

Carefree 661

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 661: Five Founders

"The human emperor is the emperor of humanity. Today, Li Rubi submitted to me as the first generation Ancestral Dragon, but he has fixed his destiny..."

Fang Yuan sat on the couch and felt a weird position being produced instantly.

Simply said, his own "world" would become a true "heaven" after today. Even if a few other true dragons and country founders came over, they would also have to refer to themselves as feudal officials.

This was all because he had gotten the upper hand when the people from heaven offended each other for the first time.

"In fact... when a world has just begun, the heaven's will is generally able to obtain an advantage. However, in the future, it will be difficult to say when humanity is thriving, and there are a lot of experts emerging. Hence... I must start controlling them from the source!"

He shook his sleeves, and two balls representing true spirits appeared. With the support of the colorful spirit in the main hall, they suddenly transformed into two human figures and greeted their master.

"Great Pengornis! Kun Xie!"

Fang Yuan nodded. "Although you have yet to cultivate the pure sun avenue, great Pengornis, you've already obtained the Path of the Death God's fruit. After you die, your thoughts will be peaceful. Your soul will neither be alive nor destroyed, and you will be pardoned from reincarnating. In addition, you can become the founder of the Ghost Deity path!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Once the great Pengornis bowed, its figure became sturdy and transformed into the appearance of a middle-aged scholar. It silently glanced to the side at Kun Xue, thinking about something.

"As for Kun Xie, you can train your faith, and it will be eternal. The Five Spirit Elements won't meet, and their forms will be strong. The Evil Eight cannot harm you. You will rarely get sick, and if you obtain the immortal human avenue path fruit, you will be able to become the founder of the immortal humans!"

As Fang Yuan spoke, he raised his hand, and a ray of colorful spirits fell and combined as one with Kun Xie. It immediately transformed into a teenager in a brocade robe, the youth's presence was abundant everywhere, and indistinctly, there was a purple spirit rising up. Similarly, it bowed down and greeted, "Thank you, Master!"

"Mmmm!"

Fang Yuan was nonchalant about it. His gaze passed through the nether world, and instantly, he saw Peng, who had gone into hiding by living deep in the mountains of the mortal world after gaining success.

At the moment, Peng's reputation of being able to maintain good health and live a long life had already travelled far and wide. The mortal people had referred to him as "Founder Peng."

He was cultivating with his legs crossed. Suddenly, a sudden purple spirit fell.

Following that, there was a dignified voice. "Peng! You're a half-heavenly immortal, a type of spiritual immortal. You will not die in the mortal world, and you can be called an Earth Deity. From this day onwards, you are now the founder of the Earth Deity Path!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Peng accepted the purple spirit and bowed in the direction of Kun Wu mountain. However, a bitter smile seemed to indistinctly appear on his face after he rose back up.

"Collate and stipulate the three worlds, alright?"

Within Kun Wu mountain, Fang Yuan constantly had thoughts. Suddenly, he felt the Five Elements Continent vibrate. He knew that he had straightened out the connection amidst it, and that the extraordinary path had allowed the continent to completely abandon its restraints and start to undergo some sort of refinement.

"This sensation... why does it feel like it's similar to the purple spirit that Hong Jun gave Hong Meng?"

Ghost, human, and earth were in fact like the Eight-Parted. They had set the cultivation techniques of this world.

In addition, although the dissemination of dharma, that Fang Yuan possessed, had started to look like it was divine intervention, he was actually also putting the extraordinary powers into his own cage.

From that day onwards, all cultivators would go into his pot.

"Of course... in this world, there are still talents, but it's okay. Even if one can truly possess luck and is pampered by the world, to the point that one can self-cultivate and become self-enlightened, becoming an immortal and even achieve the Heaven's Path of an Immortal, I still have a position for him!"

The five founders—Heaven, Earth, Humans, God, and Ghost—were positions he had set. They were specialized in assisting the operation of the Five Elements Continent.

However, to a true genius, this was a restraint.

...

At the moment, the Five Elements Continent was roaring non-stop, officially promoting its boundary.

On the Yin-Yang Continent, a battle was finally concluding.

"Kill! Eliminate all of the Blood Race!"

The troops of the new humans whistled as they firmly surrounded the last Blood Race castle.

At the front of the square, more than 10 giant fire piles were lit. The Blood Race were dumped in, one by one, and turned into ashes along with their agonizing screams.

Since the emergence of the new humankind, they had toppled the hegemony of the Blood Race. With the help of their strong reproductive capabilities, they became allies with the Werewolves within the short span of 100 plus years.

Of course, after winning some key battles, the humans immediately went back on their oath and ruthlessly stabbed the Werewolves in the back.

This even made the Werewolves become extinct before the Blood Race. There were only a few Werewolves that were still fleeing.

Hence, Grand Duke Dracula didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he paused on top of the Blood Race's castle as he suddenly realised that he had already fulfilled the wishes of the Blood Race by completely annihilating the Werewolves.

Unfortunately, the ones that struck were not them.

Accompanied with the fall of the castle, it might soon be walking down the same path as its old enemy, the werewolf, Caesar.

"It's said that Caesar's body is so powerful that it cannot be killed. Hence, the humans had created a metal, solid coffin and placed it inside the casket. It was then buried in the deep depths of the ocean."

Dracula muttered, "What is awaiting me?"

Suddenly, it seemed to recall the time when that countess was burned alive by him, through the punishment by fire, back then.

It was said that the leader of these human clans—Adam, was the descendent of the countess.

The descendants of the Werewolves and Blood Race, had in the end, eliminated both of their ancestors!

"Interesting... Really interesting!"

Dracula panted vigorously. Dragging his long blood-colored robe, he reached the secret chamber. "God..."

He piously knelt down. As per before, he began to pray to the sculpture of Fang Yuan. "Our Blood Race is going to be extinct soon. The new humankind had completely overlooked your dignity."

"You're wrong, Dracula!"

A voice suddenly echoed in the secret chamber, causing Dracula to suddenly raise his head.

Promptly, he discovered that the stone sculpture that he had prayed to and worshipped umpteen times had actually come alive and became the respectful god that he had seen when he was born.

"It's you!"

Dracula had originally thought that there was nothing left that would make him feel emotional in his long life.

However, being able to see the god that he had believed in come alive right in front of him, he was, as usual, deeply touched as hot tears filled his eyes. "You've finally appeared and replied to my prayers?"

"Yes, I'm here!"

Fang Yuan casually waved his hand and many screens appeared. Inside were the scenes of the humans constant invasions.

"Master... Look, these dirty and low humans are destroying your creations.

Dracula kneeled down. "Please calm yourself down and punish them ruthlessly!"

"My apologies, I am unable to do this!"

The corners of Fang Yuan's mouth twitched to reveal a slight smile. "Look at me again, did you not realize something?"

"God... You..."

Dracula raised its head and looked at Fang Yuan. Suddenly, it felt absolutely terrified. "You... are also a human. What about before?"

"That's right. It looks like you've thought about it. I had previously created you guys to enhance the birth of humankind... I've also done many things..."

Fang Yuan nodded. "Maybe you didn't realize it, but there's more than one mainland in this world. In a certain period of time, there is a difference in the passing of time between the two sides..."

"I have increased this change and allowed the humans of the two mainlands to be on the same path... Till now, a great geographical discovery will be completed soon... The two mainlands will soon be able to completely share a border. The usurping of civilization will be appearing along with humankind... As for the Blood Race and the Werewolves, they can only be aliens that survive within the darkness!"

"No... This isn't real!"

Obviously, Dracula was taken aback when it knew that it was created as a tool.

"You are not God, you're an evil demon! A demon!"

It roared, "I don't accept this... I will not accept such a fate!"

"You're still not content? The humankind that will control the Yin-Yang Continent in the future are also descendents of the Blood Race!"

Fang Yuan seemed to be slightly surprised.

"God... I spurn you, I curse you!"

Dracula, however, went crazy. He lifted up a sharp sword and ruthlessly slashed at Fang Yuan.

Thump!

Fang Yuan's figure disappeared in an instant. The stone sculpture, however, was unable to withstand the blow and broke into pieces.

Bloop!

Amidst the broken sculpture, dark red blood seeped out. In a blink of an eye, the fluid spread to the whole secret chamber.

"Blood! Fresh blood is life! Fresh blood is everything!"

Dracula kneeled on the ground and greedily licked the dark red fluid. Suddenly, both of his hands went over to its throat as it strangled itself. It went into a state of chaos.

Whoosh!

Unexpectedly, the human troops, who were surrounding the Blood Race's castle, saw some sort of blood-red flame rising from within the entirety of the fortress.

Under the lick of the flames, the castle's outer wall had instantly become jet black. Many human skeletons and monsters appeared, transforming into a living object that was filled with an evil power.

Buzz Buzz!

The ground caved in, as though a huge whirlpool was formed.

The last fortress of the Blood Race was originally at Dracula's temporary abode. But it actually disappeared in front of the humans allied forces just like that, as if it had been dragged into hell...

...

"The Yin-Yang Continent and the Five Elements Continent is interacting, and the Heavenly Abode will soon rise!"

Fang Yuan went back to the Da Qian Empire and was very satisfied with the transformation.

And his underlings, Ji Yin and Liu Mengmei, had also brought over good news for him.

"Have you completed the prospecting and discovery of the surrounding worlds?"

He smiled as he accepted the jade slip that the two ladies gave him. He went on to investigate it in detail.

The Dream Masters in Da Qian only had their path taken away. Since there were various types of perspectives and experience, he would naturally want to nurture them to exploit them.

During the days when he had dispersed Mental Demon Realm's cultivation techniques, the Dream Master Association had also begun to explore the surrounding worlds.

With the dream-traversing path, these Dream Masters had accumulated rich experience. Their research speed was surprisingly rapid.

As for Fang Yuan, he was similar to the Sages from before. He had a high position and controlled the entrance and exit of the Da Qian Realm. He even made these Dream Masters perform services for him as if they were hardworking bees.

"Most of the surrounding worlds are affected by the Mental Demon Realm... However, there are none that are stranger than the Purple Eye Realm and Alcala Realm..."

Regardless of what world it was, it was always polluted by the origin power.

However, Fang Yuan furrowed his brows when he read it till the end. "I discovered a vast world that is suspiciously undergoing dimension reduction?"

He had to say that this information had indeed aroused his interest.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 662: Monger

Regardless of whether it was a world or a universe, there were also levels.

Worlds that were as strong as the Da Qian World, were in fact, from the same dimension, as the weakest Hui World, the Water Realm, and the others weren't very different.

And until then, Fang Yuan had previously contacted only three worlds that were from a higher dimension.

Firstly, there was the Mental Demon Realm! The origin of the Dream Masters. Just by casually choosing an existence, one could snatch away the path of the Dream Masters, and its influence was prevalent throughout the extensive star region.

The second, was within the Restoration of Spiritual Droplets World, the Spirit Elemental World that he had briefly contacted.

As for the last one, it affected the Ancient World. Civilization route casting was also one that had the deepest relation with Fang Yuan.

Based on Fang Yuan's predictions, these three Cathay civilization worlds exceeded the Spiritual Elemental World by a level, and they could be compared to the Mental Demon Realm.

These three worlds were at a higher dimension. They casually hunted and irradiated the other worlds, with lower dimensions, and as it happens, they were difficult to describe through words.

And at this time, the Dream Masters had actually discovered a world that was difficult to lower its dimension?

"Why is there such prediction?" Fang Yuan muttered for a while before promptly asking.

Today, normal worlds could no longer arouse his interest in exploration.

Instead, a world that was powerful enough could greatly help in the progress of his cultivation of origin power.

"Firstly, this world is very vast... Its vast territory must greatly exceed our imagination and is even above that of Da Qian. Secondly, its structure must be very stable, even its suppression of Dream Masters must be very strong, to the point of being too distant!"

Ji Yin answered with a bitter smile, "The Illusionary Divine ability from here had almost become a normal person after going over... In addition, he was quickly repelled back. Of course, he had obtained a lot of information during that short period of time. According to the circulating mythology and epic legends, we can confirm that this world is very different, and it's suspected to have degenerated from a higher

dimension... Even if it didn't, it's a world that's much more powerful than Da Qian, to the point that it has the possibility of increasing its dimension..."

Increasing its dimension was the purification of the world!

Even if it was Da Qian, it didn't have an inside story of it.

It can be seen that this world was indeed very shocking.

Listening to this point, Fang Yuan's interest rose. "Very good... Does it have a name?"

"According to the information it had recorded itself, it's referred to as 'Monger World.' In their language, 'Monger' has a deep and vast meaning of 'advancing towards a wish...'"

Ji Yin continued to answer, "Moreover... there's also another phenomenon that made us very concerned. This world didn't expand from a single plane. Instead, it looks more like it was formed from many planes, which created a strange multi-element structure."

"The figure of three worlds?"

Fang Yuan was lost in his thoughts.

"Indeed! Aside from the collection of positive and negative energies, there are also the pure element and robotic plane that was created! This is also the reason why we suspect its dimension was lowered!"

...

Monger world.

Within the still forest, a sudden rustling was heard.

Sha! Sha! Sha! Sha!

A few marmots that were out hunting for food acted as if they were shocked. They quickly fled into a cave and stared at the plain in front of them.

Soil and fallen leaves split apart, and a palm stretched out from within the ground.

"Whew..."

Fang Yuan rolled and climbed out. He shook off the soil before looking at his wound, slightly speechless.

"This body, is already dead?"

Obviously, the unlucky brat he possessed had already died in the forest.

Regrettably, his buddies seemed to be unbothered by him as they had buried him sloppily. They only dug a shallow pit, but that had saved Fang Yuan a lot of trouble.

"The fatal wound on this body is at its heart... It was actually a wound on the back—did he get betrayed?"

Just from taking a quick glance, Fang Yuan understood his situation and minimized his actions. He also borrowed the power that he had converted to help heal his wound.

"The suppression of this world is, indeed, very powerful!"

After a while, he felt that his body was fine, but the power he brought along was almost used up. Fang Yuan couldn't help but shake his head. He leaned on a tree branch and gazed at the sky.

The stars twinkled, and the three crescent moons hung in the night sky in an irregular arrangement. This made Fang Yuan know that this world was indeed different from normal worlds.

"The three moons are, in fact, projections of different planes? This world may, perhaps, be better described as having a pluralistic structure of Crystal Spheres..."

Accompanied by his organized memories, the features of this new world appeared in front of Fang Yuan's eyes.

...

This was a world controlled by gods!

According to legends, when the world opened in the beginning, there were multiple gods acting as this world's owners, and the god families ruled. The Sun God was born first. It brought with it the first ray of light to the world, and it divided the sky and ground, allowing the main mainland to become the mortal world.

After the Sun God, other gods appeared on the earth, one by one.

Among them, there was the Wind God that controlled the power of the wind. There was also the Earth God, Sky God, and so on.

These gods from the beginning created the world and many other entities, including humans.

At this moment, the gods that controlled the aspects of harvest and death had appeared at almost the same time.

All gods lived in the God Realm, and they rarely interfered with the activity in the mainland. However, the humans on the mainland consciously began to worship and pray to them, and they built glorious temples for them. The high priests of the gods even had a position higher than that of the normal nobles.

Unprecedentedly, the Divine Right had developed, and any king would have to creep under the Divine Right.

This was the first century's history, and it was called "Gods' history."

And around 2000 years ago, this situation finally changed.

A mortal was able to grasp the secret of this world, and by helping the world obtain a plane fragment, he was able to obtain a commendation and become a god.

The century that mortals could be promoted to becoming a deity spirit through hard work had arrived.

More and more extraordinary mortals became legendary heroes after obtaining power from the plane fragments they obtained, and they even became gods!

The whole world became increasingly huge, the heavens and the nether world, as well as the element plane's rules that were being constantly perfected. Mortals were eager to try and covet the power of a god.

A long war instantly broke out between the new and old gods. The effects that it produced was hard to recover from, even for the master of the world.

Many planes fell apart, and the whole world was almost at the brink of extinction.

At the last moment, the Sun God, that had disappeared for a long time, appeared. It brought all the new and old gods together to decide on a vow to protect the position of the gods, as well as to strictly restrict the path of mortals being promoted to become gods.

Since then, the rule system of the world had been established.

Many of the gods and extraordinary mortals constantly explored the space of the outside world in order to increase the development of the world. The world would also give them favors in return.

After a few thousand years, now, the world that originally only consisted of merely three planes had already expanded to its limit. One couldn't tell how many planes there were as they had already blended in with the original world with an attitude like that of submission.

With the integration of the different fragments, the world that it brought about was not only powerful, but it also had various type of interesting and rich cultures from unusual worlds, and it even included cultivation experience.

Since then, the third era began.

Extraordinary mortals and gods moved forward, hand in hand, to explore the unknown. A new open and tolerant generation would soon bloom with an extreme radiance.

...

These were gathered through the fragmented memories of the body, as well as the information Fang Yuan had previously gotten from exploring.

Although the original owner didn't attend any history lessons, his memory was in fact quite exceptional.

Fang Yuan had only flipped through all his memories, and he was able to gather the knowledge of this world through the conversation from a few scholars in his surrounding, or by reciting poems of transverse poets.

"A powerful world that even began to nurture extraordinary people and increase its strength by plundering other planes... this feeling seems to be similar to an aircraft carrier with ground attack aircraft..."

He imagined that if Da Qian Dream Masters weren't determined to betray each other, and instead, plundered other worlds to repay Da Qian, how would daily life be like within thousands of years?

At least, Fang Yuan felt that the Da Qian Empire could perhaps reach the state of purification with its inner story.

And it wouldn't be like how it was now—harvested with its vitality being heavily damaged.

It had even been seized and polluted by the Mental Demon Realm. Its progress in the future would probably be limited.

"Of course... Everything is unrelated to this body... 'Luhn'?"

After resting for a while, Fang Yuan felt that he had recovered a little strength. He dragged his body to a water source that he had found and happily drank the spring water.

Under the moonlight, he could vaguely see a teenager's reflection—sunken cheeks, high nose, deep eyes, and he was wearing a tattered robe, this might be the only thing on his person that was valuable.

Before his "buddies" buried him, they had long taken the last of his coins from his pocket.

"In the Stan Duchy there's a small hunter family in Blue Moon Town—Is this the original owner's identity?"

Fang Yuan touched his chest as he felt that he had gotten himself involved in a matter that was neither big nor small.

After all, the memory of the betrayal was fresh.

And why would his rather dependable "buddies" choose to kill him?

Obviously, there ought to be certain benefits that could be exploited from this.

Maybe this certain treasure was a great deal of wealth. Nonetheless, it was able to move someone and, ultimately, resulted in the death of this unlucky brat.

Unfortunately, Fang Yuan couldn't discover any leads despite flipping through his memories multiple times.

"If I fully recover my strength... this problem would be as easy as pie, sadly..."

Fang Yuan glanced at his attributes board with a gloomy look:

"Name: Luhn (Fang Yuan)

Essence: 0.9 (200)

Spirit: 1.0 (200)

Magic: 1.0 (200)

Profession: Dream Master

Cultivation: ???

Technique: ???

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

"This world has no origin power, but it can suppress the attributes board; the power of this world is really extremely abundant"

Fang Yuan appeared solemn.

Obviously, this Monger world was indeed just as Ji Yin described it—it was in a certain critical state, and it had the possibility of undergoing purification!A Dungeons & Dragons reference

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 663: Murderer

"The power of the world is so strong. If a normal Dream Master came, I'm afraid that they might be weakened to the maximum, but I'm different!"

"No matter how strong the power of the world is, it's still different from origin power!"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and immediately felt energized. Not only had his attributes board become clearer, but the various statistics had even gradually risen.

"No matter how powerful the Monger world is, it's not the Mental Demon Realm. It's unable to produce an absolute suppression effect."

If it was the purification of the whole world, it might be able to do so. However, to Fang Yuan, this was only a problem of finding a path to re-cultivate in.

At this moment, this had instead become much more convenient.

He picked up a pebble, a gold light seemed to flash past in his eyes.

Swoosh!

The pebble drew an arc in midair. In the middle was a small wild beast. It looked like a black fox with sharp teeth and claws.

Of course, after being skinned and cooked by Fang Yuan, its taste was average.

However, in order to supplement the body with sufficient nutrients and restore the energy he had previously consumed, Fang Yuan still clenched his teeth and forced himself to eat it.

While eating, he was organizing the Extraordinary system of this world.

"Within the Stan Duchy, a 'Fighter' type seems to be popular. It sounds similar to Knights, but they don't depend on riding mounts, and their cultivation is also a type of fighting spirit power.

"Aside from that, I've heard of many Extraordinary professions in Monger earlier, such as sorcerer, traversing poet, druid, and the most important priest and pastor, of course... based on his previous identity as a Demon Hunter, he couldn't even progress through the most basic combat training..."

It seemed that, due to the embrace of the rules from the various different plane fragments, this world had a large variety of Extraordinary powers. It had all kinds of strange and rare jobs, and it even possessed a large number of outsiders, who were the indigenous residents of the fragments. After years of evolution, they had completely adapted to this word and were no different as the aboriginal.

“The assimilation ability is very strong, however, they still maintain caution towards abnormal things and people from the outside... Moreover, there’re also gods!”

Fang Yuan’s expression was slightly solemn.

Gods were not a fixed concept.

For example, in the Hui Realm, the Water Realm, and other small worlds, even large demons were stronger than their gods. Dream Masters could casually sweep them away.

However, when it came to worlds like the Ancient World, there was a difference. The true, powerful gods were all at the level of Domainer or even higher!

And within the Monger world, the original god—Sun God—could actually create a world!

This was different from Fang Yuan’s Heavenly Abode!

A Sage’s Heavenly Abode still needed to be dependent on worlds. However, a mature world could draw power from its own chaos in order to keep advancing and become stronger.

To say that the differences were like comparing the Heaven and Earth wasn’t an exaggeration.

“Even if it were other ‘Enneads,’ they’ve also grasped the rule of power and are Domainers. This so-called ‘Sun God’ is at least at the state of a Sage!”

Luckily, within the whole legend system in the Monger world, the Sun God rarely appeared. After creating the world, it was at most a symbol of the king in the God Court.

And only at the end of the god calendar, and during the battle between new and old gods did it reveal itself for a short period of time.

Looking at this, although its existence was very strong, its body ought to have some restrictions.

“Even so, I cannot be careless.”

After finishing the last piece of meat, Fang Yuan felt that the warm current rose from his stomach and spread to his four limbs and bones.

The body was like a desert that had been dried up for a long time. After the rain fell, it swallowed the warm current greedily.

“This body is still too weak, but with my technique of purifying essences into spirit, I can quickly heal just from constantly consuming food essences.”

In fact, just from depending on the heaven and earth vitality that Fang Yuan had absorbed, he would also be able to recover his cultivation. However, the time required for this would be slightly longer.

When the first rays of the morning sun appeared, Fang Yuan ended his state of meditation. He shook his body, and the many dewdrops on his shirt and the ends of his hair fell onto the floor.

“Sun...”

He looked at the sky and saw that the Monger world’s sun was emitting pleasant warmth and light.

However, the moons didn't disappear. Instead, they hung on the horizon. There was even a circle of stars around them. Their figures were even larger, looking as though they were going to drop at any moment.

"According to the legends of Monger world, the sun is the reincarnation of the Sun God. As for the moons, there are three gods among the other entities that they worship, and those professions are related to the moons. Hence, there are three moons."

While silently thinking about this information, Fang Yuan found a wooden stick, and with the last minute evil scheme that he had come up with, he walked back to Blue Moon Town, step by step.

Rune's house was at the border of Blue Moon Town. It was a house built from wood.

When he returned, he found out that, somehow, there were already a group of people surrounding it.

"You are... Luhn? My god!"

A chubby auntie looked like she was going to faint when she saw Fang Yuan. "I must be hallucinating!"

"Little Luhn, didn't you die? We even invited the pastor of the Death God, Hess."

A few farmers at the side expressed.

"Who said I was dead?"

Fang Yuan touched his nose and said, "All I did was spend a night in the forest. Isn't it very common for a hunter?"

"It was Rick and Maz who said it. They saw you getting held down by the mouth of a giant frost wolf with their own eyes."

At this moment, the two groups of people at the side separated, and an old man with a white skittle beard stepped forward. "Because of this, everyone thought that you were already dead. We even prepared for your funeral—look at your Aunt Filio, her eyes are red from crying!"

"Then I'm really thankful..."

Fang Yuan's instincts told him that the town mayor wasn't speaking the truth, but he didn't pester him about it. "Look... since I'm not dead, shouldn't you end this ceremony first?"

"Okay..."

The town mayor shook his head. "Unfortunately, we invited Torrege to come over after much trouble. As a pastor of the Death God, his appearance fee wasn't cheap."

As he was speaking, a white-haired pastor, who was wearing a long black robe walked out.

His long robe was stitched with a strange image of a mutated beast. It had the head of an eagle and the body of a lion. This Eagle-Lion was the symbol of the Death God in this world. In the legends, it soared in the skies of the nether world to collect and attract souls. Thus, it was well-liked by Hess.

"Pastor Torrege, I'm really sorry. This is Luhn. As you can see, he didn't die!"

The town mayor laughed awkwardly.

"Looks like my prediction was correct. When I was performing the ceremony, I felt that the nether world has yet to receive Rune's soul, and he was still in the mortal world!" Torrege said dully, but Fang Yuan could immediately tell that this death god's priest was lying!

As the dispatched pastor of a small town, this was already a punishment close to exile. He didn't have the ability to contact and interact with the nether world at all.

Of course, as Fang Yuan didn't expose him, and this lie was instantly received with great respect.

"Please don't worry, we'll definitely pay the fees to the church on time!"

With his assurance, the town mayor sent Torrege, that had a solemn face, off. The rest of the town residents gradually dispersed to reveal two extremely awkward people; shockingly, they were Rick and Maz.

They looked at Fang Yuan as if they had seen an evil ghost.

"Y-you didn't die?"

"By the Sun God, how is this possible?"

Maz was a teenager with freckles. When he saw Fang Yuan, he instantly blurted out. Promptly, he knew that he said something wrong and cupped his mouth before saying, "I mean... Praise the Sun God!"

"That's right!"

Fang Yuan exposed a confused look. "I only felt a stabbing pain in my back, as if a wild beast had attacked me. This memory is very blurry, and I can't remember much, do you remember anything?"

"O-of course, it was the giant frost wolf!"

Maz and Rick said immediately.

"Oh, I see..."

Fang Yuan waved his hands tiredly, gesturing them to leave. "My apologies... I'm very tired today..."

"Al-alright, we'll leave immediately, rest well!"

Rick hurriedly pulled Maz away and left without even turning his head.

The two people only stopped when they ran for over a thousand meters straight. They looked at Fang Yuan's wooden hut and panted. "Impossible... Both of us saw that the knife went right through his heart!" Maz exclaimed, incredulous.

"That's possible! With the mighty force given by God, even dead people can be resuscitated!"

Rick's face was serious.

"Just like us, Luhn is a normal person. It's impossible to receive God's care. This must be the technique of a mutated, or an evil spell of a dead soul sorcerer!"

Maz's eyes suddenly turned. "That's right, this Luhn isn't the Luhn from before. Shall we use this as an excuse to get rid of him?"

"No way!"

Rick was moved by the idea, but he still shook his head promptly after. "Don't forget, Torrege saw Luhn today. If he was mutated in any way, why would the priest be unable to sense it?"

"Does this mean that Luhn was able to escape this time? It's a pity..." Maz said regrettably, and he sighed.

"You should feel lucky instead..." Maz almost ground his teeth. "Luckily, he forgot about what happened yesterday. If he had revealed everything, we'd have to be on the gallows!"

"Did... he really forget" Rick was hesitant. "Then should we continue our plan?"

"Of course!" Maz said with certainty, "Don't you want the wealth? Just by completing the deal, the other party guaranteed that the two of us will be able to receive 100 stan coins! After that, we can buy a large plot of land, build a villa, and live a life of a master."

"True... I didn't think that Luhn, who has hunter ancestors, would be able to have such luck..." Rick sighed and said, "Unfortunately... this wealth is the Death God's invitation card to him!"

They were indeed good friends with Luhn previously, but under the attack power of money, they still degenerated to become murderers and kill Luhn!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 664: Sue

"Oh, in other words, you really were all going to intentionally murder me?"

While Maz and Rick were discussing, a sound suddenly erupted from their surroundings. That familiar voice made them instantly jump. "Luhn?! Oh my god!"

They were always looking behind them, so when did the other party manage to close the distance to such an extent?

"I'm very pained... After all, you were all my friends before...." Fang Yuan spoke at an appropriate pace. "Today, you actually wanted to murder me. Didn't you know that according to the laws of the Duchy, what kind of reparations you would have to pay after murdering a free citizen? All of you would be taken to the gallows!"

"No!"

Rick's legs weakened, and he nearly knelt onto the ground. "Everything was Maz's idea!"

"Stand up, you idiot!" Maz's eyes were completely red, and an angry glare shimmered from within. He suddenly whipped out a dagger and said, "Now, I have no choice but to send him to the netherworld, or else we would both have to go to prison!"

With a fast strike, the dagger in his hands shot out like a poisonous snake that was spitting out venom. Although he hadn't undergone professional assassination training, this strike was accurate and vicious, a testament to the number of times that he must have practiced in private.

In the beginning, it was also him who backstabbed Luhn in the jungle!"

Smack!

However this time, an accident occurred.

There was an intense feeling of pain, and Maz instantly felt that his wrist was restricted by a strong force as the dagger dropped straight to the ground.

"Decent determination, unfortunately..."

Fang Yuan sighed and exerted a little force with his wrist.

Crack!

A loud bone-crunching sound was heard.

Maz immediately screamed and fell to the ground, nearly fainting to death from the pain.

"Rick..."

After doing all of this, Fang Yuan turned his head and looked at the other companion who was nearly scared stiff. "Do you want to be like him?"

"No!"

Rick's entire body instantly quivered, and he fiercely shook his head.

"Very good... Then tell me everything that happened!"

Fang Yuan glanced around at his surroundings.

Although Luhn's small wooden house was at the outskirts of the town, this type of situation, however, was easily seen by outsiders, and thus, it required a quick resolution.

"It's for an inheritance object from Knight Jorah of the Shawshank Stronghold!" Rick looked at the dagger on the ground and swallowed his saliva as he rapidly spoke, "All the Knight Jorah's family died from a plague, while the other inheritors down the line also successively met their demise, hence coming back to you! It's true... very soon, you'll receive the inheritance documents, so Maz pressurized me to act!"

"A knight's heritage?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

A warrior was an Extraordinary profession, while a knight was nobility!

They're comparable to the high-level warriors of the lords. They need to prepare their own saddle horse and corselet during battle and follow alongside their lords during wartime. As repayment, they will

normally be given an estate. If the lords are unable to bestow this fief to them, they would have to pay a handsome annuity as compensation.

Normally, the knight will have their own estate, and as of this moment, most of the estates are self-sufficient, and they even produce olive oil and wine that are exported to make money.

Needless to say, once you become a knight, it means that you've made your way up the social hierarchy. Even at the lowest level, a person's status will instantly be transformed.

At the moment, such temptation was indeed able to propel a lot of people into devising numerous evil schemes without the fear of danger.

"I have the qualification to succeed a knight?"

Fang Yuan shook his head and instantly didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Suddenly, his face turned slightly serious.

Luhn's parents didn't leave behind any inheritance, but the status of a free citizen is what many normal citizens in this era would love to have but were unable to obtain.

"Needless to say... Luhn's mother seemed to have some royal blood, although it's rather small..."

Regardless of whether someone was a baron or an earl, he isn't able to endlessly divide his own territory. Hence, those bastard children had to find a way to survive by themselves—it was entirely possible that they would become the steward of other royal families or followers of the knight, and this was definitely the case for the daughters of concubines as well.

Under this huge environment, it wasn't impossible that the blood of a knight would spread to a free citizen's family.

"Only..."

Fang Yuan shook his head. "This relationship is already very thin. With a generation gap of three years... it was still able to land on my head. How many unlucky fools have died before me?"

He predicted that if his own blood was able to reach the eighth or ninth position down the line, then it was worth celebrating already.

However, now a large gift had actually been bestowed by the heavens, and it still hit him in the head. In other words, the other successors in line before him had all died already?"

"The depth really is so bottomless that it cannot be scrutinized!"

Fang Yuan felt a surge of coldness and instantly continued to interrogate him.

Rick wasn't as worthy as Maz, and he immediately divulged everything. The main gist was that the successor, that was next in line after Fang Yuan, had paid a great deal of money in exchange for Luhn's life so he could obtain the position of a knight!

"A position that's so terrifying that I want to avoid it at all costs, is actually still desired by a fool who is eyeing it... Of course, there's the possibility that he's the actual mastermind behind the scenes, but this possibility is too low..."

If the other party actually had the capacity to be sinister and stealthy, it would be effortless for him to grant himself the position of the knight leader, regardless of where he was. He didn't even have the need to cause such a large fuss.

"Trouble is brewing..."

Fang Yuan lightly sighed, but he wasn't actually that scared.

His personality has always been happy-go-lucky—to stay and make the best of a situation.

Furthermore, that story of Knight Jorah really did arouse a bit of his curiosity.

"Still, before that, I have to settle the matter of these two troublemakers first!"

Fang Yuan thought and escorted both Maz and Rick to the town and found the previous town mayor.

"Ah, it's Luhn. Why have you all come here?"

The town mayor's name was Michule. Seeing the three of them, including Fang Yuan, come over, especially Maz's terrible state and his dagger, made a hint of astonishment flash past his muddy eyes.

"I want to report these two for plotting to murder the successor of a knight!" Fang Yuan instantly announced loudly.

"Plotting to murder a member of royalty? Where's the victim?"

Michule instantly jumped up, which was different from a free citizen's character.

"The victim is me!"

Fang Yuan pointed at himself.

Although he hasn't received the documents yet, the Dream Master could differentiate between truth and falsehood. He naturally knew that these two people didn't lie.

At this moment, he was doing nothing else other than borrowing the tiger's skin first.

"You... a knight's successor?"

Michule felt his brain become numb.

After all, Luhn, Maz, and Rick were originally three good friends. At this moment, it was already very shocking that he escorted both of them over here and reported a murder attempt.

Furthermore, Luhn even proclaimed himself as a horseman successor. This was even more surprising.

"Correct, I'm about to inherit the Jorah manor of the Shawshank leader!"

Fang Yuan spoke eloquently, and his tone possessed a great deal of audacity within it. "These two were actually plotting to murder me in the forest. Just now, they were, once again, plotting a despicable conspiracy! They were planning to assassinate me a second time!"

"... I understand, guard!"

Michule looked at the dagger and called for two militia to first bring Maz down. "No matter what, this is a case regarding an attempt to kill a free citizen. I will continue to investigate. And you, Luhn, I will verify the truth or falsity of this information, and before the outcome of the case has been confirmed, you cannot leave Blue Moon town!"

"Of course!" Fang Yuan promptly agreed.

Although he knew that, from today onwards, he would be monitored by the other citizens 80% of the time, it wasn't a problem for him at all.

His main goal was to throw these two people to the town mayor to settle whilst using the town hall as a channel to help him investigate the truth behind Knight Jorah successor.

Nevertheless, after the news has spread, will that vicious, manipulative person from behind the scenes still dare to continue with his evil plans?

Fang Yuan was very excited about this.

Of course, if he found out that everything was a mess and just a misunderstanding till the end, there would be nothing better to say, and he could just walk away.

After all, he isn't the real Luhn, and he had no sense of belonging to this identity.

What was more amazing was that Luhn's relatives and friends had already diminished to such an extent that he could be said to be free of all attachments, and he could go on an impromptu journey anytime he wanted.

"A horseman... Hehe..."

After returning to his wooden house, Fang Yuan sat cross-legged, and a cold smile emerged on his face.

"Originally, I didn't want to cause any trouble... but, instead, it became so complicated in quick succession... could it be that this is also the retaliation of this realm's subconscious?"

"Since a disaster has arisen, simply avoiding it at all costs isn't a wise decision. I should proactively tackle the disaster to find a way to remedy it. It seems like... I should compete for the horseman position."

That night, there were a lot of people who would definitely wouldn't be able to sleep peacefully.

...

In the town hall.

Michule wore a set of round spectacles and looked at the official documents under the oil lamp. After a long time, he took them off and rubbed his eyebrows.

In reality, Maz and Rick weren't powerful characters, and they didn't even need to be tortured—just scaring them would make them reveal everything.

All the details of the entire incident were already very clear.

Furthermore, he had even heard the news of Knight Jorah and knew about the unlucky demise of the other party.

Hence, it could be said that these two people had irrefutable evidence. A charge for plotting to murder a member of royalty was definitely sufficient enough to send them to the gallows.

But how can this incident be so simple?

Looking at these confessions, Michule simply wanted to kill them directly.

"The instigator of everything is actually the businessman, Owen? After all, he's a close friend of the baron... could it be that the baron is behind all of this?"

It was precisely because of this consideration that Michule was unable to quickly determine a solution.

Furthermore, he really wanted to escape these muddy waters and go as far as possible!

"Town mayor, Pastor Torello is here!"

At this moment, a servant knocked on the door and brought news of another uninvited guest.

"My God... he's not willing to wait for just one more night?"

Michule lamented, but he still immediately invited Torello over to the big hall with a fake smile plastered on his face. "Pastor, your arrival is timely. Regarding your compensation, I've already ordered people to prepare..."

"Truthfully... I didn't come for the compensation!"

A slight grin hung from the corner of Torello's mouth. "Instead, you, the town mayor, seemed to have encountered some trouble. How may I be of service to you?"

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Chapter 665: Sentence to the Gallows

Michule let the servant serve water, opened his mouth, and asked, "Yes... One troublesome matter. Do you still remember Luhn? He's that lad who we organized the funeral arrangement for today."

"Of course I remember. He's such a pitiable lad. He stayed in the forest for an entire night, and it must be really unbearable!"

A strange look flashed across Torello's eyes, and he sighed while saying.

"I don't believe that you didn't hear any news!"

This attitude instantly made Michule roll his eyes. "He isn't pitiable at all now. Conversely... he's very lucky! He's going to become a horseman and obtain the rank of a knight."

"That's... too unbelievable..."

Although Torello was complimenting him, Michule still found a glimmer of jealousy hidden beneath his eyes.

"The fortune and troubles that the position brings about are also unbearable."

Michule grinned and said, "As the pastor of the Death God, what sort of abnormality do you think Luhn has?"

"Abnormity?"

Torello's heart quivered. Although he really wanted to frame Luhn and smoothly destroy him, he was ultimately not a reckless person and naturally had some ideas in his heart. "Sorry... I don't. The Lord, Hess, is the master of the netherworld. Using his powers and authority, I can directly observe souls. That person probably has no problem."

"Is that so..."

This time, it was Michule's turn to scratch his hair in frustration. "According to the confessions of the two criminals, they had already killed Luhn long ago with a dagger embedded into his heart. Unless there are pastors with the rank of an archbishop nearby, and they had unleashed the 'Large Healing Technique' on him, then there was no way he could've lived!

"However in reality, not only did Luhn survive, but he's even living a good life..."

Torello's eyes slowly lit up and instantly turned dark. "Too bad... I didn't find any abnormalities on his body. Perhaps, I can ask the archbishop in the city to check, but only if you allow it..."

"No way!"

Torello's face was completely green.

What a joke! How could he allow for something so ridiculous to happen?

After all, the other party is a successor of the royal family, not a criminal!

The rank of an official knight was even present on his body!

If word got out that it was Michule himself who had intentionally obstructed a knight's successor and regarded him as a criminal, then even a master's descendant would definitely punish him by cutting him up into countless pieces.

Furthermore, regarding the news on Owen and the baron, that information existed only in his brain, and he completely clueless as to the baron's intentions.

The other party wouldn't leave any evidence lying around for these types of things. Otherwise, without even needing Owen to bribe these two people, and if the baron had slightly hinted to Michule, then this town mayor would have a hundred different ways to eliminate the original Luhn, without fearing for the future.

"If this isn't possible, then there's only one final solution!" Torello smiled and said, "Town mayor, do you know the requirements for succeeding the position of a knight?"

Succeeding a noble title and a knight's manor would usually also represents the transfer of one's responsibilities.

In this realm, there are even more strict rules for this.

For instance, the most fundamental one was that it had to be transferred to a male successor, as the fief and military service are closely linked. As the new leader, there's also the obligation to fight alongside the higher-up lords.

Of course, in this extraordinary realm, some women possess abilities that are completely on par with that of the men, but they are exceptions.

"The rank of Knight Jorah also has the obligation to participate in military service... But Luhn is a male and can mount a horse while wearing a corselet..." Michule spoke hesitantly.

"However, before succeeding, he needs to go through a test, right?"

Torello grinned and said, "Regardless of whether he's about to go through an inspection or participate in anything else, there lies our opportunity!"

"Correct! A test!"

Michule eyes lit up, and his heart instantly became a little clearer. "Only the baron would need to consider what kind of attitude he needs to display to Luhn. What I need to do is be impartial and treat everything fairly."

I just need the procedures to be accurate and nobody would be able to gossip then.

And with his understanding of his own master, if the businessman, Owen, really did collude with the baron, then the place where it was most likely going to happen would be during that test!

...

Very quickly, Fang Yuan obtained a great inheritance from a dead relative. News of him becoming a knight started spreading in Blue Moon town.

For the farmers who had little entertainment in their lives, and spent their whole lives farming, this was undoubtedly a very good topic for discussion.

Furthermore, they had already worked hard their whole lives and had no extravagant hopes of becoming royalty. Hence, Fang Yuan also got a nickname: "Lucky Luhn!"

Numerous jealous looks were following his back at all times. The news regarding him falling out with his two friends and throwing them both into jail was spreading even more rapidly.

"The town mayor has made no other moves. It seems like he's also someone who clearly plans first before acting!"

Fang Yuan sat cross-legged on a green rock in a small forest beside the river, and he closed his eyes in deep thought.

With his spiritual intuition, he can detect a lot of people monitoring him from the outside—the militia who were afraid of him escaping.

However, it was still within an acceptable boundary due to the fact that the other party didn't follow him inside.

"From the other party's actions, I can see the town mayor's inclination..."

At this moment, he inadvertently sighed silently in his heart.

"He's mostly staying out of this affair, but there's a small part of him that has a little animosity..."

He sharply realized that he spoke insincerely during their last conversation. After investigating, he had already found the underlying reason.

"According to Maz's and Rick's confession, Owen is my next successor down the line. Unless I die, he wouldn't be able to inherit even a strand of hair from Knight Jorah... I can understand why he would take risks for this. But the troublesome thing is that Owen not only opened a trading company, but he has close relations with the Blood Moon baron!

"Perhaps, this is the source of the town mayor's animosity!

"However, I have nothing to request from him at the moment. The prey that I casually brought back last time is enough to serve as a few days worth of necessities. After a few days, I will recover a portion of my abilities!"

Of course, there's still the existence of a real God in this realm, so Fang Yuan cannot act too abnormally, or else it would spark the higher being's attention. Even if he could completely retreat, all his plans would've gone completely down the drain.

"This time the reason I came over was to mainly investigate this realm... At the moment, at least I can sense that... the heavens and the netherworld, together with the plane of the chemical elements, really does contain a vast and mighty power..."

The heavens is a residence for the gods, while the netherworld is where spiritual souls die and end up in.

And various planes made up of chemical elements are transformed by countless pieces of surface debris, becoming the source for a majority of the Main World's Extraordinary power.

"This structure is indeed relatively stable and can increase its pendant at any time... it's also the absorption plane..."

The more Fang Yuan investigated, the more he felt the grandeur of this realm. "This entire realm exists to continuously fragmented planes... I even suspect that it can completely digest a smaller world."

"This majestic world is already at the brink of sublimation. If there's an opportunity, it's completely possible for it to ascend to a realm of a higher dimension!

"With its foundation, it could also withstand origin power!"

Fang Yuan took a deep breath and suddenly set a kind of determination.

Of course, it was just an intention.

Before he has fully investigated this realm, he naturally wouldn't act rashly.

"Although the dangers of this small town have been eliminated, there are more imminent dangers following the commencement of the inheritance. I have no choice but to expose a portion of my abilities...."

There is no problem with exposing one's abilities. The most problematic part was how to find an origin for it.

At this moment, Fang Yuan was constantly thinking about the fighting system of the Stan Duchy.

Whoosh!

He suddenly stood up, punched with his fist, and kicked out his leg energetically. The air flow in the surroundings surged, and his joints released a sound similar to frying beans.

"At the moment, it could be said that my current body has already reached the pinnacle of the average person in this realm... I need to obtain a few Extraordinary seeds to ascend one more step... I really hope I can meet a warrior or any other Extraordinary, so I can investigate further..."

Even a skillful housewife cannot cook without rice. At this moment, after his refinement, his body can truly be called a "Sage body." Regardless of what he cultivates in, it will progress at a tremendous rate.

Unfortunately, he's only missing a key to unlock it.

"It's already considered fast. Very soon, someone will proactively accompany me in getting swept up into this vortex and send the key into my hands!"

Fang Yuan sat down once again and displayed a posture that faced the sky. He started to slowly regulate his own breathing.

"Luhn... Your Excellency!"

At this moment, a militia hesitantly came in and bowed slightly.

Previously, his attitude definitely wasn't as respectful as it was now.

No, this already cannot be considered respect; instead, this is reverence!

"What's up?" Fang Yuan opened his eyes and asked calmly.

"A messenger from the Shawshank Center is here, and they brought your inheritance documents!" This militiaman breathed deeply.

Although he previously knew this lad, the other party, at this moment, had the additional title of royalty, and it instantly gave him an unfathomable sense of majesty.

"As long as you head towards the Shawshank Center and complete the succession procedures, you'll become a knight! The baron's written comments also arrived. Both Maz and Rick would be sentenced to the gallows for plotting to murder a royal successor!"

This was the real reason behind the militiaman reverence!

All of them were previously from the small town. But, suddenly, two of them became corpses.

This discrepancy wasn't something that could be tolerated by anyone.

"I understand!"

Fang Yuan stood up calmly and wasn't surprised by this outcome at all.

Even if the Blue Moon baron desperately wanted him to die, he wouldn't directly express that. Furthermore, on the outside, he would have to appear to politely receive him and uphold justice for him. These were the rules of the game between royalty!

As for Maz and Rick? The elect to kill those two useless dogs was naturally a decision made without hesitation.

In order to uphold the external image of a baron, these two people had no choice but to die, and they had no chance of being pardoned from death!

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 666: Lantil

As a rope was attached to Maz's and Rick's necks, and the wooden plank at their feet gave way to suspend them in mid-air, the nerves in their body convulsed, and they repeatedly moved their body in a tap dance-like fashion, Fang Yuan had already brought along his inheritance documents and sold all of his family properties. He then traded for an average horse, some cloth armor, and a rusted long sword and began his journey towards the Shawshank Center.

Of course, he had no intention to visit the Blue Moon baron. After all, regardless of whether or not the other party has ill intentions, his current identity was still a lowly free citizen. Before becoming a knight, he basically had no qualifications to be a visitor of the baron's castle.

"The distance from the Blue Moon baron's territory and Shawshank Center isn't too far—around two days worth of traveling..."

Fang Yuan rode on his average horse with his eyes seemingly narrowed but not at all.

With his current appearance, he really looked like a lone adventurer. There were very few people who dared to find trouble with him.

"This world's Extraordinaries would usually register within the huge city and become an enrolled adventurer."

As an adventurer, there are many benefits. Firstly, they're able to travel freely between the Duchy and the Royal Kingdom, and they can receive the warm care of the local adventurer society.

Secondly, they can utilize the society's channel to receive quests and obtain a handsome reward.

Of course, the requirements to approve an actual adventurer, in reality, is very strict. Firstly, it's a necessity to have the status of a free citizen. Following that, one must go through a series of tests to prove one's abilities.

Basically, those who can become an adventurer are, at the very least, experienced warriors to begin with, and they would have unique equipment and techniques.

If it wasn't for the fact that Luhn already has the position of a knight leader that he needed to inherit, Fang Yuan's first choice would probably also be to become an adventurer.

As the average horse progressed forward, the shady green trees on both sides rapidly swept behind him, and there was the occasional movement of the silhouette of a small animal, portraying a complete picture of nature's ecology.

"A path is even able to cultivate to such a Dharma. From this, we can see how low the productivity of the Stan Duchy is..."

Fang Yuan looked at the discernible trail on the road and inadvertently shook his head slightly, feeling the slight abnormality and darkness of this realm.

Those Extraordinaries, nobles, and flamen can waste with reckless abandon by controlling the Extraordinary power, while the average citizen lower down the hierarchy will struggle with great pains on their lands, just like a serf. Even a year's worth of hard work and labor might not be enough to fill their stomachs.

Perhaps, there are a lot of people who haven't eaten white bread before in their entire lives.

Even the sweetness gifted by nature—honey—is just a tribute to the feudal lords.

Furthermore, the chance of standing out in life is very low!

Even the most basic warrior training isn't something that can be experienced by a serf. Needless to say, large quantities of food, varieties of meat, weapons, and corselets will need to be expended.

Therefore, the higher caste will tightly hold onto their power. The existence of Extraordinary power further enables one knight to be able to suppress hundreds of serfs. The lower castes ultimately don't have any hope of overturning this.

Furthermore, due to the swallowing of the surface debris, that can also be understood as a bonus from fighting with outsiders, this realm was actually continuously expanding!

"If this continues to progress, even something like dimension ascension might cause a malformation!"

Fang Yuan secretly sighed. At noon, a small village appeared ahead, with a fence surrounding the outside and a few people who seemed like militiaman patrolling the area.

This was also the specialty of this realm. Due to the liveliness of the Extraordinary power, there was frequent activity from the demon beasts and hostile predators. In order to ensure their safety, city walls and guards were essential tools. Especially for this type of small town, slight carelessness might result in their destruction.

Precisely because of this, the average citizens of this realm were all extremely looking forward to life in the major city.

Not only does it represent bountiful living conditions over there, most importantly, there's also the guarantee of safety.

"Adventurer?"

Seeing Fang Yuan dismount from his horse and walk forward, the militia who originally maintained a relaxed expression instantly became a little alert.

"No! I'm just a traveler who wants to stay one night in your village!"

An adventurer actually has proof of being an adventurer which is unique to them. Although it wasn't impossible for Fang Yuan to copy it, there must at least be an original for him to copy.

Very evidently, with Luhn's previous rank and identity, he was still unable to come into contact with something like that.

"Then... Outlander, Kahn village is a hospitable and friendly village with a wooden hut that you can stay in for free for just one night. However, you have to take note to not cause trouble, or else you will regret the consequences!"

At this moment, someone who looked like a security officer walked over.

He had a burly figure and looked around forty-years-old, and his entire body was full of scars like a warrior who has been through many hardships. A hawk-like gaze constantly sized up Fang Yuan's average horse and metal sword before he finally nodded his head and let out a warning.

"No problem!"

Fang Yuan led his horse into the village. "May I ask if you can give my horse a little food that is of slightly higher quality. After all, this old chap has already carried me for a very long journey."

"We have a specially concentrated feed here. Of course, we also have hot water and food, but remuneration is needed!"

"I'm this village's security officer—Gohn!" With a self-introduction, the middle-aged warrior struck his chest.

Later on, Fang Yuan suddenly realized that the "hospitality and friendliness" of the Kahn village and its free provision of bed mattresses was totally a hoax, as the price of everything inside has already been included within the price of the horse feed and other food.

Needless to say, this petty farmer-like cunningness gave him a slight sense of enlightenment.

"Has your Excellency, Gohn, ever become a warrior?"

At this moment, Fang Yuan rode his horse and casually chatted with Gohn.

"I previously served in the leader's military army for three years, and then I became a Lansquenet for a period of time... That was a period that remained fresh in my mind..."

Gohn spoke emotionally, "Furthermore... I had undergone warrior training, but unfortunately, I had no innate ability in this domain."

"That's a shame..."

Fang Yuan nodded. If he really became a warrior, he wouldn't stay in this small village and become an unknown security officer.

"Your Excellency really isn't an adventurer?!"

Gohn looked at Fang Yuan, but his gaze still had some doubts.

Although all of the equipment on this chap called Luhn was very old and tattered, and they looked like they were randomly scraped together, his body's quality had instead made him speechless.

Furthermore, every single one of his actions portrayed an immensely superior talent.

With the vision and intuition of an old warrior, he believed that he wouldn't misidentify the youth.

"In fact, I'm not... In reality, I'm a knight's successor! I'm preparing to head towards my poor relative's territory!"

Fang Yuan laughed and took out his proof documents.

"I see!"

After seeing this, the doubt in Gohn's eyes dispersed by a lot and became a lot more dignified.

A future knight-to-be with a rank much higher than his. "I'm so sorry... We will immediately prepare the best room for you!"

"No need to be so hospitable, this is already decent!"

Fang Yuan was thinking of other matters.

After intentionally divulging his own identity, he wanted to see if there would be any other forces chasing after him.

If the other party attacked first, it would definitely be without any mistakes or risks. Who knows, there might be the existence of Extraordinaries?

"In truth..."

Gohn brought Fang Yuan into the room but hesitated for a moment. "Your Excellency, lately our village has been too dangerous! There were a few incidents of wild beasts hurting people, and there should be a demon beast that has fled nearby. We've already gathered money to hire an adventurer to resolve this problem..."

"So it's like that!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head and knew the origin of the slight misunderstanding earlier. "I wonder what I can help with?"

"We're really grateful for this. If there's anything we need, we will definitely ask."

Gohn tactfully but firmly declined.

In reality, this was normal.

Although he could already mostly confirm Fang Yuan's identity, he still had to maintain some wariness.

Just a mere document could possibly be faked if it was carefully prepared beforehand.

Even if everything was true, it was still problematic in every way to let a royal family successor fight and kill a demon beast.

"Then, I wonder which adventurer your Excellency has hired?" Fang Yuan stopped suggesting and instead asked with interest.

"According to the feedback of the adventurer society, the "Pitch-dark Shield" adventurer team who accepted the quest is a small team of five, and their leader is "Steel Warrior" Lantil! A strong and mighty warrior..."

Gohn pondered and felt that there was nothing to hide and generously revealed it.

"Leader!" "Leader!"

At this moment, a militiaman from outside hurried over and reported in a rough voice, "The Pitch-dark Shield adventurer team has already arrived. Their leader, Lantil, is just outside the village entrance."

"I'm sorry!"

Gohn's face revealed a slight hint of happiness, and he apologized to Fang Yuan before turning around to leave.

"Regarding the legendary warriors, I'm deeply interested in it too. If they're taking action tonight, please inform me!"

Fang Yuan laughed and there was a slight glimmer in his gaze.

...

Kahn village, village entrance.

As the leader of the Pitch-black Shield adventure team, Lantil looked around thirty-years-old. He wore half-body armor that revealed his large, firm muscles which reflected a smooth sheen under the sunlight.

"Team leader... It's just a small village quest without high pay. Why did you still accept it?"

At his side, an archer was complaining and grumbling instead. "Look at the rough mountain roads. I suspect that the reward we obtain at the end of this isn't enough to even change a pair of leather boots!"

"There's no choice... There are few quests lately..."

Lantil shrugged his shoulders and revealed a straightforward and resigned smile.

"Alright, the village people are here. Don't become a joke to the outsiders..."

At this moment, the only female thief outside the team spoke. This instantly shut the archer up.

"Anyway, it's probably just a large wolf-like demon beast that fled nearby and could be killed very quickly!"

Lantil spoke in a low voice and looked at Gohn who was coming over to welcome them. His face suddenly filled with a vibrant smile, and he walked over to welcome him. "Is it, your Excellency Gohn? I'm Lantil, sorry to keep you all waiting!"

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Chapter 667: Secret Agency

Amidst a jungle outside the small village.

A few people, who were wearing tight attire and dressed like adventurers, were looking on silently at the scene of the Pitch-dark Shield adventurer team arriving at the village's entrance.

"Have we confirmed our target?"

The leader was an adventurer wearing a Taoist robe and was currently attentively staring at a crystal ball in his hands.

"We can confirm that the other party is within the village!"

Two warriors at the side instantly bowed.

Their body's disposition was astute and capable but was incompatible with that of adventurers; instead, it seemed to belong to the military.

"That's alright then. Has the nearby giant wolf been captured?"

The old sorcerer continued to ask.

"It's been captured. It's a Flame Wolf and has swallowed at least three people. It was restrained with our magic skills."

There was a large wooden cage at the side, and a prone giant wolf was actually lying inside it, the entirety of its skin resembled a flame.

"After a while, use the flame crystal nucleus on it and incite it to attack the village."

The old sorcerer spoke slowly without a trace of compassion in his thoughts, as if all the people in the village became useless expendables in his eyes.

"For us humans and for the realm, this is a necessary sacrifice!"

The warrior leader was similarly uncaring and spoke approvingly.

Glancing at the people who were bustling about, the old sorcerer lowered his head and looked at the crystal ball in his hands.

Through the bright sphere, he could see a young silhouette inside, which was actually an image of Luhn.

The old sorcerer looked on silently, and a gleam flashed past his eyes.

"At our current stage, where we have long known about the existence of the realm and other planes... Foreign species of animals aren't rare in our realm, but a completely new 'mutant,' that has appeared for the first time, must still be thoroughly monitored for the safety of our realm and the supremacy of the human race!

"This 'Luhn,' according to our intelligence, he had previously survived despite suffering from an injury that he received from being stabbed through the heart, and he's likely to be a "Descender" or is related to a Descender!

"Our task, as a secret agency, is to exterminate all hidden threats!"

Unfortunately, the source of this intelligence was just a baron, and the higher authorities had never paid so much attention to it.

Furthermore, this type of information, that pertained to people from other worlds, cannot be put on the table for discussion. That's because currently, within the main realm, there were also countless races and breeds that came over from the migration of external planes.

Hence, all business that must be carried out secretly is only done by their people.

"If we can confirm the Descender and discover and conquer the plane behind him, then not only the realm, but our organization will also obtain great boons!"

The old sorcerer looked at the giant Flame Wolf that was beginning to transform and silently thought, Exactly! This secret agency is a group made up of the most supreme race, or they can be said to be the most supreme beings of the realm, who believe that this realm can only conquer other planes and is an extremist force that finds it best to view all other non-human races as lowly slaves.

Needless to say, this type of view still received a certain amount of support. Hence, it has operated for a long period and has achieved a certain amount of progress.

This time, they've come forward to investigate Luhn after obtaining intelligence from a few channels.

Ahwhoooo!

While the old sorcerer was in deep thought, the animal, which was originally a giant wolf, swallowed the crystal ball, and its body shape already became like a small mountain. It suddenly looked towards the skies and growled, letting out a loud howl, and it charged towards the village while under control by spirit magic.

"Hmm?"

This earth-shattering movement made not only Fang Yuan, but Lantil and Gohn noticed it as well.

It was only after clearly seeing the attacker, Lantil's eyes widened.

"This is... the Flame Wolf? How does it have such a physique?"

Even though it was an ordinary wild beast, the larger its body size, the more horrifying its destructive power was. Even though there are slight differences between demon beasts, they're mostly the same.

At this moment, even he himself as a warrior was a little frightened by the giant wolf.

"It can't be, I've seen the footprints of the attacking wolf, and they weren't as large as this one's physique..." Gohn mumbled with his face full of incomprehension.

He immediately saw the giant wolf suddenly open its mouth as it was ran and shot out a streak of bright flames.

"That's not good, quickly take cover!"

Lantil jumped forward and pinned Gohn down, tumbling a couple times awkwardly on the ground.

Kaboom!

A loud explosion rang out and flames shot out in all four directions while soil splattered everywhere. The village doors and fences instantly turned to rubble and flames sporadically burned.

Furthermore, a few unlucky militiamen and even the adventurers were affected by the explosion, and they were instantly vaporized without any trace of their skeletons.

"This is... a really horrifying demon beast, how did it appear here?"

Lantil crawled up and instantly saw the small mountain-like giant Flame Wolf, and his whole body froze in shock.

A demon beast of this level would definitely be hung up on the high-level quest board of the society, and a dedicated team entirely comprised of Extraordinaries must be dispatched to encircle and suppress this beast, instead of someone like him with an adventurer team that was only led by a warrior who were definitely not a match for it.

"No... I can swear... the demon beast that previously disturbed us definitely wasn't as large as this!"

Despite how experienced Gohn was on the battlefield, he was jabbering while he witnessed this scene, and his eye sockets looked like they were instantly going to split.

That was because after destroying the fences, the giant wolf relentlessly charged directly towards the village.

Like a reaper, the militia's leather armor tore easily like paper under its sharp claws, while a few other villagers were unable to avoid it in time and were bitten by its fiendish intersecting teeth with a "Pila!" sound. Blood instantly splattered everywhere and only a few sporadic remnants landed on the ground.

"Team leader, what do we do?"

The archers who were fortunate enough to survive looked at the corpses of their companions and the demon wolf who was wrecking havoc, and they asked as their eyes lost a little color.

"What to do? Naturally, we get revenge for our companions!"

A small and weak glow radiated from Lantil's body, which was a reflection of him transferring his inner body fighting spirit till its limit. "I'll draw its attention, and you're responsible for shooting. Also, Gohn, immediately assemble all of the warriors... If we cannot defeat it, we will all die!"

As an experienced adventurer, Lantil had already seen it.

This giant wolf isn't attacking the village for food, but a mere desire to inflict massive destruction.

Very evidently, if they're unable to eliminate this giant wolf, it will definitely kill everyone at the scene!

The hunting skills of the werewolf race cannot be underestimated, not to mention this type of extraordinary demon beast from the nearby mountains and forests. Not even Lantil has the confidence to avoid getting killed by it.

"How to say this, after all, I'm just a warrior. Even though I'm of the lowest level, it shouldn't be much of a problem to withstand a few claws."

Lantil tightly held onto the boxing gloves in his hands, but he didn't much confidence.

...

"Why... You don't have the heart to do it?"

On top of the mountain, the old sorcerer looked at a subordinate whose eyes were twitching slightly, and he suddenly asked with a smile.

"No... Your Excellency, I only feel that using a giant wolf infused with 'Implication' and 'Berserker' magical techniques to attack a village would be creating a mountain out of a molehill..."

That soldier shook his head. "Why don't we arrest him directly?"

"Laurad, have you forgotten the 'Punishment Battle' in the organization's history? The royal families of various countries are all very sensitive..." The old sorcerer shook his head.

Early on, in the beginning, there was a rule in the pledge between the mainland royal families that forbids every method of illegally capturing and imprisoning members of the royal family.

Luhn, as of this moment, had already received the inheritance documents and is now a knight successor, a true member of royalty!

Once an outsider finds out that this clandestine agency had secretly arrested a member of royalty, it may immediately result in a major uproar.

A few entire organizations were originally nearly obliterated in the "Punishment Battle," which was caused by their reckless act of arresting a member of royalty. Even though it was finally proven that the member of royalty was actually a parasite, their method still sparked animosity and ultimately caused the incoming crisis.

From that point onwards, the secret agency would still act once they meet their target, but they have more sophisticated methods.

"Everything is for humans. It's too bad that some people still do not understand..."

The old sorcerer spoke with a saint-like expression, "To protect our realm, if there's a need, I will unhesitantly sacrifice my entire life!"

At that moment, many rays of light appeared in the crystal ball in front of him. It was actually a scene inside the village.

"Let me see what secrets you actually hold..." the old sorcerer mumbled.

In reality, foreign living beings were prevalent within the Monger Realm, and logically speaking, he shouldn't have been so surprised at such a trivial thing.

However, for a secret agency such as them, they were looking for those abnormal Descenders who each mostly hold a great secret that represents harvests from another plane. Hence, even legendary powerhouses and churches would trade with them!

At the moment, the only way for an ordinary person to become a deity was for the hunting plane to obtain a reward from the realm!

With such a huge boon, the continual existence of this secret agency could be understood then.

It was only because of the fact that there were far too many foreign races, that they had no choice but to currently continue their business in the dark, so they could justify their actions on the surface.

"We just need to confirm the other party's abnormality! We can then write a full statement to the royal family's parliament and the Grand Duke of Stan to switch over to an official arrest!"

The old sorcerer stared at Fang Yuan, who was walking out, as if he just seen a precious treasure.

The other party at the moment was only a suspect. If it was confirmed, then his treatment would be vastly different.

...

"Hmm?"

Fang Yuan, who was inside the village, instantly felt that something was amiss.

"Someone is monitoring me? And... the appearance of this giant beast is a little too coincidental!"

He already knew that there must be some sort of problem here, even without using his spiritual intuition to detect it.

"Could this be the heaven's will again, for this to progress till this stage?"

Fang Yuan felt that ever since he traversed over, nothing was going smoothly.

After going through one crisis, he was instantly torpedoed into another new crisis.

This taste of being schemed against had secretly made him instantly lock onto the mastermind!

"At the moment, the messenger... should be trying to investigate my 'abnormality.' My concealment technique can withstand the tests of the pastor, Hess, and it's also a lucky charm!"

Just from using the confessions of the two dead people, they're basically unable to ascertain anything about him.

Fang Yuan regained his attention and leaned against the door, watching the battle between Lantil and the giant Flame Wolf.

At the moment, a wave of extraordinary power was circling around the body of the burly fellow, endlessly providing enhancements, causing Fang Yuan's eyes to shine. "Isn't this fighting spirit?"

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Chapter 668: Spiderweb

"The power of fighting spirit..."

A glint flashed in Fang Yuan's eyes, but Lantil, who was currently engaged in combat, didn't detect anything.

Within just a short spur of the moment, all the minute details of the fighting spirit power that he had cultivated, with much effort, was revealed in front of Fang Yuan.

"Sure enough, it's another system that's different from the cultivation that's derived by absorbing vitality from the heavens and earth through a warrior circulating the heavenly cycles. The fighting spirit power originates from the body! In other words, it's a type of life energy!"

Fang Yuan has already attained the title of Sage. At this moment, he was in a strategically advantageous position, and he could naturally take in all of Lantil's shallow fighting spirit with a glance.

"Through the process of strengthening the human body and coordinating the muscles and internal secretions, they could stimulate it and produce this type of power... The stronger the body, the stronger the 'fighting seeds' that would be produced?"

He inadvertently thought of his Sage body.

If he used that body as his blueprint to produce fighting seeds, then it would completely exceed the imagination of the highest level warrior.

Of course, even a modified "spiritual body" isn't that different.

"It seems that assuming the duty of the Extraordinary profession 'warrior' is easier..."

Fang Yuan's foundations were built well. At that moment, upon seeing a warrior fighting with his life, as though he was teaching via a personal demonstration and verbal instructions, an explosive sound was suddenly released from his body. Just like breaking some sort of gate, an exotic seed appeared in the spot where his heart was.

Accompanying every pulse of his heartbeat, some sort of power endlessly coursed through his entire body.

"Fighting spirit is rooted in the body, but after becoming a fighting spirit seed, it can interact with external energies... According to this realm's statement, this is an interaction between many elemental planes, and it brings about different attributes!"

He slightly closed his eyes, and his magical abilities probed outward. With the help of the fighting spirit seeds, it instantly burrowed deeply into many elemental domains.

There is Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, the most fundamental blocks to construct the realm, and there's also thunder and lightning which are inclined towards a thunderstorm, rare metal... and there's even light and darkness.

"Lantil doesn't seem to be powerful at all!"

The gaze Fang Yuan's directed towards Lantil had inadvertently carried a little pity.

The other party's phase, in his opinion, was only at the beginning stage where the fighting spirit seeds had just been created. Its strength was still not up to par with himself, not to mention the fact that interacting with the elements and forming fighting spirit attributes or the likes.

The world is this unfair.

Lantil had trained with so much effort, and the fruits of his labor, that were obtained after experiencing a close shave, were learned in a short span of time by Fang Yuan, who had then innovated it into something new by getting rid of the antiquated aspects, allowing him to surpass the master.

At this precise moment, another transformation occurred with the battlefield's scenario.

Swoosh!

While Lantil was personally blocking the giant wolf, Gohn brought his militia to distract it from the sides, and the archer finally grasped this opportunity and shot an arrow.

Poof!

This hope-filled arrow was fatal and directly pierced the giant wolf's right eye.

"Great!"

The archer clenched his fist tightly and instantly saw the giant wolf howl as it faced the sky, its aggressive mouth was aiming straight towards the roof of the wooden house that he was crouching in.

Kaboom!

Amidst the shrill howls of the wolf, a burst of flames shot out, causing the archer to instantly be blown to pieces in a painful and gruesome death.

"Doron?!"

Lantil's eyes were about to split, and the fighting spirit's glow circulated around his right fist, causing his entire hand to look as if it was basking in sacred light. He suddenly jumped and landed a fist on the giant wolf's head.

Ping!

The boxing gloves clashed with the wolf's head and actually released a sound that was similar to the sound of clashing metal. The giant wolf's body trembled as if it was in a state of dizziness, and it immediately pressed down with its claws without hesitation, throwing Lantil into the midst of the chaos.

"It's over, the entire Pitch-dark Shield team was completely annihilated. Is it telling us that our small village will also face the misfortune of being annihilated?"

Seeing this scene, all of Gohn's hopes were dashed to pieces.

The giant wolf, which was being controlled, charged forward with a goal in mind. Its aim was actually Fang Yuan's position.

"Indeed... is this a test?"

Fang Yuan saw this, and a trace of a cold smile immediately lit up on his face.

After previously understanding the evils in this realm, he proactively tackled the problems himself, and he intentionally left behind some loopholes in order to see what kind of secrets he could unearth.

At this moment, after procuring some gains, he felt a slight happiness that was akin to a hunter seeing his prey captured in his trap.

"Is it spirit magic that's controlling the giant wolf? Actually using it in front of me so casually..."

Fang Yuan's thoughts coagulated, and he instantly traced a formless spiritual path and found the group of people hiding outside the village.

At this moment, the giant wolf howled and stepped out with its claw, smashing the wooden house he was residing in into pieces.

Swoosh!

Among the fragments of wood that flew across the sky, Fang Yuan stepped out with his right foot, and his entire body charged out like a cannon.

"Wind!"

A gentle layer of green fighting spirit instantly appeared outside his body, and it was as if he had donned a green cape that allowed him to move faster and more agilely.

Among the many elements, Fang Yuan directly chose the wind attribute.

After all, as one the powers that constitutes realm and one of the main elements—Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water—there definitely wouldn't be any constraints to the future development of the wind attribute.

Not to mention, at this moment, he needed more speed and greater mobility.

"Die!"

With the assistance of the wind element, he felt that the speed at which he could attack with his sword was greatly increased. The long sword in his hands had an aquamarine glow that directly penetrated through the corner of the giant wolf's injured eye, even his entire arm had pierced through.

Poof!

Amidst the splattering of blood, the giant wolf's body collapsed onto the ground like a small mountain, and a large pile of dust sprayed upwards.

"Even a legendary living being will have an 80% chance of death if its brain is penetrated!"

Fang Yuan pulled out his metal sword, and with the movement of his silhouette, he viciously charged outside the village.

...

"What happened?"

Everyone from the secret agency was in a frenzied state while the old sorcerer nearly dropped and destroyed the crystal ball in his hands.

"This is... wind attribute fighting spirit? The opponent is a warrior? Why didn't anyone mention this information before?" he shouted with his words laced with a great deal of unwillingness to accept this.

Fighting spirit was the power of this realm. It was, at most, a case where the opponent had this ability and kept a low profile beforehand while secretly taking on the profession of a warrior. There was no relation at all with the Descenders.

Surprisingly, throughout his entire professional career, he's never met a Dream Master Sage, and he cannot even imagine such a genius who could learn the inner workings of fighting spirit with just a glance and was even able to innovate novel ideas by discarding the old ones.

The old sorcerer, as of this moment, was instead filled with despair from failing the quest.

The opponent was, after all, a warrior. 80% of the things that were said was just mere gibberish from those two idiots. This investigation, like many other previous incidents, was probably enacted on hearsay evidence.

An actual Descender conceals themselves very well, and it's extremely difficult to find something that fits the criteria perfectly.

Hence, out of the ten investigation cases that they previously performed, nine of them would be erroneous convictions. Everyone was already used to this.

"If this is the case, we'll temporarily cancel this operation and lower the priority level of the opponent by one while maintaining surveillance..."

After the old subordinate had just stated the arrangement, a subordinate shouted out, "Your Excellency... he's found us! He's rushing over to us!"

"What the—Leave immediately!"

The color of his face changed.

In reality, they definitely weren't afraid of the opponent's military might, but they simply didn't want to cause any trouble.

Otherwise, once they meet and fight him, hand to hand, they would have to completely eliminate this knight successor and all of the villagers. If any small traces of evidence is found, then it will definitely cause a great deal of trouble to the organization.

However, his order was given a little too late.

With the amplification from his wind attribute fighting spirit, Fang Yuan's speed was faster than a sprinting horse, and he directly rushed to their hiding spot, as though he had foreseen it beforehand.

"Who are you, to actually attack the village and injure a member of royalty?"

Without caring, he directly shouted out and directed the essence of this incident straight to the point. Regardless of which side the other party was on, they wouldn't dare to put this incident out in the open.

"This really... makes us so helpless..."

The old sorcerer shook his head, and a gleam of bright light suddenly flashed in his eyes. "Capture him and exterminate all of the villagers!"

Although the consequences of doing this are very great, compared to disclosing the entire matter, causing them to become wanted criminals and implicating the organization, this was already the best option.

"Luhn? You can only blame yourself... We were originally intending to leave, but you still dared to rush over and even identify us..."

A few soldiers stared at him whilst their hands wielded weapons like falchions and sabres, and they formed a circle that surrounded him.

The old sorcerer took out a few items and mumbled some words, evidently he was employing a magical spell. Furthermore, at his side, a soldier that specializes in defending had taken out a crossbow!

"This type of power... doesn't seem like manpower dispatched by the baron. Are they, ultimately, the reaper church? It's impossible..."

Fang Yuan's silhouette retreated as he hid into the dense forest and used the trees to conceal his figure.

At the same time, his mind was constantly thinking.

He only wanted to "reveal his face" when he rushed over and shouted earlier, and it wasn't done recklessly. This forced them to have no choice but to exterminate the human population.

In that case, he cannot retreat and can only fight the guerrilla warfare himself.

In the dense forest, as long as the other party didn't want to retreat, he himself had the confidence to destroy them all by using the terrain.

After more than half of the enemy's forces were injured or killed, it would be too late for them to escape, even if they wanted to.

"Even though I've only just derived the fighting spirit technique, martial arts in this realm is actually very common!"

As long as the technique is employed from a human body, even though it's different in its approach, it's equally satisfactory in their results in each of the realms. At that moment, Fang Yuan casually twisted, and his entire body jumped onto a treetop. When a soldier ran over from behind while waving a saber, the tip of a blade appeared and immediately pierced into his throat.

Poof!

With a blood-red flash, the soldier fell down with his face full of disbelief.

"Damn it... this terrain really isn't suitable for a siege!"

Very quickly, the sieging soldiers discovered that it was very difficult to capture this opponent. Dexterously, he hid amongst the shadows of the trees and used various forms of cover, and coupled with his own speed, he practically achieved an effect that was similar to a military's assassination team.

Especially the long sword that was accentuated with fighting spirit—it could easily pry open their leather armor and take their lives!

"No! Something's not right!"

The old sorcerer saw this scene, and his heart went cold first. His eyes immediately lit up. "We can still use secret training to explain his warrior origin, but this experience can only be accumulated from hundreds and thousands of battles, otherwise it cannot be obtained... This must be a 'Descender'!"

He pointed with his hand, and the magical skill that he had been preparing for a long time was finally completed. "Spiderweb—Restrain!"

A huge white web appeared and instantly spread towards Fang Yuan's silhouette.

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Chapter 669: Territory

Ping!

The spiderweb opened up in mid-air and instantly covered the woods. There were even small spiders that crawled out from within in a dense fashion.

"Spell?"

He stared at the old man standing across from him, and a glint flashed past his eyes instead. "This is a magical spell system that is completely different from a Dream Master, interesting!"

"Kill him!"

The other soldiers howled and leaped forward.

Fang Yuan pushed off with his feet, and his entire body instantly retreated before suddenly switching to a forward charge. His movement was weird and contained an indescribable contradictory feeling.

Poof!

A little blood splattered, and another soldier holding a heavy sword covered his throat and collapsed.

"Did you think that I'd only hide in the darkness to launch a sneak attack?"

He laughed coldly, and with a flick of his steel sword, he instantly killed two people.

"It feels as if you're around the standard of the average soldier. Even though you're already declared as an elite within the army, it's still not enough against me!"

Fang Yuan rubbed the bloodstained long sword and suddenly moved his head to one side to avoid an arrow flying in from a crafty angle.

"You really are a Descender!" the old sorcerer shouted loudly.

"Descender? I don't know what you mean. I only know that you controlled the demon beast and attacked the village, and you even wanted to kill me! A future knight! An actual member of royalty!"

Who knows, there might be some lighting techniques in this realm that are able to record or recall partial images. Fang Yuan definitely wouldn't leave behind any evidence and instead, he reproached them with a sense of justice.

"You..."

The old sorcerer heard this sentence and instantly nearly vomited a mouthful of old blood.

An average hunter that can possess such skills? And he can confidently proclaim himself to be a member of royalty? This is totally just trying to pile up the blame on them and tarnish their reputation!

Swoosh!

While he was talking, Fang Yuan kicked out with his foot, and a rock flew through the air and directly hit the crossbowman's forehead.

With Fang Yuan's current physique, the rock that flew out was similar to an arrow, causing a large hole to instantly split open the unlucky lad's brain as he weakly collapsed.

"This type of combat power, a high-level warrior?"

The old sorcerer's eyelids rapidly twitched. He suddenly bit his teeth, and he took out a scroll from his arms and moved his palms, about to trigger massive destruction.

"Break!"

Once the scroll appeared, Fang Yuan instantly felt that the surrounding elements were beginning to tremble. Immediately, without any further thought, he jumped forward and the long sword in his hands flew out.

"Ah!"

Accompanying the howls of the old sorcerer, his entire arm was amputated, and it dropped onto the ground.

Fang Yuan had instead made use of this opportunity and dealt with the resistance of the remaining people. He slowly came to the front of the old man's head and stepped on it with his foot, causing the sorcerer to become a huge prawn that was curling up. The movement of the sorcerer's tendon and hamstring didn't stop, and he instantly letdown his only remaining hand and both leg joints.

Amidst the pain of his amputated arm, alongside the pain in his hamstring, the old sorcerer's head was filled with cold sweat.

In reality, to be able to endure it until now without fainting, he had already surpassed Fang Yuan's expectations.

"Impossible..."

And at this moment, within the old man's eyes, Fang Yuan easily detected a feeling of shock and incredulity.

"Just a simple investigation assignment, how could our small team be completely annihilated? There are a few Extraordinaries among us..."

The shock reverberated in the old man's heart while he looked at the expressionless Fang Yuan, and his entire body suddenly quivered. "No! You cannot kill me!"

"This is self-defense for me, right? Regardless of which territory's laws we follow, it's sensible and logical." Fang Yuan spoke slowly, "I will act as a bandit and pass your corpses to the local feudal lord—you cannot relinquish the blame from attacking the village and carrying out a massacre, so, think of what will happen to you. Your head will be chopped off by the infuriated feudal lord and hung on the city walls, while even your family would be arrested!"

"No..."

As if he had thought of some horrifying outcome, the old sorcerer's cheeks were contorted. "You cannot do this... I'm from the secret agency!"

"Secret agency, can you tell me about it?"

Fang Yuan let out a smile.

No matter how resolute a person was, once the bottom line was exceeded, then it was easy to commit the same mistake again.

Needless to say, the higher the position, the greater their fear of death is!

The people who were loyal and had high morals were usually average or low-class citizens, while those who are intelligent are usually the ones who act unethically and are unloyal. This is the current situation.

Indeed, after exceeding the bottom line, the old sorcerer didn't dare to give the cold shoulder, and he instantly revealed everything he knew.

Of course, in this process, Fang Yuan was extremely careful, and his magical abilities had slightly detected a small abnormality in the elements and instantly opened up a bloody hole on his body, immediately causing all of the sneaky actions from the old sorcerer to become ineffective.

...

"Secret agency? Is it an organization that specializes in monitoring Descenders from other realms and gather information about the plane?"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin. "Their highest aspiration is to allow the Monger World to govern everything while the human race dominates the entire realm... race activists!"

The old sorcerer's entire body quivered.

At this moment, he can completely confirm that this person in front of him is the rumored "Descender." Furthermore, he's scarier than what was recorded in the organization's records, and there's simply no way to transmit this information outside.

"You are afraid... afraid of me killing you?"

Fang Yuan smiled. "Smart fellow... However, you still have some use to me!"

Whilst he was speaking, he used one palm to cover the sorcerer's skull.

"No... You cannot kill me. I'm from the secret agency, and if you kill me, you will become enemies with our entire organization. You don't know how powerful our organization is, and it also maintains relations with many churches..."

The sorcerer started tearing up.

"Yes, I know... But, so what?"

Fang Yuan released his spiritual will and entered the old sorcerer's sea of consciousness.

Instantly, a completely new magical skill system was revealed in front of him.

"In this realm's practitioner system, firstly, we need to use the spiritual energy within our sea of consciousness to create a magical power template, then obtain power from the elemental plane... Furthermore, due to consumption and incompatibility, we will mostly require ingredients to cast spells, and we may even have the trait of forgetting how to cast spells. After using the magical skill, we will have to recollect the template, and it's really troublesome no matter how you think of it..."

After a moment, he slowly withdrew his palm.

As for that old sorcerer, he rolled his eyes and collapsed onto the floor, his breath slowly being cut off.

In order to obtain the most complete memories and information regarding magical techniques, Fang Yuan didn't hold back. It was possible that his soul has already suffered irreversible damage.

"Of course... Even if this is the case, I cannot exterminate his soul, as this is within the power boundary of the leader of the netherworld—Hess... a normal person cannot commit this offense!"

Even though he had currently already killed numerous people, with their bodies lying around everywhere, some of the rules between the Gods cannot be easily violated.

Otherwise, an entire reaper church would come over to kill him, and Fang Yuan has little confidence in being able to resist them.

"Your Excellency!"

At this moment, Gohn brought the militia from the village and finally rushed to the scene.

"They... are the killers who incited the giant wolf to attack the village this time..."

Fang Yuan clapped his palms. "Clean up the battlefield and then pass me the war trophies. Also, report to the local feudal lord!"

"Yes, Master!"

Looking at Fang Yuan's present state and the ground full of corpses, Gohn instantly increased his reverence towards him and spoke carefully.

"These people will be quickly declared as bandits, right?"

Fang Yuan shook his hand and let Gohn transport the corpses while he instead opted to silently look on at this scene. "This is the tragedy of working in the darkness. Even though they're dead, they're unable to amend the situation, and it may even implicate their families....."

...

The incident in this small village had ultimately delayed Fang Yuan's journey.

Yet, even so, after three days, he arrived at the Shawshank Center and was inside the manor of Knight Jorah.

The season was currently autumn, and there were many farmers at both sides of the fields, busily farming and planting vegetables that were similar to wheat and rye.

The main staple food in the Monger World was also grains, and Fang Yuan directly named them as wheat, barley, rye, and oats, as per his own habits.

The wheat and rye's growth process was very slow. They needed to be planted in the autumn and could only be harvested in the following year's summer, and they were also easily destroyed by natural disasters. However, their flavor and nutritional value were the best and their quality was decent. When it was made into white bread, they became food for the upper class.

However, barley and oats could be planted in the spring season, and they could be harvested after three months. Their nutritional value was very poor, and their yield was also low, so they were usually used as animal feed or as food for the serfs.

"This should be that Knight Jorah's fief..."

Fang Yuan gazed far into the distance and saw a large windmill within the fields, turning slowly with the gentle breeze's draft, and there were small mills beneath it.

According to the labels on the inheritance documents, this piece of land that was spanned more than five thousand mou—besides the mills, cottages, animals, and the farming serfs on top of it—was that knight's inheritance that Fang Yuan was about to inherit.

"It seems like this Knight Jorah's financial status was considered quite decent among the knights..."

He carefully identified and roughly estimated the territory's production.

The current farming system was considered to be more advanced and was similar to the previous world's century that utilized the "Three Field system," which was to split the land into three portions. Every year, one portion would fallow while the other two are farmed. Oats and barley are planted in one portion, while maize and rye are planted in the other.

In spite of that, the production wasn't significant and was about a hundred jin per mou of land in one year.

Here, the "mou" and "jin" were natural concepts in Fang Yuan's head, and the calculation methods of the locals might have some differences.

However, according to Fang Yuan's assessment, there were nearly no vegetables or meat varieties at the moment, and a grown man would likely need around one jin of food every day.

In other words, an average person will need four to five mou of land in order to be able to be fed properly.

The population of the entire Shawshank Center shouldn't exceed a thousand, and the population of elderly and children must also be included.

To discuss it in proper terms, this was the level of a village head of a small village. Of course, the prerequisite was that this small village was fully in his possession.

"Of course... Seeing the lowest strata of this realm, a knight is already a very terrifying big shot. After all, with the inheritance of fiefs, there would also be the title of a knight, which is an actual big shot!

"Perhaps this inheritance will be a little troublesome!"

Fang Yuan looked at this piece of land and instead laughed without concern.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 670: Condition

As the village head of a small village, how much power could a knight possess?

Fang Yuan roughly estimated that there were perhaps a hundred households of serfs and civilians under the command of Knight Jorah, which was already a lot.

If the pond was drained of all the fish, he could withdraw around a hundred grown men to fight. Of course, the location could not be a day's journey away from the fief. After all, these were all strong laborers, and once they were far from production activities, the territory would definitely suffer a famine in the following year.

"Thus, for troops that can always be on standby, we can have at most twenty people. By using the principle of selecting one household out of five, we can avoid damaging the people's livelihoods too much...

"As a vassal of a high-ranking lord, knights have to prepare horses, equipment, and squires by themselves every year, and they have an obligation to fight alongside the lord for thirty days without compensation. There would be repayment after exceeding this period, and if it isn't exceeded, they could only source for spoils of war themselves. And Knight Jorah's obligation clearly stipulates that there cannot be fewer than fifteen militia... "

Although he had not officially inherited, it was without doubt that Fang Yuan had already claimed the entirety of the knight's territory as his own.

After all, under the current system, even a lord that was one rank higher than Knight Jorah had no authority to take back any territory that he was conferred. Furthermore, due to too many excessive demands from lords, it became commonplace that vassals rebelled.

"However, I heard that all of Knight Jorah's family died of a plague?"

Fang Yuan looked around. There was harmonious countryside scenery all around, without any trace of a land suffering from despair and disasters. "A foul disease that was only targeted at one family? Interesting!"

Thinking of this, he casually stopped a farmer walking past. "Bring me to Knight Jorah's villa."

A feudal lord had huge authority regarding the financial and military aspects of his own fief, and was not concerned by a lack of manpower to construct a palace.

Of course, due to financial problems, even a baron had much difficulty in having his own castle, while knights could mostly only stay in villas.

Conversely, a castle that had been passed down for hundreds of years was a landmark and a source of pride for the nobility, and it also represented security.

After all, apart from showing off military might and financial ability, this era's castle's most important function was defense. In other words, defense was its main function.

"You are..."

The person pulled over seemed to be around thirty to forty years old with gray hair and a face covered with dust. He was wearing clothes that looked like a jute bag and had some muscles on his body.

However, Fang Yuan was clear that this was not built up from eating and drinking well, but caused from a long-term strain of heavy manual labor, which often meant a depletion of his future lifespan.

In reality, this man should only be around twenty years old, but he already had a few traits of becoming prematurely senile.

He raised his head at this time, and his weathered face carried some doubt and a little reverence.

After all, a man who could ride a horse and carry weapons was not someone that a lowly farmer like him could afford to offend.

"I am Luhn, Knight Jorah's successor," Fang Yuan announced.

"So it is Sir, the feudal lord. I am Willie."

Willie hurriedly bowed in a stance similar to taking off one's hat, but unfortunately, since he wasn't wearing a hat, the messy hair looked akin to a chicken nest.

Furthermore, Fang Yuan keenly observed from the bottom of his eyes and found a sense of panic and pity.

You think that I'll become like the previous unlucky successors and die of various accidents in a few days? he thought silently.

Then he casually threw a few copper coins over. "I am a generous person, and this is your reward."

"Ah... How could I accept this?" Willie hurriedly said, but his hands subconsciously held on tightly to the coins.

This small amount of money could purchase a whole loaf of black bread and give a satisfying meal to the few people in his house. Sigh... too bad the youngest Krill had never had a filling meal ever since he was born and had to often fight for food with his sister.

With the tip as a reward, Willie instantly exuded an indescribable warmth. While showing him the way, he introduced the stories of the previous feudal lord Jorah and a few other successors to Fang Yuan.

"Knight Jorah was a good person, and his wife was also very good-natured. Sometimes, she would even give the people bread. Unfortunately, the entire family died of a disease. Thankfully, a pastor arrived and timely controlled the origin to prevent it from spreading.

"After the Knight died, Childe Marvins was the first successor, but unfortunately, he fell off his horse on the way and broke his neck.

"Compared to Marvins, Engel was much different and had an explosive temper, and an unlucky lad was even whipped by him. However, after he stayed in the villa for one night, he seemed to have become scared and became a lunatic. After a while, he drowned himself.

"From then onwards, all of the successors successively met their demise. Everyone gossiped that Knight Jorah's curse was circulating inside the villa, as he was not pleased to see outsiders inheriting his family business."

...

Although this era's serfs were naturally reverential toward their feudal lord, at this moment, under the effect of money and a little prodding, Willie seemed to become very familiar with Fang Yuan and became very talkative.

When he saw the two-story villa, he seemed to remember his identity, hurriedly waved, and said, "Oh! Sorry, Sir, I am not talking about you... The curse is... is merely just a rumor. A rumor!"

"Haha." Fang Yuan laughed and did not bother about Willie, who was nearly scared to death. He walked up and knocked on the door.

As the residence of the knight, the villa area was very large. The rosewood door seemed very sturdy, and the windows were huge. With the purple curtains pulled to the side, sunlight lavishly entered and created pleasant lighting, which greatly suited Fang Yuan's taste.

In any case, this is much better than a castle...

The castle which functioned as a defensive fortification destroyed the dreams of many youths.

The main aspects were the narrow windows and the dark, damp environment. After staying for a long time, it became inevitable that one would be down with diseases like rheumatism, excluding those with the physique of Extraordinaries.

In comparison, there was much more effort put into the knight's villa. The floor was made with marble, and there was even a small garden at the back where one could faintly see a fountain, a statue, and pruned vegetation. A few flowers bloomed and emitted an intoxicating fragrance.

Fang Yuan saw this and instantly decided that even if he had sufficient money and resources in the future, he would not construct a stone coffin for himself to be buried in.

As he was fantasizing, the carefully crafted main door opened up, and a middle-aged steward wearing a wig appeared. His muddy eyes had some doubts. "You are..."

"I am Luhn from Blue Moon Town. This is my personal identification and other documents."

Fang Yuan passed over the inheritance documents from his bag. "I am about to succeed Knight Jorah's inheritance."

"So it is Childe Luhn. I am the Jorahs' steward, Marseille. I have been waiting a few days for you. Please, come in."

Steward Marseille immediately stepped aside and slightly bowed his body, welcoming Fang Yuan into the villa.

The lighting in the villa was considered decent, and there were bronze candelabras everywhere. Marble sculptures and oil paintings decorated the walls and corners, seeming immensely majestic.

"Childe must be tired after the long journey. Please rest first and I will ask the servant to prepare dinner," Marseille politely said.

"No need to rush these things."

Fang Yuan came to the living room, sat down on a sofa-like chair bound with a thick layer of cloth, and shook his hands. "First, we should confirm if my inheritance is legal and what procedures are needed to succeed a knight..."

"Yes!" Marseille was slightly astonished, immediately holding a kettle of black tea and pouring a full cup for Fang Yuan while speaking in a slow manner, "After the death of Childe Raymond, you are already the first successor. As long as you do not give up the inheritance rights, you cannot be challenged. The only thing is that, within the master's testament, you still have to complete one condition to be able to entirely succeed this inheritance."

Fang Yuan sipped a mouthful of black tea, interlocked his ten fingers, and asked with some interest, "What condition? A nobility test?"

"No, no. It's just a very simple request. The knight needs you to stay for one night in the study of this villa," Marseille replied in a calm voice.

"Stay in the study for one night?"

Fang Yuan instantly associated it with what the guide Willie mentioned about the unlucky Engel, who seemed to have some problems with his mental state after staying one night.

"Okay."

However, to him, this was naturally not an issue and he immediately agreed.

"In that case, I will immediately invite some notaries public over." Marseille seemed to have expelled a deep breath, raised himself slightly, and walked out.

"There may really be some evil spirits within this villa?"

This expression made Fang Yuan slightly suspicious. His spiritual will spread out, and his mouth instantly released a small grin.

...

The dinner in the villa was quite good. There was roasted lamb chop that was tender, various vegetables and salad, white bread and jam, drinks like grape wine, and shiny silverware as cutlery, giving off a very posh atmosphere.

What was worth mentioning was that Fang Yuan did not dine alone. There were a few 'notaries public' together with him.

Among those included superiors of Knight Jorah, that envoy dispatched by Baron Shawshank, local prominent figures, and a bishop of the Church of Death.

What further surprised Fang Yuan was that they seemed to live nearby, as Marseille had gone out on one journey and instantly brought them over.

"Thank you for your treat!"

After finishing their meal, that bishop of Hess, Daniel, spoke first, "We wish you success."

"Thank you."

The people raised their wine glasses and drank up. As this was the first time meeting them, it was taboo to give deep advice to mere acquaintances, so Fang Yuan did not say anything further.

He just felt that the bishop's gaze toward him seemed to carry some profound meaning.

...

"Goodnight, Childe Luhn."

After dinner, Fang Yuan was brought to Knight Jorah's study.

Immediately, Marseille directed the servant to put down the bedding and retreated out of the study, closing the door politely.

Through the window, Fang Yuan saw those servants leaving the villa. Evidently, they had another place to stay. He became more surprised. "It seems like it's a little dangerous inside this villa."