

## Carefree 621

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

#### Chapter 621: Kotori

Inside a house.

With Fenrir on-guard outside, Fang Yuan was able to let down his guard to inspect the war trophies that he had obtained this time.

"[Monster Sob] can still be explainable, I can just frankly say that I got rid of the sniper... But how do I explain how Ternetheo's skin—which was originally in Roger's hands—ended up in my possession? In addition to that, there's also this Sacred Cup."

Fang Yuan looked at the Evil Demon skin in his hands.

As the first ancestor of the Concealed Demon Killers, Ternetheo's skin had a large number of the same symbols connected together, forming an exquisite picture that even carried the hint of an array.

What was even more amazing was that the Evil Demon's skin transformed into thin cicada's wings after it was peeled off. It could be shrunk to the size of a fist, and its flexible nature was unbelievable.

"If this skin is used properly, it can definitely become a top quality shield... Of course, it'll be focused on concealment and confusion attributes!"

As a Demon Hunter, it's crucial to know how to manage ingredients.

Needless to say, the various types of medicaments in Fang Yuan's hands were enough to cover up the traces of Ternetheo's skin.

"Next, is the Sacred Weapon imitation!"

He examined the details of the wooden goblet.

He ought to say that the Sacred Weapon imitation was indeed average-looking, it looked as if it was casually carved out of wood.

However, a large number of alchemy symbols could still be seen clearly at the bottom. This showed that this Sacred Weapon imitation really was made from the combination of pharmaceuticals and alchemy.

"The key to the whole alchemy array is the transformation of nature!"

Fang Yuan was very certain about his prediction.

"To transform the blood and meat of the Night Family Clan into pure Sacred Water? The Demon Hunter that came up with this from the beginning is a complete genius!" He recited in a low tone and took out a test tube. There was scarlet-red blood inside it.

This was the blood from the Black Scale Club and the Alpha Family that he had specially purified before.

Bloop! Bloop!

The small wooden goblet seemed like it held another universe inside as it didn't overflow, even though liquid from several test tubes were poured into it.

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan shook the wooden goblet a little and instantly heard the rushing sound of water from inside.

"An alchemy technique... has been activated!"

He could clearly feel the change in the Sacred Cup. As if it were the process of producing a medicament via purifying energetic spiritual energy.

When he looked inside the Sacred Cup again, there was purified Sacred Water.

Bloop! Bloop!

Fang Yuan's throat moved as he swallowed the water and tasted it. "It's still a little different compared to the one I previously received... is it because of the different ingredients that were used? In the end, the blood of Masters isn't pure like the Night Family Clan!"

Next, he went on to try it out a few more times and finally made a conclusion.

"The best ingredient to transform into Sacred Water is still blood. The purer and higher blood classes will produce Sacred Water with a stronger effect!"

The purity and blood class were very important.

For example, although Almon was a Master's descendant that had yet to awaken, the Sacred Water produced from her blood could actually be compared to that of Fenrir's. This showed the advantage of having high-quality blood versus having high-class blood.

"From today onwards, I have to go out to hunt for more Night Family Clan members in order to have blood to practice producing medicament while moving."

Fang Yuan was suddenly determined.

This world was similar to the Purple Eye Realm, as they were both suppressing his cultivation.

However, he didn't hit the bottleneck himself. Based on the power system of breaking through in this world, it wouldn't be difficult to recover his original strength with the right resources.

And Sacred Water was the best ingredient!

"It's a pity that the boost from the Sacred Cup imitation would make my respective attributes rise to 50 at most. If they go any higher, this Sacred Water will completely lose its effect. Only the Sacred Water produced from the real Sacred Cup could increase my attributes after 50. This is why the branches are madly scrambling for training in the headquarters, which is said to be able to aid one in becoming a Titled Demon Hunter!"

"Let's move to the headquarters, I'll do my best to hunt on the way there. After reaching the headquarters, I'll be able to figure out how to obtain the real Sacred Cup."

...

Three months later.

Kotori City.

This was a city at the foot of the Demon Hunter Headquarter's Sacred mountain. Some of it had already been destroyed, causing others to be able to see the aftermath of the massive war from before.

At this moment, Kotori City, which was originally deserted, had become overcrowded soon after.

After the headquarter's announcement to retreat, many Demon Hunters from the north rushed in and populated the small city. Hotels had long become full houses, while only a few rooms were left available for guesthouses. Some Demon Hunters even decided to set up tents instead. While Demon Hunters from all over the world gathered, the prices of goods in the city inflated enormously; the price of bread and butter increased four-five folds while the price of rum increased ten folds in one shot!

Regarding Demon Hunters, who lived in the moment, it was more important to enjoy themselves once rather than to fill their stomachs.

Currently, a line of people arrived at the city under the bright and beautiful sunlight.

"Locke, what do you think about my work?"

Fang Yuan sat on the horse carriage and handed a pendant over to Locke.

The pendant's chain was made from Secret Silver, and the main body was made from a teardrop-shaped crystal. There were indistinct golden symbols shimmering inside.

"I named it 'Serenity pendant.' It's made from Secret Silver, Zealand crystal, and the heart of a Demon Bat... Aside from the effect of stabilizing one's mind, it can also automatically activate the alchemy array on it. It has a cleansing effect and can quickly cleanse one's body and clothing!"

Fang Yuan smiled and demonstrated.

"Mmm?!"

Locke raised a magnifying glass and didn't miss any spots on the pendant. After a while, he nodded his head. "Not bad!"

After pausing, he added on, "Purely based on the ingredients and techniques, this is merely counted as a trinket without any alchemy—but after your carving that formed this small pattern here, it's very interesting... It increased the quality of the whole work, and it can now be classified as a low-class Demon Weapon."

To be able to produce a low-class Demon Weapon, one would naturally become a true Alchemist.

Locke looked at the Fang Yuan now and was deeply moved.

To become an alchemist within three months? Before this, it was basically a joke.

Needless to say, Hulk didn't study for the whole day. He had to patrol, find the path... and even complete his tasks by himself. The time he used to study every day might not even reach an hour.

Such a gift couldn't be described as a talent, he was basically a devil.

"Low-class Demon Weapon?"

Fang Yuan looked at the pendant in his hand and felt very satisfied.

In actual fact, the ingredients were casually chosen by him, and they weren't valuable at all.

However, he was able to produce a low-class Demon Weapon just by adding a custom technique. If he used ingredients that were much more valuable, then he would have the confidence to make a middle-class Demon Weapon, or even a hint of a high-class Demon Weapon!

"Although I'm still unable to handle Ternetheo's skin, I can do the things I want to, such as revising Starry Night."

Fang Yuan thought silently before looking at his own attributes board.

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 50.0 (110)

Spirit: 50.0 (100)

Magic: 50.0 (120)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

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

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

In these three months, he had pushed his attributes to the limit after consuming a large amount of Sacred Water and hunting aggressively.

The Sacred Cup imitation would no longer be able to help him improve.

And this provided a complete reinforcement.

It was common sense that the performance of each technique would be more terrifying as one's physical fitness increased.

Moreover, he didn't only train a few foundation techniques to the level of (Proficient), but he had also increased his alchemy technique via reading and research. He also perfected his own collection of Black Magic techniques.

After obtaining them through deception or forcefully taking them, as well as experimentation, he had grasped the techniques of Black Magic, which was enough to make many Masters flabbergasted.

Furthermore, he had integrated Black Magic techniques into alchemy and medicaments.

Take the pendant as an example, it was a product of creative integration.

Facts proved that this type of experimentation was a success.

"Or so to speak... the powers of the Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clan are basically from the same source, hence, it's easy to transform..."

Fang Yuan looked in the direction of the sacred mountain, his pupils were deep and serene.

The sudden fall of the Dark Empire and the abrupt rise of Demon Hunters were too abnormal.

Needless to say, there must be a huge secret that was linked to the two.

Nevertheless, the truth of the world was within it.

To a Traverser, it would naturally have a shocking pull.

Clearly, the Demon Hunter Headquarters contained the full story behind this secret.

While Fang Yuan was thinking freely, his small army had also entered Kotori City and had stopped at a large square.

"Not every Demon Hunter has the qualification to go to the sacred mountain. We'll stay here and interact with our fellow workers to see if there are any ways to earn some money. We can also receive missions and live in Kotori City..."

Uncle Jock patted Fang Yuan's shoulders. "You don't have to worry about Almon and Peter since they'll be with us. You can go into the sacred mountain to cultivate properly!"

To him, only the headquarters with Demon Hunters was the safest place in the entire mainland.

After the war was waged with the Night Family Clan, there wasn't enough powerful strength to protect. Solo Demon Hunters would only be torn and ripped to shreds by the insane Night Family Clan.

This was especially the case for retired, old Demon Hunters like him. He had no choice but to pick up his sword and gun again.

As a junior that he had thought highly of, the higher Hulk's strength was, the more confidence and hope he would have in surviving in the future.

"Mmmm!"

Carrying Starry Night and a bag, Fang Yuan nodded his head and walked into the management department that the Demon Hunter Headquarters had set up in Kotori City.

The style of the Demon Hunters' structures was uniform, they were all rough and concise so that they could be turned into defensive structures with a few adjustments.

At the moment, there were already a large number of young Demon Hunters within the bright main hall. Fang Yuan blended in as if he was a drop of water in the ocean—hardly eye-catching.

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**Chapter 622: Warren**

"Your name?"

"Hulk!"

"Originated from"

"Hurin area Demon Hunter branch!"

"Grade?"

...

After confirming his identity through this process, Fang Yuan obtained a nameplate that allowed him to wait and rest here. There would be an important person from the sacred mountain that would take this batch of people away, together.

"Although there might be the possibility of getting the upper hand in the war between the Night Family Clan and the Demon Hunters, there'll be a gloomy outcome if any accidents occur..."

Fang Yuan stood in the noisy main hall and looked at many young Demon Hunters. He knew what was coming and was prepared for it.

A human's ability to reproduce is very frightening. Just by casually selecting people in today's population, there would be countless excellent Demon Hunters appearing.

Just by nurturing C-grade Demon Hunters that were under 30 years' old, they would be able to level up to B-grade and become the true backbone of the army. They might even be able to reach A-grade, the level of a vice president, and protect the region.

If one's luck was great, it wouldn't be a surprise if there were a few new Titled Demon Hunters.

On the other hand, the blood had long settled among the Night Family Clans. The low-class wanting to breakthrough and become high-class? That would be a dream!

"If there wasn't such a huge advantage, why would the empire that the Heirs of Darkness built topple all of a sudden?" Fang Yuan shook his head. "But this time, since they made their move again, it must mean that they have the confidence to succeed."

On the road, Fang Yuan had long heard the name of the three Evil Demons; Chaos, Evil and Darkness.

However, this powerful Evil Demon trio was incomparable with the power of the Dark Empire from before, they weren't strong enough to compete with Demon Hunters.

"Unless the Mother of Reproduction is really arriving, or the king—Desire is coming back?"

The owner of Desire could make all Evil Demons gladly submit and would be named the strongest power of the Night Family Clans. It might've already exceeded the average Power Obtainer and even crush them.

"Sage?!"

Fang Yuan laughed silently in his heart. "This world... is really interesting!"

Of course, the so-called Sage position was the line drawn by Da Qian Empire's Dream Masters themselves. There was a lot of variety as to what they were called in this world.

Nevertheless, the original Da Qian Dream Masters' foundation was rather superficial. To Fang Yuan, his own path was the orthodox path.

The Dream Masters that started cultivating from the Demonic Heart Elemental Force as their foundation would have the same effect as a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine when they had 4th Tier Illusionary Divine. The Sages from before were, in actual fact, only some weak Sages.

Hence, they were beaten up by the strong existences in the Demonic Heart Realm.

"To truly become a Sage, one must obtain original energy. Hence, The Creator and Superior Wu Zun, Qian Huanyi, and many others are actually also not qualified!"

Fang Yuan had only one goal at the moment, which was to thoroughly study the secrets of original energy and completely practice and transform in order to truly become a powerful being!

"In actual fact, I suspect that the Night Family Clan from this world was born due to the effects of the radiation from the original energy... Normal human beings can tame the power of darkness and the Evil Demons, so I would, of course, be able to digest the original energy as well.

"I hope that the Demon Hunter Headquarters would be able to satisfy my needs..."

Talented Demon Hunters were always a little arrogant. On this occasion, they were gathered together in large numbers, and everyone judged each other with their scrutinizing gaze. It made it look as if fire sparks would appear in the air.

"Quiet!"

Just as the one in charge of the management office was streaming with sweat, as he was afraid that something wrong might happen, an old Demon Hunter walked onto the stage. His voice was as loud as a large bell.

"I'm Warren, the commander sent from the headquarters!"

Warren wore a linen robe and didn't have a large build. He didn't carry along any weapons or a shield, hence, making him look like a normal old man that looked after the house.

"Sir Fist Sage!"

However, his name, as if it carried a type of demonic power, was able to silence everyone in the main hall. Many young Demon Hunters bowed to greet him in respect.

After all, Warren was a genuine Titled Demon Hunter. He was most famous for his fighting skills.

It was said that he didn't use any weapons or shields on the battlefield. Instead, he used his iron fists to fight against Evil Demons. He even exchanged skills with Daybreak Sword once and achieved a draw.

Adding on to the other party's seniority, these young Demon Hunters would naturally have to obey him.

"Do all of you think that you're geniuses? No! You are, in actual fact, nothing! If it wasn't for the compensation that the headquarters wanted to provide for each branch, it would never be your turn to cultivate here!"

Warren's voice was loud and bright as he ruthlessly reprimanded all the Demon Hunters here.

In truth, this was initially to show off his strength. If he didn't bring the troops under his control from the beginning, then it would be difficult to lead them in the future.

As this was the case, the young Demon Hunters didn't refute him, but they also had disapproving faces.

"You're unsatisfied?"

Witnessing the scene, wise old Warren immediately laughed coldly. "The first recorded genius by the headquarters was Saint Henry. He was A-grade at the age of 15, and he achieved the title of Saint at the age of 20. In history, the number of talented Demon Hunters that are only slightly different from him are countless. Even now, Daybreak Sword Seres became successful in his swordsmanship at the age of 25. How many of you here are over this age?"

By throwing out these examples, the lower Demon Hunters instantly became quiet.

They were only outstanding Demon Hunters that were above average. How could they be compared with those psychopaths?

"Even here, there are a lot of people that are stronger than you! Krist!"

Warren commanded once, and a young demon hunter walked out from behind him while touching his nose, looking a little awkward. "You don't have to do this right, Uncle Warren?"

"Look, this sloppy brat is also a Titled Demon Hunter who's only 27 years' old this year!" Warren waved his hand. "The people that followed me from outside, as well as the attendants on the sacred mountain, all used to be members cultivated by the headquarters. They aren't even 30 years old yet, but they have the strength of an average of A-grade. Compared to them, would you still dare claim that you're a genius?"

Woosh!

Accompanied by his words, a row of Demon Hunter attendants walked in, looking at the newbies with a provoking look.

Although this batch of cultivating Demon Hunters could be regarded as their seniors, their nature was mixed between both good and bad, even so, they looked down on them.

The fierce contempt caused all the Demon Hunters to instantly clench their fists tight.

If it wasn't for the two Titled Demon Hunters who were watching and their opponents' scary aura, they would've charged forward and started a battle.

"Sorry, Sir Fist Sage, I dare to disagree with your words!"

Below the stage, a tall Demon Hunter with a large build walked out, like a golden-haired powerful soldier. "Although there's countless trash here, I, Zweig, am different from them!"

"F\*ck!"

"He really is the same as the legends described, a narcissist!"



...

Originally, the Demon Hunters felt at ease after seeing someone standing out. However, they didn't expect the other party to scold everyone else, their faces became red at once.

"You are... A-grade Demon Hunter from the Parochetus Communis Kingdom branch, Crazy Lion Zweig, right? You're only 22 years' old this year. Indeed, there is a possibility for you to live up to your nickname," Warren nodded his head and complimented him.

This made Warren's face turned red, but he contained his anger, as he didn't know who he could find to vent on.

"In actual truth, you're not the only one. In this batch, there's still 'Water Sword' Ingres, 'Uncivilised' Hendrick and 'Bramble Flower' Tanya who are all outstanding A-grade Demon Hunters that have the hope of becoming a Titled Demon Hunter... Of course, you guys have a higher possibility, but everyone here also has the possibility!"

Warren's voice became gentle. In actual truth, he was clear in his heart.

Aside from the few people he named, the others could never enter the rank of being a Titled Demon Hunter, unless they have extremely good luck!

Among them were many that had obtained B or A grade after their hard work and training. They became average components of a fighting machine after the war was waged with the Night Family Clan.

Of course, he wouldn't say such cruel words.

"Alright, follow me to the sacred mountain. Your hostels have been prepared there. All registered Demon Hunters can obtain your own quota of Sacred Water. There are also specialized martial technique fields and lessons that are taught by Demon Hunters, who are, at the very least, Titled Demon Hunter. Sacred Weapon holders will also appear occasionally!" Warren shouted out the arrangements, to fill the young Demon Hunters' hearts with longing, before waving his hand. "Let's go!"

Fang Yuan shrugged and went with the flow.

However, he realized that the old man, Warren, was somehow beside him, his gaze filled with scrutiny. "You're Hulk? From the Hurin area? Hmm? Specialized in Morning Stars Swordsmanship?"

"Yes, Sir Warren."

Fang Yuan wasn't feeling comfortable in his heart, but he still bowed slightly to greet him.

"It's a pity... If only Seres was still here..." Warren sighed. He and Seres could be said to be friends from their exchange of blows. He felt a little sympathy as the intelligent ones sympathized with their own kind.

And because of this, he could still see Fang Yuan eye to eye. "After going to the sacred mountain, there'll be another distribution to confirm the direction of one's main cultivation. Your batch will also follow different Titled Demon Hunters, respectively, to learn various styles and knowledge. I feel that your combat techniques still needs training..."

The only thing that was lacking in this excuse, were the words "come with me, I'll protect you next time." and other words along those lines.

"Assigning tutors? Then, will we still be operating missions?"

Fang Yuan's mouth had the hint of a smile. He knew that even though the headquarters gave its preferences, there was no reason to give it for free.

"That's right, but with Titled Demon Hunters leading them, no problems would appear normally. Of course, if there is, it'll be a huge problem!"

Warren nodded his head.

"I'm a Pharmacist, and I have a little knowledge in alchemy..." Fang Yuan asked with a face of curiosity, "I wonder if I can get sir to arrange something for me?"

"You're... a Pharmacist? And you know alchemy?"

Warren widened his eyes and almost cursed, "D\*mn it... why didn't they report this before?"

"I'm not sure either!" Fang Yuan showed an innocent face. "However, my abilities have gotten the recognition of Master Locke and Master Soma."

Even if it was the period of war, why would a weapon designer and an architect personally go onto the battlefield, loaded with guns?

The only attractive part of the Demon Hunter Headquarters was the real Sacred Water. Hence, Fang Yuan wouldn't risk his life for them. His identity as a Pharmacist and an Alchemist became his best excuse and charm.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 623: Hunter**

Demon Hunter Headquarters, Sacred Mountain.

According to the instructor that popularized science to Fang Yuan and other new Demon Hunters, the entire Sacred Mountain was created out of thin air by the miraculous means of the first batch of Demon Hunters.

It was once a flat piece of land.

Moreover, the sacred light that was bathing the top of Sacred Mountain was beneficial in enhancing Demon Hunters.

"The entire headquarters place the body of Titled Demon Hunters as the highest power. The three Sacred Weapon holders executives are in charge of the usual chores such as for the fighter body, alchemy body, medicament body, training body, logistics body and so on..."

Originally, Hulk was supposed to be assigned to the training body to be taught by a Titled Demon Hunter and even follow him to complete missions.

However, after a test, it was verified that he had outstanding pharmaceutical and alchemy skills. His tutor had, thus, become a Master Pharmacist instead of a Titled Demon Hunter.

In front of Fang Yuan was an old man with snow-white brows. He was showing his meticulous medicament making processes. "Now, let me teach you the creation of a Dragon Power medicament. The first step is to purify the dragon's blood!"

The other party's speech was slow, so no one would've misheard any of his words.

The dragon's blood wasn't the blood of a giant dragon, but of a dragon monster from the Night Family Clan. It had high-class blood, and its blood would naturally be very precious.

The difficulty level of extracting the energetic spiritual energy also exceeded that of the ability of a normal Pharmacist.

However, this old man's movement was as smooth as flowing water, and he didn't hesitate at all. He finished the extraction part, and the following synthesis process was also precise and accurate. His success rate was terrifyingly high.

"Did you see it clearly?"

After completing, he looked at Fang Yuan, his pupils shone with a hint of anticipation.

"I've seen everything clearly, Master Ramil!"

This Ramil was a true Master Pharmacist. Compared to Soma, his techniques were, who-knew-how-much, more outstanding. However, he was also, of course, a lot stricter.

"Very good, make 10 attempts to see if you can produce the Dragon Power medicament!" Ramil instructed.

"Okay."

Fang Yuan steadied his hands and began his attempts.

"Dragon Power medicament is a rather high-quality medicament. If it was swallowed during a war, the Demon Hunter would immediately increase their strength to that of a giant dragon... However, this is a reckless way of wasting natural resources. Its true value is in diluting it and consuming it every day to slowly increase the strength of one's muscles! According to my calculations, after consuming three portions of it, it'll provide Demon Hunters with an additional 500 pounds of power."

This type of high-quality medicament would make even Soma have goosebumps.

However, to Fang Yuan, his level had way exceeded the other party's. His movements were confident, and after three failures, he had finally succeeded in producing Dragon Power medicament.

"You already have a success rate of one out of four from the start?"

Although he knew that he was facing a genius, Ramil was still shocked by his frightening learning speed. "You've already grasped today's lesson. Next, I'll provide 100 portions of ingredients, and you must hand over at least 25 tubes of Dragon Power medicaments to me. This is your homework. You can only advance to the next part of the learning course after completing it!"

"Okay."

After the war started, the workload of the Pharmacists and Alchemists had naturally escalated greatly.

Even though Fang Yuan was able to escape the fate of fighting for his life as a newbie Demon Hunter on the battlefield, he still had to accept this exploitation if he wanted to remain in the headquarters.

Moreover, it was a fair trade for him as long as both parties were willing.

If he concealed his success rate of making medicaments, the medicament ingredients could be processed into at least 70-80 tubes of products. Taking a portion of it out as the fee for the next lesson wasn't a problem.

"Okay, do it properly!"

Master Ramil put his hands behind his back and walked out, the view of his back looked slightly gloomy.

Sometimes, it was a huge blow to the tutor if his student was abnormally good.

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As a Pharmacist, Fang Yuan had a private hostel, an experiment lab, and he received better treatment compared to the other cultivating Demon Hunters. Because of this, he was isolated from them.

If it were other people, they would feel terrified as well as worried. They would do their best to draw closer to others and wish for their recognition.

However, to Fang Yuan, it was good that he was ignored.

After half a day, he kept the medicaments in front of him and went to recite on his own in a low tone.

"I've hidden my true standards and the time needed to produce medicament. I guarantee that I'll be able to have some free time every day... However, there really are too many skilled Demon Hunters within the Demon Hunter Headquarters."

Titled Demon Hunters were Power Obtainers!

And within the headquarters, there were over 13 garrisons, and let's not talk about the three Sacred Weapon holders!

Facing this type of situation, even Fang Yuan's true self would have a headache.

Hence, his exploration was done carefully as he prioritized safety first.

"In actual fact... the time flow of this world is passing rather quickly, maybe I might be able to climb to the highest rank of Demon Hunters and become a Sacred Weapon holder before the alarm that will pull back my true spirit goes off?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and instantly knew that this was only his wishful thinking.

Even if Hulk's parents were Demon Hunters, and it could be said that he was born and raised in a good family, he was still like an ugly duckling compared to the headquarter's candidates.

The other party definitely had a strict selection and inheritance system, and Hulk, who was from a branch, was ruled out from the start. Unless huge changes occurred! For example, a fight!

"Where did the Sacred Cup, Sacred Spear, and Sacred Coffin really come from? Why do they contain unbelievable power?"

Fang Yuan took out a test tube.

Inside was the true Sacred Water that he had gotten as a privilege from entering the headquarters to cultivate.

The true Sacred Water looked unimpressive, just like normal spring water.

However, after drinking it, Fang Yuan's body felt warm, and the three attributes that were stagnant had begun to increase slowly.

"Evil Demon blood?"

He murmured, "No... even if it's Evil Demon blood, it wouldn't be able to transform into such exquisite, pure Sacred Water, right?"

The requirement to be a Power Obtainer requires an attribute to go over 100.

The Sacred Water from the Sacred Cup imitation could only push a Demon Hunter's attributes to around 50, maximum.

The slow journey, that followed, had to either rely on the bitter cultivation of the Demon Hunter himself or the portions of Sacred Water from the headquarters!

"It's a pity to only have it once every half a month, it's too little! Too little!"

A strong sense of dissatisfaction brewed in Fang Yuan's heart. Even though he knew that the supply of Sacred Water was prioritized for Titled Demon Hunters and that with the huge amount of Demon Hunters that came forward to cultivate, it was good enough to have this portion. Unfortunately, it was utterly inadequate in satisfying his needs.

After obtaining the Sacred Cup imitation, he had never reached a situation where there was a shortage of Sacred Water shortage before.

"Among the three Sacred Weapon holders, the one that has the Sacred Spear is Longinus, Mond is in charge of looking after the Sacred Coffin, and Aragón is the holder of the Sacred Cup and is in charge of supplying the Sacred Water."

What made him astonished was that he didn't discover any large-scaled base for ingredient cultivation on Sacred Mountain.

With the terrifying consumption rate of the Sacred Water, it was a very unusual matter.

"The environment of Sacred mountain would make even a high-class Night Demon Clan uncomfortable if it stayed for too long... It's unsuitable for the cultivation of ingredients... Furthermore, the medicament body and alchemy body didn't handle a large amount of Evil Demon's blood and other similar ingredients before..."

Fang Yuan recited in a low voice, "Unless..."

There were only a few places that were restricted on the entire Sacred Mountain.

Fang Yuan was confident that he would be able to be in contact with the sealed, top secret. However, there would be a tad bit of danger in the process.

"Of course, before this..."

He opened up his own goat-skinned notebook and looked at the packed experiment statistics and model predictions he had recorded in it.

"By using Black Magic techniques as support to undergo pharmaceutical and alchemy techniques is, indeed, very useful... In addition to that, it's finally aided me in obtaining the key to taming blood!"

They only used tricks, no matter if they were Pharmacists or Alchemists.

What Fang Yuan truly wanted to try was still the experiment of transplanting a living human's blood. As long as he could guarantee a 100% success rate, it would immediately mean that he had the chance to practice and transform original energy.

Currently, he had slowly found the key points.

"Life... is really incredible, even after multiplying, non-human entities would be able to tame the blood of "Chaotic" and "Evil" Evil Demons!

"And multiplying... is creation!"

Every means and method that he researched had the same conclusion. This made Fang Yuan very shocked.

"The true power of creation is the key to practicing and transforming original energy!"

This happened to coincide with his Dream Master's cultivation path.

Although he was able to break through continuously with his original body, he was unable to realize the creation of spirit from space. What he lacked was understanding of the power of creation.

And currently, in the Alcala Mainland, he was able to finally have some leads after various types of research, that he excessively experimented with in the Demon Hunter Headquarters.

This type of experiment provided a lot of enlightenment towards Fang Yuan's grasp on the power of creation.

"Of course, my research is still considered very low class, and I cannot create a world with just the wave of my hands... Just like with living organisms, it's extensive and profound, and can be referred to as—biologically modified?!"

"Researching the power of blood, based on a human's body grasping the power of an Evil Demon, and creating life with the wave of one's hands would be to become a biologically modified Master!"

Fang Yuan gave meaning to his discovery.

At his current stage, he was in the stage of researching blood, he could already begin to modify human bodies and so forth.

In the future, once he expanded his research of biologically modified Masters, he would definitely be able to create a catastrophe as serious as the war that was waged with the Night Family Clan!

"I won't be able to do large modifications, but I can create a few true Demon Hunters!"

After coming to the headquarters to cultivate, he came into contact with a large amount of secret information, causing Fang Yuan's understanding to change drastically.

The official name of Demon Hunters should be "Evil Demon Hunters," a profession that specializes in hunting Evil Demons.

However, after the collapse of the Dark Empire, these types of Demon Hunters became fewer and fewer. Eventually, they were gradually replaced with the name of Titled Demon Hunters.

This was due to the harsh profession requirements. The most important condition was that at least one Evil Demon ought to be hunted down and killed!

#### Chapter 624: Descendants

If it was described in gaming terms, the so-called "Evil Demon Hunter" could be seen as a hidden and advanced profession of a Demon Hunter, as the conditions of being one were very harsh.

Even if it was a Titled Demon Hunter, he might not be able to be as ruthless as Daybreak Sword, who even chased and hunted down Evil Demons.

Most of the time, they only had the power to fight against Evil Demons. They usually needed three to five people to join hands in order to increase their chances of winning the fight against an Evil Demon—this was only in regards to winning the fight. To kill an Evil Demon and claim its corpse as a war trophy would be too difficult.

"As an Evil Demon Hunter, it's very important to be able to obtain a complete Evil Demon corpse and proceed with an ancient ritual for the sake of obtaining a higher rate of growth..."

Obviously, this information was hidden in a pile of books. It was only due to Fang Yuan's abnormally strong memory and discovery skills that allowed him to see it. Otherwise, not only would Roger get the skin from the Evil Demon corpse, but he would definitely use all his power to seize every part of the corpse.

"The path towards the ancient ritual had long been lost. It is said to be very dangerous, and the power that's obtained through it is very troublesome... Moreover, there were even Evil Demon Hunters that degenerated to become a new Evil Demon!

"Influenced by the bad news, and after the sudden collapse of the Dark Empire, the enemies of the Demon Hunters became less powerful. Naturally, the Evil Demon Hunters gradually gave way to Titled Demon Hunters..."

Fang Yuan's eyes glittered. "However, the so-called 'Evil Demon Hunters' are, in actual fact, just top-notch Masters!"

Demon Hunters were always fighting against darkness with power that came from the darkness itself. Even though it was funny, it was the harsh truth.

“Even so... this world might’ve been a world with very strict laws of physics. It was only when the Mother of Reproduction arrived did the extraordinary powers appear...”

Only this reason could explain why the Demon Hunters were like this; they didn’t have a choice!

“From this... Almon might not be an offspring of an Evil Demon, but a descendant of an Evil Demon Hunter!”

Fang Yuan came up with a theory. “I only need evidence to prove it now.”

Although it was the same blood transplant process, normal Night Family Clan members and Evil Demon’s were naturally opposite ends of the spectrum.

Regarding Peter, he should be thankful that he was still able to control his own right arm at the moment, despite the periodic attacks. If the Voodoo Corpse was an Evil Demon instead, he would’ve most likely lacked the power to resist it at all, and he would be assimilated straight away.

“If my biologic modification skills could reach the level of transplanting Evil Demon’s blood with just a minimal price to pay, the research on the power of creation would be able to go one step further. I would then be able to attempt producing original energy.”

Fang Yuan muttered to himself, “The next time I have a holiday, I’ll go look for Almon and Peter.”

After perfecting his own theories and experiments, the research had entered the practical stage.

These two people were, no doubt, the best subjects.

“Although Peter’s will was shocking, the purity inside his body was the key to producing the best blood suppression medicament! The Evil Demon blood in Almon’s body is also key to turning her into an Evil Demon Hunter.”

Although she wouldn’t be comparable to Titled Demon Hunters at the start, she would win when it came to having huge potential. She wouldn’t hit the bottleneck in the future when she advanced!

As his thoughts wandered, Fang Yuan, once again, looked down at the crude creation of an ancient Demon Hunter.

An Evil Demon’s corpse could only promote one Evil Demon Hunter. It was too wasteful.

If it was adapted to his creations, he would be able to create endless supplies of Evil Demon Hunters, and it would eventually be easy to deal with the whole world!

“It’s not too late to start the operation now! However, it’s better to add some insurance measures in the blood. I won’t be able to break through the territory at all if I lose my individual will. I should at least add on a few limitations so they cannot make a move against me...”

“The Sacred Cup and the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll that has recently been rumored... I must have them!”



By previously obtaining a piece of Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, It had aided Fang Yuan immensely in his biologically modified Master research.

Hearing that the Demon Hunter Headquarters actually kept a key page, he had naturally developed some schemes.

Just when the Demon Hunters were enjoying their safety in the headquarters, darkness rose up, all the same.

...

In a back alley of a bar in Kotori City.

"You are... an Evil Demon? Ah!"

Accompanied by the screams of a pale-faced youth, his whole body turned into ashes amidst jade-green flames.

What was startling was the fact that no one in front of the bar heard his blood-curdling screams, not even the crowd on the streets outside.

"Another degenerated soul, no matter how much I taste it, it still gives me an amazing feeling."

The one that was called an Evil Demon was a middle-aged man that was wearing a black windbreaker. He looked like a normal Demon Hunter.

As he took off his cap, one could currently see a pair of purple eyes that had the charms of a demon. Anyone who saw it would feel the pain of their souls burning.

On the handsome face was an unusual satisfied expression, as if he had just had his fill of food.

"Sir Urias!"

At the side, a trembling Concealed Demon Killer walked out from a dark corner and bowed in respect.

"Sir, everyone has arrived, they're just waiting for you."

"Mmm..."

The human-like Evil Demon casually nodded his head and looked at the whole city with a ravenous gaze.

"A city completely filled with Demon Hunters... this is so nostalgic... What, did the three Evil Demon Kings forget the lesson they learned from Longinus's Spear and are preparing for another attack? And... you dare to command me when you're just a mere Concealed Demon Killer?"

Murderous intent shone from Urias' gaze as his hand shot out to squeeze the neck of the Concealed Demon Killer.

*Whoosh!*

Green flames gathered. Without giving any time for the Concealed Demon Killer to scream, it turned into a pile of ashes.

"Phew... I really am feeling much better after killing."

Urias heaved a long breath and looked at the darkness suddenly. "My apologies... I killed one of your underlings."

"It's a minor matter, Urias, your excellency!"

A pair of scarlet red eyes appeared in the darkness, it was also an Evil Demon. "Since the day Ternetheo died, the remaining Concealed Demon Killers don't seem to have much worth..."

"It was a failure the other time. Aside from the Hurin branch, our large troop that invaded the Demon Hunter Headquarters had also suffered a major loss, right?"

"It doesn't really count as a failure, at least we forced the Demon Hunters to pull back their line of defense... Furthermore, the sacrifices we made weren't for nothing. We have, at least, understood the ins and outs of Sacred Mountain and the Demon Hunters. Even if we're going to face Longinus again, it won't be a crushing defeat like the previous attempt," The red-eyed Evil Demon said.

It was hiding in the darkness, and its form couldn't be seen clearly. It looked like a huge existence, but also looked as if it was nothing but black gas as well. "It was only a probing attack the previous time. It's different this time around. We'll capture Sacred Mountain, degenerate the Demon Hunters, and make the world weep because of this!"

"Such a beautiful future..."

Urias laughed lightly, "I'm anticipating your moves... as for meetings and what-not, I won't be joining them, as I have more important things to do."

"What things?" Even if it was an Evil Demon, it also felt curious.

"My blood is within this city..." The middle-aged man sniffed the air, his face revealing a strange expression. "Although it's very thin, it really is my descendant."

"A Master within human beings? I understand..."

The scarlet red eyes dimmed, and the black fog faded away.

Urias, however, didn't leave immediately and continued to stand rooted on the ground, as if he was thinking about something.

After a while, he opened the pocket watch hanging in front of his chest and looked at the portrait of the woman in the case, his gaze was grave. "Serena!"

...

*"The blood and suppression are the easiest part. In order to complete the blood transplant, the real complication in the operation is with the soul!"*

*"Extraordinary blood has a unique mark. It needs to be concentrated into a brand and seared onto the soul. Otherwise, everything would be a waste..."*

*"Hence, not only does a biologically modified Master need to be skilled with surgery, but he also needs to have a deep understanding regarding the territory of the soul..."*

Fang Yuan scribbled and wrote in his notebook. Unconsciously, he left a large number of records.

*"Okay. time to go down the mountain!"*

The research on his theory had ended, next, it was time to move onto the practical aspect.

However, when he was leaving the laboratory, Fang Yuan realized that he had invited a small problem.

"You are... Crazy Lion Zweig ? Is there a problem?"

In front of him was Crazy Lion Zweig that he had only met once. He had brought along some members from the training class and was blocking Fang Yuan's way.

"You have betrayed the pride of a Demon Hunter!"

Zweig announced loudly, "As a Demon Hunter, you didn't fight on the battlefield, but instead, fight in the back... Did you know that within just this month, three members died!"

In actual fact, this was only an excuse.

Fang Yuan had gathered a large amount of dissatisfaction by using his identity as a Pharmacist to shy away from the cruel training and dangerous missions.

The real reason that made Zweig resolved was the other party's failure to appreciate others!

After all, no matter who it was, one should take the initiative to prostrate to this small group after being excluded for so long. In order to show one's loyalty, it was even logical to sell one's blood and kidney and provide medicament.

However, Hulk was acting as if nothing had happened, throwing cold water on them.

Since his plan failed, Zweig couldn't stand it and decided to jump out, preparing to become aggressive instead of being passive-aggressive.

"I'm sorry!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulder. "If there's nothing else, can you get out the way?"

"You..."

This attitude made Zweig, who was acting at the time, to become angry for real. "What do you see human lives as?"

"Beat him up!"

The other members, motivated by a desire to see the world in chaos, shouted.

Seeing how their opponent was like this, it made even them hot-blooded and passionate about it, as if they had found the right reason.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

**Chapter 625: Lion Hear**

"Okay..."

Fang Yuan shook his head, and sighed helplessly, "Although I know that this type of small group is part of the Demon Hunters' education, and some even say that this can reveal one's controlling ability... but..."

He pointed his own nose. "It's regretful that you've chosen the wrong target."

"I know everything about you!"

Zweig cracked his own fist, making explosion noises that sounded like beans being fried. "Hulk from the Hurin area, who might even be Seres's secret disciple, a genius Pharmacist, and you're even hiding some trump cards, but those won't be able to stop my fists."

"If you cannot convince me through talking, you want to convince me through a fight? But that suits your identity and position when you use your fist to talk."

Fang Yuan raised his brows and released his magical energy to observe the surroundings. His pupils immediately gave off a cold gaze.

"You actually dare to talk to our boss with that attitude? Did you know that our Crazy Lion Knight group is the best faction amongst the members? Boss defeated 'Water Sword' Ingres, Uncivilized Man's Uncivilized Army and 'Bramble Flower' Tanya's Flower Knight Protection group. He's already the chief of this batch, for sure!"

Zweig didn't talk, but a little brother at his side him couldn't wait to boast.

"Oh, a king amongst a bunch of kids, is that something worth being proud of?"

Fang Yuan's didn't even twitch his eyebrow.

What the other party had said was very difficult to move him.

Uncivilized man, bramble flower... what are those?

"Scumbag!"

The young Demon Hunter with freckles, that had boasted, shouted angrily before kicking out, "Razor Leg!"

It could be seen that he had some skill, and after a period of hard training and the consumption of Sacred Water, he was extremely swift and vicious when he attacked, the strong wind sharp.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan, who was proficient in fighting skills, could still see that he was filled with flaws and faults.

"Get lost!"

He moved a step forward, his right hand cut down straight and blocked the path of the other party's thigh.

Smack!

Accompanied by the sound of bones fracturing, the Demon Hunter with freckles had fallen onto the floor and shouted in agony, "My leg broke..."

"This..."

The other underlings were instantly shocked when they saw what had happened.

In their eyes, this unlucky guy looked as if he had initiated to get hit by bringing his thigh in front of the party.

"Alright!"

Only, Zweig's original boastful look disappeared and was replaced by a solemn expression when he saw what had happened. "Skilled fighting skills. What you're best at, is still swordsmanship right? Hand him a sword!"

"You want to fight fairly with me?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "Then I'll need a bet."

Although he did have thoughts of extorting Demon Hunters of their portions of Sacred Water through this small group, it wouldn't be able to happen, as the Demon Hunter Headquarters would definitely interfere. Otherwise, the so-called training would become a joke.

What if he won some war trophies through this bet?

Fang Yuan thought that it was worth a try.

"Say it—what type of bet?!"

Zweig wore his boxing gloves and was filled with confidence as he seemed to not consider the issue of losing.

"How about the Sacred Water portion that's handed out next time?" Fang Yuan rolled his eyes. "If someone wants to challenge me in the future, this rule must be followed as well."

"Do you think that there'll be a lot of people who will challenge you?" Zweig panted like a jealous bull.

"You have that much confidence in winning against me?"

Although he was muscular, it wasn't all muscles in his brains.

A nameless person would naturally not have any attention paid to him.

Only when Fang Yuan won against him, would his reputation rise, and the number of people who will want to challenge him would become countless.

"It's not confidence, but its the truth," Fang Yuan smiled and replied.

"You, who talk big, shall regret it!" Zweig shouted in anger, his right fist shot out at the speed of an artillery shell. There was even the crisp sound of the air swishing.

On his boxing glove, a virtual image of a bull, which had a crushing presence, appeared automatically, "Bull Punch!"

Kaboom!

The bull's virtual image was like a tank that smashed his way towards Fang Yuan.

"Oh? A Demon weapon?"

Fang Yuan took a quick glance at his opponent's boxing gloves but wasn't very shocked.

If the opponent was poor—to the point of not being able to own a few Demon Weapons—the new chief of this batch would be a joke.

"Bull Boxing Glove?! It appears that Boss Zweig is very angry since he used this Demon Weapon from the start."

The underlings at the side rejoiced at the other party's misfortune, and could already imagine the situation where the prideful and arrogant guy was begging on his knees.

Bang!

A muffled sound was heard, and what happened next made their jaws drop.

"Bull's shadow?"

Fang Yuan's hand went into nothing and seized the neck of the bull. With a light pinch, the whole virtual image broke and burst like a bubble.

"This is only a middle-class Demon Weapon, and the way you used it is overly rough. There's already some internal damage—I suggest that you find an Alchemist you can trust to put it in the furnace again, otherwise it'll become trash soon."

Zweig's face became red and wanted to take back his fist.

Unfortunately, no matter how much he struggled to do so, it was in vain. He felt as if he was facing a mountain, an unreachable giant mountain!

"Let go! Let go!" Zweig shouted angrily and suddenly felt the strong power disappear.

However, his whole body tumbled backward violently as he used too much strength. He then leaned onto a wall.

Specks of dust streamed down, dying his golden hair into a dirty grey color.

"Boss..."

The few members witnessed that scene from the side, and their mouths were agape. "Boss was so easily defeated? Don't tell me that this member, that's hiding, is the real, true chief?"

"Hulk!!!" Zweig roared in frustration, looking at the cracks on his boxing gloves. He tore his clothes apart and revealed a pendant that he wore everywhere he went. "I'll let you know why I'm called 'Crazy Lion'!"

A lion's roar was heard.

A strong wave spread out, bringing with it a shocking suppression effect.

"A high-class Demon Weapon? One that's very close to the top?"

Fang Yuan glanced quickly and instantly knew what to expect. "It provides a wholesome increase to his attributes, a shield, and zeal?"

Zweig was now enveloped by illusionary gold armor and was taller by a section. The brilliant light shone as if he was a golden armored war god. Then, he viciously leaped over.

Even his followers and underlings were shocked as they witnessed that scene. They only knew then that their boss had hidden such a trump card.

"Boss didn't use this move when he went against the few problematic people, so he should be able to win, right?"

Unknowingly, the idea that Fang Yuan's strength was unparalleled, and that it was very difficult to win against him, was planted in their hearts.

This shadow would accompany them for their whole lives and become their nightmares.

"Do you still not understand?"

Fang Yuan moved forward and casually slapped him. The shield from the golden lion armor broke into pieces instantly.

He used the back of his hand to slap Zweig, and a fresh red handprint appeared on his face as he became unconscious.

Although to Fang Yuan, Zweig fainted because he was too angry, he didn't know if the party would challenge him again or if he would knock himself against the wall as he was too embarrassed.

"Bo... Boss!"

The few Demon Hunters that had hope, were dumbfounded.

What's this situation? Why did Zweig get defeated?

That's right, in their eyes, Fang Yuan was like an adult that had bullied a child and had ruthlessly bullied Zweig.

The vast difference between them made it feel unbelievable.

"Your... your Excellency, could it... could it be that you're... titled?"

One of the Demon Hunters plucked up the courage and stammered to ask the question.

"Titled? I'm still far from it."

Fang Yuan smiled broadly. "Bring him back and remember to remind him about our bet. Otherwise, I'll personally find him for it."

He glanced towards a certain direction before turning. He then vanished at the end of the pathway.

"He has... such an unbelievable sensitivity—we just rushed over!"

Two Titled Demon Hunters, who were instructors, came over to that spot and went to check Zweig's injuries. "Nothing's wrong, he only fainted. The opponent knew what he was doing."

"Good day, instructors!"

The few Demon Hunters rushed to greet them. At this moment, Zweig woke up as well, his eyes were vacant, before promptly having the expression of total defeat. "I lost..."

"Yes, you lost, and it was a crushing defeat! Do you know what aspects you lost in?"

A Titled Demon Hunter said slowly, "In terms of physical fitness, the two of you are similar. However, your fighting skills and vision are like heaven and earth compared to his... When you used your two Demon Weapons, your weak spots could be seen through, and thus, you were defeated directly, you lost in a fair fight."

"He... is the same as me, impossible, with that kind of power..."

Zweig's pupils contracted suddenly. "Wait a moment?"

"That's right, it's Dragon Power medicament!"

The other instructor nodded his head. Demon hunters were good at making use of different types of tools, using medicament wasn't a shameful thing to do.

After all, Zweig had used two powerful Demon Weapons continuously and had no right to point fingers at others.

"Silently using medicament is his core. In this aspect, you're like an infant that just started to learn how to walk!"

"Alright, if there's nothing else, go back and start on today's training!"

The faces of the two Demon Hunter instructors became solemn.

To them, it was acceptable that youths ganged up and even fought each other.

It could be let go when he stepped over the department and came here to pick on someone. The main point, however, was that he actually lost and was beaten up badly. This couldn't be tolerated, and he must be ruthlessly disciplined once.

"Hulk? I'll remember him!"

Zweig nodded his head. After saying that sentence, he went into a long silence.

"Okay, if you deal with your techniques during training, you'll definitely be able to grow quickly."

Two instructors nodded their heads and were satisfied that Zweig didn't lose his will to fight, becoming completely disheartened.

This type of Demon Hunter was the type that would only become heroic after knowing shame, and, and would become a pillar in the future.

However, the two instructors looked at each other and laughed bitterly after they could no longer see the view of their backs.

"Do you think that it's bad for us to hide the truth from them?"



"We should give them a goal. If we told them the truth—that the party's technique is not below a Titled Demon Hunter—even Zweig will lose his confidence."

"That 'Hulk' is basically an Evil-doer!"

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 626: Situation**

Outside of Kotori City.

Currently, there was another area filled with makeshift shacks, like a refugee camp, on the outside of the original city's walls.

This was a region that was formed and inhabited by the retreating Demon Hunters from the north, their families, and their subordinates.

The huge success of Sacred Spear, and the accumulated prestige of the headquarters over the years had long planted a seed deep into the conscience of their minds.

That before the world was destroyed, the safest place would be where the headquarters was.

Different types of members brought their families over even though the whole Kotori City couldn't endure such a heavy burden.

Luckily, Demon Hunters were all independent people who earned their own money. They were able to quickly find a way to survive.

The housing within the city has all been occupied? No problem, as long as tents could be set up right outside the city.

As for the dirt and chaos?

Sorry, but in this generation, most of the residential areas were all generally like this.

Even though the gathering of Demon Hunters had put a lot of pressure on the safety of the locals, as the power was dominated by sheer numbers, the Demon Hunters still felt safe.

Unfortunately, this feeling of safety was like a bubble to Fang Yuan. Once it was lightly poked at, it would burst.

"This place is a mess. Only by relying on my own strength, will there be true safety."

Fang Yuan was holding onto an illegible map. He had squeezed into the city and was finding his way around for half a day in the residential area before finally finding the address that Jock had left for him.

"Although I know that it's to save money on rent—to move to this remote area..."

He was slightly speechless and went forward to knock on the door.

"Hulk! You're finally back."

The one that opened the door was Aunt Sophia. Her eyes reddened instantly when she saw Fang Yuan.

"Why didn't you tell me that something happened?" The atmosphere made Fang Yuan frown.

“What? Hulk, didn’t you come because you received the note that we asked someone to send over?”

Aunt Sophia hit her own forehead lightly.

“That d\*mn messenger dispatch speed... Never mind, what happened exactly?”

Fang Yuan felt that he had coincidentally missed it, but due to his sensitive, sudden urge, he had probably arrived a little earlier than they had predicted.

“It’s Almon—something happened to her!”

Aunt Sophia didn’t hide her worried face as she brought Fang Yuan to a room. “Look.”

Fang Yuan pushed open the door and saw Peter first.

This kid had completely removed the restriction on his right hand. He looked like a famished wolf that was protecting his own territory and might pounce at any moment.

Of course, he calmed down when he saw that it was Fang Yuan.

“You didn’t tell me that this kid was a monster!” Mary said angrily. It looked like an unfortunate incident happened between Peter and her. “If it wasn’t for Father, who didn’t allow me to tell anyone, countless Demon Hunters would’ve chopped him up into meat jam if I shouted even once. Hmph!”

Unfortunately, her threat didn’t even make Peter frown. He looked at the woman lying on the bed.

“Almon...”

Fang Yuan moved a step forward.

He saw that the young and bright female robber was deeply unconscious. Her brows were tightly knitted together, and her breaths were quick. No matter how one looked at it, it was as if something bad had happened.

Peter stared at Fang Yuan and said slowly, “Uncle Jock has already gone out to find a doctor.”

“Why did she become like this?” Fang Yuan’s eyes emitted a golden glow, his expression strange.

This Almon didn’t look like she was attacked by an Evil Demon’s scheme. Instead, it looked more like... her blood had awakened?

Although she had Evil Demon’s blood in her body, it was always recessive. However, it began to awaken after she met with an unknown trigger.

To a normal person, this was both a good and bad thing.

Once she overcomes it, she’ll become a true Master’s descendant and would have a huge increase in her strength.

Of course, it was also a dangerous process when the blood awakened. It was accompanied by the invasion of a chaotic will. If Almon couldn’t overcome it, she could degenerate into a demon!

"However, even I had only just gotten the confidence in triggering the blood in her body. How did this happen so suddenly?" Fang Yuan murmured to himself and looked at Peter. "Before this happened, did any abnormal incidents occur? For example, did she come into contact with a strange object or person?"

"Yes!"

Peter thought for a while and replied softly, "Sister met a purple-eyed man at the market. She looked afraid and went down with a fever after coming back..."

"A purple-eyed man?"

Fang Yuan looked at Peter and saw that he also quivered when he mentioned the other party. He could somewhat guess what happened.

There weren't many natural suppressive existences that that even a Voodoo Corpse would be afraid of in the Night Family Clans.

*"The process of demonization has begun. It's not a problem of whether I want to experiment on her... but if I don't proceed, then Almon has a 50/50 chance of becoming a monster! Moreover, a very problematic issue is that this is Kotori, which isn't far away from Sacred Mountain!"*

He moved forward and partially removed the blanket.

Immediately, he could see purple patterns on the underside of Almon's neck.

A weak type of presence belonging to an Evil Demon was gradually emitted and was becoming more and more concentrated.

*"She must be moved immediately. It didn't matter if I performed my experiment, or if she degenerated, the terrifying presence of an Evil Demon would be released... I don't want to become enemies with the Demon Hunters!"*

Fang Yuan solemnly came up with a conclusion.

Promptly, Jock charged in. "Hulk... you're back? I brought a few doctors over!"

"Thank you, but she doesn't need them for now."

Fang Yuan politely closed the door and didn't even let the others come in to on check her.

After all, doctors who often interact with Demon Hunters might be former Demon Hunters themselves. If they went in and discovered Almon's and Peter's strange situation, *hehe... then should I silence them? Or silence "them"?*

"Prepare a horse carriage, I need to take them away."

Fang Yuan used a tone that made it impossible for others to reject.

"Al... alright."

He revealed a serious expression that even Jock didn't refute and obediently followed his instructions.

Fang Yuan went back into the room and glanced at Almon. "She'll be fine, I promise you. Also, wear your seal, or do you want to be ganged up on and beaten by a bunch of Demon Hunters?"

"Will... she become like me?"

Peter looked at his own right arm, there were suction cups appearing on it, bringing with it a feeling of bizarreness and fear.

"That's only the worst-case scenario!"

Fang Yuan spoke truthfully, "I have the confidence to make it so she can control the power in her body, and at the same time, retain her identity as a person."

"Thank you, Mr!"

Peter quietened down and promptly began to put on the gold shackles over his right arm, one by one.

"Wear it, this was originally prepared for you guys."

Fang Yuan tossed out two bracelets. "I call them 'Concealing Bracelets'. They're low-class Demon Weapons, but their only function is to conceal the dark presences on both of your bodies. Unless you're face to face with a Titled Demon Hunter, no one should be able to see through you."

After making preparations, he moved forward and carried Almon to the horse carriage with Peter.

"Leave this place, the further the better."

Accompanied by Fang Yuan's command, the horse carriage began to move instantly and left Kotori City without any surprises.

"Hmm?"

The process was very smooth and was beyond Fang Yuan's expectations.

*"Unless an Evil Demon triggered her blood, but not for chaos? A good willed Evil Demon?"*

He somehow had a prediction.

The existence that triggered Almon's blood and made it awaken would most probably come looking for her.

However, it wasn't necessarily out of evil intentions.

...

When the horse carriage left the area of the city, Fang Yan handed out a money bag and chased away the driver that was very thankful to him. He drove the horse carriage himself and went onto a narrow road.

After traveling for half a day, a farmhouse appeared in front of them.

However, the farmhouse was deadly silent. The farmer, his wife, and their playful child had all disappeared. Only a few wild dogs were left roaming around in the cottage, while different types of poultry walked out on the street without any restrictions.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan sighed.

When the Evil Demon had surrounded Sacred Mountain, they had moved a lot of cannon fodder from the surrounding areas.

Although they were under a mind spell and might've had the hope of being saved, they might've also been killed or burned to ashes.

This was the tragedy of being a civilian in this chaotic world.

Even though they had no quarrel with the world, disaster would still find them one day.

However, Fang Yuan was only slightly emotional for a while. He promptly found a farmhouse and moved Almon inside and began to set up an alchemy array.

Although he had a secret motive for going down the mountain, he still had all the ingredients prepared. Peter was dumbfounded when he saw everything.

"Since the Evil Demon's blood is already alive in her body, we don't need to find an Evil Demon ingredient. If she doesn't become an Evil Demon Hunter, she would become a degenerate demon!"

Fang Yuan wore gloves and promptly took out an enormous syringe. "Peter, do you want to save your sister? If you want to, let me draw your blood, as much as I want."

Not only did this brat have shocking determination, but his body also produced a kind of purity that was best used as blood suppression medicament.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to restrict the Voodoo Corpse within his right arm and even turn it into his own weapon with just his abnormally strong will.

"Come on!"

Little Peter was very brave, even though he saw his blood getting drawn in large portions, his expression didn't change.

On the other hand, Almon's condition had finally stabilized slightly after the "purity," that was urgently extracted out, was injected into her.

"By relying on her own will, she wouldn't be able to win against the chaotic will in the end!"

However, Fang Yuan could foresee the outcome.

If it wasn't for his last-minute suppression, then this female robber would probably become a true demon.

Even when she had suppression applied, bits of scales appeared on her cheeks, and two bumps formed on her forehead.

"Evil Demon Transformation?"

Fang Yuan laughed and drew a compact ritual on the floor before placing Secret Silver and other different ingredients down.

After the duration of two hourglasses had passed, a complicated array appeared, glimmering with a mysterious light.

"Although I'm not able to reproduce the ancient ritual, I've created this with the aid of Black Magic technique, so there shouldn't be any problems!" Fang Yuan encouraged himself, immediately making his spirits rise, "It's beginning!"

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 627: Completion**

"Mister, he... can definitely do it."

Peter, who had a large amount of blood drawn from him, had a pale face and even felt slightly dizzy.

However, after acting like a blood pack, he was kicked out by Fang Yuan to guard the door since didn't have any use there anymore.

"Right, Fenrir?"

Of course, it wouldn't be trustworthy. just allowing a child to stand guard.

Hence, Fenrir, who had been hiding in the wilderness, appeared and lazily laid down on the grassland in front of the house.

It occasionally opened its eyes to look in Almon's direction, with a spirited look.

After hearing Peter's words, it slightly nodded its head, seemingly agreeing with his words.

Aw! Aw!

Suddenly, a terrifying blood-red glow was emitted from the cracks of the small hut, it was accompanied by Almon's agonizing shouts.

The concentrated presence of an Evil Demon was released. Even with the concealing array and Demon Weapon, it couldn't be blocked at all.

Clearly, with just this explosion, a large number of Demon Hunters would come over to eliminate the source of evil if Almon stayed in Kotori City.

Even the thick Evil Demon presence made Fenrir's and Peter's hairs stand up, and they weren't able to relax like before.

Ahwhoooo!

At this moment, there was a turn of events!

Fenrir howled and looked at the other end of the path, its body fur stood up.

It had an expression as though a powerful enemy was approaching, as if it had seen a terrible predator!

Tap! Tap!

From within the shadows of the forest came the sounds of footsteps. Gradually, the outline of a middle-aged man appeared; his eyes were purple!

Tap! Tap!

His leather shoes stepped on the ground, but the sound that it made shook Peter's heart, it felt as if it was going to explode.

"You... you don't have permission to come closer!" Little Peter shouted while trembling. The bracelet and shackles on his right arm cracked open as a tentacle appeared, becoming thicker and bigger as if it was a giant dancing python.

Woowoo!

As if affected by it, Fenrir, who was beside him, stood up as well and exposed its sharp claws and fangs to the intruder.

"Interesting, very interesting!"

The purple-eyed middle-aged person had a neat appearance, as though he were a gentleman attending a banquet. He was currently examining Peter and Fenrir. "A living alchemist creation, a mixed-blooded between a Night Demon Wolf and a werewolf? And a Voodoo Corpse that was actually controlled by a human brat... Haha!"

He laughed wildly, but suddenly, the expression on his face calmed down. "Do you guys really dare to make a oppose me?"

Among the Night Family Clans, it was an intolerable crime for Low-Class Bloods to make a move against High-Class Bloods.

"You don't have permission to hurt sister again!" Peter shouted angrily.

His right arms were like a wriggling python, stretching out, without a limit, from his body, forming a terrifying muscular, large arm that toppled and destroyed half of the front courtyard.

Ahwhoooo!

Fenrir howled once as well, its large body, which was as light as a spirit, charged to the front of the gentleman in almost the blink of an eye.

"Unfortunately... Do you guys not know, the suppression ability of classes amongst the Night Family Clans?"

The middle-aged man sneered, and a pure Evil Demon presence emitted from his body.

Bloop! Bloop!

Instantly, Peter's Voodoo Corpse arm seemed to be triggered by something and made a low sound before retracting completely.

Promptly, Fenrir pounced onto nothing, its head was punched viciously. Its large head went into the soil, and it couldn't stand up.

"I—Urias—am not someone you guys can guess. Even in the future, I will exceed the King—Desire—and obtain the true power that can crush everything!"

The purple light from Urias's eyes expanded as he spoke in pure Evil Demon language.

The words were like a spell, and in the sacrificial-like atmosphere, Peter and Fenrir rolled their eyes back and immediately fainted.

As the Elites of the Night Family Clan, Evil Demons were a natural threat to the average blooded demons.

Whoosh!

Behind Urias, Green flames gathered and a terrifying shadow of an Evil Demon was indistinctly formed.

However, it glanced at the house once and walked in slowly without killing Peter and Fenrir.

"After hundreds and thousands of years, yet again, I'm witnessing a Demon Hunter trying to advance to an Evil Demon Hunter in a futile attempt..."

In the center of the house, Almon was surrounded by an enormous alchemy array, and it was compressing the fresh power of red blood that was inside it into Almon's body. It was obvious that the transformation had reached an intense stage.

Fang Yuan took a glimpse at the uninvited guest but didn't make a move.

This was because the other party didn't seem to have any ill intentions.

Otherwise, based on the cruelty of an Evil Demon, the person and wolf outside wouldn't even be left with their soul.

Indeed, Urias only looked at the scene silently. Closely observing the alchemy array on the ground, he had an astonished expression. "You actually used the Black Magic skill... it substituted the ancient ritual, the creativity of a genius, the great work of a Master! Unfortunately, the last step is still lacking!"

"Blood, not only flows within the body, but it's also branded on the soul!" Fang Yuan said leisurely. He, of course, understood this logic.

At the moment, Almon, who was in the array, had recovered the appearance of a human. There was only a purple diamond-shaped brand on her forehead.

A large amount of illuminated blood was compressed, gradually transforming into dense symbols. Like insects, they crawled to Almon's body.

"Black Magic technique—Blood Rewind!"

Within a snap of fingers' time, Fang Yuan continued to reveal his skills.

An illusion appeared on Almon's body, revealing the shadows of many people. In the end, they gathered on a tall figure.

The opponent had the appearance of a normal person, but its body was burning with jade-green flames; its eyes were unexpectedly purple!

"To actually make it to this stage..."



Urias was truly amazed at this point.

He could feel that the other party's Black Magic technique didn't only rewind back to himself, but was also able to obtain a little of his presence and carve it into Almon's spirit in the form of a true spiritual brand.

"This is a pretty good technique, but you still need a guard, otherwise the Evil Demons would immediately sense this technique and proceed to interfere with it!"

Urias nodded his head, and said a bunch of Evil Demon words, "I bless you, descendant of Chaos, my blood shall continue!"

While he was talking, a drop of pure, purple fresh blood dripped onto Almon's forehead and was quickly absorbed by the diamond mark. It then turned brighter.

Bang!

Amidst a slight vibration, the whole alchemy array completed its mission and exploded.

In the center, Almon woke up and touched her forehead. "What happened?"

"Nothing, you slept, the blood in your body was triggered and was awakened, and you just obtained a special ability!" Fang Yuan smiled. "Welcome, Evil Demon Hunter!"

"Evil Demon Hunter... Me?"

Almon looked at her own fair and thin hands and was dumbfounded. She then looked at Urias again.

She didn't know why, but she felt conflicting feelings when she saw the other party. She felt familiarity, but at the same time, hatred as well.

"Ah!"

Accompanied by a shout of astonishment, she suddenly discovered that there were dense, purple patterns on her right arm; scales had grown on it, and it had transformed into a sharp claw.

"Don't worry, this is the power of an Evil Demon Hunter! Control it, and you'll be able to turn back!"

Fang Yuan left Almon alone so she could familiarize herself with her own powers. He signaled to Urias with a look and slowly walked to the dense forest outside.

"Demon Hunter, you're very bold! And very weird!"

A dangerous aura spread out from Urias's body, his hand was playing with a ball of jade-green flames. "It's rare to see a Demon Hunter that's willing to interact with an Evil Demon!"

"As long as it's an intellectual living being, there will always be a possibility for communication!" Fang Yuan smiled. "Furthermore..."

He took a glance at the house, and he was able to convey the meaning without saying it.

"Just a mere descendant..."

Urias blew out a flame from his nostrils. "Rascal, do you want to die?"

"Just a mere descendant, it's not worth it for an Evil Demon to pay with its blood source." Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Alright... You really have seen through everything, Demon Hunter!"

Urias retracted his flames and recovered the appearance of a normal human, his expression was serious.

"On account of Almon, I'll give you some advice—leave Sacred Mountain, the sooner, the better!"

"Oh? Looks like the Evil Demons want to perform a counter-attack?"

However, Fang Yuan was in a pensive mood. "Moreover, even Kotori City isn't safe this time—is that why you were in a hurry to awaken Almon's blood, in the hopes that she'll obtain the power to protect herself?"

"Originally, I only wanted her to familiarize herself with her blood's power and become a Demon Descendant!" Urias spoke slowly, "It's also not a bad thing that she's an Evil Demon Hunter now."

"Although ancient Evil Demon Hunters have at least the power of a Titled Demon Hunter when they start their profession, that was under the prerequisite that they consumed an entire Evil Demon corpse. Although Almon didn't advance immediately, she had opened up her potential—which is very good!"

It can be seen that he was very respectful towards Fang Yuan's blood experiment. "This is a skill that can change the world!"

"Yes, once the skill is released to the others, it has a high probability to change the strength of both parties. So, Mr. Evil Demon, what are you going to do?"

Although Fang Yuan was talking cheerfully on the surface, he had his guard up against Urias and didn't put it down at any moment.

"Me?"

Urias smiled. "I'm just nameless amongst the Evil Demons. Chaos, Evil, Darkness... what does 'whatever those fools want to do' have to do with me?"

While talking, he gave Fang Yuan an unusual, weird feeling.

The stance of this Evil Demon, here, seems to not be related with the other Evil Demons.

"An Evil Demon that doesn't hate humans, is really weird."

Fang Yuan couldn't help but comment.

"Since there's a Demon Hunter that doesn't hate Evil Demons, why can't there be a normal Evil Demon?" Urias asked in reply.

"Normal?" Fang Yuan silently mocked.

This type of Evil Demon must be an odd existence, even among the Night Family Clans?

If it wasn't for his strong grasp of martial arts, he probably would've been killed by his own race.

"Wait a minute..."

Suddenly, he thought of something, "Is Urias a real, pure Evil Demon?"

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 628: Preparation**

Evil Demons were offsprings of the Mother of Reproduction, the elites of the Night Family Clan.

However, amongst them, there could be another situation—a degenerated Evil Demon Hunter!

They, who accepted the power of an Evil Demon and original energy, were fully capable of becoming an Evil Demon once they degenerated!

This was more evidence that the powers of Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clans were similar in nature.

"Unfortunately, how can the Demon Hunter Headquarter admit this? And openly record it into history?"

Hence, they eliminated all records, including the information regarding the birth and history of these Evil Demon Hunters, even a few isolated phrases weren't allowed to be recorded down.

"A human that degenerated into an Evil Demon? Interesting!"

Fang Yuan slightly bowed to thank him, and promptly said with a straight face, "Thank you for your goodwill... Mr. Evil Demon. I won't leave Sacred Mountain, but I can make arrangements for Almon and the others to leave first."

"Anything..."

Urias's figure gradually became illusionary and turned into jade-green flames before exploding. "Demon Hunter... If we meet on the battlefield one day, I won't mind tasting your soul."

...

"Even if he had become an Evil Demon, he's still as unreliable as a human?"

Fang Yuan couldn't sense the other party's murderous intent and was slightly speechless as he went back into the house.

"Sir!"

At this moment, Peter and Fenrir had woken up and were filled with shame.

"Nothing... With your current strength, it truly is difficult to block an Evil Demon..."

Fang Yuan casually found a chair to sit on and rubbed the space between his brows.

It was very energy consuming to perform the Evil Demon Hunter advancement ritual, and even more so to scheme against an Evil Demon.

Moreover, the news that Urias brought over was valuable.

"Evil Demons have once again initiated a large counter-attack?"

Obviously, after the huge failure at Sacred Mountain, the Evil Demons must have had something they could rely on if they dared to return.

"Would this situation be my opportunity?"

Fang Yuan pondered silently and looked at Almon, who was at the side and was showing that she was feeling ill at ease.

Originally, he thought that Urias would take away the blood descendant that he obviously had high hopes on, but he had, unexpectedly, left her here.

"Could it be that... this Evil Demon isn't mixing well with the Night Family Clans, or he wouldn't be able to protect her once Almon's unusual identity as an Evil Demon Hunter is discovered?"

"Mister..."

Almon's eyes were slightly red. "What... what's happening to me?"

"Nothing, it's just that you have a powerful ancestor. You obtained power from its blood, just like that!"

Fang Yuan shrugged. "Later on, I'll give you a full body check again and guide you on how to control such a power..."

"Al... alright!"

Unsure of what she was imagining, Almon's face was slightly red, but she still bravely agreed promptly afterward.

...

Three days later, Fang Yuan's notebook had a large amount of additional content:

"The most basic ability of an Evil Demon Hunter is part of the demonization... As their blood class is at the top of the Night Family Clans, one has a natural, frightening ability against other lower classes Night Family Clans. One is even immune to the effects of an Evil Demon's 'Evil' and 'Chaos' powers..."

"Hence, Evil Demon Hunters, are Demon Hunters that are truly suited to killing Evil Demons!"

"The green flame ability that Almon awakened can be seen as an accompaniment of the blood... So to say, the stronger an Evil Demon is, the higher the starting point and potential of the created Evil Demon Hunter..."

...

With Almon, a successful product from the experiment, and a series of statistics from the experiment after that, Fang Yuan was immediately very confident about his own plan.

Needless to say, he also had Urias's trials and errors that helped him to break through the last obstacle.

"Of course, before this..."

He looked in the direction of Sacred Mountain. "I must return!"

There were too many objects that were worth checking out on Sacred Mountain. No matter if it was the rumored Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, the true Sacred Cup, or the other objects, all of them moved him.

"However, I have to improve my own strength so I can obtain them."

Fang Yuan looked in a certain direction.

Monster Sob and Ternetheo's skin were his greatest trump cards!

He had long kept these two objects a secret and didn't even bring them to Sacred Mountain, in the fear that Demon Hunters with sensitive noses would be able to discover them.

Up until now, he had quite the confidence in producing Ternetheo's skin into a true Elite Demon Weapon using his accumulated and reserved knowledge. With the power of Monster Sob, he would be able to hunt and kill everything, even if it was a Titled Demon Hunter or an Evil Demon!

This would be the prerequisite of gaining the advantage in a confusing situation!

...

"Ternetheo's skin is regarded as weak, in the aspect of shielding effect, among the Evil Demon materials. However, the crucial point is still the natural symbols on it. They're focused on the aspect of concealment and hiding—I must completely make full use of this advantage..."

Fang Yuan wanted to do it once he thought about it. He rode on Fenrir and rushed to the location of his hidden treasures.

"The sniper of the previous world had to wear camouflage uniform in the wilderness. It seems like I can make developments in that direction..."

Monster Sob's damaging power was very shocking, however, it was a pity that it was troublesome to load it, and it couldn't be used to attack repeatedly. Moreover, the energy consumption of one shot was too high.

Despite these flaws, they weren't much of a problem to Fang Yuan.

With the aid of magic energy, his marksmanship with a gun was definitely at the same level as a Holy Gunman.

If he was able to supplement it with the Evil Demon's power of concealment and hiding, he would definitely become a nightmare for many Power Obtainers!

Fenrir continued to gallop and finally stopped on a flat plain.

This was a vast and large plain that Fang Yuan, Uncle Jock, and the others had passed by when they were on the way to Kotori City.

As long as one was highly skilled in the means of concealment, and they were able to hide an object's presence, no person or Evil Demon would be able to find the object that was buried and hidden in a pit unless they were super lucky.

"I didn't dare to bring these items into Kotori City, due to the countless talents there. There are Titled Demon Hunters everywhere, if they discovered anything, then there's nothing to explain."

No matter how good one's concealment technique was, there were also times when flaws appear.

However, Fang Yuan decided to risk it then.

After all, wealth would only come when risks are taken. If he wanted to achieve more, there wouldn't be any other opportunities, apart from the Evil Demon's siege this time.

"It's here... Dig!"

Fang Yuan stopped in front of a normal wasteland and patted Fenrir's head.

Ahwhoooo!

Fenrir used its front claws to dig and was able to dig a large pit in a short amount of time.

Ding!

After reaching a certain depth, a box was dug out. On it was concealing symbols packed together, and the box was sealed with Black Magic techniques. None of its presence and power were leaking out.

However, a malevolent aura appeared when the box was opened, and the long body of the Legendary Demon Gun—Monster Sob's—was revealed to the man and wolf.

Beside it was a ball of skin, that emitted the fearful presence of an Evil Demon.

Whooo! Whooo...

Feeling that power, Fenrir was slightly drooping. It raised its head but didn't dare to howl and could only whimper quietly.

"That's..."

Seeing how it acted, Fang Yuan was so mad that he started to laugh out loud. "You're going to bite even a god in the future. What's a mere Evil Demon in comparison?"

However, he decided in his heart that its modification couldn't be delayed anymore.

Without being able to face an Evil Demon, it wouldn't eventually be able to become his elite military force.

Of course, at the moment, with those two objects, he still went ahead to a blacksmith shop that he had long prepared, and he began preparing to start the process of smelting.

The shop was empty, the original blacksmith had either died or fled. Fang Yuan could nicely recycle his shop.

However, Fang Yuan couldn't take a fancy to any of his tools and threw away most of them.

Promptly, he removed his own sword and placed it on top of the anvil.

His Starry Night sword was a standard weapon for Demon Hunters. In the times where Demon Hunters had to face complicated situations and enemies that were increasingly dangerous, it wasn't suitable to be used anymore.

Hence, Fang Yuan prepared to reforge it once again as he also regarded it as practice.

"In order to forge Starry Night into a Demon Weapon, the leftover ingredients from before can be used fully... As for Howling Grief, it can be replaced completely after I have Monster Sob..."

Fang Yuan came to the front of the furnace and scattered powder, that he had had specially made, into the furnace.

Whoosh!

Soon after, the flames rose and turned green, bringing with it shocking waves of fire.

"Black Magic technique—High temperature space!"

Fang Yuan didn't stop moving and went on to take out a few ingredients to perform the skill, which was able to raise the temperature even higher.

Amongst the startling flames, the body of Starry Night glowed with a rich display of lights and colors and started melting slightly.

"Now!"

His eyes glistened as he took out a fiery-red stone and many more unique ingredients, tossing them into the fire.

"Shaping hands!"

There appeared to be large hands amidst the flames, that grounded the ingredients into powder before they fused into the metal of the sword.

This wasn't the means of an Alchemist anymore, but was a technique that was uniquely created by Fang Yuan. He had used the Black Magic technique to push for the forging, and it could produce completely better results than a normal Alchemist.

Ping! Ping!

After a long time, he took out the orange-red sword from the fire and began to forge it quickly.

The rhythmic sounds of the "dings" and "dangs" promptly united and formed a beautiful piece of music.

At night, a brand new large sword was displayed in front of Fang Yuan. It was a little longer than the previous sword, its body seemed to emit out a red glow.

"By adding a large amount of fire-type energetic spiritual energy, Starry Night now has the three characteristics—[Razor Sharp], [Armor Break], and [Flames], and can totally be called a high-class Demon Weapon."

Fang Yuan was very satisfied with this, and afterward, he directed his gaze at Ternetheo's skin.

Before going to Sacred Mountain to cultivate, he didn't have the confidence to forge and refine this piece of skin. However, the Demon Hunter Headquarters had countless numbers of classic books that contained methods on how to handle Evil Demon ingredients inside them.

In addition to his practice of producing an Evil Demon Hunter, his confidence and assurance suddenly increased.

"Compared to other Master Alchemists, I have a huge advantage, which is my good ingredients! As long as I'm able to activate the power of the symbols on it, it'll be enough to achieve the requirements of being an Elite Demon Weapon!"

Fang Yuan stared at the Evil Demon's skin with determination but didn't start moving immediately.

He also needed some rest after completing the forging of a high-class Demon Weapon. After which, he would attempt it in his best state.

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 629: Offering**

Ten days later, Sacred Mountain, Demon Hunter Headquarters.

Bang!

Accompanied by Fang Yuan who threw down, Zweig was reluctantly punched and fell onto the floor pathetically.

"Sigh..."

All the Demon Hunters in their surroundings sighed with regret.

"Okay, I lost again. I'll send the Sacred Water over. I'll come again next time!"

Zweig rolled over before getting up, but he was filled with a fearless will to fight.

He felt that the difference between him and his opponent was minor, and with a little more hard work, he would be able to defeat this long-time enemy!

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan would let him know that this minor difference could, in fact, not be shortened when he brought the portion of Sacred Water next time around.

"I should give him some hope. If he becomes discouraged and despairs to the point that he decides not to come, I'll be the one losing out!" Fang Yuan thought calmly before going back to practice producing medicament. His day went by just like that.

However, when nighttime arrived, his pupils emitted a ray of energy. He went to a corner of the room and stretched his hands towards the air and suddenly held onto a hand lever.

As he took something down, that looked like a curtain, Monster Sob appeared. "Why is... the Evil Demon not here yet? This is making me anxious."

The scene was very magical, it was as if he pulled an object out of thin air.

Before this, there was nothing opposite him, not even a ripple of presence.



"The [Invisible cloak] made from Ternetheo's skin doesn't have any shielding abilities, but it has fully awakened the natural concealment and hiding abilities of the Evil Demon. Anything that's covered by this wouldn't have any movement of energy, as if it had vanished from the world..."

Fang Yuan clenched the Demon Weapon in his hands and was stupefied.

As he had still underestimated the difficulty of making an Elite Demon Weapon, even he was unsure of what level [Invisible Cloak] was.

However, he could at least confirm that this Demon Weapon had a powerful ability and was suitable for his own needs. Especially with the combination with Monster Sob, he wouldn't even exchange them with a Sacred Weapon imitation!

"The Evil Demons... still seem to be in the preparation stage. It's alright... the longer they drag on, the more assured I am!"

Fang Yuan opened a test tube filled with Sacred Water and gulped it down.

During this period of time, he was able to have an abundant stock of Sacred Water due to Zweig's constant challenges.

Needless to say, even Uncivilized, Water Sword, and the other skilled members, they also wanted to prove their position as the chief by defeating him. This allowed him to have a greater stock.

After all, the abilities of Demon Hunters were slightly strained amongst each other. With Fang Yuan's acting, they were able to bring their hopes up.

Maybe if Hulk, who had defeated Zweig, could be defeated by them, they would be able to have prestige and fame?

Of course, Fang Yuan had also given them enough hope. Every time, it was "a forceful and lucky win." This allowed those few fellows to provide him with an unending supply of Sacred Water.

He looked at his attributes board:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 75.0 (110)

Spirit: 75.0 (100)

Magic: 75.0 (120)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

Technique: Basic Grapple (Proficient), Homan Chet's Gun Skill (Proficient), Secret Study (Proficient), Pharmaceuticals (Proficient), Alchemy (Proficient), Morning Stars Swordsmanship (Dawn), Shady Flow Flying Claw (Shady Claw), Black Magic Technique (Master)

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

"Currently, I'm still far away from the Titled Demon Hunters..."

Of course, it was merely just a difference in numbers. If he took Monster Sob out sniping, he's afraid that there wouldn't be many people in the whole Sacred Mountain that would be able to avoid him.

Even more so, he had the confidence to deal with a Titled Demon Hunter with just his own strength and the Black Magic technique.

"This trivial strength still isn't enough."

Fang Yuan suddenly looked at his own lower abdomen.

There was an illusion of a seal gradually appearing there, making him get serious.

"Body Seal? There's also original energy?"

This was identical to the mark of a High-Class Blood, as they're both carved onto the true spirit. No matter how many bodies are exchanged, it would still appear gradually.

"Original power..."

Fang Yuan was currently looking at the exquisite complex seal. Based on his senses and experience, he could only understand a small part of the seal, but he suddenly showed a complex expression.

"In actual fact, the example of the Evil Demon Hunters is the best way for normal people to train and transform the power of an Evil Demon!"

"This experience can also be used on me. It's not quite possible to train and transform original energy completely, but with a little dispelled secondary power..."

What level did original power exist at?

It could multiply in endless succession and is inexhaustible. One drop of it was enough to change the world, and it could even produce many scary demons!

Just by slightly borrowing this power, any Titled Demon Hunters, Evil Demons, and even Sacred Weapon holders and Evil Demon Kings, would all be useless!

Of course, the danger in it was also not to be underestimated.

"Based on the power of creation, tempering original energy should be possible... Of course, even if it's my original body, I still might not be able to withstand the complete awakening of 'original power.' However, with a little dispelled secondary power... It's not impossible, and I can also accumulate experience for my original body..."

Fang Yuan pondered and entered a long silence.

...

It was turning dark.

The bright Sacred Mountain was pure white, but it seemed to be drowned by the dark night.

Within Kotori City.

Within the shadows, a concentrated blood light appeared suddenly, solidifying into a huge, metal door.

Keke!

Caw! Caw!

...

Amidst the strange noises, a countless number of Night Family Clans gushed out from the huge door. It was like a black river, their numbers were difficult to count.

And the entire Kotori City had also become a sea of blood and mountains of corpses in a split-second.

"What happened?"

"A large number of Night Family Clans appeared in the central area. It's possible that the transmitting door has been opened!"

"Inform the headquarters immediately! Request for the help of the Sirs!"

"Those d\*mn demon b\*st\*rds, how dare they come here?"

...

Kotori City was basically a Demon Hunter city at the moment.

After experiencing panic and confusion at the start, many Demon Hunters took out their own weapons and dealt with the Werewolves, Vampires, Concealed Demon Killers, Voodoo Corpses and other monsters systematically.

"Evil Demon!"

Accompanied by a shout, many rays of light appeared in the city and traveled towards the huge metal doors quickly.

These were the Titled Demon Hunters hidden in Kotori City.

Even if it were them, they couldn't imagine that the Evil Demons would be so generous as to directly open the transmitting door, putting countless numbers of Night Family Clans onto the battlefield as cannon fodder.

"The dark night gave me black eyes... I am Darkness Evil Demon, Ainz Ural Gown... King!"

The metal door rumbled and was protected by an Evil Demon.

This Evil Demon opened up its wings and was able to almost envelop half of the city. In the darkness, its outline was incomparably huge, as if it had blended in with the source of darkness and became one.

"It's 'Darkness' Evil Demon—Ainz, one of the powerful trio of Evil Demons!"

A few Titled Demon Hunters stopped moving. "Inform Sir Longinus immediately!"

Even if they were Power Obtainers, there was also a vast difference between them.

Obviously, these normal Titled Demon Hunters weren't "Darkness" Evil Demon's opponent.

Unfortunately, it was already too late when they realized this.

Darkness was the greatest cover, and within the darkness, many tall shadows suddenly stood on the ground. They had already completely surrounded the few Demon Hunters.

""Chaos' Evil Demon—Cosmo! 'Evil' Evil Demon—Zoro!"

Two incomparably tall figures appeared as blood-red light enveloped the whole city.

Even the Demon Hunters that had mind talismans with them acted the same under the powerful influence of the Evil Demons themselves. The chaos and evil natures in their bodies were awakened, and they began to slaughter wildly.

If Jock witnessed this scene, he would definitely be grateful to Fang Yuan, who had forcefully brought his whole family away.

Long after processing the Evil Demon's skin, and before he returned to Sacred Mountain, Fang Yuan made Almon and Peter forcefully bring Jock and his family away.

If he still believed that the city was safe despite the warning from the Evil Demon, he would no doubt be an idi\*t.

Unfortunately, not every demon hunter was so lucky.

The Demon Hunters that gave up on their original branches and traveled miles to settle here for the safety of their family members were very sorrowful to discover that they had fallen into the same situation as before—attacked by Evil Demons. They couldn't even protect their relatives and friends beside them!

"These d\*mn Evil Demons... I'll fight you to the death!"

A Demon Hunter saw a ghoul take away his daughter, and his eyes became red. He waved his sword and pounced over.

However, it was unfortunate that he didn't take note of his surroundings. Due to the chaos of the battlefield, and the influence by the Evil Demon's chaotic field—even before he reached the front of the ghoul—he was caught by a Voodoo Corpse that looked like a small hill, and he was swallowed into his stomach, whole.

"Idi\*t... Don't eat too much!"

A gold werewolf roared as it led them, "Remember our masters' command... We need a large amount of flesh and blood—it's best if they can be spread throughout the whole city!"

Ahwhoooo!

Countless werewolves answered, madly tearing up everything that was in front of them.

Thick blood quickly covered the whole ground, dyeing the whole city blood-red.

In the heart of the battlefield, a few Titled Demon Hunters were besieged by many Evil Demons and were also quickly defeated and killed. Their bodies were torn and thrown on top of the sacrificial altar.

"A city of blood sacrifices, with many Demon Hunters as its offerings..."

Urias stood on top of a small mountain, looking at the city that had fallen into despair and fear. He slowly pulled the organ in his hands. "The brilliant ultimate achievements must be bleak... I'm here to witness the degeneration of Demon Hunters..."

"Those d\*mn darkness b\*st\*rds, what did all of you do?"

At that moment, a sharp roar was heard from Sacred Mountain. Countless figures landed quickly; their leader was, unexpectedly, an old man with simple clothes. However, the presence on his body was fierce, as if its thin, weak body had hidden within it a huge beast.

Fist Sage Warren!

After Kotori City had become a sea of blood and mountains of corpses, the Elite Demon Hunters from Sacred Mountain finally responded and began to rescue them!

"Warren?"

Seeing this scene, Urias's music accompaniment didn't slow down at all. "Although he was comparable to Daybreak Sword Sere in the rumors, he's become old already... To Evil Demons, which have long lives, the lives of humans are, in the end, too short..."

### Carefree Path of Dreams

#### **Chapter 630: Switch**

Sacred Mountain.

The racket and vibration assaulted them like a tsunami.

Demon Hunters ran around to inform each other about the news that Evil Demons had invaded the city.

Since the Demon Hunter Headquarter had achieved a grand victory, their emotions were very stable, and they even felt the itch to have a go.

Of course, Fang Yuan also got the news in the first moments. "It finally... started?"

He was carrying Monster Sob and was covered by an invisible cloak, instantly vanishing into the air.

"The headquarters has been mobilized in the state of an emergency at the moment. Some of the places must be unguarded..."

What caught Fang Yuan's attention was the sealed level of the library!

It contained almost all the secrets of the Demon Hunters, and it might even hold the whereabouts of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll!

...

"Don't tell me that those Evil Demons have been fully affected by the Cosmo's chaotic field?"

Three Sacred Weapon holders gathered in the meeting of Titled Demon Hunters, and they watched over Kotori City. "They've brought over almost every active Evil Demon, as well as the elite clans. If they failed again, the power of darkness in this world would be eliminated."

"How's the situation of Kotori City?"

"According to our senses, they're undergoing a massive blood sacrificial offering and might be planning on summoning Evil Demon King Desire or the Mother of Reproduction!"

Talking about arrays and rituals, there were also Masters amongst the Demon Hunters who were able to see through the setup of the Evil Demons with just a glance.

"It's just their final struggle!"

Longinus, Mond, and Aragón looked at each other before saying, without hesitation, "No one can summon Evil Demon King Desire and the Mother of Reproduction!"

"Then, maybe it's to borrow the power of blood sacrifices to accomplish some sort of evil purpose?"

The Demon Hunter that spoke up previously said curiously.

"Fist Sage Warren has already rushed over to aid them. However, his power isn't enough to repel the Evil Demons! Everyone from the combat group, follow me to receive the enemy!"

At this moment, Longinus stood up, unwilling to pass the responsibility to others.

"With you going, we'll be more assured. Regarding the safety of Sacred Mountain, don't you worry. We'll be enough!" Mond and Aragón said.

"Of course, on Sacred Mountain, no one would be able to compete against Sacred Weapon holders."

Longinus carried his Sacred Spear behind him and walked out of the main hall with a large number of Titled Demon Hunters who transformed into rays of flowing light.

Mond and Aragón looked at each other, drove out the remaining forces, and glanced at each other again.

"After the huge war ends, we'll need a large amount of Sacred Water, regardless of whether it's for treatment or as a reward..." Mond spoke first.

"That's right, we don't have enough in storage. Luckily we're both here, and we can proceed on to a round of Sacred Water production.

Aragón nodded his head to agree.

Although the true Sacred Water was made with the Sacred Cup, it could only work with two Sacred Weapon holders!

This was a secret that only a few Demon Hunters knew of!

...

Kotori City, in the shack area outside.

Due to the chaos within the residential area, this was also a place that the Night Family Clans went wild the most.

Countless numbers of wooden houses turned into ashes within the flames. Shockingly, corpses of Demon Hunters were everywhere. The family members that they wanted to protect and everything that they wanted to safeguard was also destroyed by sharp claws.

Blood flowed everywhere on the floor. When Warren witnessed this scene, he was exceptionally furious.

"I swear, all of you will regret everything that has happened today!"

He removed the bandages over his hands and suddenly punched forward, "Tiger!"

Roar! Roar!

Extreme winds blowed, and the wind from his fist actually solidified into an illusion of a giant tiger. It appeared domineering and invincible. In a split second, it hit a Voodoo Corpse into ground meat.

"Old man... don't be so arrogant!"

Many Evil Demons shouted in anger, a large pressure enveloped them from above.

Even the eyes of A-grade Demon Hunters were blood-shot under the strong field of chaos and evil as it was difficult to restrain themselves.

"Righteousness... won't disappear! The light will shine on the land!" Warren said slowly, the pores all over his body were oozing with blood droplets, and he looked extremely miserable. "This is my way... using my fists to safeguard hope... Blood Kill Fist!"

Buzz!

A powerful field appeared as if it rose towards Yandong. Like an intense sun, any Night Family Clan member that was exposed to the light turned to smoke and ashes in an instant.

If Fang Yuan was here, he would also be extremely shocked. Being able to move one's spirit and blood to this stage with just purely a human body could be called a miracle.

"Darkness!"

At this moment, Darkness Evil Demon Ainz appeared from the sky and projected its large black shadow. "Your opponent—is me!"

"Darkness Evil Demon? Bright Fist!"

Warren was stern and wasn't afraid. He waved out a fist, and the entire sky and ground were filled with a sacred pure glow.

Within the white glow, a large figure of a fist appeared; as though it couldn't yield to any pressure, it firmly pressed down towards the Evil Demon.

"Heehee... Fist Sage Warren truly is at a similar level as Daybreak Sword and is called the Titled Demon Hunter that's closest to the level of a Sacred Weapon holder! If a normal Evil Demon met you, it might really be troublesome—however... it's a pity that you met me!"

Ainz roared in Evil Demon language, "I am darkness, I am everything! I am... the King of Darkness!"

Buzz!

Boundless shadows and darkness gathered on its body, causing its large body to shrink into nothingness.

The figure of a fist, filled with brilliance, smashed its way over, but it was useless.

"Darkness isn't only vast, but it's also nothing... I am everywhere... This is my unique territory of darkness..."

At Warren's side, Ainz solidified into a black shadow and waved its dark, sharp claws, ruthlessly opening up a wound at the area of his waist. Blood poured out like a spring.

"Gale Fist!" Warren shouted painfully, the surrounding strong wind swirled, forming a tornado.

"Evil Demons, your wishful thinking won't be realized, never!"

He raised his head and saw the glow of Sacred Mountain's peak, that was the undefeatable Sacred Weapon of the Demon Hunter Headquarters—Longinus's spear!

In the hearts of all Demon Hunters, Longinus's spear was their beliefs, their undefeatable legend!

"Everything... is for righteousness!"

The old Demon Hunter bellowed and both his arms suddenly exploded, turning into a fog of blood, "Blood Kill Fist—Rising Dragon!"

Roar! Roar!

Two blood dragon spirits appeared around him, bringing with it solemn and bitter feelings. They suddenly rose to the air and transformed into a large-range attack.

"D\*mn it..."

In the surroundings, many Evil Demons howled, and terrifying wounds appeared on their bodies.

Especially Darkness Evil Demon Ainz. Even though it had the darkness element to reduce its damage, it still got a taste of the blood dragon's attack and disappeared shortly after.

"That's Warren's Blood Kill—Rising Dragon Fist?!"

Longinus witnessed the scene after he rushed over.

At his side, a Titled Demon Hunter couldn't help but become extremely astonished. "This is the forbidden technique in his Blood Kill Fist School. In the rumors, the price he had to pay was his two arms!"

Strong emotions flashed across Longinus's cloudy eyes.



Even if Warren could survive this time, would he still be the Fist Sage from before, after losing both of his arms?

"Don't waste Warren's goodwill!" He was still a Sacred Weapon holder. Having to lead the reinforcement troops consisting of Demon Hunters, he couldn't reveal his other emotions and raised his spear firmly. "As long as we can win today, the Dark Night Clans will become extinct in this world! This is how we will live up to Warren's goodwill!"

"Sacred Spear!"

"Longinus!"

Countless Demon Hunters cheered. Even the Demon Hunters that were previously barely resisting in Kotori City also saw hope at that moment.

"Longinus... you're finally willing to come down from Sacred Mountain!"

Among the strange laughter, the figures of a group of Evil Demons appeared in their surroundings, many of them had a large-build, black bat wings, and horns of a goat.

Their leader was, unexpectedly, Cosmo and Zoro.

"Previously, on Sacred Mountain, you were able to destroy our territories because you borrowed the power of whole Sacred Mountain... but how about now?"

Evil Demon laughed strangely.

"Wherever I am... is Sacred Mountain!"

Longinus took the Sacred Spear, that was stained with blood, from his back and raised it, as if he was making a vow.

On the Sacred Spear was a radiant spark that was glimmering.

Kaboom!

Sacred Mountain, which wasn't far away, actually glowed, as if it was reflecting the Sacred Spear, influenced by it and was releasing power.

Flash!

Limitless, pure sacred light shone down on the hell-like Kotori City in the next moment.

After obtaining more power from Sacred Mountain, the glow of the Sacred Spear intensified thousands of times and enveloped the area.

Many Night Family Clans turned into floating ashes even before they got the chance to yell in pain.

Even the bodies of the Evil Demons released white smoke under the strong brilliance, as though they were seriously burned.

"Finally appeared... Sacred Spear!"

On the mountain slope, Urias put down the organ and looked towards the direction of Longinus's Spear.

Even though he was also similarly injured, he took no notice.

"Longinus... The pride of the Demon Hunters. Sacred Spear was originally the first among the offensive Sacred Weapons. If it was combined with the power stockpiled within Sacred Mountain, no one would be able to block it outright... However, Demon Hunter's Sacred Mountain—is it really holy?"

The corners of his mouth curled up to show a strange smile, and he suddenly began to chant.

Buzz!

The hoarse and indecipherable syllables that brought with it the fear of the world—Chaos and Evil—instantly covered the whole of Kotori City.

A dark, red light shone.

This array, which was activated by offering the city that was full of flesh and blood, was finally revealed to the people.

"Demon Hunters... All of your powers are tainted with dirt and evil... Today, everything will be exposed to everyone!" Urias laughed wildly.

Under his control, the whole of Kotori City roared. A type of concentrated blood-red light slashed across the sky and directly struck the body of Sacred Mountain.

"This isn't good!"

Other demon hunters didn't react, but Longinus's expression made a 180 degree turn within a split-second.

Buzz!

Sacred Mountain vibrated but wasn't damaged in any way.

However, streams of black light promptly began to mix with the pure white glow and began wandering around. From the thin streams, without stopping, the light became thicker and thicker, and in the end, it dyed the entire Sacred Mountain.

The giant mountain that was originally sacred and pure white, suddenly became as black as ink, as if it was a throne that rose from hell!

"The so-called Sacred Power... is no different from the power of Evil Demons!"

Urias smiled as he witnessed this scene. "The peak of light... is darkness!" A country in Guangdong