconds, he turned into the enormous gold wolf from before. There was even red light, visible to the naked eye, on its fangs and claws, overflowing with brilliant lights and vibrant color. It caused people to be afraid of the danger and beauty that accompanied it.

"That's bloodsucking teeth, its teeth can draw out the blood of its opponent to become its own life force!" Florina shouted loudly.

"Black Magic technique? No... it's just its nature from transforming into an enormous wolf. It's the same as the other Night Family Clan!" A gold light flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes, and he was able to understand everything.

If Masters were said to be Sorcerers that were able to self-learn to become successful, then the people that had technique abilities in the Night Family Clan would be much more similar to Confucian Scholars that were completely dependent on their natural endowments.

They could only master their own clan's unique techniques and couldn't cross over. Even more so, it depended on one's luck and strength to awake the ability.

Furthermore, this Head Wolf of the Alpha Family, Rogo, was someone whose blood had very thick power to the point that he didn't need to learn and could automatically become a natural-born Confucian Scholar.

However, it was a pity that he could only awaken this one technique.

If it met with a Master that was long prepared, it could definitely be killed through various types of heavy and complicated techniques.

"Bloodsucking teeth, draw life?" Fang Yuan smiled, and his hands suddenly became a deathly pale color.

"If the opponent is a dead spirit without any blood, what will you draw then?"

"Dead Spirit Hands?!"

Even if he had predicted it earlier on, to be able to see Fang Yuan openly throw down and display the Black Magic technique that he treasured, Carson couldn't help but become deeply shocked.

Woowoo!

In the air, an angry spirit that was filled with negative energy appeared and pounced straight towards Rogo's enormous white wolf transformation.

Ahwhoooo!

Rogo slashed around with his claws and fangs, but the hair on his body was obviously drooping fast enough to be seen by the naked eye.

"Light Spirit skill! Speed Increasing skill! Werewolf Kill!"

Fang Yuan's feet didn't stop, it was as if his whole body had transformed into the wind. With the addition of the Black Magic technique, his speed had broken through his previous limit.

Silver light flashed around, and a few enormous wolves that leaped over collapsed immediately, spraying flesh blood all over the place.

Suddenly, he appeared in front of Rogo and struck out a fist.

The enormous wolf, as tall and large as a horse, flew out like a cannonball and crashed into who-knows-how-many trees, with its tongue dangling out, panting.

Suddenly, a white flash appeared, and the wolf transformed back into the appearance of an old man, seemingly very miserable.

"Bring me deep into the 'Confusion Lock,' or else, your Alpha Family will cease to exist today!" Fang Yuan's Starry Night rested on top of Rogo's neck as he spoke with a tone that couldn't be questioned.

"Impossible... today isn't the date set by fate..." Old Rogo looked at the hole in his chest that was decomposed by the negative energy of the dead spirit, and he said while struggling.

"The limit of my will is what was set by fate! Make your choice!" Fang Yuan replied without any reservations.

"This is... the strength of a Demon Hunter?"

Carson and Florina witnessed a slightly familiar scene and turned completely sluggish.

Although there were no Masters in the Alpha Family, there were many members that could transform into wolves, and their combat ability was even one level higher compared to the Black Scale Club.

However, right now, the man in front of them was still the same; it was as if he was a speck of dust being blown away lightly, he was utterly defeated.

"Alright! I'll bring you there!" Who-knows-what Old Rogo was thinking as he suddenly changed his words.

"Hmm?" Fang Yuan glanced towards Carson.

"Sir!" he bowed instantly and used a humble tone to say, "According to our ancestors' records, they set up a trap within the 'Confusion Lock' as a final layer of protection for the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll... I think Head Wolf Rogo is thinking of using the trap against you!"

"Carson... You traitor!"

Looking at how the other party betrayed him by revealing its biggest secret, Rogo scolded him loudly.

"Trap? Then let's go and see it!" Fang Yuan gave a small smile. "What's the general content?"

"Based on what I know, it should be a living organism that was produced from a Black Magic technique! It would usually sleep in the 'Confusion Lock'. Even if we entered it, we would be attacked regardless as well!"

Since he had already betrayed them once, Carson didn't mind spilling out more secrets.

"Very well, bring me there!" Fang Yuan used his sword to pat Rogo on the cheek. "Call a few of your men to transform into wolves for us to ride!"

"You..." The veins on Rogo's forehead protruded out as he received such a grave insult, but he didn't refute in the end. Instead, he let out a long howl.

A few enormous wolves ran over from within the trees and silently took up the responsibility of transportation, bringing the few of them into the dense fog.

"As expected, the barrier!"

In the depths of the dense fog, not only was vision heavily obstructed, but Fang Yuan also felt an indistinct kind of suppression and danger.

"Looks like the ancestors of these two clans weren't trash."

In the silence, the enormous wolves ran at the speed of light. The fog ahead of them dispersed, and their vision extended as an ancient cemetery appeared.

"Greedy person! Do not go against fate, or else your soul will be tortured in the flames forever!"

Various languages were carved on a large stone tablet in front of the cemetery to give a warning to the people in the future.

"Hmph! Let's go!" Fang Yuan didn't care about it and was the first one to enter the cemetery.

The whole design of the cemetery was simple. It was made from layered large stones. The sculpture was filled with a unique beauty and charm.

And before the center of the coffin chamber was another large stone door. There were two sculptures, a Night Demon Person and a Werewolf, at both sides of the stone door. It was made realistically as if it was true to life.

"Rogo!" Carson called out once and went forward to hold onto the arms of the Night Demon Person.



Rogo sighed and performed the same action.

"With our name, our blood, the agreement enacted in ancient times..."

The two of them mumbled as if they were performing a mysterious ritual.

Crack! Kaboom!

After they did that, the enormous stone door to the coffin chamber opened, falling to both sides and revealing a dark cavern.

Whooo!

A stream of air leaked out before an enormous existence attacked promptly.

As though an ancient large beast, that was sleeping, suddenly awakened. The characteristics of the vast presence caused the two clan heads to tremble greatly.

"What is happening? Why do I get the impression I can sense a predator?"

"This is the presence of the peak of high-class blood, one that brings a sense of comfort—fear and comfort mixed together... Is this chaos?"

Carson and Rogo were both slightly shocked, giving their full attention to the coffin pit.

Florina couldn't bear it, her whole body almost becoming weak and limp on the floor.

Whooo!

Accompanying an exhaling noise, an outline of a demon gradually appeared from the darkness.

It had the appearance of an enormous wolf, its body wasn't wrapped in hair but dense, black scales. There was even a tiny horn on its head.

It had walked out of the coffin pit and then looked up to the sky and roared once. A pair of bat-like wings suddenly appeared from behind its back.

"What... is this creature?"

Carson and Rogo were bewildered. This was also their first time seeing this demon but felt that it was closely related to their clans.

"Interesting! Really interesting!" Seeing it, Fang Yuan eyes glittered. "Biologically modified? unification of blood?"

He could clearly see that this Night Demon Wolf had the blood of both Night Demon People and Werewolves. This power had pushed it to the position at the peak of the High-Class Bloods, it was probably only one foot away from an Evil Demon.

Despite the blood being very strong, it was a pity that its ruthless eyes didn't reveal much intelligence.

It was currently staring at everyone as it seemed to see delicious food.

Ahwhooooo!

The Night Demon Wolf tilted its head up and roared, shocking sound waves dispersed, delivering a powerful attack towards one's mind. It was just like the 'Wail of the Banshee.'

Both of Florina's eyes rolled back, she and fainted on the ground.

As for Carson and Rogo, their entire bodies turned to jelly, and they froze on the floor, laying down in such a way that they had no ability to defend themselves.

"Such a good dog!" Fang Yuan's eyes became brighter and brighter as he saw it. It would be very beneficial for his blood transfusion idea if he was able to study this type of technique in details.

Ahwhoooo!

At this moment, the Night Demon Wolf's focus was attracted to Fang Yuan, who stood upright and didn't fall. It jumped on all fours and viciously leaped forward.

At the same time, the wings behind it expanded, and its speed increased non-stop as if it was gliding.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Werewolf Kill!"

Fang Yuan's Starry Night turned, and a silver ray flew forth, landing on the side of the demon wolf's lower back, in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

A ray of firelight appeared. The dense, black scales firmly shielded against the sudden stab of Starry Night, like a layer of hard armor. Only a few scales dropped amidst a string of flaming sparks.

Ahwhoooo!

However, the Night Demon Wolf was angered by this, and it roared again, the formless sound waves swept towards Fang Yuan.

During this mental attack, it flew and pounced again, a blood-red glow appeared on the surface of its claws and teeth.

"Flaming Hands!"

Fang Yuan's movement was rapid. Based on the level of his true spirit, the mental attack was nothing to him.

While he was stepping back, a layer of flames appeared on his palm, and he ruthlessly slapped at the Night Demon Wolf!

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**Chapter 613: Lose-lose Situation**

Kaboom!

Flames exploded. The Night Demon Wolf shook its entire body, and it actually charged towards Fang Yuan while enduring the strong flames that were burning it.

Fang Yuan inhaled a deep breath, the sword in his hands seemed to transform into stars.

The air moved and his presence became concentrated. The scene of a dark, starry night appeared.

Promptly, a white ray appeared from the east and swept across the vast sky, ripping it into pieces.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Dawn!"

Swoosh!

Just like the first rise of the sun, a condensed sword light with a grand demeanor came crashing down on the Night Demon Wolf's forehead.

Bang!

Accompanying the loud noise, the Night Demon Wolf smacked into the ceiling of the coffin chamber. A large amount of stone came crashing down.

In fact, a clear crack could be seen in its iron head.

"Phew..." Fang Yuan exhaled a long breath. "The third state—Dawn... condenses the air in one's whole body in order to attack once. As expected, it consumes a lot of energy..."

Woowoo!

Splloosh!

The Night Demon Wolf stood up and shook off all the stones and ashes on it. It was slightly afraid of moving forward.

Clearly, it was heavily injured.

"However... as one of the peak High-Class Bloods, the value of its various attributes should be above 50... If our attributes are the same, it should've died immediately after my attack, but it can still withstand it with its strong constitution."

A golden glow glittered in Fang Yuan's eyes as he initiated an attack.

Moonlight-like rays of sword radiance fell on the body of the Night Demon Wolf, causing the opponent to let out long roars.

"Too... Too powerful!"

Rogo's and Carson's jaws dropped as they watch the scene unfold.

The secret weapon that their clan's ancestors jointly created, unexpectedly, couldn't withstand an attack from this Demon Hunter?

Thinking about the flattering words their ancestors had said about this trap, they suddenly doubted themselves deeply.

Ahwhoooo!

The Night Demon Wolf let out a shrill roar, its speed suddenly rose rapidly, and it clawed at Fang Yuan.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Defend!"

Fang Yuan seemed to have some sort of power to escape. He used the guarding technique and staggered one step backward.

Zap! Zap!

At that moment, there was a turn in events!

In the midst of nothingness, a distorted light form and a translucent shadow suddenly appeared behind Fang Yuan, and a dagger slashed towards his lower back!

Trouble in one's own backyard!

The dagger was pure black and was glimmering with sharp light. It was clearly a Demon Weapon that definitely wasn't low-class or middle-class weapon; its curse had a definite kill effect!

Moreover, the human form's ability to conceal itself was incredible. Nearly everyone at the scene didn't sense it.

"!#@ the one I'm waiting for!" Fang Yuan's mouth curled up to reveal a strange smile.

In this hopeless state, he suddenly moved!

Swoosh!

His figure was like lightning, completely going against one's normal bearing. He sidestepped before leaping forward, and, as if he was flying, he didn't use any strength to leave the battlefield, softly landing on the coffin pit.

At this moment, the others could see a translucent rope in his hands, as well as a black, sharp claw.

Shady Flow Flying Claw!

Ghoul's hold!

The terrifying results of this Demon Weapon, which was meticulously created by Fang Yuan himself, was finally revealed as it provided him with shocking mobility in various complicated terrain.

Ahwhoooo!

Ding!

At this moment, it was just as if Fang Yuan, who had had been pincered between his attackers, vanished into thin air. The scene became a battle between the Night Demon Wolf and the person who had attacked him sneakily.

This was to the point that they had no choice but to give their all in order to save themselves. The injuries on the Night Demon Wolf worsened, and the dagger of the attacker was like a poisonous snake that came out from its hole, killing with one blow.

Poof!

Amidst the spurting of fresh blood, the dagger ruthlessly stabbed into the enormous wolf's right eye. The attacker was also clawed in the chest, viciously causing him to be sent flying.

The enormous wolf cried out once before collapsing on the floor, unable to stand up again.

"A Demon Weapon specialized in sneak attacks? It would be equally troublesome if I were to come in contact with the curse in my current state..."

Fang Yuan didn't bother about the Night Demon Wolf but, instead, went to meet the ambusher.

The other party obviously wasn't human, yet it had a human's form. It had pale skin, blood-shot eyes, and some weird, golden patterns on its skin that formed a type of curse.

"Night Family Clan—Concealed Demon Killer?" Fang Yuan could recognize it quickly.

Concealed Demon Killers had high-class blood as well, and they were infamous assassins amongst the Night Family Clan.

They were gifted in acting, and they could totally imitate the movements and form of a species, concealing their own scent to the minimum.

Moreover, they would also acquire a few gifts that were very suitable for assassinations when the symbols on their skin grew completely. They were notorious among Demon Hunters.

Previously, the one that had snatched away the legendary gun—Monster Sob, and killed Gun God Homan Chet, was a Concealed Demon Killer!

Plus, this Night Family Clan was obviously one of the excellent ones that had awakened the gift of invisibility, to the point that even the Night Demon Wolf's 'Wail of the Banshee' couldn't force it to reveal itself.

Unfortunately, its hard work wasn't effective under Fang Yuan's Fiery Golden Eyes. Instead, he took advantage of his Shady Flow Flying Claw and caused both of his two opponents to injure one another and be in a lose-lose situation.

"Did you think that I would overlook the third force that was spying on the treasure in 'Confusion Lock'..." Fang Yuan took a step forward. "after you informed Rogo?"

"Demon Hunter! You won't be pleased for long!" The Concealed Demon Killer's voice was fragmented, causing people to feel that it was agonizingly sharp, "The Mother of Reproduction will return. This world, will, in the end, be ruled under the Evil Demons!"

"You may have escaped your fate of being hunted down this time, but... there won't be a next time!"

In the next moment, the countless patterns on its body glowed, and its whole body slowly faded into nothingness.

"Hollowfication? Or the ability to spiritualize?" Fang Yuan sneered, a golden glow flashed across his pupils. Unexpectedly, black claws flew out and held onto the top of the coffin pit, bringing him into the air. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Dawn!"

Swoosh!

The concise glow of the starry sword appeared and swept through space.

Splatters of blood appeared, and the Concealed Demon Killer, who was originally injured, was injured even more and fell onto the ground. It roared with a hoarse voice, "Impossible... why are you able to see through my invisibility?"

"A dead person doesn't need to know so much!"

The sword in Fang Yuan's hand slashed through the Concealed Demon Killer's neck. A head flew off, blood spurting out like a fountain.

"Leaving it alone is too dangerous. As a High-Class Blood, it would be difficult to control... Anyways, it was sent by an unknown dark force to get the treasure and is a Demon Hunter's enemy from the start, its information wouldn't be worth much..." Fang Yuan slowly put away his sword and looked at the Night Demon Wolf.

It was indeed a modified organism with two types of blood running through its veins. Although it had low intelligence, its life force was stubbornly strong. It could actually endure the curse of the dagger.

Of course, it could only struggle on at death's door when it saw Fang Yuan coming.

"This Concealed Demon Killer had, instead, provided me with great assistance. Otherwise, I would've had no idea how to silence this large dog..." Although there were many thoughts on his mind, Fang Yuan walked into the coffin pit first.

The whole room was empty, the reeking smell of a wild beast still lingered inside. In the heart of the room was a wooden box on a stone platform which was protected and surrounded by a circle of white light.

The rumored treasure that the Alpha Family and the Black Scale Club guarded together, a page of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, was sitting there silently and could be easily taken.

"Why does it look like there's a trap somewhere..." Fang Yuan's eyes emitted a golden glow. He looked at the surrounding area and understood.

"The Night Demon Wolf is the trap guarding it. There's a layer of spells on the stone platform that will activate when triggered... It's permanently placed there with the formation of an array. What trial will one encounter if the wooden box is taken away?"

He looked and looked again. A smile appeared on his face. "This challenge is actually leaning towards the aspects of Sacred Light and the mind."

Those that were heavily interested with the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll were mostly from the Night Family Clan and other Masters. This preventive measure would naturally be very effective.

However, towards Fang Yuan?

He walked two steps forward and held the box in his hand.

Kaboom!

The entire white array moved, and a righteous and terrifying, powerful force that was suppressing the sacred purity of the mental power entered his body.

Bang!

In the end, this power was like a huge wave that crashed onto the reefs—it broke down into ashes within a split second.

Fang Yuan even absorbed it and transformed it into his own power.

"Even the Evil Demons have no qualification to touch my true spirit—only the Mother of Reproduction might be able to do so!"

He laughed lightly and opened the wooden box.

It was empty aside from a page at the bottom. It seemed ancient and was yellowed, made from goat-skin.

Many blood-like words danced on the paper, as they, together with pictures, magically appeared.

Although there was only one page, the amount of content it had exceeded that of many books combined.

"The true names of Evil Demons isn't something that can be casually written out on a normal book. They're written in an abstract spell that's between the second-dimension and the third-dimension..."

Just by seeing the blood-colored words, Fang Yuan felt that the trip had been worthwhile.

This type of pure Evil Demon language was equivalent to a part of the Evil Demon's regulations, opening a large door for him.

"In the rumors, Dead Sea Ancient Scroll is a secret treasure to the Night Family Clan. It recorded not only the true names of many Evil Demons and top secrets of the Night Family Clan, the main point is that after gathering all of the ancient pages, it also has the power to summon the Mother of Reproduction!"

In actual truth, there was no need for the Mother of Reproduction.

Even if there was only the name of the Evil Demon King, the most powerful Evil Demon, Desire, it was also enough for the entire Night Family Clan to go crazy.

After all, the Mother of Reproduction was the source of everything; whereas Desire was the most power existence amongst the Night Family Clan.

Unfortunately, the other party's darkness offsprings had mysteriously vanished during the time of the unified empire.

There was always a rumor amongst the Night Family Clan that it would be impossible for the Dark Empire to be destroyed, and there was no way that the Demon Hunters could rise up if the Mother of Reproduction returned.

As the Evil Demon King that controlled desire, it had the strongest power in the world!

"Unfortunately... this page doesn't seem to have the Desire's true name!"

Fang Yuan properly put away the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll and went out of the coffin pit.

At this moment, the Night Demon Wolf was on its last breath. It didn't even have the strength to open its eyes.

"Overcome me! I gift you the right to continue living!"

Regarding this, Fang Yuan had a cold expression and ruthlessly branded its consciousness.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 614: Departure**

Whooo! Whooo...

As if it had heard those words, the Night Demon Wolf pried open its right eye.

As it was a monster that was born from a Black Magic technique, it didn't have much intelligence. It only had the minor ability of a wild beast, and it was cursed to guard the coffin chamber till death takes it away.

However, the coffin chamber was damaged by Fang Yuan, and it had failed its mission. At the moment, the effect of the curse had also stopped and vanished along with the array.

As the wild beast's nature emerged, the desire to be live overcame it.

It looked at the human in front of it. The other party had a familiar aura, just like the sacred platform it had guarded and protected.

Hence, the resistance it originally had faded. The Night Demon Wolf softly mourned, implying that it had acknowledged its allegiance to Fang Yuan.

"Great!"

For these types of demons, Dream Masters had their own techniques to control them as long as the other party was willing to open its heart to receive them.

Fang Yuan nodded his head, his right hand holding onto a dagger.

Sizzle!

A wisp of smoke was immediately released from his palm as if it had corrosive capabilities.

Poof!

Without even frowning, he viciously pulled out the dagger, allowing a jet of blood to spurt out.

The Night Demon Wolf screamed in agony and almost collapsed onto the ground. It kept sticking its tongue out, a huge amount of blood gushed out from its eyes.

"A pretty decent cursed dagger. If it went in deeper and into your brain, no one would've been able to help you." Fang Yuan looked at the black dagger in his hand.

This dagger was obviously a high-class Demon Weapon. It was only 10 inches long, 2 fingers wide. Its body was bent at an angle, glowing with a dark shine as if it had absorbed the surrounding light.



At the end of the dagger's handle was a sculpture of an unknown, weird bird. Its eyes were bright red, its beak curved. It looked very ferocious and brutal.

"A high-class Demon Weapon that's specialized in assassination. The curse within doesn't seem to differentiate between the enemy and its own people..." Looking at the Night Demon Wolf that was bleeding profusely, Fang Yuan recited in a low voice, "on the surface, it has the [Bleeding] effect which resulted in profuse bleeding?"

The so-called curse was, in actual fact, related to pharmaceuticals and alchemy.

With the imitation currently on hand, Fang Yuan was slightly confident in his ability to save the Night Demon Wolf.

He wouldn't lose anything even if he couldn't save it, right?

...

"When you're observing the darkness, the Evil Demons in the darkness, are also looking at you!

"Follow your heart's desire and, with your blood as the link, make a vow towards the great presence in the dark in order to conclude the eternal deed...

"The root of all Evil Demons is the great Mother of Reproduction. The strongest among the Evil Demons is the king—Desire; while the one that can exist in the dark deed is the Evil Demon Ainz Ural Gown..."

As if it was written with fresh human blood, the bright red Evil Demon language constantly changed, revealing various kinds of Night Family Clan secrets.

However, Fang Yuan abruptly stopped reading half-way through.

"Interesting... It contains a little poison and bewitchment. If I read the true name out loud, I'm afraid that the Dark Evil Demon would be summoned out..." He muttered to himself before reading on.

The words on the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll revealed a large amount of information, thus, reading it was consumed a lot of energy.

It was to the point that if a normal Master were to read it forcefully, then he might exhaust his physical and mental strength, becoming a lunatic.

After a long time, Fang Yuan put down the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll and rubbed his eyes.

"Most of the information in this entire scroll has extremely incomplete and damaged curses and true names. Based on its sorry state, it wouldn't be useful without more pages...

"However, those that are much more incomplete and damaged have useful information. This includes part of the funeral oration and a few different ways to use weapons... After completing them, or if I lower my expectations, I can try them out.

"The real completed ones are the true names of a few Evil Demon, and also research on taking advantage of the power of the blood..."

In actual fact, Fang Yuan suspected that the ancestors of the Black Scale Club and the Alpha Family had gotten the knowledge from the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll before they were able to create the Night Demon Wolf, a monster that had mixed blood.

“There’s also research on the blood amongst the Evil Demons?”

Fang Yuan looked at the page of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll. He really wanted to find an experiment lab and hole up there to continue researching if he wasn’t in a hurry.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t!

John Town was no longer safe, the underlings of the Evil Demons would be there at any moment.

Needless to say, the Demon Hunter branch in the Hurin area would soon be attacked by a terrifying force!

Due to the unique nature of the Masters, where they liked to go back and forth between the two sides, the information they had gotten from the Evil Demons was most likely true. The main point was that the Demon Hunters in the Hurin area wouldn’t have much protection!

After all, Flaming Evil Demon Seth? It was defeated at the hands of Daybreak Sword. How many Demon Hunters would believe that he could create a much larger ruckus? Unless they had gotten more concrete evidence!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan didn’t have such a thing.

“Even disregarding Uncle Jock, Almon, Peter, and the others in the area, who knew what it would be like if the Demon Hunter branch was breached. This is the only opportunity for the imitation Scared Cup to fall into my hands!”

Even though Fang Yuan’s position in the branch had risen, it still was impossible for him to get an unlimited amount of Sacred Water.

However, it would be different after he snatched the Sacred Cup!

His own strength hasn’t hit a bottleneck, hence, he only needed enough resources in order to advance by leaps and bounds.

As for ingredients, were the Black Scale Club and the Alpha Family outside not ready-made ingredients?

Fang Yuan walked out of the room and reached the garden outside.

Many blood descendants of the Black Scale Club used a reverent gaze to look at him.

“How’s the small wolf?”

“After the treatment and medicine from Sir, it’s feeling much better. It’s currently eating!”

Fang Yuan followed his servant to a giant storehouse and promptly saw the Night Demon Wolf. It had its right eye bandaged, turning it into a one-eyed monster. It was eating with great relish under the service of the Alpha Werewolves.

Whole cows and goats were brought in front of it. The enormous wolf then opened its huge mouth, and half of the food disappeared.

Ahwhoooo!

As it saw Fang Yuan arriving, the Night Demon Wolf instantly stood up and went to his side, using its hair to rub against Fang Yuan affectionately.

Once this type of wild beast acknowledged its master, its loyalty would exceed normal human beings.

“Fenrir, sit down!”

Fang Yuan made the Night Demon Wolf crouch on the ground and looked at its wound. “Hmm... It really is healing better after the power of the curse had been removed. You’ve also supplemented your original life force after consuming lots of food...”

He gave this wolf the name of a well-known large demon dog from the previous world. It was obvious that he had high hopes for it.

“The technique of the Black Scale Club and the Alpha’s ancestors were too coarse... Of course, this was related to their poor deciphering ability. If it was me, I would combine the Black Magic technique with pharmaceuticals and might even strengthen Fenrir!”

Fang Yuan looked at Fenrir. “One head is too few, I wonder if you have any interest in turning into a Cerberus[1.Three-headed dog that guards hell]?”

Woowoo!

Although it didn’t know what Fang Yuan meant, Fenrir’s hair stood up instantly as its respect for its master increased again.

“Sir!”

At this moment, Carson and Rogo rushed over. Even though they might be unwilling in their hearts, they weren’t obvious on the surface and greeted Fang Yuan by bowing respectfully.

“I shall soon return to the Hurin area. I suggest that both of you should also move immediately!” Fang Yuan said slowly.

The force that was able to send out a Concealed Demon Killer, along with a high-class Demon Weapon, wasn’t simple no matter how he looked at it.

He was able to foil the opponent’s plot this time but revenge would soon follow after.

At that time, these two small Master clans would become fine powder.

“Sir... our properties, our ancestors are all buried here...” Rogo said slowly, yet the meaning was obvious.

“Alright!” Fang Yuan shrugged. “If you meet any trouble in the future, remember to go to the Hurin area. If I’m still there, I’ll definitely provide protection!”

He glanced Florina who was hiding behind them, smiled as he waved his hands, and turned to mount Fenrir’s back.

Ahwhoooo!

The enormous wolf roared and charged out of the storehouse in a split second. It moved its limbs excitedly and vanished into the horizon swiftly.

“Finally gone!”

Rogo and Carson sighed at the same time and looked at each other with an alert gaze.

Compared to them, Florina had a complicated expression. “Goodbye... wild scholar!”

...

Hurin area, Demon Hunter branch.

Branch president—Daybreak Sword Seres, Vice President Flock, and the holder of the imitation Sacred Cup—Roger, gathered together; the atmosphere was heavy and solemn.

“There’s information from several Master clans that have good relations with us. The attack Evil Demon Seth is going to launch should be real...”

The injury that Flock previously received had almost healed. He had currently recovered the charisma of a powerful master. “I suggest that we summon and gather all Demon Hunters and teach a lesson to that bunch of dark wild beasts. We’ll let them know that it’s no longer the time of the dark empire. The world belongs to us, humans!”

“Cough cough...” Roger coughed, “Seth is someone who was vanquished by Sir President’s hand, and it will be the same no matter how many time he comes. However, it clearly has something to rely on as it dares to attack this time... has Sir President investigated in-depth?”

“The whereabouts of the Evil Demons are, in actual fact, under the monitoring and control of the headquarters. Unless it’s going to undergo the blood ritual that it had previously performed, it will be difficult to use the summon door method for the advent of his true body...” Seres spit out a huge secret. As the main power that disintegrated the dark empire back then, Demon Hunter’s would naturally have trump cards that others might not know of. Just by slightly exposing one of them would shock the world.

“If it’s only a bunch of high-class clans, we wouldn’t need any reinforcement. With our branch’s strength, we can definitely win it! We’ll just have to set up the trap properly...” A ferocious look flashed across Flock’s eyes.

“Major reinforcements won’t work. Moreover, by using my connections, I’ve already found two old friends. They’ve agreed to swing by when the time comes!” Seres said slowly.

“Since that’s the case, what are we worried about?”

Roger and Flock were elated. The old friends of Daybreak Sword, would naturally be Titled Demon Hunters as well!

Under the lead of three Titled Demon Hunters, even the Evil Demon would be losing out, and could even be killed head on!

## Carefree Path of Dreams

### Chapter 615: Eyesore

Fang Yuan walked into the Demon Hunter branch and could feel that the atmosphere was clearly different from usual.

After rushing to the Hurin area and meeting Almon and the others, he set Fenrir down at the villa as their protector. He then went to the branch on his own.

As he entered the main hall, the uproarious atmosphere rushed out with the stream of bustling people.

"Almost all of the Demon Hunters that belong to this branch are here." Fang Yuan nodded his head. "But with only the manpower of this branch, how can the President be so confident?"

He casually found a place to sit down and went on to contemplate if he should find Master Soma to inquire about the relevant information.

After all, as the head pharmacist in the branch, he would have much more information than average Demon Hunters.

"Hulk!"

At this time, a middle-aged man, carrying an ammunition belt and holding onto a double-barreled hunting gun, sat in front of Fang Yuan, his eyes shone with admiration.

"Uncle Jock..." Fang Yuan greeted him, his face took on a ghastly expression. "Aren't you already retired?"

"Hurin area is my home, there's no other choice," Jock patted his old partner in his hands. "I'll never let those beasts harm this place."

After sitting down, he lowered his voice, "In actual fact... I'm forced to. If the local Demon Hunter branch is attacked, do you think that my small bar can still continue to operate?"

In the entire Hurin area, places like Axe Bar were where Demon Hunters gathered. It could be understood as the external force of this branch.

Hence, they were also places that would be eliminated first when the branch was attacked. It could be said that it was no longer safe.

"I had already temporarily closed the bar as the traces of the Night Family Clan near it had increased. I also brought your Aunt Sophia and Mary to this branch." Jock said, "Sir Daybreak Sword is there, personally overseeing it, and the protection here is the strongest. Moreover, that Evil Demon was an opponent that was also defeated by Sir!"

It was obvious that he had complete faith towards the protection of the branch and had no thoughts of it being breached.

"Okay..." Fang Yuan was speechless.

*Shouldn't the true rational choice be bringing his whole family as far away from here as possible?* He thought silently and couldn't understand.

"After all, I'm a Demon Hunter who had taken the vow and was disciplined. Even though I've retired, I'll still want to fight against evil..." Uncle Jock said firmly, but promptly laughed bitterly, "also... did you know that some of the Night Family Clans are secretly attacking our outgoing transportation? They're like mice, we can't possibly provide every troop Elite Demon Hunters to protect them, right?"

"I see!" Fang Yuan nodded his head and took out a few bottles of medicament. "Uncle, please keep these few medicaments properly."

"These are... healing medicament? Sacred light medicament? And high purity Sacred Water?"

Jock saw them and stared with his eyes. "Do you know that their value in private deals has soared to the sky!"

As an old Demon Hunter, he would, of course, know that battle supplies were equivalent to one's life now, and he was very touched. "Hulk, you..."

"It's alright, I'm also a pharmacist!"

Fang Yuan dismissed Jock's worries. "I can already produce such basic medicaments."

"Really..." As expected, Jock released a long breath, and he was a little embarrassed, "the two treatment water from before was too much!"

With two bottles of treatment water on hand, he had no idea how many low-rank Demon Hunters he had attracted. They wanted to pair up with him.

This was naturally beneficial in increasing his survival rate.

Fang Yuan smiled but didn't say much. After a few more words, he stood up to bid farewell.

"Boss... could he be that Hulk?"

After Fang Yuan left, a few Demon Hunters came over and surrounded Jock, envious. "It's good to have such a nephew! As the assistant of Master Soma, he'll most definitely be able to get a lot of precious medicaments now right?"

"Of course!" Jock pushed his chest out proudly. "He's already a pharmacist now!"

"That's..."

His demon hunter partners were all shocked, and was speechless for almost half a day, "That's... too amazing."

"Yes, it's such a pity!" However, a female hunter who was in front of them, and had her back facing them, drinking alcohol, used a bantering tone and said, "you have let go of a son-in-law with such a bright future... keke..."

"B\*st\*rd, what did you say?"

The group of Demon Hunters that looked up to Jock as the boss instantly became angry.

"It's you, Lusha!"

However, Jock looked a little awkward when he saw the female Demon Hunter and prevented his buddies from causing trouble. Even so, he said with a little guilt, "Erm... please take this treatment water!"

He scratched the back of his head and stretched out his hand to hand over a medicament.

Seeing this, Lusha's face became even colder. "I don't need it, use it yourself! Remember not to die because I'll personally take back what you owe me!"

With that, she stood up and walked off, leaving Jock the view of her proud back.

"Lusha..."

The members beside him looked amongst themselves. One of the older ones smacked his own forehead suddenly. "I remember—isn't she the 'cold rose' that had a scandal with Boss during the days? However, no one knew why they broke up. Boss married Sophia instead, and they gave birth to his daughter Mary..."

"No one will take you as a mute if you don't talk!"

After listening to the scoop, Jock's face was as black as the bottom of a pot[1.Means that he is extremely angry].

...

As for the tiny episode happening behind him, Fang Yuan naturally didn't know about it. Even if he knew, he wouldn't be bothered by it.

He had currently reached the front of Master Soma's experiment lab. He took out his keys to unlock the main door and walked in.

"D\*mn it... Didn't I tell you before that you're not supposed to disturb me? My task is too heavy, I have no more healing medicament to bring out!"

Master Soma called out anxiously but reacted suddenly. "Wait, how can an outsider enter my experiment lab?"

He turned and rubbed his swollen and red eyes, suddenly becoming elated. "It's Hulk! You rascal, you're finally back!"

"After hearing about the branch's matter, I rushed back immediately!"

Fang Yuan skillfully changed into his pharmacist uniform. It was a robe that looked like a Chinese white, long gown. He said, "How are things? Do you need my help?"

"Of course!" Soma nodded his head continuously, "you won't know that the herbs I needed to manage have already been piled up into a mountain, and as for the disciples that the branch sent... They're dumber than an idi\*t! They can't even separate the simplest *Dracaena draco*! They even spoiled a few of my machines—they deserve to die!"

He seemed to be very gratified. "You're a true Demon Hunter. You're still willing to rush back in this situation, but you don't have to worry, it's definitely safe inside our branch. This is especially the case for

the few important departments. There'll be powerful Demon Hunters that are specifically asked to patrol around. I'll request the President to allow you to be my assistant. You won't have to go to the battleground."

"Then I shall thank you first!" Fang Yuan said with a smile. His hands were like a butterfly that wouldn't stop moving. It was filled with a sense of beauty that was natural and wasn't forced. He separated the ingredients, one by one.

Master Soma instantly released a long breath and began to have the strength to chat.

"Isn't it just an invasion from an Evil Demon? Which branch hasn't experienced it? You don't have to worry about it this time—Seth was defeated by President Daybreak Sword, moreover..." He lowered his voice and continued, "Sir President has invited over two Titled Demon Hunters, hence, it's perfectly safe!"

"..." Fang Yuan was speechless.

Soma was basically a blabbermouth, the type that didn't even have half a gate to filter what he said.

Without him even trying to, Soma had automatically revealed the precious information himself.

*"Three S-grade Titled Demon Hunters?"*

At this moment, his heart calculated things even faster.

*"Even if Seth could bring one or two reinforcements, it looks like the branch is as steady as Tai Mountain... Needless to say, other Demon Hunter branches, as well as the headquarters would keep a close watch on the whereabouts of the Evil Demons, even if the branch did not look for reinforcements. Looks like it really is perfectly safe!"*

However, he was very clear that there was no such thing as an absolute in this world.

This especially applied to this moment right now. The entire Demon Hunter branch looked nervous, but the higher-ups were all very confident. It was easier for something to go wrong.

"Soma, you still have the heart to engage in small talk at this time?" A voice interjected suddenly, it was ancient and sharp, it was also accompanied with a challenging tone, "looks like it was the right decision to come over and check on your progress!"

"Roger, Sir, I was just too excited because I could guarantee that I'll be able to finish the task this time!" Soma hit his own chest, "I'd like Demon Hunter Hulk over here to be my assistant!"

"Vice President!" Seeing Roger's examining gaze over him, Fang Yuan bowed slightly to greet him.

"As a Demon Hunter, are you finding an opportunity to avoid the battle?" Roger snorted once and wasn't grateful at all. Instead, he fussed, "Demon Hunter, you have to remember your own vow, to scrupulously abide by the seven 'taboos'!"

It was clear that any Sacred Weapon holder, even the imitation Sacred Weapon holders, were fanatical followers of the Demon Hunter tenet, a dogmatist.



Roger didn't know that Fang Yuan was out previously and had rushed back especially after hearing the news that the branch would be breached.

He only looked at Fang Yuan as a Demon Hunter who was supposed to be on the frontline but had found an excuse to be left at the logistics department.

Hence, he wasn't happy.

"Cough cough... branch vice president, Sir, he's Hulk! He's my favorite assistant, a genius in pharmaceuticals!" Soma couldn't hold back and emphasized, "bringing him to the frontline is basically a waste of resources!"

"Hulk?!"

This name had entered Roger's ears once.

However, the first impression is the strongest, he could only retain that thought and couldn't believe anything else, "The nurturing of any Pharmacist requires a large amount of time and resources. How can a Demon Hunter change his occupation within a short amount of time?"

Fang Yuan didn't try to explain himself.

This was due to the fact that it would be extremely difficult for someone, especially one with a high position, to doubt their own decisions. Unless there was someone from a higher power to interrupt them.

Roger must not have seen him eye to eye at the moment.

Which was just in time, because Fang Yuan had been eyeing the imitation Sacred Cup in the other party's hands for a long time.

### **Carefree Path of Dreams**

#### **Chapter 616: A Thousand Sides**

Thoughtlessly, he had offended a vice president.

To other average Demon Hunters, this might mean that they could've had a brighter future and would definitely consider escaping.

Otherwise, a casual command on the battlefield could mean that, in spite of themselves, they would be digging their own graves!

However, to Fang Yuan, this was nothing but a breeze, and he was still able to do what he wanted. Even though he heard the rumor that Roger wanted him in the frontlines, he continued to assist Master Soma in producing medicaments.

Facing this, even the stingy ghost was touched, and he said that he certainly wanted to find Flock to speak up for him.

Even so, he hinted Fang Yuan in his words to find his own backer—Daybreak Sword Series.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan turned a deaf ear.

...

Finally, the two old friends of Seres had arrived in the Hurin area—the air was filled with an anxious mood.

Today, almost all of the Demon Hunters stood in front of the branch's main hall and welcomed the arrival of the two Titled Demon Hunters respectfully.

As their strong reinforcements arrived, all the Demon Hunters were over the moon.

This was especially true amongst the young Demon Hunters. All of them asked around for the legends of the two Titled Demon Hunters.

"Have you heard? The ones that are coming are the 'Cool Sacred Sword' Gregor and 'Thorn Rose' Bailey!"

Fang Yuan stood in a corner and looked at Seres, who was leading, as a few conversations traveled into his ears.

"Hmm, not only are these two legendary people amongst Demon Hunters, but they're also old friends of the Sir President. In the rumors... once upon a time, they were a small team that managed to kill the Night Family Clan to the point that the clans were alarmed by the mere mention of them... The swordsmanship of Cool Sacred Sword seems to be comparable to Sir President. As for Thorn Rose, she's not only skilled in various combat techniques, but she also holds the top Demon Weapon—[Light of Thorn]. It's said that its ability to increase one's strength isn't less than that of an imitation Sacred Weapon. The person herself is also a beauty!"

"Such great people, why did they part ways then? Unless... they're rivals in love?"

"Shh, are you trying to die?!"

Although the daredevil's partners around him had covered his mouth quickly, the place, full of Demon Hunters, had clearly heard everything as he had, unfortunately, spoke too fast.

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At once, it caught the attention of a few strict gazes.

Especially Roger, his old face was so cold that there might be water condensing on it. His eyes were filled with a murderous glare, almost causing the unlucky guy to faint from fear.

On the other hand, Seres, who was at the front of the troop, turned a deaf ear towards everything, his face, instead, had an expression of nostalgia.

At that moment, two human figures appeared on the horizon, coming closer and closer.

One of them was large and tall, and had a head full of golden curls, rolling everywhere like waves. He had a sunny smile, and his whole body was covered in transparent armor. It was obvious that he was Cool Sacred Sword Gregor.

As for the other one, she was a westerner that looked barely 30, her slightly blue pupils seemed to trap an ocean with rippling waters inside it. She wore a red gown, and a layer of thin light seemed to glow around her.

"Gregor, Bailey! It's been a long time since I've seen you!"

Seres went to the front to welcome them, he managed to squeeze out a smile with his originally emotionless face.

"Seres, we rushed over immediately after receiving your cry for help."

Gregor gave Seres a rough hug. "Bailey also says that she misses you a lot!"

"Hmph!"

Seres looked at Bailey, yet the still attractive woman, despite being old, snorted once, as if she was being difficult.

Seeing this, the two Sword Sages could only glance at each other, laughing bitterly.

"I'm very thankful for the arrival of both of you. I am Flock, and had prepared a banquet for the both of you."

Flock smiled while he walked forward, his attitude humbling.

As when the atmosphere was light and happy, there was a sudden change!

Kaboom!

One part of Hurin area suddenly gave off a large amount of dense smoke.

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Among the raging flames, a gigantic figure of Evil Demon appeared suddenly, waving its flames-like wings. The horn above its head emitted a demonic red glow.

Evil Demon Seth!

The other party had dared to choose this time to operate its general offensive!

"Reckless idi\*ts!"

There were screams and howling griefs in the burning city as if someone blew an assault bugle.

Seres had a cold expression and charged forward. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Dawn!"

Kaboom!

The extremely concise light of the sword pushed the two obstructions away immediately, creating a straight path ahead. Fang Yuan could not compete with this.

After all, his physical fitness was too much a difference compared to Fang Yuan's.

"Let's go!"

The three Titled Demon Hunters gathered. There was a possibility that they would be able to kill the Evil Demon today!

Other Demon Hunters would, of course, not let go of this eye-opener opportunity. Under the lead of the two vice presidents, they surrounded the burning branch.

Of course, they also investigated the surroundings on the way to see if there were any traps around.

Ahwhooooo!

A werewolf jumped down from the wall and pounced onto a Demon Hunter, slamming him into the ground. It bit violently and fresh blood splattered everywhere.

Zap! Zap!

Promptly, more vampires gushed out from the darkness. Their tongues were like a soft gun, weaving everywhere and suddenly stabbing out, greedily sucking blood.

There were also Night Demon People, Mind Flayers, Fire-practising Demon...

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Different types of Night Family Clans appeared in a split-second and flooded in to kill. They were basically a troop.

"Seth!"

Seres looked at the original body of the Evil Demon calmly. "You actually dared to summon so many underlings here... If they're all eliminated here, the safety of the entire Hurin area and its surroundings would be better for 100 years!"

"If you're able to kill all of them, then do it!"

Seth laughed wildly as if it had something to rely on. "Unfortunately... the one who will die here today—is you!"

"You're overconfident!"

Seeing this, cool sacred sword Gregor couldn't help but roar angrily, pulling out sword into his hands.

His sword was very thin and fine, it also had a hint of blue as if it was made from ice.

When the sword was wielded, the surrounding temperature plummeted, and it suddenly became winter. "Territory—Icy Cold!"

Witnessing this scene, Flock instantly shook in fear. "So this is the power of a Legendary Demon Hunter?"

As the other party's hand waved, the sky changed. At this degree, the high-class Demon Weapon—Frosting dagger—in his arms couldn't possibly be compared to this.

"I'm afraid... only the dagger which is made from that icy cold Evil Demon will be able to compete with him?" Flock mumbled to himself. Suddenly, the state of the situation changed once again.

"Light of Thorn!"

Bailey rushed over and touched the bracelet made of precious stone on her hand. A jade green light emitted outwards and formed an spiky layer of battle armor.

"Gregor, Bailey, leave it to me! Don't need you two to get started!"

The large sword in Seres's hand trembled. "Starry Night..."

Poof!

Suddenly, a green thorn made of light transformed into a long green spear and ruthlessly stabbed into his back.

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Many people cried out in alarm as they couldn't believe it. A figure of a bull appeared on top of Seres's body and howled once. It charged against the jade green spear and flicked it away.

Even so, the Demon Hunter's back was cut open and fresh blood gushed out.

"Bull protective armor, as expected, you wore it..." Bailey touched her bracelet, her voice was mysterious.

"Because this is a gift given to me by Bailey!"

Seres turned around with a pale face and stared at the woman, emphasizing, "The real Bailey!"

"Keke... Human, you realized it too late!"

Amidst the mysterious sound of laughter, Bailey's form changed, her entire body was blocked by a layer of dark shadows and transformed into an Evil Demon with a fine build.

"Thousand Faced Evil Demon—Ternetheo?"

Fang Yuan looked into his memories and recalled the records of this Evil Demon.

Ternetheo was an Evil Demon that specialized in acting. Its assassination capabilities were incomparable. It was to the point that the high ranking clan of Concealed Demon Killers were rumored to be its descendants.

"Ah!"

Gregor was going insane. "Why is Bailey's thorn bracelet with you? Talk!"

"Muahaha... Could it be that you're still unable to figure it out?"

Ternetheo cackled wildly, "It's because I killed her! That woman had a shocked and grieving expression on her face when she saw me disguised as you as I attacked her back then. You really should've seen it, it was the most beautiful work of art in the world..."

The whole body of Demon Hunters was speechless.

The situation, that was originally great, had reversed within a second!

The strong reinforcements that were primarily strong had actually become an Evil Demon that even heavily injured Daybreak Sword?

Even if it was Flock and Roger, their hearts were filled with bad premonitions.

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"I'll kill you, I swear! I'll skin you alive, inch by inch!"

Gregor had completely exploded and raged. As if lightning flashed in his eyes, the thin sword in his hands froze and turned into an icy cold large sword. Its body was even burning with golden flames.

"Muahaha... I should be the one saying that. I've collected the skins of many Demon Hunters, but I don't have many belonging to Titled Demon Hunters!"

Flaming Evil Demon Seth burst out laughing, its whole body raging with crimson red flames, it even transformed the surrounding soil into magma.

"I'm your opponent!"

Seres stood up, the bloody hole in his back had actually begun to heal slowly.

Even so, the shocking demeanor on his body condensed and transformed into a territory, revealing a limitless, vast picture of a starry night. "Territory... Sword of Starry Night!"

Radiant sword stars appeared and clashed with the enormous Evil Demon.

Kaboom!

The commotion spread, fire sparks, and broken rocks flew. Even the ripples might seriously injure B grade and A grade Demon Hunters.

"Impossible!"

With the cry of the Evil Demon, all the Demon Hunters saw a scene that blew their mind—Seres, standing tall and straight like a rock, firmly held onto his sword with his hand and ruthlessly stabbed it into Seth's chest.

"Daybreak Sword... is almost at the level of three Sacred Weapon holders..."

Witnessing this scene, Gregor felt pleased, but also that it was a pity. Promptly, the icy cold sword in his hands also chased after the Evil Demon non-stop. "Ternetheo, you cannot escape."

"Indeed... Seres deserves the title of being the strongest S-grade Demon Hunter, but..."

At this moment, Ternetheo gave a mysterious laugh.

"Something's wrong!"

Fang Yuan used a slash to split a werewolf in half, but his true spirit felt impending doom all of a sudden. "According to Carson, the Evil Demons had prepared a secret weapon, don't tell me..."

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In the next moment.

Bang!!!

Gunfire sounded suddenly!

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

**Chapter 617: Seize the Gun**

As if the grim reaper had attacked, the bright sound of gunfire resounded, the entire battlefield could hear it clearly.

Poof!

The Titled Demon Hunter, Daybreak Sword, President Seres, who was originally winning and standing in front of the Flaming Evil Demon, had his brains explode like a watermelon.

This Legendary Demon Hunter actually got killed from afar by a sniper!

"Monster Sob!"

Fang Yuan retreated immediately, moving towards the source of the gun shot.

Apart from this Legendary Demon Weapon, a gun that had killed an Evil Demon before, he couldn't think of anything else that might be able to kill a Legendary Demon Hunter with one shot.

"The Gun God Homan Chet, from the olden days, was killed by a Concealed Demon Killer... However, the rumors state that this Demon Weapon strongly resists dark powers and the Night Family Clan wouldn't

be able to use it all. Demon hunters had thought that it was destroyed, but looking at how things turned out, that's not the case!"

"Unless there's a human siding with the Evil Demons?"

When Night Family Clans couldn't use it, it didn't mean that Masters couldn't use it too. Moreover, it could even be a human or a Demon Hunter!

"There must also be a disaster at the Demon Hunter headquarters, they couldn't even find out about the large-scale movements of the Evil Demons..."

It was clear that only Fang Yuan had thought of this point.

After the sound of the gun, who-knew-how-many Demon Hunters dashed in the direction of the sniper.

Most of them were Demon Hunters that used firearms.

Their intention was, aside from eliminating the danger and avenging Sir President, probably to seize [Monster Sob] so that they could become the next Gun God.

The sniping location was on top of a bell tower, where the field of vision was extremely good.

And that was where the real trap set up by the Evil Demons had appeared.

Poof! Poof!

In that space, fresh blood splattered around as if there were numerous formless grim reapers that were recklessly harvesting souls.

"Concealed Demon Killers? So many of them!"

Fang Yuan was slightly shocked but promptly felt that it was normal.

Ternetheo and Monster Sob were all here. Even if all the members of the Concealed Demon Killer clan came, it was also perfectly normal.

"Icy tornado!" Flock bellowed angrily, using his dagger to summon an icy storm that went towards the bell tower. "Charge!"

In front of him, in the originally empty space, a few frozen ice sculptures appeared. Even the ice on the floor reflected the clear marks of being stepped on.

Fang Yuan didn't hope to acquire merits and just wanted to avoid any mistakes. He pretended to be a normal Demon Hunter and followed suit, the large troop charged into the bell tower.

"I must hurry up!"

He was crystal clear that now with only the one, Cool Sacred Sword Gregor, it was impossible to block the siege of the Thousand Faced Evil Demon and the seriously injured Flaming Evil Demon. Needless to say, there was also the threat of getting shot by the sniper in this situation.



The Demon Hunters had lost their minds—the only reasons why they were able to maintain a little morale, instead of running away to save their own lives, were the thoughts of getting revenge and the lure of treasure.

If they lost their cool and wanted to snatch the treasure by themselves, under the heavy protection, the chances of success would be almost zero!

The time he had remaining was limited.

The entire bell tower was altered long ago and had become a trap that was specialized in dealing with Demon Hunters. There was the possibility of having a trap mechanism or even a Night Family Clan waiting at any dark corner. Almost every second, there were Demon Hunters dying.

"Kill! Charge!"

Flock's eyes were bloodshot, his expression wild and insane, wielding swords on his both hands as they were blood soaked from all the killing. He took the lead and was the first one to charge to the highest level.

There was a human form lying flat on the ground, with his stomach on the ground. He was holding a long-barrelled firearm in his hands, crouching on the ground and aiming. The gun had a simple appearance, but its body was glinting with sacred pure light.

"Human!? Or Demon Hunter!"

Flock's expression changed after seeing the person, his eyeballs turning red. "You betrayed your own oath, betrayed your own race!"

The party wasn't bothered at all and didn't move at all.

Flock, who was charging towards him, felt that something was amiss at that moment.

Unfortunately, he was too late.

Half-way through the charge, he stopped suddenly, his whole body collapsed into pieces.

With his blood, he could see that there was fine silk in the space that was set there during who-knows-when. It was as dense as a grid and was so sharp that it could even cut iron.

"As expected of the strongest assassination skill of the Concealed Demon Killers! I'll let you guys take over!"

The sniper laughed darkly on the ground and promptly focused on the three figures fighting from afar.

After raising his guard, Gregor moved swiftly and, at times, covered his body. In addition to this, Monster Sob consumed a large amount of his energy. Hence, it was difficult for him to shoot a second bullet.

"Monster Sob is really too powerful..." His said silently in his heart. Although he could only shoot twice based on his physical ability, the results were unparalleled.

With only one shot, he was able to take the life of the strongest S-grade Demon Hunter!

Even if the name of Daybreak Sword was placed in the Demon Hunter headquarter, it would only be below the names of some Sacred Weapon holders!

"After the work is done, the Night Family Clan agreed to let me hold onto this Legendary Demon Weapon!"

For this strong power, it was worth it, even if he had betrayed the Demon Hunters.

Kaboom!

However, at this moment, Fang Yuan, who had been hiding in the dark, moved.

"Flaming Hands!"

A layer of flames appeared on both of his hands and shot forward in the next moment.

Whoosh!

The raging flames surrounded a translucent figure occupying that space, in the blink of an eye.

That was a unique Concealed Demon Killer. The symbols on its body were tightly linked, like leather armor. A countless number of fine silk threads were connected to both his hands, as though he was a master that was strumming the strings of an instrument.

"I've caught you!"

Fang Yuan laughed grimly, the Starry Night sword slashed across space. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Dawn! Concealed Demon Killer!"

Despite not having Flock to cover him, this type of Concealed Demon Killer's formation couldn't still hide from his Fiery Golden Eyes.

Of course, the other party used his death to make that Concealed Demon Killer lower its guard, exposing more of its flaws. However, it was worth it.

Zap!

A starry night sword light emitted a radiant glow. Like a sneak attack, it swept across the neck of the Concealed Demon Killer.

The other party's expression was shocked.

A figure that was well known for hiding in the darkness and assassinations was actually secretly ambushed by a Demon Hunter?

Needless to say, this Concealed Demon Killer, was the king of its clan!

"Die!"

With the Dawn state's starry glowing sword, Fang Yuan cleverly avoided the other party's resistance and impaled it from its weak spot. Its whole body was impaled in the next moment.

"Any assassin's level would drop drastically when he loses his cover and has to fight face to face. Needless to say... it was assassinated by me when it was caught off guard!"

After killing the Concealed Demon Killer with one slash, Fang Yuan didn't stop moving and charged towards the sniper directly.

"A degenerated Demon Hunter?"

"Quite impossible to be a Titled Demon Hunter, so he's an elite A-grade? Moreover, he's one that specializes in firearms?"

Within almost a split-second, he had clearly considered the other party's strength. He didn't show any mercy in his actions.

A Demon Hunter that specialized in firearms would definitely be on the losing end when he had to fight.

Furthermore, the other party had released such a powerful attack previously, how could it be possible that there wasn't a price or negative effect?"

"D\*mn it..."

The sniper on the floor had almost instantly given up on sniping and took out a black dagger, and he started to respond to Fang Yuan's attack. "Daybreak Sword's disciple?"

Although Morning Stars Swordsmanship was vastly known, very little people were able to cultivate it to the state of Old Moon. Anyone who saw Fang Yuan's sword of Dawn would assume that he was Seres's direct disciple.

"You want revenge for your tutor? Haha... Did you see the moment where his brains exploded? It was wonderful..."

The degenerated Demon Hunter opposite him was wearing a hunter uniform and a black eye-patch. The scars on his face formed a cross, and he was very experienced in his techniques. It was obvious that he had a rich experience. While using his words to attack Fang Yuan, he took the time to secretly aim his long-barrelled gun.

"Die!"

However, there was no chance that Fang Yuan would give him the opportunity. While Starry Night was striking, a short flintlock appeared in his palm. "Howling Grief!"

Bang!

Flames shot out from the barrel of the gun. A hole opened up in the chest of the one-eyed Demon Hunter and he collapsed on the ground, blood spilling out of his mouth. "You... aren't a purely a swordsman!"

He looked at the flintlock in Fang Yuan's hands, his expression looked like he was either crying or laughing. "To think that... I'll die from a Demon Hunter's gun in the end!"

"Seres is purely a swordsman. His disciple is still loyal towards cold weapons, but to me... who cares if it's a black cat or white cat, the one that catches mice is a good cat regardless..."

Fang Yuan sighed once, as he knew that the Demon Hunter was misguided by his own beliefs.

"Legendary Gun—Monster Sob?"

At this moment, the legendary gun fell onto the floor together with the Demon Hunter.

Fang Yuan went to pick it up and instantly felt a warm sensation on his palm.

"It feels like extremely concentrated solid Sacred Water... No wonder it had such a shocking kill and damage rate towards the Night Family Clan!"

Although Sacred Water and Dark Power came from the same source, they were like both ends of a magnet after their nature was transformed. It was normal for them to repel each other.

"This gun has three known unique characteristics—[Clan Limit], [Real Harm], [Enormous Consumption]!

With his current power, Fang Yuan felt slightly drained just by holding onto Monster Sob.

It was clear that a large amount of power was needed to truly use it to shoot.

"The damaging power of this weapon will, of course, be very terrifying after the requirement to sacrifice so many things!"

Fang Yuan shook his head and remembered why the Demon Hunter from just now didn't take this gun and go against him immediately. Without enough strength, he could only passively defend himself and use words to confuse Fang Yuan in order to look for an opportunity.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan didn't give him an opportunity to turn the tables.

Kaboom!

At this moment, Fang Yuan could see that the battle on the ground was ending as he stood at the far end of the bell tower.

Even though Cool Sacred Sword and Daybreak Sword advanced at an equal pace, he was at the disadvantageous position when facing the siege of two Evil Demons. Large amounts of ice were smashed into pieces as he was going to be defeated soon.

"Since that's the case..."

Monster Sob rippled with a strong power as though it was speaking seductively, "Come and take a shot, youngling!"

He indeed had the desire to try out the new weapon he obtained.

Fang Yuan crossed over to the end of the balcony and locked the position of the Monster Sob's muzzle. He released a large amount of magical energy to assist him in aiming.

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

#### **Chapter 618: Kill**

Crack!

Amongst the raging flames and evil laughter, the firm ice broke into pieces and Gregor's pale face appeared behind it.

"I can't do it anymore... I can't match up to Seres in the end!"

This Cool Sacred Sword was clearly exhausted already.

Daybreak Sword, who had had been heavily injured by the surprise attack, was still able to suppress the Flaming Evil Demon and steadily gain the upper hand.

However, Gregor was forced into a disadvantageous position, now under the siege of two Evil Demons. He even wanted to escape.

"Am I going to die? Anyway, Bailey and Seres have passed on. I don't want to live anymore... But these two murderers—I cannot let them off!"

Gregor's gaze quickly became firm and cold.

In actual fact, Thousand Faced Evil Demon Ternetheo was good at acting, his real combat ability wasn't comparable to Seth's.

And right now, the Flaming Evil Demon still had a large wound in his chest. The bleeding didn't stop and turned into magma, spurting out.

"If I want to go all-out, there's still a chance, especially..." he thought silently.

He didn't know when it happened, but the prickling sensation down his back, which warned him of the threat of impending doom, had disappeared all of a sudden.

This made him know that something had happened to the sniper that the opposing party had prepared!

"If it's a Demon Hunter that snatched Monster Sob..."

Gregor let out a long loud cry all of a sudden as a halo, with a hint of blue, around him exploded, "Ultimate zero degree!"

Zap! Zap!

A layer of ice and snow covered the surrounding areas in a moment, like extremely fine steel.

"Be careful, he's going all out..."

Ternetheo and Seth quickly stepped back. Even with the stagnating chill, they were still swift.

"That's not enough!

"That's not enough!!!"

Gregor roared and suddenly waved his large icy sword, his whole body flew out towards the Evil Demon.

"You must be tired of living!"

Ternetheo smiled coldly, transforming its hands into two sharp claws and ruthlessly clawed its way to its target.

Poof!

The Evil Demon's sharp claws broke through the transparent armor and stabbed into Gregor's chest as blood gushed out.

Everything was unexpectedly easy, but Ternetheo felt immense danger at that moment, its body shone with various types of light.

"Death... Wither and fall!"

Gregor laughed wildly as the surrounding temperature plummeted.

The main point was that a layer of blood-colored ice spread quickly, engulfing the two Evil Demons to form a blood-colored sculpture.

A Titled Demon Hunter going all-out could definitely stop two Evil Demons in a split-second.

And at this moment, Gregor realized that he didn't bet on the wrong thing!

Bang!

A gunshot resounded!

As if the grim reaper used its sickle to harvest, Ternetheo's brains exploded. Even if one didn't fear the raging magma, it was useless to cut or shoot the Evil Demon before the Legendary Demon Weapon—the gun, [Monster Sob].

With one shot, Monster Sob felled the Evil Demon!!

"Ah!" Seth made an undistinguishable howl of fear at the blood-colored sculpture beside him.

All of a sudden, fire engulfed the body of the Evil Demon and transformed into a giant ball of flames that shattered the solid ice. As if it was a raging flame, it scattered everywhere.

This was the unique ability of a Flaming Evil Demon—to transform into energy and disintegrate in order to save its own life.

Of course, it was heavily wounded by two Titled Demon Hunters first. That's why it used an otherworldly demon disintegration-like way to escape. Its elemental energy would definitely be exhausted. It would probably sleep for a few hundred years, and even its blood might even fade!

"That's fast..."

On the bell tower, Fang Yuan put away Monster Sob as he panted heavily.

"Shooting with this gun will require not only strength but also essence energy and magic energy! No wonder the A-grade Demon Hunter couldn't shoot often!"

With the two Evil Demons escaping and defeated, while the Demon Hunters were left as a group without a leader, the scene delved into chaos instantly.

Fang Yuan was no longer hesitant. Carrying the gun, he quickly left the bell tower.

Although he had the gun in hand and didn't leave behind any traces, he had the shame of the previous Gun God, which was his extremely weak body. The outcome wouldn't be good once he was discovered and surrounded.

Then, he jumped to the bottom of the bell tower. He held onto a Ghoul that was flying in mid-air and used it as a pivot point. Just like Spiderman swinging, he caught the beam of the house roof beside him.

He only had time to look around and observe the battlefield after he swiftly escaped from the bell tower.

The Evil Demons and Demon Hunters had both lost their commander. It was impossible to continue fighting, hence, both sides decided to retreat at the same time.

Of course, various types of dogfights didn't stop; instead, it became even more chaotic.

"Chance!"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan's eye shone instantly, and he began to quickly search for someone's whereabouts.

...

"Sir Cool Sacred Sword..."

Leading a group of Elite Demon Hunters, Roger arrived at the center of the battlefield and looked at the headless ice sculpture of the Thousand Faced Evil Demon and Gregor, who was breathing his last breath. His expression was grave. "Please don't worry, we're on the winning side. We'll definitely win this battle!"

"You guys... escort Sir Cool Sacred Sword back. A few people should skin this Evil Demon!"

Roger looked at the skin on Ternetheo's body, the bottom of his eyes felt slightly hot.

The Night Family Clan was the best medicament and alchemy ingredient, and this was the complete corpse of an Evil Demon!

Even the high-class demon dagger in Flock's hand was made from a small number of Evil Demon claws. It was only a drop in the ocean!

"The skin of the Concealed Demon Killer is the most valuable ingredient. It can be made into clothes for 'acting.' Ternetheo is the oldest ancestor of the Concealed Demon Killers, so its skin is definitely useful, and its blood, bones, internal organs... None of it can be wasted."

Roger was like a picky businessman who wanted to exploit the profits from the goods to its extreme.

"Master's corpse cannot be handed over to you blasphemers!"

At this moment, there was a turn of events!

The Concealed Demon Killers that were originally fighting with the Demon Hunters around the bell tower had all abandoned their opponents and gathered at the heart of the battlefield.

The so-called blasphemer and what-not was only an expression.

The more realistic reason was that they themselves also desired the blood of the top!

If they completely took advantage of that corpse, there might be one of them that would be able to evolve into an Evil Demon! This was despite the slim glimpse of hope.

Nevertheless, it was enough for them to forget about their life and fight to the death.

Even the other Night Family Clans were also lured and attracted over there. Although the evolution effect of using a Thousand Faced Evil Demon wasn't obvious to them, it could still strengthen them!

The main point was that the Legendary Demon Hunter at the scene was disabled—their opponent no longer had the power to crush them!

Havoc erupted.

The irony was that this fight between Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clans wasn't to end each other, but it was to snatch the trophy of war.

...

"Huff..."

After who-knows-how-long, Roger, with his two underlings, escaped to the street in a sorry state.

The number of Night Family Clans that had their eyes on the Evil Demon corpse was too much. Even as he commanded countless Demon Hunters to move forward and resist them, with the identity of the vice president, he had also suffered a huge loss and could only bring his trusted aides out of the situation.

"Nevertheless... everything is worth it!"

He looked at the spoils of war in his hand—Ternetheo's skin, and he couldn't help but laugh wildly.

This was the most valuable ingredient from the Evil Demon. He just had to find a skilled alchemist, and he would be able to produce a high-class Demon Weapon that would be comparable to a Sacred Weapon!

At that time, he, who would have an imitation Sacred Weapon and a high-class Demon Weapon, might be able to become a Titled Demon Hunter and could try to take over Seres's position!

"Ternetheo's skin will definitely be made into a defensive Demon Weapon, and it'll have the 'acting' ability... If it's paired with the gun—Monster Sob, it'll be perfect!"

There seemed to be a fire in Roger's eyes. "The one that killed Ternetheo must be a Demon Hunter, one from our branch. After going back, find him and make him hand over the gun to the branch association!"

How could a low-grade Demon Hunter be qualified to wield such a Legendary Demon Weapon? It must be used by him, the vice president, in order to display its value!

Needless to say, by gathering the two finest large Demon Weapons that attacks and shields respectively, he wouldn't only have the confidence to become a Titled Demon Hunter—he would definitely succeed!

At least when he compared his combat ability and threatening nature, he wouldn't lose to a Titled Demon Hunter!



With this foundation, he would be able to firmly sit on the position of the branch president!

If the lucky Demon Hunter was tactful enough, he should hand over Monster Sob with both his hands instead.

To Roger, there was nothing wrong with this.

Because, this was all to fight against the Evil Demons—it was for the greater good!

"Sir Roger?!"

At this moment, a young Demon Hunter slowly walked out from an alleyway.

"You are... Hulk?!"

Roger frowned. Why did this annoying guy not die on the battlefield?

"Please wait! What are you carrying behind you?"

Suddenly, he saw the long-barrelled gun that Fang Yuan was carrying behind him. His pupils dilated to the size of a pinhole, and he was over the moon in a split-second. "Monster Sob? Quick, give it to me! I order you to give it to me!"

At this moment, Roger was blinded by the hope of becoming a Titled Demon Hunter and branch president!

"That's great!"

Witnessing this, Fang Yuan heaved a deep sigh. "I also want to say the same things to you, Ternetheo is my war trophy! Give it to me! Moreover... with your greed and evil intentions, you wouldn't have any troubles if you let me kill you!"

"You want to kill me? Just you, a small, low-grade Demon Hunter?"

Roger waved his hand, and the two trusted aides behind him instantly rushed out to attack.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Old Moon!"

Fang Yuan's wielded Starry Night and instantly slashed through the two Demon Hunters, blood splattering all over the place.

"Seres?!"

Roger's face showed a fearful expression, and he suddenly turned to run.

"Keke... your heart, is as ugly as your appearance!"

Sharp claws moved as Fang Yuan leaped forward quickly, the sword in his hand seemed to transform into stars. "Dawn!"

Poof!

The sword cut through everything and opened up a hole in Roger's back.

"Don't... don't kill me!"

Roger's whole body went limp on the floor as he begged for his life.

"Goodbye, Sir Vice President!"

Fang Yuan took out Howling Grief and, without expression, aimed it at the other party's forehead and fired!

Bang!

A large sound resounded in the alley and promptly returned to silence.

"I shall accept the imitation Sacred Cup and Ternetheo's skin!"

Fang Yuan properly put away his war trophies and looked in the direction of the branch and frowned.

There was dense smoke emitted from there.

Chaos seemed to have spread and intensified!

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 619: Sacred Gun**

Demon Hunter Headquarter's Sacred mountain.

This was a large, pure white mountain, it looked as if it would emit sacred light at any moment.

Currently, many Titled Demon Hunters gathered in the meeting room at the heart of the headquarters, the atmosphere was heavy.

"Evil Demons have already fully waged war upon us!"

At the highest position, there were three human figures enveloped in a strong white light, which gave it an illusionary impression. One of the human figures spoke, "They've found their backer!"

Although the fight between Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clans didn't happen all the time, the war right now had a different intensity. Even large numbers of Titled Demon Hunters might also lose their lives.

Many Demon Hunters on the legislative assembly instantly became restless. "What did they find out? Is the Mother of Reproduction arriving? Did they actually gather the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll?"

The three figures in the sacred light looked at each other before shaking their heads. "No... Because one of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll pages, containing core information, is in our hands!"

The Demon Hunters below them found it unbelievable.

The Demon Hunter Union actually had one page of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll? This news was unknown, even to them, the Legendary Demon Hunters. The low-grade Demon Hunters below them even thought that the ancient book was only a legend. They could tell that the level of confidentiality regarding this information was very high.

However, it looked like there was no need to conceal it now.

"Because this page of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll is very important, it's sealed by the three of us. Before today, no fourth Demon Hunter has ever seen it before!"

The Sacred Weapon holder said in an assured tone, "The Night Family Clans dared to wage a war with us because they found chaos, darkness, and evil, the three largest Evil Demons. They've gathered around them and formed a close alliance!"

"Chaos? Darkness? Evil?"

An old Titled Demon Hunter thought, "Desire is the strongest son of the Mother of Reproduction, and then it would be the three of them afterward... Didn't they always do things that aligned with their hobbies? There's no need for them to interact with the Night Family Clan?"

He clearly knew how terrifying these ancient Evil Demons were.

However, it was relieving that perhaps due to their chaotic power being too strong, the chaotic Evil Demon's brains were also messed up. Aside from being crazy at times, creating massacres in cities, there wasn't much damage. Even the Night Family Clan would meet the same fate as a human in its hands.

"Although it's a pity, it's true... On the Evil Demon map, these three Evil Demon Kings met up in Lorraine. Immediately after this, a piece of the Demon Weapon lost its ability. I suspect that it was interrupted by the blood sacrifices performed in a large area by the Evil Demons."

Evil Demon Map—this was the secret weapon of the Demon Hunter Headquarters. It was a piece of a large map that included the entire mainland.

In addition to that, there would be an indication on it, whenever an Evil Demon appeared.

The headquarters depended on this method to monitor the whereabouts of many Evil Demons, and to make arrangements for its branches.

"The Evil Demon Map... has lost its ability?"

The Titled Demon Hunters on the scene turned silent. Promptly, the old Demon Hunter that spoke up previously nodded his head. "No wonder you've invited me out here... It looks like the situation has developed into an awful state!"

"Yes, there are over 12 branches that have contacted us due to an emergency. They said that they were attacked by Evil Demons... There are another eight branches that cannot be contacted at all. We suspect that they've either been sealed or captured!"

The Sacred Weapon holder casually said the current situation out loud, "Even so, there's a great danger approaching Sacred mountain!"

He waved his hands, and a screen appeared in the air, projecting the form of the lofty, sacred mountain.

And around the base of the mountain were small black dots that looked like ants. They were climbing up quickly.

Zooming in, Demon Hunters could clearly see that they were a group of humans that looked like corpses; their movements were rigid, and their skin was greenish-black. It was as if they were summoned and were gathering in the direction of the sacred mountain.

And among them, there were a few Demon Hunters!

"Are they... suffering from a control-type technique? Or poison? Is there a chance of saving them?"

"These people were originally nearby residents that are affected by a large enchantment! They've completely lost their minds..."

The Sacred Weapon holder shook his head. "This must've been done by 'Evil' and 'Chaos' Evil Demons. The ancient scroll had indeed recorded that one would become affected by the chaotic and evil territory on their body if they draw close to them."

"So to speak... there are at least two Evil Demon Kings inside the army down there, as well as an unknown number of Night Family Clans... This is great!"

A Titled Demon Hunter, that held a grass in between his lips, said, "It's great that the powers have assembled, now we can catch all of them in one haul!"

"The powerful Evil Demon trio that appeared this time is a serious challenge for us. Success isn't something that can be accomplished in one day. Moreover, under the circumstances where all the branches are in danger, it's impossible for us to assemble all our power!"

Within the Demon Hunter Headquarters, three Sacred Weapon holders similarly occupied the three highest positions. With their irresistible, overwhelming powers, they were called the "Strategic Powerful Trio."

"In actual fact, with us, it's enough!"

A human figure walked out of the light and turned into a gold-haired middle-aged man that was carrying a spear. "The Night Family Clan had forgotten about us for too long. It's time for them to know who's the true strongest power in this world!"

"Sacred Spear!"

"Sir Longinus!"

Many Titled Demon Hunters bowed to show their respect.

In the Demon Hunter Headquarters, there were three great Sacred Weapons. They were the first generation of Demon Hunters that toppled the Dark Empire.

The Sacred Cup amongst them could help Demon Hunters to break through the bottleneck that allowed them to become a Titled Demon Hunter.

As for the Sacred Spear, it was the strongest power.

Longinus looked like a normal golden haired middle-aged man with a dull gaze and muddy eyes, it looked as if his eyesight wasn't good.

Anyone that saw him for the first time would be attracted by the spear behind his back.

It was an average-looking cold weapon that was half a head taller than Longinus. There were still traces of blood on the tip of the sharp spear that wouldn't fade.

This was Longinus's spear, the strongest attack power amongst the three great Sacred Weapons.

Any generation of Sacred Weapon holders that had inherited the Sacred Spear would automatically change their names to Longinus. This showed that they would abandon social conventions and tend to the Sacred Weapon with all their heart.

"Today... no one can be a match for us!"

Longinus walked to the door of the headquarters and looked at the crowded figures as he held up his spear.

"No one can be a match for us!"

"No one can be a match for us!"

...

Amidst the cheers of many Demon Hunters, a golden light appeared at the tip of the spear as if it echoed throughout the entire Sacred mountain.

Promptly afterward, layers of gold halos washed over the entire mountain as if it was liquid.

A large number of walking corpse-like humans rolled their eyes and fainted as they came into contact with the sacred light.

Even so, the hidden low-class Night Family Clans among them screamed in agony before turning into ashes.

"That d\*mn Demon Hunter!"

"It's Longinus's spear!"

After what looked like a unique way to mow grass, the Night Family Clan that remained standing were above middle class. A few Evil Demons stood out as well.

"Attack!" Longinus roared and raised his Sacred Spear straight while he charged down.

...

"This is... enchantment?"

Fang Yuan looked at the chaotic Hurin area and found out a clue all of a sudden.

A strange kind of power was quietly affecting his soul, it was even tempting him to go insane and to degenerate.

"Large-scale Ideomotor phenomenon? Interesting..."

He looked at a normal person.

At the moment, the person had completely lost his mind and was acting like a rabid dog.

No, it wasn't enough to describe him like a rabid dog. The only thing that Fang Yuan could associate it to was a zombie!

"If this continues, they might really become this type of creature."

It was the appearance of this type of creature that caused the entire Hurin area to become enveloped in havoc.

There was an even more terrifying thing that had happened. As time passed, even some of the Demon Hunters couldn't control themselves and began to madly commit massacres.

"Evil Demons are best at playing with people's hearts?" Fang Yuan sighed. He knew that the Evil Demon's surprise attack was planned incessantly this time, as one event had lead to another.

Even with his help in destroying the few initial preparations, they still fell into a disadvantageous state.

"If the three great presidents die now, the Demon Hunter branch really won't have a leader and won't have an opportunity to come back!"

Fang Yuan charged towards the branch. "Bring Uncle Jock and the others, and leave this place immediately."

Huff! Huff!

Ping! Ping!

The situation at the Demon Hunter branch was better than he imagined.

A few Demon Hunters had created a stronghold and were firmly guarding the main door, stopping and attacking a group of monsters.

If it wasn't for the Demon Hunters that occasionally lost their minds and went on to kill others randomly, they wouldn't have ended up in such a disadvantageous state at all.

"They're still not professional enough. Normal people have a feeble mind, while low-grade Demon Hunters are in a highly stressed state for long periods of time. These represent the shortcomings of their souls. This is why they're being targeted... but I'm different!"

Fang Yuan coldly snorted and released the strong magic energy to form a suppression layer to control his soul.

With his 20 plus magic energy, he wasn't able to interfere with the substance naturally.

However, an extreme dangerous aura was released from his body.

The walking corpses that were transformed from normal people retreated when they saw the situation and didn't dare to move forward at all.

"Attack! Haha..."

Under the gaze of the defending Demon Hunters that looked like they had seen a ghost, Fang Yuan waltzed into the main hall and saw a Demon Hunter which was instantly in the state of insanity. He was using a gun and strafing.

Even under the state of insanity, the ability of his body, which had undergone training umpteen times, was still present. In addition to that, he was surrounded by his friends and relatives. Hence, the Demon Hunters that wanted to subdue him seemed to be hesitant.

"Quiet!"

Fang Yuan frowned and moved forward in a split second. He held the other party's wrist and viciously flung him away.

Bang!

The lunatic was over two meters tall and was also a rare large, heavy man amongst the Demon Hunters. Just like that, he was flung to the wall and fainted.

"Where's Uncle Jock and his family?" Fang Yuan looked around and asked coldly.

"I'm here!"

Jock dragged Aunt Sophia and Mary out, on his face hung an astonished expression. "Hulk... when did you become so strong?"

Especially Mary, when she looked at Fang Yuan, her eyes contained indescribable regret, and she had a vexed expression.

## **Chapter 620: Evacuate**

"Now is not the time to talk, I'm here to bring all of you out of here!" Fang Yuan said quickly.

The entire Hurin area was enveloped in a large array. Normal people became walking corpses, and even Demon Hunters had the risk of going insane.

The only way to be safe was to leave this harsh place!

As for the destruction of the array and what-not, Fang Yuan didn't think that he would be able to kill the Thousand Faced Evil Demon with one shot.

"Maybe... Ternetheo and Seth are only a cover, and there are other Evil Demons hiding in the surroundings and will suddenly charge out. It's too foolish!"

"Alright!"

Jock was also an old Demon Hunter and made his decision at that moment. "But I'd like to bring a few other people! They're all elites and won't be a burden."

"No problem!"

Fang Yuan readily agreed. The Demon Hunters standing beside them had a 180-degree change in their facial expressions. "You're escaping?"

"Of course we have to escape. The whole city has turned into hell now... Of course, once the breakout fails, we'll be surrounded by an ocean of monsters!"

Fang Yuan shrugged. "Hence, all of you can decide whether to follow us or remain in this land and wait for the Demon Hunter Headquarters to come and rescue you..."

Just by looking at the ocean of zombies outside, not every Demon Hunter would be brave enough to deal with them.

Hence, most of the Demon Hunters still decided to stay.

After all, they had faith in the strength of the Demon Hunter Headquarters, and they even believed that they wouldn't abandon this place.

Furthermore, the Demon Hunter branch was a large, stable structure that had enough protection, food, and water. Even staying there for half a year wouldn't be a problem.

After a while, Fang Yuan brought Jock and his family, as well as a few other Demon Hunters to the branch's main door.

Aside from Jock's partners, there was also a female Demon Hunter, Lusha, that seemed unable to get along with Aunt Sophia. This had slightly drawn Fang Yuan's attention.

"Wear them properly!"

He casually threw out a few talismans. "Maintain a composed spirit, don't be affected by the chaos!"

"Mind talisman?"

Jock's eyes lit up. "You rascal, you have a lot of good stuff with you..."

"These were taken from Soma's place..."

Wanting to move on, Fang Yuan wouldn't forget about the stingy ghost. However, he received news that the other party had sneaked off with Locke after they found out something was wrong when the chaos started.

As a Pharmacist and an Alchemist, they would naturally be clearer about the effects of this large array.

Aw! Aw!

Keke!

Without the protection of the branch building, the walking corpses instantly drew closer as they felt the presence of living humans at that moment.

"Hulk... it's all on you." Uncle Jock's hand was cold and clammy. It was a gamble bringing his whole family and following Fang Yuan to move.

"Don't worry!"

Fang Yuan concentrated his mental power and immediately formed a seal to control his soul.

Bang!



Just like mowing grass, the nearby zombies fell to the ground and became unconscious.

The scene was very shocking, it was as if they had chosen to acknowledge allegiance to Fang Yuan.

"Domin... domineering aura?!" Jock muttered.

Witnessing this scene, he seemed to have thought of something. "In the rumors, the top Titled Demon Hunters can frighten the Night Family Clan around them with just their presence. Hulk's performance right now is..."

"Quickly go!"

At that moment, Fang Yuan was able to open up a path in the ocean of zombies as he led the way.

Seeing this scene unfold, the people in the Demon Hunter branch regretted their decision and shouted something. Unfortunately, Fang Yuan was too lazy to be bothered about it.

He had given them a chance. Since they didn't dare to escape with him and the others previously, they couldn't blame him for not lifting a finger to save them now.

Poof!

After taking two steps, his right hand suddenly grabbed his sword. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Old Moon!"

Swoosh!

A ray of sword light sliced downwards, chopping the Vampire, who was hiding in the darkness, into half in a split-second.

"Jock..."

Lusha's cold expression changed immediately. "Your nephew probably has the potential to become a Titled Demon Hunter..."

"Of course!"

Jock patted his chest and laughed out loud, his face was filled with a proud expression.

"That's not right, are there others?"

Fang Yuan then shifted his ears and charged towards a group of zombies.

The strong magic energy formed a terrifying suppressive force that caused the zombies he walked past to fall, automatically creating a pathway.

"That is... Alchemist Locke?"

Amidst the circle of zombies, there were unexpectedly a few Demon Hunters. Locke was included among them.

At the moment, the Alchemist that was previously cold and arrogant had become battered and exhausted as he was surrounded by over ten Werewolves.

"Werewolf Kill!"

Fang Yuan charged forward with his Starry Night sword in hand and emitted a terrifying light.

Poof! Poof!

Fresh blood splattered around as Werewolf heads flew.

"Master Locke, why are you here? Where's Master Soma?" Fang Yuan asked curiously. Fresh blood streamed down his sword, but Fang Yuan looked at Locke and the Demon Hunters around as he asked.

"He's made a move first; as for me... I'm still thinking of finding the core of this array, hence, I decided to stay here..."

Locke laughed bitterly. "This is a large-scale alchemy array. It covers the entire Hurin area. I want to find its weak spot to prevent this tragedy from happening again."

After a short pause, he looked at Fang Yuan with a serious expression. "You saved me, I owe you one!"

"Okay!"

Looking at how he had loosened up, Fang Yuan was also quite happy.

After all, there was finally hope for developing his alchemy.

Becoming an Alchemist meant that there would be an unending source of Demon Weapons. In addition to that, he still had a piece of Ternetheo's skin.

Although Locke's level might not be able to handle the level of such a treasure, he wasn't prepared to hand it over for him to handle anyway.

A truly suitable Demon Weapon had to be created by the Demon Hunter himself.

"As for damaging the array, please forgive me for not being able to do so even though I'm willing to help."

Fang Yuan nodded his head in a polite way and prepared to leave.

At that moment, Locke looked at the injured guards beside him and said with an embarrassed expression, "Wait... I'll leave with you. Look..."

...

It was nightfall.

Red Firefly Town.

This place was a day's journey from Hurin area. Fang Yuan and the others traveled non-stop to this place after meeting up with Almon, Peter, and Fenrir. They only had short rests on the way.

The silver-grey moonlight shone, the whole town was silent.

Although this place wasn't affected by what happened in the Hurin area, information on the "great pestilence" surfaced and had been spread vast and wide long ago.

The residents that could afford to had chosen to bring along their families and all of their belongings to leave this place. As for the small town, there weren't many people left there, hence, it was like a ghost town.

"Such a powerful wolf, you're able to subdue a such a demon beast... Hulk, your development is totally beyond my expectations."

Beside the bonfire, Jock and Fang Yuan were sitting shoulder to shoulder, watching the Night Demon Wolf that was tearing and biting into fresh meat. His tone was filled with admiration.

He knew that all Demon Hunters had secrets and, hence, didn't ask about the demon wolf's history. Instead, he looked at Mary and Almon, who were both preparing everyone's dinner with smiling expressions.

They were chatting amongst themselves, laughing quietly, as if they were long-lost friends. They didn't look like they were scheming against each other at all.

"There's news from the headquarters..."

At this moment, Locke, who was meddling with an old radio had stood up, his face displayed both pride and anxiety. "The Night Family Clans have waged war with us. It wasn't only our Hurin area branch that was attacked!"

"This is bad news!"

Both Fang Yuan and Jock knitted their brows. "Any good news?"

"Of course!" Locke nodded his head. "The Evil Demon that attacked the headquarters was defeated by the Sacred Spear, Sir Longinus... Furthermore, the Pharmacists and Alchemists in the headquarters have joined forces and decoded the chaotic territory that the Evil Demon established. They were able to heal the affected ordinary citizens and Demon Hunters."

"Sacred Spear... Longinus?"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, he knew that this Sacred Weapon holder was the strongest Demon Hunter.

"The Demon Hunters three Sacred Weapons are the Sacred Cup, Sacred Spear, and the most mysterious Sacred Coffin. Sacred Cup can increase the strength of a Demon Hunter, and Sacred Spear represents the strongest offensive power. But what is the purpose of the Sacred Coffin?"

Fang Yuan's interest in these three Demon Hunter Sacred Weapons rose in his heart.

"Although we achieved brilliant success under the lead of Sir Longinus, the other branches have suffered major losses... Hence, the headquarters have issued a request to concede March—Demon Hunters in the north Lowton line of defense should retreat and return, electing to abandon all the branches in the northern area. At the same time, they've promised to enhance efforts in nurturing young Demon Hunters. All Demon Hunters that are younger than 30 years old and above C-grade, can head towards the Sacred mountain headquarters for cultivation!" Locke said a large amount of information in one breath.

"What? Abandon them?"

Jock's mouth was agape.

March and Lowton were both major cities on the Alcala Mainland. They were at both ends of the mainland respectively. If they were connected with a line, they would almost split the mainland in half.

At this moment, the Demon Hunter Headquarters had firmly decided to abandon almost half of its territory and branches; including the Hurin area.

"This is only a strategic shift, we will, one day, make a comeback! Moreover... the headquarters has already compensated us," Locke explained despite having a look on his face.

No matter who it was, knowing that he or she was part of the group that had been left behind, one would have bad emotions.

"However, this opportunity to cultivate cannot be missed!"

Jock looked towards Fang Yuan. "Normal A-grade Demon Hunters will soon hit the bottleneck. Only by relying on the Sacred Water from the real Sacred Cup will one break through the bottleneck quickly!"

If it was peaceful, it was alright if one's ability improved slowly. However, the situation was between life and death now.

"Understood!"

Fang Yuan shrugged. Although they thought that he was already an A-grade Demon Hunter, he knew that his physical fitness was still far from that level. He had completely relied on his higher state and combat experiences to forcefully climb up the grades.

For now, the Sacred Cup imitation was enough for him.

However, he couldn't say this out loud.

He looked at Locke. "Master, I'd like to have your advice for some alchemy problems I'm experiencing."

"Alright..."

Locke was very surprised as he didn't expect that at this point in time, this young Demon Hunter still hasn't given up on alchemy.