

Carefree 631

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Chapter 631: Secretive

The entire white Sacred Mountain turned black in an instant.

What kind of concept was this? To Demon Hunters, there was no doubt that the heavens had turned into hell!

This struck a blow to both their minds and faith!

If there wasn't a problem with the nature of the original power, why would Sacred Mountain change color in a split-second?

Although the low-grade Demon Hunters wouldn't think much about it, the high-grade Demon Hunters would think about this detail.

And this brought about instability.

"Impossible... Why did Sacred Mountain become like this? Could it be that we, the Demon Hunters, were wrong from the start... What exactly did we do in the past?"

An A-grade Demon Hunter had a mental breakdown after witnessing this scene and was instantly infected by the chaotic field. He went on to wildly shoot his partners around him.

To the point that, within the dark red light, scales began to appear on his body, and fangs grew in his mouth. He had degenerated into a demon!

As Demon Hunters that often used Sacred Water to train, they were, in fact, just one step away from becoming a degenerated demon.

Currently, with the addition of his mental breakdown, there was also the influence coming from Sacred Mountain's radiation, as well as the constant bewitchment of the Evil Demons. This amplified this possibility limitlessly.

"The Evil Demon army actually failed to invade Sacred Mountain that time, but they were successful in leaving a brand on the mountain's body. This time, with the blood offering of the city, they finally succeeded and reversed the nature of Sacred Mountain," Urias said as he smiled and looked at Longinus.

After losing the support from Sacred Mountain, the original Sacred Spear was still glowing brightly but could no longer spread throughout the whole city.

On the other hand, the Evil Demons cheered happily and began to become arrogant.

"Wipe out all the Demon Hunters!"

"Destroy the Sacred Weapons!"

"Darkness will definitely rule the world and rebuild the Dark Empire!"

...

"Sir!"

In this situation, even the Titled Demon Hunters looked at Longinus with worried expressions.

"We cannot ruin the hard work of the first generation Evil Demon hunters and the contributions of the previous generations of Sacred Weapon holders with our hands!"

Longinus had a determined look, and his back was upright like a javelin. He raised his sacred gun high in the air and shouted, "Kill!"

Buzz!

The spear point of the sacred spear shone with a blood-red light, and suddenly, as if it had stabbed through space, it went to the front of an Evil Demon.

Poof!

The spear point stabbed into the chest of the Evil Demon without any resistance. Brilliant sacred light exploded like a small sun. The Evil Demon within it instantly turned to ashes.

"No one can be a match for us!"

"No one can be a match for us!"

Even without the support from Sacred Mountain, Longinus's spear was still the rank 1 offensive Sacred Weapon. It attacked and killed an Evil Demon like it was as easy as pie.

Witnessing this scene, the morale of the Demon Hunters instantly rose.

Cosmo, Zoro, and Ainz, who appeared, bellowed loudly, "Humans! You made use of our powers to go against us... That traitor's mistake must be corrected today!"

...

Large library.

As the center of the Demon Hunter headquarters information stockpile, Fang Yuan was a regular customer here.

Of course, due to his identity and rights, he couldn't enter some of the top-secret areas.

However, now was a golden opportunity bestowed to him by the heavens.

A large number of Titled Demon Hunters were mobilized due to the Evil Demon invasion. Even though there were still some members keeping guard, the defense was definitely much more flawed.

The main point was that the nature of Sacred Mountain had suddenly changed, and dark red light enveloped the entire mountain. It basically turned this place into hell!

Even Titled Demon Hunters who stayed on Sacred Mountain would be affected by it!

Many seals and traps, that were previously set up, made fragile sounds and were ruined.

"You're good!"

Fang Yuan looked at the brilliance on the ground and heard the agonizing screams of many Demon Hunters outside. Regardless, he acted as if a breeze passed by.

"Analyzing, this is only a large change, but this time it changed the Sacred Water's sacred power, into the Evil Demon's original power!"

As long as it was power, it could be controlled!

Based on the confidence he had in his body, and the many experiments he performed on changing the nature of power, he could also adapt quickly, even if he became an Evil Demon.

However, it was clear that other Demon Hunters didn't have such an ability.

"This is really fortunate..."

While he was invisible, Fang Yuan came to the large library. The public area had long become empty, and some books fell onto the floor, obviously in a complete mess.

"Level 2! Level 3!"

His steps didn't stop as he went straight to the entrance of the top-secret area on level 4.

At this moment, the two honorable stone statues and the guarding mechanism both lost their source of power due to Sacred Mountain. They were completely on strike, causing Fang Yuan to say out loud how lucky he was before he walked right in.

"'Legends of Titled Demon Hunters'!"

"'Secret of Hundred Years' Hunt of Witch's Movement'!"

"'Evil Demon Autopsy Study'!"

"'Degenerated Demon Hunters List'!"

...

Looking at the tomes on the bookshelves, where even their covers possessed a kind of taboo, even Fang Yuan had stopped his impulsive plundering.

"But the truly classified things must be above!"

Promptly, he suppressed his desires and became as calm as ever. "Although the library was known to have only four levels, I know that there's still a level 5, and there's always a Titled Demon Hunter guarding it!"

Level 4 was already very small. Based on the traces he found from his magic energy, he moved away a bookshelf and immediately found a door.

After opening the door, a large presence instantly blurted out, "Who is it?"

"Titled Demon Hunters?"

Fang Yuan laughed coldly and charged straight ahead.

The journey passed by in a blink of an eye, and he promptly saw a small room. The Demon Hunter inside was charging out, but his face was filled with a perplexed look.

Even with the senses of a Power Obtainer, he still didn't discover traces of the invader!

"Die, path blocker!"

At that moment, Fang Yuan moved viciously.

From nothingness, a gun barrel suddenly extended out. A strong power accumulated, bringing with it a shocking threat.

"This is... Monster Sob!"

The opposing Demon Hunter could only make a dazed comment, and promptly—Bang!!!

After the loud noise from the gun, a large hole was blown through his brains, and his corpse collapsed onto the floor.

"Did you really think that a sniper cannot shoot in close range?"

Fang Yuan blew at the barrel of the gun and sighed emotionally.

Under the protection of Ternetheo's skin and the large damaging effect of Monster Sob, a Titled Demon Hunter was taken by surprise and killed.

Of course, this was also due to the fact that the opponent wasn't prepared.

If this Demon Hunter knew that his opponent had the gun—Monster Sob—he definitely wouldn't have died in such a depressing way.

However, the victor couldn't wait and had already begun to wander around with his war trophy now.

The area of this hidden fifth level was very small; it only had a closed-door cabinet with a line of book racks, and the books were all about history—The history of Demon Hunters!

"Dead Sea Ancient Scroll... doesn't seem to be here!"

Fang Yuan removed the first book, opened up the rotting pages, and carefully read the information in the book, it was already extremely shocking at the start.

"The name of the first generation Evil Demon Hunter was Dante, the Evil Demon King, and he was the owner of Desire!"

"In the final years of the Dark Empire, the owner of Desire found warriors amongst the humans, gave them three Sacred Weapons, and personally nurtured the second generation of Demon Hunters!"

"Dante is the first ancestor of all Evil Demon Hunters, at the price of its life, it sealed the Mother of Reproduction and tore up the sealing object—Dead Sea Ancient Scroll—and scattered it everywhere. Dead Sea Ancient Scroll cannot be destroyed. The seal on the Mother of Reproduction can only be released through gathering all pages of the scroll. Every Demon Hunter swore to prevent this from happening."

"Taking orders at the behest of the deceased owner of Desire, Evil Demon Hunters formed the Demon Hunter Union and went against the Night Family Clans, finally overthrowing the Empire..."

...

The start of the Demon Hunters' history didn't include a timeline, as human empires and kingdoms weren't created.

Moreover, there didn't seem to be any culture as it was only a display record.

However, Fang Yuan believed that if any of this information was released, it would invite a mighty uproar!

"The source of Demon Hunters was indeed the Evil Demons. Moreover, it was the strongest Evil Demon King—owner of Desire—Dante!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "This Evil Demon, who was the strongest amongst them all, actually betrayed its own race and even sealed the Mother of Reproduction... this is too unbelievable!"

However, this was also logical.

Within the Dark Empire, humans were at the bottom of the food chain. Without the support of a major power, how could they rise up?

"Looks like the strict laws of physics in this world, the abnormality of everything, roots back to the Mother of Reproduction!"

Fang Yuan's pupils sparkled "Another path... is original power?"

...

Currently, within the sacred hall.

Mond and Aragón looked at the open sacred coffin. No words were spoken.

Inside the sacred coffin, quietly laid a young Demon Hunter. He was handsome, and his complexion was rosy, as though he was only sleeping.

There was only one wound at the location of his heart—this was dug out by Longinus's spear.

Currently, his blood gushed out constantly and fell into the sacred cup, turning into Sacred Water.

"The first generation Demon Hunter... the owner of Desire... Dante!"

Aragón sighed with emotion, "It truly is the strongest Evil Demon. Even after death, the dead can still look alive, and it can still constantly produce blood. Even the wound created from the sacred spear will disappear after some time..."

"True Sacred Water is created from the owner of Desire, an Evil Demon's blood. After the transformation in the sacred cup, it can then produce Titled Demon Hunters in batches, this is also what we relied on to maintain righteousness in the world!"

Mond sighed, "We humans are the true owners of this world. Even the previous Evil Demon King chose us!"

In actual fact, the second and third generations Demon Hunters also felt that it was unbelievable that an Evil Demon would stand on the side of humans.

After time passed, they could only explain it as the fate of humans to numb themselves—what was tragic was that in the end, most of the descendants just believed it without any doubts.

Even if it was the truth, this secret was only passed down amongst the Sacred Weapon holders and a few other Demon Hunters, and this secret was heavily guarded.

After all, if this information was made public, it would result in an enormous earthquake. Many Demon Hunters would definitely give up their faith.

"Compliments to you, Dante... you are the hope in hell!"

Aragón bowed to show his respect. "Until now, I'm still feeling skeptical. What did you believe in... was it humans that influence this Evil Demon king with their love?"

"I don't believe it!"

Mond said slowly, "But according to the holders of the Sacred Coffin, that was passed down by word of mouth, although this owner of Desire's body was that of an Evil Demon, its soul... was from a different world!"

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Chapter 632: Perish on Defea

"Another world?"

Aragón revealed a puzzled look.

"Aside from our world, there are also other worlds..." Mond nodded his head. "It's the same as what the wandering poets sang. Heaven and Hell might exist!"

"So... this king—Dante—had the body of an Evil Demon, but its spirit was actually an angel?"

Aragón nodded his head.

"Everything was heard by our Sacred Coffin holders' ancestors from King Dante's isolated words and phrases..." Mond shook his head. "It was said that before the king passed away, it had arranged everything, as though it would return again!"

"If it could really wake up, it should be now, right?"

Aragón looked at Sacred Coffin, but the sleeping Evil Demon was no different from a normal Demon Hunter.

"I don't know, it was, after all, a legend. Hence, we can only choose to wait."

Mond slowly closed Sacred Coffin.

"Sacred Water is already enough, it can aid the frontline at any time..."

Aragón held Sacred Cup. "Of course, we should solve the chaos in the headquarters and Sacred Mountain first!"

"The change in Sacred Mountain is due to an external force. After it disperses, there would naturally be a way to restore it... but we need time!"

Mond walked out of the main hall. "It's time to calm the other Demon Hunters."

Most of the high ranking Demon Hunters that were supposed to stand guard went out to attack. Those that remained were immature and inexperienced members. Regardless of whether it was in the aspect of their physical strength or their mind, they were lacking a lot.

The good news was that the two Sacred Weapon holders still had enough confidence to stabilize the situation.

"After calming them down, we need to help Longinus immediately. Even though Sacred Mountain cannot support him right now, the large quantity of Sacred Water can still forcefully enhance the Sacred Spear and repel the Evil Demons."

However, when the two Sacred Weapon holders walked out of the main hall, the scene they saw left them so angry that their eyeballs were going to fall out.

Many of the defending Demon Hunters were lying in pools of blood, an Evil Demon, whose body was burning with jade-green flames was smiling at them. "two holders, it's been a long time!"

"You are... 'degenerated' Chris?"

Mong and Aragón made eye contact with each other and was able to see the shock in each other's eyes. "You actually succeeded in becoming an Evil Demon?"

"Chris used to be my name. Now, I'm Urias!"

The jade-green flame Evil Demon's nostrils were filled with hatred. "I came from hell. Are all of you ready to withstand my fire?"

"Chris, don't go overboard!"

Mond bellowed, "It was for your own good when we came to an agreement to give the witch a death sentence!"

"She has her own name—Selina! She also wasn't an evil Master! But all of you burned her alive!"

The flames on Urias's body rose vigorously. "It was from that day onwards that I saw through your everything. The so-called Demon Hunter Headquarters had already degenerated long ago. Back then, I swore that even if I became an Evil Demon and fell into hell, I would still take revenge!

"Now... I'm back!"

Urias moved a step forward, the jade-green flames expanded and, in the end, surrounded the whole main hall.

"It doesn't matter if you're Chris or Urias, just from being a mere Evil Demon, you want to topple the entire headquarters?"

Mond and Aragón glanced at each other, their body burst with strong sacred light.

Even if Sacred Coffin and Sacred Cup weren't combat-oriented Sacred Weapons, they were still elite Titled Demon Hunters. Even when Seres appeared, he would have to bow down to their superiority.

"Headquarters? This hell-like place is the Demon Hunters Headquarters? Funny!"

Urias moved its jade-green flaming wing. "Now... this is my home ground!"

"Even so, you're too careless."

Aragón shook his head.

Kaboom!

In that exact moment, he passed through Urias's body. His hands were holding onto a beating heart that was sputtering magma.

"Just a mere Evil Demon and you dare to stand in front of Sacred Weapon holders... Hmm?"

Aragón crushed the heart in his hands, but he was surprised to find many jade-green sparks.

"I forgot to tell you two... my real name in the Evil Demon language means the spirit of fire!"

Urias smiled before he recovered his combat stance. "With the entire Sacred Mountain and the support of Kotori City... how much effort and at what cost do you think would it would take to kill me?"

"You purposely came to delay us—No, Longinus!"

Mond's expression changed, and he wanted to immediately get away.

"Haha... It's too late now that you've only just realized it now!" Urias burst out laughing, the jade-green flames trapped them like a prison.

"Sir?"

At this moment, the Demon Hunters reinforcement arrived late.

"You don't have to worry about us, go and help Longinus immediately. Sacred Spear... cannot be harmed!" Aragón shouted loudly.

At the same moment.

At the foot of the mountain, a familiar vibration could be felt.

What was surprising was that Urias shook with laughter after feeling it, while Aragón and Mond became as pale as ash.

...

Inside Kotori City.

The war between Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clans finally concluded.

After losing the support from Sacred Mountain, and with the breakdown of their minds, the Demon Hunters were defeated. Titled Demon Hunters died, one by one, as they were ripped apart by the sharp claws of the Evil Demons.

Even Longinus was exhausted with the continuous usage of Sacred Spear to kill seven Evil Demons.

"Righteousness!"

His gaze was still burning with flames, the entire Sacred Spear emitted a strong light, and he viciously stabbed into the Darkness Evil Demon—Ainz's chest.

Poof!

The body of the Evil Demon exploded instantly, becoming a thick shadow.

"What a pity..."

Knowing that he didn't completely eliminate the other party, Longinus couldn't help but feel regretful.

The wounds on his body didn't allow him to continue chasing.

"Keke!"

Promptly, Chaos and Evil, the two Evil Demons went forward. One of them raised Longinus's body while the other grabbed the Sacred Spear. Even though both its hands were emitting large amounts of white smoke, it refused to release its grip.

"The mistake... must be corrected!"

"Darkness... will arrive in this world again!"

"The Mother of Reproduction... will come back eventually!" Zoro acclaimed loudly. With the force of its hands, the terrible sound of its body tearing up could be heard.

It grew several arms, and as if it was tearing a body limb from limb by five horses, it raised Longinus, who was seriously injured, up high, and suddenly tore him into pieces.

Roar! Roar!

Many Evil Demons howled together wildly. A formless power seemed to gather on the body of Chaos Evil Demon Cosmo, causing the Evil Demon to roar. A crisp sound came from its hands.

Bang!

After Longinus died, Longinus's spear, the strongest Sacred Weapon among the Demon Hunters! The undefeatable hope was finally broken into two, its color vanished, and turned into scrap metal.

This sound essentially shattered the hope of every Demon Hunter.

After witnessing this scene, the faces of all of the Demon Hunters paled as they became shocked and was unmoving. They either allowed themselves to be killed, or they shrieked before escaping from that place.

...

Sacred Mountain.

"The Sacred Weapons can sense each other... At the moment, did they also sense that the Sacred Spear has been destroyed?"

Jade-green flames transformed into Urias's face, which was laughing savagely.

"Longinus..."

The two Sacred Weapon holders went silent, but they promptly began to viciously break free.

If they didn't leave now, it would be too late when the Evil Demons that attacked Longinus came over!

"Both of you, cannot leave!"

The Evil Demon reinforcements were what Urias was relying on the most.

At the moment, large numbers of Night Family Clans appeared in the Demon Hunter Headquarters and created more confusion.

"Split up!"

Mond and Aragón made eye contact before their bodies emitted a strong sacred light as they went in two separate directions to break free.

Zap! Zap!

The jade-green flames that could even burn souls fell onto their sacred light, creating a crackling sound. The two Sacred Weapon holders groaned, obviously not feeling well.

Even so, they went all-out sustaining burns on their souls, and they finally broke free from the flame prison.

"Aragón!"

At that moment, Urias also made a choice.

It quickly put away a large portion of its flames, and decided to trap someone—Sacred Cup holder, Aragón!

No matter what, Sacred Cup was the vessel that produced Sacred Water. Without it, the entire Demon Hunter Union would really be unable to function.

"Die!"

Aragón frowned and hurled his fist and directly aimed to pierce through Urias.

"It's useless..."

However, the party turned into a ball of jade-green flames and promptly recovered to his original state, firmly holding Aragón at his original location.

Finally, a large figure appeared in the air, and it suddenly cast a shadow down.

Darkness Evil Demon Ainz rushed over first!

Seeing this, Aragón fell into despair.

"Demon Hunters... shall be removed from this world today!"

The Evil Demons that rushed over announced this. Promptly, the entire Demon Hunter Headquarters on Sacred Mountain became a bloodbath.

Especially Aragón, who was the main target of the attack.

Even though he was still as brave and ruthless as before, and he also had Sacred Cup to recover his mental and physical strength, his fate was the same as Longinus's. After the attack from so many Evil Demons, he was drowned from the attacks of many opponents.

...

"Evil Demons invaded the city, they then went on to invade Sacred Mountain?"

On top of the tall tower, the invisible cloak draped over Fang Yuan as he observed the scene carefully. "Aragón can no longer be saved. If I suddenly shoot, I would only expose myself. On the other hand, Mond, the Sacred Coffin holder..."

From reading the history books, he knew a lot of the Demon Hunters' secret.

The main point was that the body of the owner of Desire, Dante, was stored inside Sacred Coffin!

"The strongest Evil Demon King..."

Fang Yuan had an idea instantly and silently moved over.

"Sacred Spear has already been destroyed, and the Sacred Cup looks like it won't be able to escape from the poisonous hands of the Evil Demons... I only hope that Aragón can drag that powerful Evil Demon trio down to hell with him; if it's both of them, it'll be even better..."

Ahead of him, a bunch of fleeing people instantly entered his vision.

It mainly consisted of Zweig and his bunch of new members, and a Titled Demon Hunter that seemed to be called Krist, who was a young talent.

Of course, these didn't attract Fang Yuan's attention.

What made him astonished was the hidden presence within that group of people.

"Mond?"

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Chapter 633: Crossbow

"Quick! Leave immediately!" Krist shouted loudly, swinging the large sword in his hand and splitting a gold-haired werewolf in two.

Behind him was a bunch of bewildered members. They had fallen into great despair and were at a loss after seeing the hell-like Sacred Mountain and the tragic battlefield at the headquarters.

"Impossible..."

Zweig looked at everything and felt that he was totally numb. "Sacred Mountain has become hell... The Demon Hunter Headquarters has been invaded... am I having a nightmare?"

"Smack!"

Promptly, his head was ruthlessly slapped. "Don't be distracted, bring out the results of your constant training. After going down the mountain, we'll immediately go our separate ways to break the siege.

Krist took the lead but was sighing internally.

If it was like this, maybe everyone's survival rate would be a little higher?

Kaboom!

At this moment, a thick pillar of light soared upwards from behind the headquarters and spread out horizontally, transforming into a large cross that slashed into the sky.

"This is... Holy Punishment?"

Amongst the group of people, Mond, who had a grey cloak draped over him, suddenly raised his head and looked at the place where the cross-shaped beam of light came from and firmly pressed onto the bangle on his right hand. "Aragón, blew up Sacred Cup?"

It was different from the Sacred Spear; Sacred Cup could self-destruct.

Needless to say, with the batch of Sacred Water that was previously produced in a hurry, even the Evil Demon King would be killed with its destructive power.

Obviously, Aragón also understood that he wouldn't be able to escape. Hence, he would rather destroy the Sacred Cup and die, rather than allow it to fall into the hands of the Evil Demons.

Moreover, the destruction of this type of Sacred Weapon, and the sacrifice of a Sacred Weapon holder could definitely kill many Evil Demons as well.

The shock wave came and was filled with sacred, pure power.

The Night Family Clans that attacked the Demon Hunter Headquarters immediately suffered huge losses.

Fang Yuan sensed even more.

"Darkness... has fallen?"

Fang Yuan nodded his head after feeling that the strong presence had vanished.

Although he didn't know that Darkness Evil Demon Ainz had previously been heavily injured by Longinus, it was definitely not an issue to kill a large Evil Demon with the self-destruction technique of the Sacred Cup.

As if it was due to the difference in this world, even the power that a Power Obtainer wielded was far from that of the great energy from the Da Qian Empire.

However, Fang Yuan knew that even if Demon Hunters went to the Da Qian Empire, they could immediately be successful and even be compared to that Dream Master Sage from before!

The powers of the different worlds were different, however, the nature of the powers aren't different!

"Sacred Weapon holders should be close in power to the previous Dream Master Sage, but they constantly fell... The losses of the Evil Demons must also be very huge..."

Fang Yuan quietly came to a high vantage point and held up Monster Sob.

Below, two large demon figures suddenly appeared in front of the group of members.

"Chaos" Evil Demon Cosmo and also "Evil" Evil Demon Zoro!

Although these two Evil Demon Kings looked very exhausted and spent, their wings were in a sorry state, and even their horns were chipped off, they still firmly blocked the escape route of the Demon Hunters.

"Mond!"

Cosmo wasn't bothered by Krist who was cautiously looking at the incoming enemies. Instead, it looked at Mond, who was covered by a grey cloak. "Hand over Sacred Coffin and the page of the core Dead Sea Ancient Scroll. Then, kneel down to pledge allegiance to us, and we shall grant you a long life. You can even be like Urias and be accepted as one of us royalties!"

"Dream on!" Mond answered resolutely and decisively, touching the golden bracelet on his wrist.

Buzz!

Amidst a glow, a large sacred coffin appeared and a countless number of black shackles with thorns spread all over the sky, like a spider web.

"The Sacred Coffin's power is sealing... but we won't give you the chance to do so." Two Evil Demons roared.

Immediately, a large number of Night Family Clan members appeared in the dark and began to surround and attack them.

"Chaotic Wind Kill!"

Krist moved his sword and it suddenly transformed into a gust of razor sharp wind, cutting everywhere.

Just from that attack, countless Night Family Clan members died at his hands.

Unfortunately, the ferocious demons where like a surging tide that caught the Demon Hunters off guard, their front line was broken.

"Ah!"

Bodies and blood flew everywhere. The scene of Night Family Clans hunting was naturally quite bloody.

Even so, Mond didn't move and stared into nothingness.

"Attack!"

Krist clenched his teeth and his sword slashed at two Evil Demons. "Holy Wind Chop!"

Zap! Zap!

Crescent-shaped energy appeared in the air. Like a razor, it slashed over the area where the two Evil Demons were.

"Chance!"

Mond snapped out of his daze, and a countless number of shackles barged in from nothingness and appeared from behind the two Evil Demons, firmly binding their four limbs.

"It's useless."

Cosmo struggled, "There already is the most powerful owner of Desire within Sacred Coffin, it's impossible to contain a second Evil Demon! Just a mere sealing power..."

Bang!

Just as it finished speaking, a gunshot was heard. The head of the Chaos Evil Demon suddenly exploded like a watermelon.

Even though the Evil Demon had a body that was made from the elements, and it had the ability to evade deadly blows, Monster Sob was a weapon that was specialized, why was it possible that this wasn't considered? What it caused, was true damage!

Otherwise, why would it have such vicious infamy?

"Monster Sob?!"

Zoro made a weird sound, and he struggled violently, obviously afraid of the hidden sniper.

Bloop! Bloop!

At this moment, Cosmo's headless body released a large amount of bloody fog, and another Evil Demon head grew out. "One life! D*mn Demon Hunters! Already took away two of my lives tonight!"

As a Chaos Evil Demon, it had a unique gift, and one of its most important abilities was its three lives!

With three lives, it was able to deal with two deadly blows!

Unfortunately, the two chances disappeared just like that tonight.

After recovering, Cosmo summoned a large quantity of bloody fog and heavily concealed its own figure.

"Hmm? Such a great effect? This should be due to Sacred Coffin's seal. Without it restricting the Evil Demon's movement, even I would have difficulty aiming properly."

After witnessing such a scene, how could Fang Yuan let go of this perfect opportunity that was bestowed to him? He immediately raised his gun to aim and fired again.

Bang!

The bullet left a large hole in the red fog, and the pathetic figure of Cosmo appeared, its chest had a bloody hole. "This d*mn seal..."

It roared once, a crossbow suddenly appeared in its hand.

This crossbow was pocket-sized, had a silver body, and was as exquisite as a piece of art. Of course, in the hands of a tall Evil Demon, it looked similar to a toy.

However, Mond, who was previously certain that he was winning, face made a 180-degree turn upon seeing it. "Demon Hunter Crossbow? Master clan?"

Poof!

Zoro didn't say anything as he set the arrow in place and triggered it.

Accompanied by the sound of a machine, a shooting star-like silver ray split straight through the defenses and stabbed into Mond's heart.

He immediately kneeled onto the ground, then collapsed, blood flowing nonstop from his chest.

The Sacred Coffin's glow dulled a little, and the shackle retracted. The two Evil Demons vanished instantly.

"D*mn Master clan!" Krist went forward and checked Mond's wound as he cursed.

The chest of this Sacred Weapon holder was pierced by a small arrow. It was filled with carved symbols that held the glow of a spell.

The small arrow was filled with the shocking presence of a Black Magic technique and very strong corrosion and a curse that stopped all of Mond's life force!

"Such a powerful Black Magic technique..."

Mond was paled faced and laugh bitterly once. "Master clans can no longer be trusted, the few top clans must have already sided with the Evil Demons... this type of cursed arrow and Demon Hunter Crossbow cannot be produced without the 13 clan's elders' combined effort..."

Clearly, despite the fact that the Masters were trying to hide themselves before, they stood up and openly sided with them, without fear, after the huge war.

After all, the future of Demon Hunters was that of a dead dog. Ruling the world with Evil Demons could be predicted.

And, in order to appease the rest of the ordinary people and consolidate its power, it wasn't a bad idea to take advantage of the Master clans as the middle man.

This world was, in the end, different from the past!

Even if it were the Evil Demons, they must also be particular about their way of ruling. The Master clans might be able to be moved by this type of reasoning and became the buffer between humans and the Night Family Clans. The Demon Hunter Crossbow was proof of their allegiance!

"Sir!"

Krist almost choked with tears.

"Take... take Sacred Coffin away, it can never fall into the Evil Demons' hands..."

Mond handed the bracelet to Krist with shaky hands.

"It's ours!"

At that moment, an Evil Demon shouted and Zoro's figure appeared, its sharp claws went forward.

"Attack!"

Krist was enraged, his sword slashed forward ruthlessly.

Bang!

Another gunshot was heard, and an enormous hole appeared in Zoro's shoulder, blood gushing out.

"Hmm? Who's that?"

At this moment, Krist discovered that there was a black gun barrel at his side that had unknowingly appeared.

That sniper was very bold to directly go to the center of the battlefield.

"I really will be courting death if I stay here!"

Fang Yuan didn't know what Krist was thinking, but he understood in his heart.

The two shots had already exposed his position. With the addition of the allure of Sacred Coffin and Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, it made him act in an opposite way and entered the battlefield with the conceal of the invisible cloak.

"Ternetheo?"

Evil Demon shouted loudly and angrily as they immediately discovered something.

However, Krist didn't give Zoro an opportunity to keep moving.

At that very moment when it was injured, his sword landed straight down with a different kind of territory power, "Holy Wind Chop!" "

Poof!

A large wound appeared in front of Cosmo's chest. It shrieked before its body vanished in the darkness.

"Finally managed to fight it off, let's go quickly..."

Although he knew that the Night Family Clans were also heavily injured, Krist didn't have any thoughts of chasing after them.

However, it was futile when he tried to find traces of the mysterious sniper.

Even more so, Mond's will and testament, the gold bracelet that contained Sacred Coffin, which was on the floor had also disappeared at that moment.

Seeing this, Krist was enraged, frustrated, and promptly felt lost.

Was the time of Demon Hunters really ending?

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 634: Reparations

In the morning, warm rays of sunlight shone down.

Together with the nearby Sacred Mountain Demon Hunter Headquarters, the whole of Kotori City had long transformed into a wasteland.

The invasion from the previous day had also caused the Night Family Clans to suffer a huge loss. The number of dead Evil Demons exceeded 10, and this included Darkness Evil Demon Ainz from the original powerful Evil Demon trio. The remaining Evil Demon trio, "Chaos" and "Evil," were also heavily injured and could be considered defeated.

Even the Night Family Clans were in this state. On the other hand, the losses of the Demon Hunters were much more difficult to calculate.

Let's not talk about the casualties of the average Demon Hunters and their families. Within just the whole Demon Hunter Headquarters, the people there were also massacred, and many structures and buildings were burned to ashes.

The even more shocking part was the deaths of three Sacred Weapon holders, which were killed by the Evil Demons, and they even destroyed the Sacred Spear and the Sacred Cup!

The blow to the Demon Hunters' minds was indescribable.

Almost all the newbie Demon Hunters knew that, to Demon Hunters, Sacred Spear was an undefeatable legend, whereas the Sacred Cup was what they relied on to become Titled Demon Hunters.

Without the strongest offensive weapon and cultivation, the Demon Hunters had no more successors; this problem could almost be seen.

After all, with only the Sacred Cup imitations, that were scattered all over the world, Titled Demon Hunters couldn't be cultivated.

It was too difficult to completely rely on the A-grade Demon Hunters to achieve a breakthrough on their own.

Compared to the Sacred Spear, the Demon Hunters that didn't know the truth would rather have both the Sacred Spear and Sacred Coffin to be destroyed together, rather than lose the Sacred Cup.

However, nothing could be reversed.

Although the Evil Demons had retreated, licking their wounds, the activities of the Night Family Clans were completely unrestrained.

At the same time, a large number of elite Master clans surfaced and controlled different government sectors and weapons. They began to announce their plans of unifying the whole Alcala Mainland.

At that moment, it was as if the roles had reversed.

The Night Family Clan changed from darkness to light, and they claimed that they wanted to rebuild the ancient Dark Empire.

And Demon Hunters everywhere hid silently, either falling into great despair or preparing themselves for the flames of revenge.

The kingdoms and governments of ordinary humans were caught off guard and went into a state of confusion and chaos that had never been seen before.

...

In a narrow, small town, Fenrir was happily tearing into a buffalo. At this moment, there were two tumors suddenly growing on both sides of its neck.

Affected by them, its appetite grew, and it even occasionally sneezed fire.

However, Fenrir was indifferent about it.

Because it could feel that after experiencing Fang Yuan's Black Magic technique, it was becoming stronger every day.

As for its strange appearance—to demons, they were originally like this, they didn't have any human worries regarding beauty.

Compared to having power, so what if it was strange?

Seeing this scene, Fang Yuan could only silently sigh.

Pitiful small wolf Fenrir, I hope that you won't be shocked by yourself when you grow two additional heads.

"Mixed blood was originally unstable. I suppressed the chaos, insanity, and the other distracting thoughts to its secondary brains in its body. From that point onwards, its main head would be the existence with rational intelligence!"

Fang Yuan was satisfied with his own work.

However, Mary, who was beside her, was badly shocked by this demon.

"Oh my... do we have to live with these monsters in the future?"

She looked at Fenrir, and felt goosebumps all over her. She even secretly swept her gaze over Peter and Almon.

"Mary!"

At this moment, even Aunt Sophia couldn't keep watching. She came over, pulled her daughter's ear, and dragged her into the house. Muffled scolding could be heard.

"Please don't mind her, this is just what Mary's like!"

Uncle Jock came over, rubbing his hands together.

Compared to his wife and daughter, he better understood that the future of the world would turn ugly. In order to carry on living, or even live a good life, one ought to firmly depend on a powerful individual.

Of course, the best option was still to become strong himself.

However, he looked at his own old, wrinkled face and his loose muscles, and he knew that he no longer had that choice.

Thinking to this point, he couldn't help but sigh, "Is everything true? The strong and glorious Demon Hunter Headquarters has already vanished into thin air? At the location of the downfall of light, the darkness will rebuild a new unified world?"

"Very regrettably... yes!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

This time, the Evil Demons changed their state of division; even the initial failure of the battle at Sacred Mountain was a feint.

It was natural that the Demon Hunters would be on the losing end as they were stuck to their old ways, whereas their enemy became like this.

He didn't know why but Urias's figure suddenly appeared in his mind.

Although there was no evidence, he sensed that the changes in the Evil Demons were related to the degenerated Demon Hunter.

After all, only Demon Hunters would know the Demon Hunters' thoughts and weaknesses the best.

"Oh my..."

Jock sighed once, his will and spirit had lowered greatly.

"In fact..."

However, Fang Yuan had a secretive smile then, "Uncle, do you want to become a Demon Hunter again? No, it's an existence that's one step further. How can the protection strength of others be compared to your own?"

"One step further?"

Jock looked at Fang Yuan, puzzled.

"Yes, the original Demon Hunters, the power of an Evil Demon Hunter... In particular, you can look at Almon!"

"Her!"

Jock looked towards the teenaged girl that was training currently and nodded his head.

In this period of time, the original female robber had grown with rapid speed.

Previously, Jock was confident in being able to deal with the other party with just one hand at least. However, he would probably be dealt with by the other party now.

However, the heart-stopping presence and transformation...

"I'll have to consider it..." Jock was instantly a little hesitant.

"No problem. You can find me anytime when you're done thinking." Fang Yuan answered with a smile. He had long predicted his final choice.

Amidst this chaotic world, a man wouldn't reject any power in order to protect his family. Even if the power came from the Evil Demons!

After lunch, Fang Yuan went into the basement.

Vegetables and grape wines were originally stored there, but it had been emptied out by Fang Yuan. The oil lamp emitted a weak glow.

"Sacred Coffin!"

He muttered in an instant as he set up several concealment arrays before promptly touching the gold bracelet in his hands.

A pure, long metal cabinet immediately appeared. After opening it, there was a young Demon Hunter that seemed to be in a deep sleep, its appearance looked attractive.

"Evil Demon King, owner of Desire, the original Demon Hunter—Dante!"

Fang Yuan silently stated the existence's name.

"This Sage's body is really perfect. I'm afraid that his strength exceeds that of a Dream Master Sage when he was alive..."

He looked at the Evil Demon's corpse, a fire burned in his eyes.

In actual fact, he definitely would've possessed this body if he had the option back then.

Unfortunately, the traversing technique had revealed long ago and could no longer be moved. The best he could do was to turn it into an incarnation.

"Looking at its orifices, it seems that there are also traces of an astral trip, could this be a Dream Master's body for lodging?"

Promptly, Fang Yuan was puzzled but didn't think further.

This type of temporary technique was important in defense and offense. At the moment, the body was in his hands. And with Sacred Coffin's seal, even if the original owner came, it would be a mess.

"A machine that produces unlimited blood? It's not bad..."

Fang Yuan thought of the Evil Demon Hunters. "Using it as promotion material would be most suitable."

Even if the owner of Desire was the strongest Evil Demon, it boasted to the Evil Demon Hunters, and it would naturally be much more powerful than those of the same species.

Moreover, this existence was already dead. At least in this world, it wouldn't disrupt the power of the technique.

The most important thing was that it was the original ancestor of the Demon Hunters. In regards to transforming into an Evil Demon Hunter, this was only the second time. There were many examples in history, not only was it not dangerous, but they also complemented one another well.

"Of course, before this, I can still happily drink the blood of Evil Demon to help me break through!"

Although normal Demon Hunters would definitely degenerate from directly drinking the blood of the Evil Demon, Fang Yuan was different!

He had long obtained the experience of transforming, and there was no need to be afraid of the hidden risks.

Even so, he could be able to completely produce true Sacred Water with enough time!

"Unfortunately, it's still a problem of output!"

This assumption was workable, but after Fang Yuan tried a few times, it still ended.

This was because he was unable to compare with the Sacred Cup's efficiency. Maybe he could be able to obtain a small amount of Sacred Water, but it would only be enough for himself, and it wouldn't be enough to fulfill the needs of the large Demon Hunter community.

Hence, by destroying the Sacred Cup, Evil Demons had destroyed the foundation of Demon Hunters!

From that point onwards, even though Demon Hunters could still be created through cultivation and they could even achieve a breakthrough, the difficulty level and the time requirement for becoming a Titled Demon Hunter increased; it was a disadvantage in the competition.

Unless...

"A large number of Demon Hunters have no choice but to change their profession; being an Evil Demon Hunter is their only way out."

At this moment, a knock came from the door.

Fang Yuan walked over and immediately saw Jock.

The other party was determined and used a clear tone to say, "I've thought it through; I need to obtain a strong power!"

"Very good, follow me!"

Fang Yuan smiled. "The power of an Evil Demon Hunter is also the true power of the Demon Hunters!"

With the first few samples, Demon Hunters everywhere must unify under his own flag.

"Demon Hunters are going extinct, the next battles will be between the Evil Demon Hunters and the Evil Demons..."

Fang Yuan's eyes shone, and he thought about the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll in his hands.

One of them was from John Town, and the other one was a gift that came with the Sacred Coffin.

"Mother of Reproduction? What level would one be if said existence was able to give birth to the owner of Desire..."

Fang Yuan knew all the truths of this world. It was nothing more than a tragedy where an external power polluted the entire world.

If he was able to solve the "root" of the problem, he would be able to obtain the world's gratitude and blessings.

As for the rumored Mother of Reproduction, it aroused Fang Yuan's strong research interest.

Maybe, this was a clue to a hint of original power?

"Looks like I have to find an opportunity for the Evil Demons to complete their long-cherished dream..."

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 635: Association

Half a month later.

Fang Yuan was holding onto the core page of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, obtained from Demon Hunter Headquarters, and was silently reading it.

"Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, is such an unbelievable, unique object. It was used by Dante to seal the Mother of Reproduction. There are many Night Family Clan secrets recorded on it... This first page mainly consists of the true name of the owner of Desire and the truth behind the ancient seal..."

Obviously, without this page, the Evil Demons would never be able to free the Mother of Reproduction, even if they died.

"I shall find an opportunity to allow the Evil Demons to obtain it..."

After a long time, Fang Yuan put away the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll after confirming that he didn't miss anything. He then looked at his own attributes board:

"Name: Hulk (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 100.0 (110)

Spirit: 100.0 (100)

Magic: 100.0 (130)

Profession: Demon Hunter

State: Healthy

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

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

After obtaining the Sacred Coffin, he was able to break through the power cultivation bottleneck by consuming large amounts of Evil Demon blood, and he was able to recover most of his strength.

Needless to say, he also achieved a breakthrough in other techniques and achieved the level of Master. Even his Black Magic technique was one step away from being a Grandmaster.

"My current combat ability is, at most, capable of forcefully handling an Evil Demon King. If I'm met with an encirclement, I'll have to surrender as well and would still have to rely on the organization as support..."

Fang Yuan opened the Sacred Coffin and silently gazed at the Evil Demon Hunter instead.

"This Sage's body is just right for me to convert into an incarnation!"

He had long obtained the technique to split his mind in the water realm, it was no problem now.

After the nurtured incarnation appeared, it transformed into a ball of light and went into Dante's body.

"It still needs time for the divided mind and body to adjust to each other... Moreover..."

He looked at Dante's lower abdomen.

Following the divided minds entry, body seals and branding symbols appeared as well, bringing about an unfathomable power.

"In actual truth, Evil Demons cannot be classified as anything. They can be completely exterminated with large quantities of Evil Demon Hunters! What's really terrifying, in this world, is still the Mother of Reproduction..."

Facing the existence that came from legends, Fang Yuan felt that he needed a trump card.

Transforming Dante as his manifestation, the release of the seal's original power, and the powerful Evil Demon Hunters—these were all parts of his plan.

At least, the hands and feet of the ritual, as well as the control of the Evil Demon—where the original source of the blood came from—could guarantee that none of the Evil Demon Hunters would resist.

Moreover, this experiment was also for the study of transforming original energy.

Even so, it would be the trump card that would go against the Mother of Reproduction in the end!

Fang Yuan usually avoided danger through his preparations whenever he did things. At this moment, he began to anxiously prepare.

...

After finishing everything, he went outside to rest for a little while as Almon immediately served a sumptuous meal.

The dining place was a long table. Aside from Jock and his family, there were also a few new faces. As they saw Fang Yuan, they immediately bowed to show their respect.

Outside the house, a three-headed hellhound lazily laid on the ground and occasionally yawned as flames blew out from its mouth and nose, as though it came from hell.

"The 13 clans among the Masters clearly announced that they oppose the Demon Hunter's rule and they even went forward to control Khunsha, Jiamen, Chris Kingdoms, as well as other regions. That's almost half of the mainland; it was definitely planned beforehand long ago!"

"The 13 clans must be punished for their betrayal, but the most important thing is still the restoration of the Demon Hunter Union for now... I have news that a few lucky Demon Hunter survivors decided to have a meeting on the 15th of this month—under the call of a few Titled Demon Hunters—Do you want to go check it out?"

"This is definitely messing things up, we'll all be captured in one haul by the Night Family Clans."

"Only Boss can take charge as the head of the Demon Hunters!"

...

The Demon Hunters discussed it in a low voice but the chatter became louder and louder.

Ding! Ding!

Fang Yuan used a silver spoon to knock on the wine glass, and the clear sound of clangs echoed. Instantly, all noises vanished.

In this short amount of time, he had already used his own strength to display the true image of leadership to the others. Needless to say, the follow-up of these Evil Demon Hunters, rituals and blood suppression, would have to depend on him.

"The Demon Hunter Union is already obsolete..."

Fang Yuan looked around, and his first sentence already caused the others to be extremely shocked.

"I'm preparing to reorganize the Demon Hunter Union. We need more manpower. Even if they're ordinary people, we'll also need them! I'll open up the profession of being a biologically modified Master and increase the number of Evil Demon Hunters here. In the end, we have to be able to overwhelm the Evil Demons!"

"Oh, oh!"

Many Demon Hunters cried out, as though they saw a glimpse of hope.

After the destruction of the Sacred Cup, it was difficult to produce Titled Demon Hunters. Only Evil Demon Hunters were where the true power was at.

"The revised Demon Hunter Union will be called Evil Demon Hunter Association. I will be the first chairman, the head of the society. There will be biologically modified Masters, Alchemists, and Pharmacists. The three departments that won't be fighting, as well as the five combat bodies, will be under me. All members must be Evil Demon Hunters!"

"Also... Send out letters to the political powers of the ordinary humans in this world and invite them to send over their elites to the association to learn from us. We'll nurture them into biologically modified Masters and Evil Demon Hunters!"

Fang Yuan continued to state his decision, every motion was remarkably original and forceful.

This was equivalent to making the abilities of the Evil Demon Hunters accessible to the ordinary people.

Needless to say, with the power of the warlords and their political power, they would definitely become fierce, brutal, and crazy soldiers.

At that time, an army consisting of mostly Evil Demon Hunters might even appear!

Just thinking about the scene made the seated hunters shiver with fear.

"That's right... three Sacred Weapon holders had died amongst the Demon Hunters, and many of the elites are seriously injured... but how many humans do we have in this world? This small loss doesn't even count as a drop in the ocean!"

Fang Yuan smiled. "In regards to deciding the battlefields of the future world, we cannot fail. The general train of thought is to use our numbers to suppress and kill the opponent. By allowing the newbie Evil Demon Hunters to learn through deaths, those that are lucky enough to survive will be the strongest ones, strong enough to hunt Evil Demons!"

Even the Demon Hunter Union wasn't as fast as him when they used Sacred Water to nurture Demon Hunters.

As long as the blood transplant was performed, an Evil Demon Hunter would be born.

Of course, to control the source, Dante's blood ought to be given out with caution. He might even be able to decrease in level by passing some techniques to the biologically modified Masters to produce werewolf hunters and vampire hunters.

Anyways, the most precious thing in this world was human life, and the least valuable thing was also human life.

If three thousand Evil Demon Hunters couldn't move the world, then he would aim for 30 thousand!

Fang Yuan felt that he could already stand in silent tribute to those Evil Demons.

"If it's this way..."

A few Evil Demon Hunters looked amongst each other. "Among the ordinary humans, Soro general and the few other kings from the southern kingdoms have already sent out people to contact us, hoping that we can form an alliance to go against the dark forces... As long as we give them hope, they'll definitely hang on and won't surrender to the darkness."

Although Evil Demons used the Master clans as a buffer zone, how could the nature of the Night Family Clans be controlled?

Any ordinary person wouldn't want to live life in an uncertain state, one where they might become food at any time.

Especially those with power.

Fang Yuan provided them with the way to obtain power, while Evil Demons and Masters want them to pledge allegiance to them and give them half of their rights.

Comparing both options, one would know how to choose as long as they were a smart and qualified leader.

Just from providing a marvelous idea, it could change the world!

"Also, how should we handle those old-fashioned Demon Hunters?"

Those sitting down were all Evil Demon Hunters, the upper ranks of the future association. They began to have mixed feelings towards the place they had belonged to and the colleagues where they had come from.

"They also shouldn't drift away from our system, I'll give them a chance to choose!"

Fang Yuan said what he had planned out loud, "Those that are willing to join the association must change their profession and become Evil Demon Hunters, this is the minimum requirement!"

"I believe, they will choose to."

Seeing this, many Evil Demon Hunters made eye contact with each other and nodded in respect, and they had no more objections.

...

After a few days, in the southern part of Moon Forest.

This place belonged to the Blue Moon Kingdom, and they belonged to the forces that were still resisting. Hence, Demon Hunters could carry on with their activities, almost publicly, and they wouldn't have to worry about getting chased and killed.

At the moment, within the forest, on a vast field, a large number of torches were lit up, illuminating the faces that were either deep in thought, lost, or contorted in fear.

"The Sacred Weapon holders are all liars! They lied to us!"

In the center, a Demon Hunter was giving an passionate speech. "They gave us the power of evil in the name of holiness..."

After suffering a large failure, humans would always question their leaders, and so did those perplexed Demon Hunters.

"Cough cough..."

Seeing that his words were becoming more and more intense, an old Demon Hunter couldn't help but stand up. "No matter what the nature of the power is, it's still power in the end! At this point... if we don't want to die, we should lay down all our prejudice and work together!"

This Demon Hunter's voice was bright, and he seemed to be very prestigious. Many Demon Hunters nodded their heads after hearing his words.

"So, I feel that what's most important, right now, is to reestablish the Titled Demon Hunters meetings, build a main branch for us exiles, call in Demon Hunters from everywhere..."

The old man spilled out his thoughts.

"Titled Demon Hunters?"

Light laughter suddenly echoed throughout the surroundings. "No way! I think that this suggestion should be altered, why should only Titled Demon Hunters be able to enter the meeting?"

"That's right, we protest!"

Many Demon Hunters became emotional. "The parliament also have to be responsible for the failure this time!"

Zweig looked at the scene quietly, suddenly feeling that the flames in his heart were extinguished.

"At this point... is there still hope for Demon Hunters?"

He looked towards Krist, lost, but the other party shook his head as well, revealing a bitter smile.

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 636: Gathering

"Demon Hunters, are really finished?"

Looking at the state of Krist, that was named as the most talented Titled Demon Hunter from the Sacred Mountain Headquarters, Zweig's heart instantly sank as deep as the sea.

Even his body wasn't able to react in time to the drastic change.

After all, he was only a disciple that went to Sacred Mountain to learn previously.

However, the three Sacred Weapon holders promptly passed away, the Sacred Cup was destroyed, and the glory of the Demon Hunters vanished.

If it was an ordinary Demon Hunter, he probably would've turned insane; based on the news Zweig had received, this was indeed the case, many Demon Hunters escaped from reality and some of their faith wavered, causing them to degenerate.

Even the remaining Demon Hunters were busy scrambling for power and profit, making him unable to have any zeal.

"Compete... Compete with all your strength, so what if one becomes the new leader? One will still be destroyed by the Evil Demons!"

A dark thought spread through his mind and snapped Zweig out of his stupor. "What's happening? Even I'm beginning to waver?"

At this moment, the commotion at the scene became intense. Although some Demon Hunters suggested deciding what was right or wrong through combat, this method was quickly questioned as the opposition clearly understood that if it was still this straightforward to determine the winner through power, the ones holding the power would definitely be the Titled Demon Hunters in the end!

Unfortunately, there were still Demon Hunters that believed that the strongest should be the king of the Demon Hunters, hence there were some that instantly voiced out their support.

Just when the two parties were locked in a stalemate and were preparing to organize a workable plan to fight, an agonizing shout, from the outside, was heard. "Evil... Evil Demon!"

If it was in the old days, a mere Evil Demon would be attacked by the Demon Hunters, together, and be ripped apart.

However, they had become badly frightened, and their first reaction was to escape.

"A bunch of cowards!"

The old Demon Hunter, that had previously spoken, couldn't stand them anymore. He took a large hammer and went towards the source of the sound.

Krist held onto a sword in his hand and went to follow suit.

Promptly, he sucked in a mouthful of cold air as he saw a strong Evil Demon.

The other party didn't have a human form but had the appearance of a three-headed demon wolf. It was as big as a small mountain, and its mouth was chewing on a ferocious head.

"An Evil Demon with the appearance of a three-headed Demon Wolf? I haven't seemed to have heard of it before..."

Krist was solemn and tightened his grip on his sword.

No matter what, the other party had a concentrated Evil Demon presence and a terrifying power that couldn't be faked.

Especially the heads on both sides, their eyes were filled with madness and brutality, causing all the opposing Demon Hunters to feel cold in their hearts.

"Alright, Fenrir, don't frighten our friends."

At this moment, a human voice travelled from the top of the giant wolf's head. Many Demon Hunters looked up and only then did they realize that there was a large number of human figures on its head.

Ahwhoooo!

Fenrir laid down and threw the head it was biting onto the floor.

"This is... Bramble Evil Demon Gulizar?" The old Demon Hunter beside him exclaimed.

"Wait a minute, this voice..."

Compared to the old Demon Hunter, Zweig was even more shocked, as the young voice opposite him was deeply carved into his mind; it was impossible for him to forget.

As expected, in the next moment, a human figure leaped off the wolf's head. It was a very young Demon Hunter, his short hair was like metal thorns, and his whole body looked very refreshed.

"Hulk... You are Pharmacist Hulk?" Zweig rubbed his eyes and said in a disbelieving tone.

"Indeed, it's me... I saw the Evil Demon on the street and casually killed it as a present—I wonder if everyone is still satisfied?"

Fang Yuan smiled as he observed his surroundings.

At this moment, the Evil Demon Hunters jumped down from the giant wolf, one by one, causing the surrounding people to be in a state of shock.

"Anke!"

"Merlot? Is that really you?"

"Berto, I thought you were dead..."

Those that Fang Yuan picked, naturally, weren't just any simple characters. Those that he had either persuaded or aided were at least A-grade Demon Hunters. After becoming Evil Demon Hunters, they all had the potential to charge towards territory, and the possibility was huge!

At this moment, they stood behind him, their slightly bowed posture said everything, causing the Demon Hunters there to go into a bigger commotion.

"Hulk..."

Krist looked at Zweig, who was beside him and said, "Is that student really in the same year as you? Why do I feel... that he's even more powerful than me, a Titled Demon Hunter?"

"I don't know either..."

Zweig touched the pendant that hung on his neck. Unfortunately, the high-class Demon Weapon wasn't able to provide him with any bravery or confidence at all.

"!@# Is this still the Pharmacist that I could almost be at par with?"

Zweig suddenly felt that he had taken a large blow, feeling cheated and uneasy.

"Haha... Welcome, my brothers."

Old Demon Hunter could feel that something was amiss from the start, but his face was still brimming with a smile. "Let us discuss the future of Demon Hunters, together!"

"There's no need, after losing the three sacred weapons, there is no future to talk about for demon hunters."

Fang Yuan waved his hands, and allowed one Evil Demon hunter to come out, "tell them our purpose of being here."

"Yes, leader—Sir!"

An Evil Demon Hunter leaned forward, and large, bat-like wings appeared behind his back, a large presence swept throughout the whole place.

"Evil Demon? No... That's not right!"

"This is... an Evil Demon Hunter?"

A few old Demon Hunters exclaimed.

"Not bad, power has no good or evil, the key point is what it's used for... The time of Demon Hunters has passed. Now, only Evil Demon Hunters can obtain achievements again and save the world!"

This Evil Demon Hunter loudly said, "We have already built an Evil Demon Hunter Association, and we welcome everyone to join! All Demon Hunters that join can be modified by the Biologically Modified Master and become an Evil Demon hunter!"

This news was like a bomb, causing the whole place to fall dead silent.

After a long while, a huge commotion stirred up, filling the whole place with noise.

"All of you... betrayed the union?"

"Division! This is a brazen division, we'll never acknowledge it!"

At this moment, the emotions of the group rose.

Facing this, Fang Yuan stepped forward.

Thump... Thump! Thump... Thump!

His footsteps were firm, the sound was clear and melodious. To the point that every falling step felt as though he was stepping on the hearts of the Demon Hunters.

They were frightened as they looked at the god-like human figure, unconsciously retreating.

"All of you, who do you think you are?"

Fang Yuan finally stopped his grim reaper-like steps, shooting a side glance at them. "So what if we created an association? The king is the one with the power in this world. What has what we intend to do, have to do with you?"

After the fall of Sacred Mountain, it was the first time that the Demon Hunters saw a Demon Hunter such as this, that took rules as nothing, and they were speechless.

"Us, the Evil Demon Hunter Association, will take over the mission of the Demon Hunter Union and will continue to view the Night Family Clans as enemies. This time, we'll be able to unite the whole of humanity and go against the Evil Demons' tyranny!"

Looking at the situation, a few Demon Hunters on the sidelines immediately said, with generosity, "Those that are willing to join are our comrades. Those that are unwilling to, we won't force them.. However, after becoming Evil Demon Hunters, we've, at the very least, greatly reduced our reliance on Sacred Water, and we can even directly obtain power from the Night Family Clans!"

"That's right!"

A few old Demon Hunters recalled the records in the ancient books. "Evil Demon Hunters are also official Demon Hunters... Moreover, the more Night Family Clans one hunts and kills, the stronger the hunter will become..."

They knew that this route naturally had malpractices, otherwise it wouldn't have been replaced by Titled Demon Hunters in the end.

However, the ancient book didn't record anything else, and they couldn't think of any reason to refuse.

"Without the need for large quantities of Sacred Water, and one only needs to prey on Night Family Clans to obtain power?"

After hearing this, the eyes of many young Demon Hunters instantly lit up.

"Yes, we, the Evil Demon Hunters, are the ones that are keeping up with the times, the main power contending against the Evil Demons in the future!"

Many Evil Demon Hunters roared together, their voices also sounded very majestic, "Join us, and fight with us, hand in hand. Even if we have to be in hell in the future, we'll also do that together!"

"Well said!"

A Demon Hunter with red eyes stood out. "For revenge, we need power!"

Witnessing this scene, regardless of whether it was the old Demon Hunter or Krist, they could only sigh for the lost cause.

However, they still had their own egos.

"Demon hunters can, of course, join the Evil Demon Hunter Association, but as the leader, what kind of strength do you have?"

Krist spoke up, clearly challenging him.

In fact, this was also because he didn't know that Fang Yuan was the mysterious sniper that had saved his life. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been this bold.

"The power of Demon Hunters is used to deal with Evil Demons, and not used to seek to prevail over others..."

Fang Yuan shook his head, and the words he said next made the surrounding people shocked. "But... using it to deal with some lawless hoodlums is also possible!"

"Hoodlums, do you mean us?"

Krist face turned red, and he tightly held onto the handle of his large sword.

"No... it's a bunch of mice that are secretly spying on us..."

Fang Yuan held onto Starry Night long sword and suddenly, a stream of flame shot out to the sky.

Buzz!

Surrounding, the night curtain was pulled. The stars moved as if it turned to night in an instant.

"Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Starry night!"

Amidst the radiant starlight, a ray of brilliance appeared and suddenly transformed into fireworks. Just like a meteor shower, they exploded and fell in all directions.

"This is... Seres's Morning Stars Swordsmanship?"

Witnessing what was before him, Krist instantly knew that he was no match for Fang Yuan.

This was because the other party, right now, was already comparable to the former Daybreak Sword!

An even more shocking scene happened.

As the flames and stars fell onto the ground, a bloody hole suddenly appeared.

A few human figures that seemed to be hiding behind trees and rocks and the field was forced to reveal themselves. Their leaders were unexpectedly a few wealthy old men.

"People from the Master clans?"

Krist bellowed immediately after seeing this scene unfold, "They were actually hiding so close to us?"

"The 13 Clans Elder, Santos, sends his greetings to everyone!"

A white-haired old man that was wearing a purple-gold robe walked out, but his eyes were filled with astonishment as he looked at Fang Yuan. "Such a superb level of Black Magic technique—no wonder you can see through the setup that we had teamed up and done."

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Chapter 637: Cooperation

Masters were the existences between Demon Hunters and the Night Family Clans, and they were humans that had part of the Night Family Clan's blood.

It could even be said that they were the ready-made ingredients for Evil Demon Hunters.

Of course, at the moment, the top clans among the Masters had taken advantage of the situation long ago and sided the Evil Demons. They obtained the qualifications to become the managers of those ruling the world, and they were wholeheartedly helping the Evil Demons to deal with the Demon Hunters.

Santos was currently looking at Fang Yuan with a grave gaze.

The Evil Demons were naturally attracted to the remaining assembled Demon Hunters.

However, even he didn't think that such drastic changes would happen.

The Evil Demon Hunter Association was created from nothing, and the leader was someone who was an enigma, a youth that was extremely skilled with Black Magic techniques.

Most importantly...

Santos looked at the large, severed head of the Bourbon Evil Demon on the floor and knew that he couldn't retreat.

One of his Masters was already dead, if they, the subordinates, didn't give their all, they wouldn't be able to explain themselves and this debt would definitely be settled by the Evil Demons.

Unfortunately, the Black Magic technique, that was activated by several elders, was seen through by the Evil Demon Hunter Association's leader before them. Otherwise, they definitely would've been able to take them by surprise as their advantage.

"Shameless!"

Krist was enraged. "All of you have forgotten the oath you took in the beginning—traitors!!"

"Everything is for our survival; This is the guidance that our ancestors carved into our blood!"

Santos raised his right hand.

On his palm was a silver crossbow, emitting a dangerous glow.

"Demon Hunter Crossbow?" Krist exclaimed, subconsciously taking a step back. Knowing that these Master clans had dared to surround and annihilate them, they truly did have something they relied on. "According to our previous intelligence, there are only two Demon Hunter Arrows that are left among the Master clans. Are all of you planning on exhausting your own trump card?"

"A trump card... is no longer needed, because after today, we'll all be lords and kings under the rule of the Evil Demons!"

Santos smiled disgustingly. Suddenly, his whole head exploded.

"..."

The scene was dead silent.

Many looked at the Master Elder that had had been boasting, but his head was suddenly shot and it exploded. They all couldn't believe it.

"Don't you know that all villains die because they talk too much?"

Fang Yuan took a step forward and went to the side of Santos's corpse, it was as if he had teleported. Wind, that looked like flaming shooting stars, shot out from his sword, impaling all the Masters that made a futile attempt to move forward.

"It's him!"

All the Demon Hunters at the scene were ignorant. Only Krist thought of something and stared at Fang Yuan's back. "Monster Sob..."

"I'll... curse you!"

"Black Magic technique—weak!"

In his surroundings, Masters threw out spells wildly, and many colourful lights smashed into Fang Yuan's body.

Unfortunately, like fireflies, those lights flickered and promptly exploded, vanishing without a trace.

"Black Magic technique—counter!"

Fang Yuan revealed a slight smile.

As a master of the Black Magic technique, how could he allow those Black Magic techniques to be effective?"

The principle behind it was similar to the countering of techniques, but it was much more detailed and complicated. It would be impossible to be done if one wasn't in the state of a master.

"The so-called 'Black Magic technique,' is actually a blood technique. In the end, they're all methods that are similar to skills!" Fang Yuan exclaimed.

In the aspect of spells, these Masters, of course, couldn't be compared to the Spiritual Knights and Dream Masters from the Da Qian Empire.

"Today, I'll show all of you true Black Magic technique!"

Fang Yuan waved his sword, causing seven illusionary colored flowers to instantly bloom in the air, bringing with it a fascinating aroma and beauty.

"Black Magic technique—Dream Empty Flowers!"

This was closer to an illusionary skill and was the combination of Dream Master skills and Black Magic techniques.

Under the effect of the spell, everyone's eyes, regardless of whether they were Masters, Demon Hunters, or even the Evil Demon Hunters, dimmed as they entered into a dreamland.

Fang Yuan moved forward and killed all the Master Elders.

Under the control of the spell, all of them extended their necks in preparation for the execution and didn't resist at all; It was as easy as killing chickens.

When Krist and Zweig snapped out of their stupor, what they saw was a violent scene.

All of the Masters were lying in pools of blood as Fang Yuan stood up, leaning on his sword, like a god.

"This is the power of our leader!"

The Evil Demon Hunters cheered and bowed.

Smack!

At the side, a Demon Hunter couldn't withstand the mighty pressure and kneeled down, showing his allegiance to Fang Yuan.

"Sigh..."

The old Demon Hunter sighed once and kneeled down as well.

Looking at his expression, Krist understood everything.

Even under the call of the Titled Demon Hunters, it was true that they would be able to go against the Evil Demon Hunter Association, but this would only waste the combat strength of humanity. In the end, they would most likely fail.

Instead of that happening, they might as well start off on a new path, and they might really be able to be reborn.

"Great!"

Fang Yuan's voice was clear. "From today onwards, the Demon Hunter Union will become history, and the Evil Demon Hunter Association will replace it! I want all of you to inform every Demon Hunter about this and build a headquarter amidst the southern resistance army... At the point in time, I'll pass down the method to become Biologically Modified Masters. I'll also pass down this skill to the ordinary humans!"

"Understood!"

Krist shivered in his heart and silently said, "Do ordinary people also have to enter the battlefield?"

Previously, Demon Hunters were in a half-hidden state and were secretly battling the Night Family Clans.

And at this moment, Fang Yuan's decision meant that both parties would be entering an entirely new stage and would be known to the common people.

Krist didn't know if this decision was good or bad, but he thought about the number of ordinary people and instantly felt that his scalp became numb.

...

Months later, in a battlefield.

Kaboom!

A large explosion immediately buried half of a small town, many figures cried out as they were blown to pieces.

Ping! Ping!

Cannons constantly roared, and the entirety of the small town instantly transformed into flat land.

"Evil Demon Hunters, go clean up the battlefield!"

In the gunner position, Fang Yuan clapped his hands and allowed some Evil Demon Hunters, that were in a daze, to come forward to block and attack some Night Family Clans that had escaped. He had to say that this was an extremely relaxing job.

"This is the power of technology!"

Looking at this scene, he felt emotional.

This gunner position was occupied by troops under the control of General Soro. The cannon barrel was so wide that a human can fit inside. When one of the cannons were fired, an area that spanned almost half the size of a soccer field would be razed to the ground.

Even if it was a Voodoo Corpse, one of the Night Family Clans with the strongest life force, they would also struggle to survive before this firepower.

"Haha... How's the power of the cannon?"

General Soro walked over. He was big and sturdy. Although he was wearing an army uniform, the large number of scars, that he wore like medals, could be seen on him. He had the image of being a full "iron man."

And Fang Yuan could see many of his characteristics.

This general didn't only have a stable and firm mind, but his physical fitness was also trained to the limits of the common people.

"It's really not bad. With their cooperation, I believe that we'll definitely be able to grasp the upper hand in the following battles."

Whilst smiling, he said, "I wonder how's the take over of the Biologically Modified Masters?"

"Not bad at all, our army has long known about the existence of the monsters of the dark. And we've even performed some research. We finally know about it, in detail, now..."

A murderous intent flashed across General Soro's eyes. "This world still belongs to us humans; existences that aren't human should be eliminated... I'll undergo the profession change to an Evil Demon Hunter later."

"A wise decision!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

It might be very difficult for the Night Family Clan to fight against the cannons, face to face, on the battlefield. However, sneak attacks and the replicas were common. In addition to the effects of the Evil Demon's chaotic field, it was best to have troops consisting entirely of Evil Demon Hunters in order to guarantee that there was no loss.

"Aside from that, I'll also provide you with a batch of Alchemists. They'll carve symbols onto the shells to increase the damaging effect of the cannons, and they'll even restrict Evil Demons!" Fang Yuan added on.

With an army comprising of Evil Demon Hunters, and the modern weapons produced by Alchemists, he couldn't think of any possibilities where the Night Family Clans could rise up.

"Thank you so much... In actual fact, we're already in contact with the northern people. There are also many people among them that are unsatisfied with the Master clan's rule, and they have fervent hope that we'll provide them with freedom. Hence, we've already prepared a plan to perform a counter attack."

"You can all manage the combat strategies yourselves. Remember to inform me when you're going to deal with Evil Demons!" Fang Yuan said with a smile.

"I'm really grateful!"

General Soro burst out laughing, however, his eyes were cold after he turned around.

After getting the technology on Biologically Modified Masters and the Evil Demon Hunters, they could totally eliminate large quantities of Night Family Clans, even if they were normal forces. Humanities bright future could already be anticipated.

But there were also Evil Demons!

Even with this high level fighting force, it was difficult for them to match up against them once the Evil Demons reveal their elite combat skills. Hence, they needed the power of the association.

Both parties took what they want and benefitted; this was the foundation for maintaining their relationship.

However, how long could this type of foundation last?

"We still need some time... allow the Evil Demon Hunters that we personally own and nurture to becoming strong... They don't have to be very powerful. As long as they can get along with the troops and kill Evil Demons, it'll be enough," Soro mumbled to himself as he saw Fang Yuan left.

Fang Yuan smiled as he bid farewell. However, after he was back on the horse carriage, he immediately instructed the subordinate beside him, "Make the people on the ground keep a close eye on Soro."

He had a deep understanding of the evil root qualities of human beings, long ago.

However, it was unfortunate that the other party's plans of attempting to take control was fated to never be realized.

After eliminating the Evil Demons, he would discover that even the Evil Demon Hunters that he himself nurtured and relied on, couldn't be used as his foundation.

"Low rank techniques are spread out, but the core techniques will still be kept a secret; does he take me for a fool?"

Fang Yuan revealed a cold smile. "And those Evil Demons... After constantly taking multiple blows, they probably wouldn't be able to sit still, right?"

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Chapter 638: Steal

Golden Lake Reservoir.

This was located in March—the central area of the Lowton defense line. It was surrounded by broad plains.

Due to its location, it had become a large battlefield for the northern and southern armies.

At the moment, numerous tanks and land infantry were occupying the space. Both armies deployed large quantities of soldiers, and without calculating any of their losses or manpower, they conquered strongholds and upland areas, one by one. In the trenches, shot marks intersected, and corpses were scattered everywhere as if it was a huge meat grinder.

"As expected... war is the art of extermination that humans are best at!"

Among the northern troops, where the Masters were in control, Urias wore wealthy clothes and wore a white wig made from sheep's wool. He looked at the scene and couldn't help but convey that.

Even if Evil Demons performed blood offerings every day, it was, at most, a small town consisting of only a few thousand.

However, in these kinds of battles, hundreds of thousands and even more humans were easily killed and attacked. It was basically the most powerful blood and flesh millstone.

"If I was the commander, I would've given up the unified plan long ago and allowed the Evil Demons everywhere to fight in order to decrease the number of humans..."

Urias sighed silently in his heart when he saw what happened.

Unfortunately, he was still born as a Demon Hunter. Even when he became an Evil Demon, he couldn't gain much trust and, needless to say, the rights to lead.

Moreover, after his revenge, he had also gone into a strange state of emptiness.

Recently, he often thought about what the differences were between the humans controlling the mainland, and the time of the Dark Empire.

If Fang Yuan was present, he would be able to sensitively discover that Urias's hate was only directed at the Sacred Weapon holders and Demon Hunter Union.

At the moment, he had achieved his great revenge and had immediately lost his goals. He had even begun to sympathize with the humans.

If it wasn't for the one thing that he had yet to complete, he might've already chosen to flee.

"Sir!"

Accompanied by the deafening sounds of gunfire, a stray bullet landed near the campsite, causing the tents used by the troops to be covered in an additional layer of mud.

A Master rushed over. "The enemy's strategy is very vicious. Our northern allied forces cannot hold on for much longer; Sirs, please allow us to strike immediately!"

"I understand!"

Urias couldn't help but sigh once.

Based on the arrangements of the Evil Demons, and the means of the Masters, dark power had easily controlled a few northern kingdoms and the rights to govern for large quantities of lands. They had occupied half of the mainland.

Even though the Demon Hunter Union was destroyed, in March—at the Lowton defense line, they were met with stubborn resistance.

This wasn't only because of the consensus among the southern countries, but it was also because of the northern countries being weak, internally.

Ordinary people might not care who was governing them, but they would definitely care about dangers to their lives!

After the announcement from all the southern countries, everyone in the mainland knew about the matters of the Night Family Clans at the moment, and they even knew that they ate humans as a food source!

Although the Masters were much more suitable for governing a country, this was only on the surface.

Internally, they were similarly influenced by chaotic will and would occasionally become insane—relying on people like this to properly govern such a huge country was no different from daydreaming.

After the southern side resisted firmly, this sort of influence instantly exploded, causing the northern troops to be left with little fighting spirit—fighting for themselves and fighting for man-eating monsters, were two completely different experiences.

"Let's go!"

Urias looked at the sky; the sun was setting, the orange-red sky looked like blood. "Tonight... is good weather for killing humans."

...

"Nighttime is arriving soon; darkness is the best cover for Evil Demons' movements.

Within the southern camp, Fang Yuan looked at the sky, and his expression was similarly grave. "Allow every general to enter the refugee room, separately. Control the troops through the telegram and allow the Evil Demon Hunters to take over the core defense."

This time, it was the military campaign that would decide on the luck of the south and north. He had a prediction that the heavily injured "Chaos" and "Evil" Evil Demons would come out of their nests.

"Even so, they're only here in search of death!"

Fang Yuan smiled coldly, silently anticipating.

"We're entrusting everything to you guys."

General Soro bowed low and left quickly, following an Evil Demon Hunter.

Even though he had already changed his profession, at the moment, he was still unable to withstand a single blow in front of an Evil Demon.

"Without the Mother of Reproduction, the reproduction speed of the Night Family Clans becomes a problem. After tonight, I'm afraid that they'll decline and fall..."

Fang Yuan's face remained emotionless. Suddenly, he touched his shoulder.

As if a curtain was removed, a black gun muzzle appeared.

Using Ternetheo's skin to wrap the gun, Monster Sob, and bring it along truly was an excellent concealment method.

Last time, the unlucky Elder Master, Old Santos, was ensnared by this method.

Tonight, who knew how many Evil Demons would die?

Fang Yuan stood at the highland of the campsite, looked into the distance towards the barracks in the dark forest and laughed coldly.

...

This time, the moment that the Evil Demons decided was beyond the expectations of the Evil Demon Hunters.

They didn't initiate their surprise attack during midnight—when it was the darkest. Instead, they chose the darkness just before dawn.

Whoosh!

A ball of flames exploded in the campsite, and it was followed by the cries of soldiers. "Evil Demons!!!"

A large metal door appeared, and group by group, Night Family Clan members gushed out from the door. Immediately, there were many tall demon figures visible.

"Keke... Why are the Evil Demons' brains so deadpan? No creativity whatsoever!"

Fang Yuan immediately shook his head after seeing what happened. However, he also knew that the plan didn't have to be very precise. It was enough as long as it was practical.

Witnessing this scene, the way that the Evil Demons seized every opportunity was a little useful. At least there was a planted agent found in the northern campsite.

"Pass the order down! Evil Demon Hunters move out!"

He thought indifferently and passed down the command.

Many Night Family Clan members shouted wildly, charging into each tent, their eyes were filled with a thirst for blood.

However, they were fated to hit a dead end.

"Attack!"

A vampire, which pounced into the tent, was promptly thrown out in pieces. The leader was, surprisingly, an Evil Demon Hunter with large wings and the sharp claws of an Evil Demon. "Leader instructed us to leave none of them alive!"

Roar! Roar!

Similar looking brilliant arrays shone. Countless figures of Evil Demon Hunters appeared, their gathering almost formed an ocean.

"Impossible!"

In the center of the Evil Demon summoning door, Cosmo and Zoro roared in disbelief as they saw the scene unfold.

What did they see?

Thousands upon thousands of Evil Demon Hunters that formed an army and began to besiege the Night Family Clans?

"30 thousand? Even the Demon hunter Headquarters weren't able to assemble so many elites before!"

Zoro bellowed.

Unfortunately, he forgot about something. The growth of humans changed rapidly. At this moment, after Fang Yuan obtained external techniques, he was able to transform soldiers into Evil Demon Hunters through a factory line system.

And what he came up with was a large sensation.

"Not... not right, these Evil Demon Hunters are too weak... at most, they're equivalent to what used to be B and A grade Demon Hunters!"

Cosmo realized what was wrong. "Don't be bothered by them. Let's go and kill the leader of the Evil Demon Hunter Association!"

The Evil Demons roared. The fields of chaos and evil shone; the ordinary Evil Demon Hunters were unable to come close to them, and they were killed by them, all the way from the heart of the campsite.

"Cosmo and Zoro!"

A few Evil Demon Hunters stood there; the one that was silently looking at them was a bright and capable youth, their leader. "'Chaos' and 'Evil,' will still return to the void in the end!"

"Even former Sacred Weapon holders didn't dare to say such words to us..."

The chaotic field on Cosmo's body expanded. "All of you are de..."

Bang!

A gunshot sounded as though it was a blow from the grim reaper.

This "Chaos" Evil Demon looked at the sudden hole in its chest and looked at the gun barrel that was suddenly in Fang Yuan's hands, its face twisted. "It's you again!!!"

The poisonous hatred within the demon couldn't be cleansed—not even with lakes or the seas.

!@#", the feeling of shooting in secret is awesome!"

Fang Yuan put away Monster Sob and also realized that, by making use of the special properties of Ternetheo's skin to hide Monster Sob, it was almost one conceal and one accurate.

As he smiled at the enraged Cosmo, he took out a crossbow as if he had changed his strategy.

"Demon Hunter Crossbow?"

Cosmo, who was seriously injured, shrieked as if it was a girl that was sexually abused. It then immediately transformed into a ball of smoke and disappeared.

"Kill off all the Evil Demons, leave none behind!"

Fang Yuan emotionlessly gave out orders. His left hand held onto the crossbow while his right held his sword, and he was able to charge into the group of Evil Demon in a short time. "Morning Stars Swordsmanship—Shooting Star!"

Zap!

In the night, groups of stars shone in the night sky, and a ray of light, with its great power, instantly pierced an Evil Demon's chest.

It didn't have any time to escape or even curse, and it was turned to ashes within the flames.

"Undefeatable!" "Undefeatable!"

The morale of the Evil Demon Hunters was boosted greatly—especially Krist and a few other old former Titled Demon Hunters. Their bodies immediately began to demonize and leaped forward to kill.

To them, they had to get back at the Evil Demons for insulting them back on Sacred Mountain!

At the moment, Fang Yuan revealed his power that was enough to kill off two Evil Demon Kings. What would they be afraid of?

...

"Really... unexpected? Hulk... I didn't think that you'd give me so many surprises..."

Outside the campsite, Urias looked at the scene from afar but didn't make a move. Instead, he blended into the rear.

"The Night Family Clans definitely aren't a match for the humans in the aspect of reproduction, especially now that the Evil Demon Hunters are everywhere..."

"Even if we were able to inflict heavy losses to the allied troops and even rebuild the Dark Empire, it would also be overthrown..."

"Hence, the true route for the Evil Demons is still to free the mother of all Evil Demons... Today, I'm also an Evil Demon!"

"However... after this matter, no matter who it is—Evil Demon or humans—I'll no longer owe them anything."

...

In the rear end of the campsite, Fang Yuan's room.

Mary was acting like a thief, sneakily entering and ransacking the whole place.

Suddenly, she found a metal box. After opening it, she saw two pieces of paper made from goat-skin and couldn't help but cheerfully say, "It's here!"

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Chapter 639: Victory

"Urias, my love!"

Tightly holding onto two parchment pages, the teenage girl, Maria, went to the place that the two of them had agreed on, with her face flushed red and yearning for love.

Immediately, she saw Urias who was already waiting there.

Urias still looked the same as before when they first met. His warm and handsome looks completely resonated with the image of Prince Charming in her heart.

"Maria, my moon and the stars."

Urias turned his body around and revealed a bright smile.

"This is what you wanted, two pages of Hulk's parchment!"

Maria cheerfully raised her hand. "I simply looked around without too much effort and managed to find it to pass on to you!"

"Thank you very much..."

Urias sank into silence. Apparently, even he didn't expect that things would go so smoothly. "There won't be any trouble or repercussions in the future from what you've done, right?"

"Don't worry, my father is Hulk's benefactor. Even though he's become the association's leader now, it'll be the same..." Maria proudly raised her chin. "Not to mention... I played and grew up with him since a young age—his things are also my things!"

In reality, there was a sense of satisfaction that was derived from revenge in the teenage girl's heart at that moment.

After numerous instances of flirting and attempting to court him, Hulk still remained indifferent and did nothing. This, to her, was really humiliating!

Therefore, upon hearing Urias's request, she didn't hesitate to agree to it.

Needless to say, female biological creatures, who have fallen into the clutches of passionate and frenzied emotions, practically wouldn't even consider the consequences.

"Since that's the case..."

After confirming the authenticity of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll, the sides of Urias' mouth grew into a subtle arc. He tossed out a bag of gems, saying, "Take it, this is your reward!"

"Reward?"

Maria opened up the bag and saw different types of shiny stones inside. She was partially dazzled, but immediately felt extremely uneasy. "I'll accept these as your gift to me, thank you."

"Then... Goodbye."

Urias waved his hand.

"Wait up!"

After seeing him wave his hand, the uneasiness in Maria's heart intensified. "Didn't you say... you were going to take me away? Together, we'll leave this hellish mainland and find a place where nobody recognizes me, to bear a child together..."

"I say... Little girl, haven't you realized it by now?"

Urias embraced her with both hands. "Then, I'm sorry to say this to you again—You've been fooled! If there really were a Prince Charming in this world, the probability that you would encounter him is less than getting struck by a meteor. Do you understand now?"

"No....You cannot do this!"

Maria's tears flowed out rapidly as she released the grip in her hands. The bag of gems immediately plummeted to the ground.

She felt a bitter and cold feeling in her heart, as though her heart had sunk. A deep sense of fear immediately emerged in her heart after the promise that she would escape to a faraway place vanished into thin air. She's provoked and caused trouble in the Evil Demon Hunter Association, and there wasn't a place left on the mainland that she could reside in. How can this small bag of gems be enough to compensate her for this?

"Urias, you promised me before."

The teenage girl's tears flowed down like broken pearls while clutching at the last few bales of straw.

"Since you haven't lost hope....."

Urias let out a sigh, and within the strong plumes of green fire, he instantly transformed into the form of an Evil Demon. "How about this? Are you willing to accompany me to hell?"

"Ah!"

Looking at the majestic shadow of the demon, the burning wings, and the black horns that resemble that of a mountain goat, within the flames, the once handsome complexion turned into a ferocious one. This immediately dashed Maria's originally lovely fantasies as she limped and fell to the ground.

"What is it?"

Urias deliberately went closer, allowing Maria to have a better view. "Didn't you say that 'love can transcend anything'?"

"No....Evil Demon, go away...."

Maria let out a shrill scream. "I want my mother! Father....Come save me quickly!"

"What a pity!"

Urias let out a sigh and didn't attack her. He immediately flapped his wings and disappeared into the horizon.

...

"Oh?"

Inside the army camp, Fang Yuan looked at one of the techniques in his hands, and let out a satisfied smile. "The Dead Sea Ancient Scroll has been stolen? Good!"

If it wasn't for the fact that he had intentionally let the Evil Demons succeed, he would've carried the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll with him everywhere he went, as it cannot be lost.

"I just don't know who was the one who betrayed me. The Evil Demons' abilities when it comes to controlling the minds of people are still remarkably proficient."

He vigorously waved his Starry Night sword and chopped off the head of an Evil Demon.

Scanning the entire battlefield, he saw Evil Demon Hunters mercilessly slaughtering normal members of the Night Family Clan. There was even one present when they surrounded the metallic summoning door, leaving only the Evil Demons struggling at the brink of death.

"Die!"

He saw an opportunity as the demon cries seemingly appeared out of thin air. Evil Demon Sauron immediately sensed a great impending danger and turned its head.

Thump!

After the sound of a gunshot rang out, a large wound immediately appeared in its shoulder.

In that instance, a silver arrow streak instantly flew by like an ember flint and entered a nearby void space in the sky.

An Evil Demon appeared while covering its chest in the spot where its heart was, and shockingly enough, a small silver arrow was embedded in it.

"Demon Hunter.....you...."

The tall Chaos Evil Demon Cosmo was extremely astonished. "How did you manage to find me?"

"Dead people don't need to know so much!"

A Demon Hunter Crossbow is able to kill a Sacred Weapon holder, and it can naturally inflict a horrifyingly large amount of damage to Evil Demons.

Not to mention the fact that this "Chaos" Evil Demon was fatally injured a long time ago, and even his endowment of three lives was completely eradicated.

Fang Yuan rapidly advanced forward, and his sword seemingly reflecting a starry sky. "Morning Star Swordsmanship—Starry Sky Realm!"

The shining stars flickered brightly while thousands of sword essences burst forth like meteor streaks. These streaks repelled Evil Demons like Sauron while the one in the center penetrated Sauron's forehead.

Bang!

In the midst of the loud but muffled noise, blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

With a single sword, the Evil Demon King—Chaos Cosmo—was defeated!

"Retreat!"

Witnessing this scene, all the remaining Evil Demons trembled with fear.

In the original Evil Demon Trio, only the Evil Demon Sauron was left alive. Sauron immediately let out a large scream.

Suddenly, some of the Evil Demons flapped their wings open, while others released fumes of black fog. All of them chose to retreat and escape.

Regarding all the Night Family Clan members, they all naturally became abandoned cannon fodder.

"Leader!"

Krist and a few of the other Evil Demon Hunters walked over, and they were already expressing their gratitude and courtesy towards Fang Yuan. "After this war, without a doubt, us demon hunters would be able to restore our former honor and glory!"

"Restore our glory? All of you are really too conservative!"

Fang Yuan laughed out loud, "We need to summon our courage and completely eradicate this cancerous gathering of Evil Demons and completely eliminate the Night Family Clan. Of course... and those Master clansmen!"

"Very wise, leader!"

Although some of the Evil Demon Hunters felt that it was an extremely difficult task to do what he had just mentioned, most of the others were basking in the glow of victory, and they were cheering loudly.

"Since the Evil Demons have already been eradicated..."

Fang Yuan didn't miss any opportunities to engage in war, and he immediately commanded them, "Tell all the generals to launch a full-scale attack! Now that the enemies are terrified of us, we'll definitely achieve a great victory."

"Yes, my lord!"

Not a single Evil Demon Hunter had any objection to this point.

The only unfortunate thing was that they didn't know that the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll was stolen behind the scenes.

Once the Mother of Reproduction is summoned by the Evil Demons, this world would plummet into a deep abyss.

...

First year of the Evil Demon Hunter era.

With the help of the Evil Demon Hunters, General Soro obtained a huge victory in the battle of Jinhu Reservoir. He defeated the Northern coalition army, mainly comprising of Kunsha, Gamma and Kris. There were over 100,000 captives, and they also obtained countless military equipment.

Once the news was released, it created a worldwide sensation.

The countries which were still revolting in the South would definitely rejoice, but the Master clans in the North remained silent.

Not only that, the instability and insecurity brought about by the war will cause a lot of commotion and uprisings in different areas, causing the Masters to be exhausted and overwhelmed with work.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Southern Allied forces crossed into March—Lowton defense—and employed every army force, completely destroying the enemy. The resistance they experienced during this siege was unbelievably weak.

Only the Masters remained in this scenario, whilst the Evil Demons chose to retreat. They basically didn't have much power to resist, and they were easily crushed by the Evil Demon Hunters.

Until the second year of the Evil Demon Hunter era, the entire Alka continent was completely suppressed. The Masters in the 13 clans were fundamentally eliminated, and the Evil Demons retreated into the shadows once more while they quietly tended to their wounds.

However, more information accumulated into Fang Yuan's hands. This allowed him to discover that the Evil Demons were merely busy with something else.

"Found traces of Evil Demon activity at Demon Gorge. One small team of Evil Demon Hunters were completely annihilated. We need more manpower to assist us!"

At this moment, his face darkened and became more serious after reading this information.

It was very apparent that the Evil Demons had long discarded their delusion of conquering the mainland. Instead, they're now directing all their energy into lifting the seal on the Mother of Reproduction.

Therefore, they had completely given up on human cities, but instead, they're residing and appearing in various places of interest, just like an explorer.

"Let me go, Hulk!"

Uncle Jock suddenly stood up with a firm determined look on his face.

This old Demon Hunter was previously well-trained by Fang Yuan, who had given him preferential treatment and many resources to work with. Under his tutelage, he successfully achieved another breakthrough and advanced into the realm of possessing a domain.

However, his face didn't have any traces of happiness; instead, it only showed calm hatred.

"Okay..."

Fang Yuan sighed, and he randomly wrote a few words on the official document. "Is Maria still doing fine?"

Ever since the previous incident where the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll was stolen, Maria became mentally unstable after suffering from a tremendous emotional blow. Currently, she was still undergoing treatment in a mental institute.

After all, an ordinary person would go insane when they encounter an Evil Demon. This is inevitable, especially if the person has experienced a major blow to their emotional state.

"Just like the old times...."

Jock sighed, and bowed. "Maria made a huge mistake. I'm very grateful for the fact that you didn't punish her. However, I must bear the responsibility of this crime! I'll kill that Evil Demon with my own hands, and I'll find the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll to redeem myself!"

"Alright!"

Fang Yuan crossed his fingers and said, "However, you must care for your own safety as well. I'll assign two partners, Almon and Peter, to go with you! They'll help you a lot if you bring them along."

Being the first ever Evil Demon Hunter, Almon's skills naturally weren't inferior to the others. She had successfully ascended into a new domain.

In addition, her identity would be useful when dealing with Urias.

"Urias... is also a very melancholic person."

Fang Yuan at this moment was extremely well-versed with the full secret history of the Demon Hunters. "Perhaps... this is exactly what he wanted—to die on the hands of his own descendants..."

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 640: Collection

Demon Gorge.

Urias and Sauron walked together, side-by-side.

In this age, when the Night Family Clan is withering, day by day, and there's the occasional news of Evil Demons being killed, they're the only few surviving Evil Demons.

"Those humans..."

Sauron's voice was vicious and was accompanied by a slight hint of fear.

Even Sauron couldn't imagine that the humans, who were originally their source of food, were so frightening once they unleashed their potential.

Even though an ordinary Evil Demon Hunter definitely wasn't considered a worthy opponent against it, the people that Sauron is currently dealing with are no longer considered ordinary people. They're able to develop immunity against "chaos" and the influence of the "evil" domain, and they can operate different kinds of powerful weaponry.

On top of that, if you add on a hundred Elite Evil Demon Hunters, then even an Evil Demon will run away at first sight.

Even though it's an Evil Demon King, it'll be injured when blown up by a grenade inscribed with alchemy runes on it.

Simply using this and an unbelievable cardinal number, the humans were suddenly able to catch up. They pushed the demons to their limits, even if they had to suffer short-term setbacks.

Other than hiding in the darkness for eternity like rats, scurrying away at the slightest disturbance, the only other option that was left for them was this—Release the seal on the Mother of Reproduction!

At this moment, in the depths of the gorge, Urias detonated a piece of rock and suddenly saw a passageway paved with mithril. On both sides stood statues of human guards, raising their swords and facing forward.

"Found it, the mithril passageway. The final page of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll is just inside."

Urias nodded his head. "This seal was personally constructed by Dante, especially to restrain Evil Demons. Even we will experience great difficulty breaking through it immediately...."

In reality, if it wasn't for them obtaining all the other clues for the remaining pages from the front page, the Evil Demons wouldn't have been able to gather all the pages of the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll so quickly.

"Isn't this just a bit of mithril!"

Sauron strutted forward one step, landing onto the shiny silvery passageway.

Whoosh!

Huge fumes of white smoke immediately erupted from the bottom of his foot, as though he was scorched. He inadvertently let out a loud scream. "This is.... higher purity silver? Dante... I curse you!"

Crack! Crack!

On both sides, a loud sound erupted from the statues of the two sword-wielding human guards, and layers of dust were shaken off their bodies. Red light emitted from their eyes as they started to move.

Roar! Roar!

Originally being statues, their movements immediately became extremely aggressive after gaining a life of their own.

Even their strength and speed weren't within the range of an ordinary Demon Hunter.

"Damn it! This decoration..."

Urias instantly transformed into the form of an Evil Demon, releasing fumes of green flames.

"Dante, you can't stop me... You betrayed Mother, but as her most loyal offspring of darkness, I'll unseal her and release darkness to the entire world. I'm the nefarious Evil Demon Sauron, and this is my purpose in life!"

The Evil Demons who were surrounded and attacked, let out a roar. Ignoring the countless sword wounds on their bodies as they finally battered the guardian swordsmen into pieces after a bout of frenzied combat.

"Yes!"

Not long afterward, from the depths of the passageway, came Sauron's frenzied laughter. "Finally... The page from the Dead Sea Ancient Scroll.....Mother can return quickly!"

"I feel that it's better if we leave immediately."

Urias, on the other hand, was stiff from head to toe. He suddenly felt that there was some kind of danger around. "We've wasted too much time here... The Evil Demon Hunters could appear at any moment!"

"You're right!"

A low voice suddenly rang out from behind them, and the head of a golden-haired werewolf was tossed out. "It appears that the dog you own doesn't have the ability to guard the door well!"

Jock held onto a heavy saber and walked out with huge steps while he looked at Urias with a look of hatred. "I thank Lady Luck for blessing me... allowing me to find you—Urias! Did you know that I've always been praying for you to not die at the hands of another hunter? That's because I must kill you personally!"

"Maria's father?"

Urias laughed indifferently. However, his face finally changed when he saw Almon walk out.

"Sauron, let's go!" He urged, once again igniting bouts of aquamarine flame.

"Tiger!" Jock roared, and he viciously slashed downward with his large saber as the shape of a large dark tiger seemed to appear in their surroundings.

Thump!

Gravel spewed everywhere.

A large hole erupted from the mountain's core on one side of Demon Gorge, and the shadows of an Evil Demon Hunter and an Evil Demon appeared.

"Damn it....It's just two titled. If I was in a flourishing and powerful state..."

Sauron roared loudly as dark red light shimmered on his entire body.

"This isn't good!"

Urias looked at the sky, and the color on his face changed. He knew the reason why Jock would expose them all to the sky.

Anytime an Evil Demon is encountered, the first step would be to summon a pile of alchemically refined shells onto the ground. The next step would be to use an Evil Demon Hunter, designated "Area Being,"

as the core and launch an all-out attack with countless people and horses. This was already considered to be the established protocol.

"Evil Demon!"

Almon also transformed into the form of a Half-Evil Demon, and her body lit up with aquamarine flames. "The animosity I have against you for that year at Bay of Pig's harbor... You must pay!"

Although she's come across Urias in human form, it was the first time she saw an evil demon form such as this.

She felt that the flames on his body resembled hers greatly and had a profound feeling.

"Is that so? It's a little cute..."

Urias laughed, "Sauron, you go ahead first. I want to play with her!"

"..."

Sauron didn't say much. He knew that, at this moment, collecting the complete Dead Sea Ancient Scroll was the most important task, so he immediately opened up his wings and flew into the sky.

If it had been "Chaos" Evil Demon Cosmo, it would've run forward to attack and kill on impulsive. However, Sauron specialized in the evil domain, and it wouldn't attack without prior consideration.

"Don't even think about...." Jock shouted loudly, and he similarly grew a pair of Evil Demon wings.

Kaboom!

Immediately, half of his body was struck by a green fireball.

"I'm your opponent!"

Urias laughed out loud and instantly looked up at the sky. "Tonight's starry sky is really brilliant... Exactly like that night...."

"You're courting death!"

When Jock saw this scene, a cold gleam shone from his eyes, and he immediately sent a signal to the walkie talkie on his neck.

"Black Magic technique.....Seal!"

Strands after strands of tentacles, originating from Peter's right arm, joined together with the two Evil Demon Hunters to form an unusual cage, trapping Urias in his original position.

The Evil Demon Hunters possessed blood from the Night Family Clan and could naturally employ their Black Magic technique!

In addition, the Evil Demon Hunters obtained the inheritance and treasures from many of the eradicated Master clans and significantly improved the strength of their spells.

Even though an Evil Demon only requires a moment before it could struggle out of the cage, this brief moment was already enough.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, many cartridges with long, fiery trails flew straight ahead and struck Urias.

Kaboom!

Debris flew everywhere, and bulbous smoke billowed out.

In the midst of the huge explosion, the original terrain was instantly flattened, and a large crater appeared.

The grenade's strength wasn't threatening to the Demon Hunters at all.

Jock immediately brought along a large group of helpers who hurried over and entered the core of the crater while braving the heatwave.

There, there was an embarrassing sight of an Evil Demon with its entire body engulfed in aquamarine flames.

Not only did it break an arm and a wing, but the horns on its head were extremely damaged.

"Human artillery, coupled with alchemically refined bombs? That's really interesting... Too bad... This, at most, only harms me, but it cannot harm the Mother of Reproduction!"

Urias shook its head and sighed.

"All of you really are ready to summon the Mother of Reproduction!"

The corner of Jock's eye twitched. "Kill him and immediately relay this news to the association head!"

"Those that are bustling... will inevitably become quiet... Those that have risen, will also inevitably plunge..."

Urias recited and sang a poem, and with a flick of its remaining hand, it instantly acquired a large sword that was engulfed with aquamarine flames.

"Tiger!"

Jock roared and ran forward first, while Almon and Peter followed closely behind.

At the side, a huge number of Evil Demon Hunters prepared Black Magic techniques and other refined weaponry and magical equipment for assistance.

A fierce battle could happen at any moment.

Poof!

Blood spewed everywhere.

A flaming sword passed through and cut an Evil Demon Hunter into two, while Urias's body also suffered an impact and received an additional deep wound that exposed the bone.

"Haha... Tonight's starry night is really brilliant!"

It laughed loudly while magma-like blood spewed from his wound, and it suddenly charged towards Almon.

"Don't you dare!"

Jock was also injured everywhere and was half-squatting on the ground. At this moment, he summoned his courage, and together with Peter, they tried to block Urias.

Thump!

The flaming sword and saber struck each other again, releasing large amounts of fire. Both of them were rapidly knocked away, while the Evil Demon's speed didn't diminish.

"Evil Demon... Die!"

Almon quickly retreated while looking at Urias who was approaching her, brandishing its sword.

Poof!

Unexpectedly, the Evil Demon actually adopted a posture of embracing her and proactively gave up its resistance, completely allowing the thin sword to penetrate its heart.

"You..."

Almon's hands shivered a little.

Immediately, she saw the Evil Demon in front of her remove its transformation and shrink back into the form of an ordinary human being.

Those purple eyelids finally matched up with those in her memory.

Not understanding why, her tears quickly fell. "It's you!"

"Your eyes..."

Urias coughed out blood and gently caressed Almon's cheeks with a smile on his face. "You're.....really similar to her!"

Kaboom!

In the next moment, it vanished into ashes within the strong flames.

Only pure aquamarine flames entered Almon's body.

Crack!

Almon was affected by it and suddenly realized that the thin sword in her hand already transformed into a large flaming sword.

"It... gave me its powers?!"

Almon kept muttering to herself and became silent. "It... was my ancestor..."

"Sister!"

Peter walked over and looked worriedly at Almon.

"I'm okay..."

Almon gave a bitter laugh.

She currently felt very confused and immediately encouraged herself by muttering to herself, "All of this is the Evil Demon's fault! What I've done is correct; the Evil Demons need to be completely eradicated!"

Yet, despite this, her tears repeatedly fell like broken pearls.

Evil Demon Hunter Headquarters.

In front of Sacred Coffin, Fang Yuan suddenly had some sort of emotional outbreak, and he inadvertently revealed a small smile. "Have you finished collecting it? The Dead Sea Ancient Scroll... Evil Demons, don't disappoint me!"

He was greatly interested in the existence of the Mother of Reproduction, which he suspected to be the source of influence, and felt reinvigorated at this moment.