

Carefree 701

[Carefree Path of Dreams](#)

Chapter 701: Convergence

Noether Kingdom, Corso City.

An adventurer team slowly walked through the city gates and simultaneously released a deep sigh.
"Finally safe!"

In this world, there was also an Adventurer Society. The adventurers were all at least seasoned and experienced soldiers, and even Extraordinaries were commonly seen.

And this small team of adventurers was entirely comprised of professionals.

It consisted of two warriors, one assassin, one sorcerer, and one archer.

With the combined forces of these five professionals, it would be better for any small army that they encountered to completely retreat. They were also able to hunt demon beasts and could be considered a strong power.

"Yeah, I didn't imagine that just one simple task could actually become so dangerous!" The sorcerer in the team removed his hood and revealed a pale face. "We even met an army of Evil Demons!"

Their current task was to investigate the geomorphology and reproduction of the demon beasts outside the city.

There were naturally demon beasts in the Monger World..

Even the most common demon beast was on par with a professional's power. There were even legendary species like the Ancient Dragon that would have a Legend's brutal power once mature.

Regardless of whether it was a human or a demon beast, the descent of the Gods and the undulations of the world had treated all equally with its catastrophes.

Some wild beasts and demon beasts could not withstand it and thus became extinct. Some instead survived tenaciously, but had to migrate due to the ecological changes in their environment.

This was undeniably a huge catastrophe for the human world.

"My God... ever since those damned Evil Demons appeared, this world has changed..."

The former soldier team leader also lamented, "Previously, even the lowest ranked professional could scrape by decently. Now even we have no choice but to painstakingly work."

"After completing this task, we'll obtain a hundred Noether gold coins!"

"Leader, after splitting the money, we must rest well!"

The archer and assassin looked at each other and spoke with a clear voice. They were actually both women.

"Definitely!"

The team leader nodded his head, and a thread of cold light flashed in his pupils. Just nice... I can also use this opportunity to kill more Evil Demons and see if my divinity can be enhanced!

The appearance of the Evil Demons was naturally a heaven collapsing earth shattering catastrophe for ordinary people, but for professionals, this was not necessarily the case.

Ordinary people feared the demonic illness like snakes and scorpions, but it did not even cause any observable symptoms on a professional's body. Instead, they could even obtain benefits from the power of the Evil Demons.

Furthermore, after accumulating to a certain extent, it could then produce divinity!

The team leader of this adventurer team was actually a Deity!

With this power, he saw endless possibilities.

If he was an ordinary professional warrior, he would already have no hopes of advancing, and it would be impossible for him to come into contact with the threshold of a high-level professional in his entire life.

However, the appearance of divinity had given him hope. As long as he was able to continuously kill Evil Demons, or even similar people, he could improve at an unbelievable rate.

No! I can't! How can I attack my own species? This is defies the doctrines of the Gods... However, can I really still be considered human? Those churches killing Deities in the dark are no longer a secret...

The team leader's heart endlessly struggled, wanting to maintain his morality.

Instantly, another thought came to him. I heard that some incidents occurred in the main battlefield under Steven. A Son of Salvation appeared who could remove the demonic illness from the bodies of ordinary people. I'm not sure if this is true... but if it's true, would he able to cleanse my divinity?

With this thought, his gaze suddenly became darker.

He would naturally not be willing to completely cleanse and remove his divinity.

After all, if the demonic illness brought the bittersweetness of power and suffering to ordinary people, then to a professional, divinity had more benefits.

At this moment, the appearance of such a 'Son of Salvation' was immediately seen as something very unpleasant for him, even subtly viewing him as an enemy.

This world changes so fast... Should I be more proactive...

Just as this team leader was still thinking this, his gaze suddenly turned toward a group of people at the city entrance.

They seemed to be a similar adventurer team, but their members and equipment were all better.

Especially the adventurer dressed up as a thief, causing him to fixate his gaze.

Divinity!

Just as the team leader made this judgment in his mind, the other party similarly looked over and stared hard at him with a pair of triangular eyes.

Although divinity could be disguised, it was difficult for two Sons of Purgatory to conceal it from each other. This was also Fang Yuan's intentional design.

Being stared at by the other, the team leader instantly shivered all over, as if he was a frog targeted by a viper. He could not move his body slightly, and sweat started flowing down his forehead.

This isn't good. The divinity accumulated by this thief is definitely far greater than mine!

A thought flashed through his mind, and he instantly became extremely mournful and afraid.

Compared to slaughtering Evil Demons, the mutual plundering between the Sons of Purgatory was much more efficient.

What should I do? I've been exposed, and he'll definitely come and kill me. I-I don't want to die...

This team leader was struck down by fear, and his entire body nearly collapsed weakly onto the ground.

"Leader! Leader!" After a while, the archer beside him shook his arm and he woke up. "What happened to you?"

"Nothing. I'm just too tired!"

He forced a smile and focused on the surrounding before realizing that that adventurer team had already left.

"Haha... our team leader is as strong as a cow. How can he suddenly fall ill?" The other warrior coarsely laughed. "Let's go and turn in the task before heading over to Old Man Bayi's bar for a drink!"

"Turn in the mission, yeah!" The team leader wiped away his cold sweat and knew that the aim of that adventurer team was mostly likely the Society, but he did not dare go. "I suddenly feel a little uncomfortable. Kunst, you will turn in this mission!"

After saying this, he instantly tugged his collar, clumsily ran into the crowd, and disappeared, leaving his team members confused.

...

Just as those team members were utterly confused, at the same time, the high-level thief who had frightened their team leader had already entered the Adventurer Society with his companions and been respectfully invited into a secret room.

After confirming the safety of the environment, a lady with fiery red hair dressed as a sorcerer asked, "Wayne, what did you discover just now?"

"Heh... just a small mouse!" Thief Wayne laughed. "The divinity in him is far too little. Unless he's brought in front of me, I'm too lazy to even attack him!"

"Please mind your words!"

A holy and pure look suddenly appeared on the sorcerer's face. "You are already not that 'Life Usurper' Villette, but Wayne, a team member of the Harvest Lady's church, the Apologetic Knight Group!"

"Yes, yes!" Wayne shrugged his shoulders helplessly, but had a mocking smile on his mouth. "However, you weren't all that benevolent to the Deities before..."

"Enough!" Another person finally could not stand it.

He was wearing a hood that covered his face. However, the moment he spoke, it had a huge deterrence, causing Wayne and the female sorcerer to quiet down.

"This time, under the arrangements of the Church, we've come here in order to cooperate with another and kill that Legend Son of Purgatory. Do not cause internal conflicts before that knight has even arrived, and do not make fools of yourselves!"

"Yes, Sir Surran!"

The female sorcerer slightly bowed, revealing the identity of this mysterious person. It was actually the strong Legend that had previously appeared—Spear of Zero Surran!

This strong Legend was often wandering the continent and without a definite place of residence. Previously, due to owing a favor to the Stan Family, he had no choice but to act once on their behalf.

However, nobody knew the truth that he had already long become a worshipper of the Harvest Lady!

Even that time, it might have perhaps been the church's secret instigation to assist the Stan Family.

"That Knight Luhn, what kind of person is he?"

A trace of curiosity flashed in the female sorcerer's eyes.

"Hehe... you still need to ask that? He's definitely like me, an executioner that kills people without blinking. Otherwise, how could he be promoted to a Legend. Tsk tsk..."

Wayne's gaze was full of admiration, then he glanced at the female sorcerer. "Anyway, he is definitely not the cup of tea for a Harvest bishop, right, Efia?"

"You..." The female sorcerer immediately became infuriated.

Naturally, this small team was thrown together and formed painstakingly by the Harvest Lady. The weakest person was still a high-level professional.

This was all to complete the mission of killing that Legend Son of Purgatory.

They had only recently received notification that they had to cooperate with another Legend.

Furthermore, this Legend was also a Son of Purgatory!

Shock, curiosity... Various emotions naturally surged in their hearts.

"Knight Luhn?" Surran's eyes became a little blurry. "He is... a very strong Legend. Furthermore, he knows how to hide it well. Before he completely erupted, nobody had guessed that he had already ascended to become a Legend!"

Of course, he had yet to mention the biggest secret, which only echoed in his heart. The most important thing is that with my zero-sum deduction, I actually had a chilling feeling, as if I would definitely die if I fought against him. It now seems that this was a Legend Son of Purgatory's power and influence?

Dum! Dum!

Just at this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"He's arrived!"

Efia and Wayne glanced at each other, and the female sorcerer walked forward to open the door.

"Excuse me!"

Fang Yuan strode into the room with a move and swept his gaze around before taking off his cloak.

"Knight Luhn, I can't believe that we met again so soon," Surran greeted with a smile.

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Chapter 702: Prince

"Sir Surran, I can't believe that we met again so soon!"

Fang Yuan was similarly a little surprised, and he turned his gaze, immediately seeing Efia and Wayne.

There was nothing impressive about Efia. Although she was dressed as a sorcerer, she herself was instead a pastor. As for the other person, Wayne, he was a Quasi-Legend.

Not only that, the divinity in his body was also very rich. Evidently, he had killed many.

"These two are Efia and Wayne, the helpers the Church prepared for us!"

Surran saw Fang Yuan's gaze and introduced them to him.

"Hehe!" Fang Yuan laughed coldly and intentionally released a trace of the divinity's aura.

Instantly, Wayne, who was initially coldly looking on with animosity, immediately became like that previous team leader, feeling all the pores on his entire body tighten up. "Th-This... How is there such a huge disparity? I feel like if he were to act, he could definitely kill me! Could the boundary of a Legend be this horrifying?"

"Is this the power of a Legend Son of Purgatory?" Efia's face had also changed dramatically. "It seems like... the intelligence of the churches and True Gods are truly vast. If they only relied on us, I'm afraid that we'd be unable to deal with that Son of Purgatory of the Noether Kingdom!"

When a Son of Purgatory became a Legend, the power they exerted was even more terrifying.

Therefore, after the Harvest Lady failed to draw him over, she thought to eradicate him.

"Greetings, both of you!" Fang Yuan lightly greeted, but he was only looking at Surran.

Naturally, only Legends would be able to converse equally with him. "Then, who is the target this time?"

“It’s the crown prince of the kingdom—Redwin!” Surran sighed. “We have evidence that the king has long discovered his son’s abnormalities, but didn’t do anything about it. Instead, he secretly provided assistance!”

“Thus, the entire royal family must be exterminated!” Wayne added.

“Great!”

Fang Yuan naturally did not have an opinion.

Anyway, the complete annihilation of Noether Kingdom’s royal family was largely beneficial to him as well.

At least when he was governing in the future, he would not need to worry about any royal family bloodline appearing.

As for any children born out of wedlock, inside the noble circles, the general consensus was that they had no succession rights.

...

As these Legends gathered, inside Noether Palace.

“Your Highness!”

In front of a desk, a staff member respectfully presented the latest documents and intelligence, not daring to directly look at the person sitting.

He was wearing a long noble robe, his golden curls dancing like waves, his eyes the color of the sea. He looked to be only twenty years old, but already possessed the maturity and bearing that was completely inconsistent with an ordinary youth.

This was the first successor of the kingdom, Redwin, forty years old this year.

Not only was he proficient in etiquette and heraldry, he also had groundbreaking talent in arithmetic. Since he was twenty years old, he was made crown prince and assisted the king with government affairs.

What was even rarer was that, even with his busy schedule, he could still maintain his training to become a powerful professional.

His youthful complexion was a testament to this!

Redwin looked at this report and directly flung it on the table, breaking into laughter while saying, “The Evil Demon situation of the nation can finally be said to have improved... It’s really ironic that, according to the deductions of the palace sorcerers, this was related to the recent disasters. Because of this catastrophe, we had the opportunity to catch our breath under the demonic claws of the Evil Demons, right?”

“Yes, Your Highness!” A person with the appearance of a scholar stood up.

He was around sixty years old, his eyebrows and beard were gray, and a pair of spectacles hung from the bridge of his nose. “But after these years of catastrophe, the grain production of our entire kingdom had

rapidly deteriorated, and the price of barley within the capital has already inflated by hundreds of times compared to last year. Also, various feudal lords have lost many citizens and can't complete the coming year's reclamation."

Without reclamation, there would be no harvest.

"There's nothing that can be done. This problem even surfaced within the royal family's territory!"

Redwin had a slightly bitter smile.

In the eyes of the nobles, these lower class people and serfs were indeed like ants, and their deaths wouldn't be begrudged.

However, they could not be completely exterminated. Otherwise, who were the nobles going to exploit in the future?

"Fortunately, there are people migrating from the central region that we can use as replenishment."

Redwin raised a porcelain teacup, savoring the black tea inside. "Do any of you have special news?"

While saying this, his mouth slightly arched, making everyone shudder with fear.

An assistant summoned his courage and said, "Special news... Stan Duchy Regent Timo has defeated all contenders and has already completely stabilized the situation within the nation!"

"Timo? No other way, he has a Legend's support!" Redwin exaggeratedly sighed and touched his forehead. "Slo, find some time to invite Master Ollie over to my palace. I want to discuss matters regarding that Disaster Knight."

"Your orders will be fulfilled!"

An attendant bowed and dismissed himself.

"Finally, it's a small piece of news. That Son of Salvation who appeared in the mine has already been taken away by people from the Church of the Life God. It's rumored that they'll announce him as the 'Son of God'!"

This news made Redwin's face sink. "No matter what, that infant named Heim is also a citizen of our Noether Kingdom. What right does that church have to snatch him? You trash, you couldn't even stop this!"

He was infuriated, and the staff below were helpless.

News regarding the Son of Salvation was not blocked off from the beginning.

When Redwin had commanded people to go, the Church of the Life God had already dispatched a team of high-level professionals to bring him away.

At this moment, they should have already been out of the boundaries of the Noether Kingdom. Their movement was so fast that even the Harvest Lady, who had intended to turn the Noether Kingdom into her territory, was unable to stop it. These mortals could only roll their eyes.

"Damn! All of you, get out!"

Redwin suddenly erupted, turning over the tea table in front of him.

The staff awkwardly retreated, leaving Redwin to sit there alone, heavily gasping. "Son of Salvation Heim?"

A dark golden glow appeared in his pupils. "I really want to see if your salvation is able to have any effect on me," he muttered in a raspy voice.

As a Legend Son of Purgatory, the prince had killed numerous Evil Demons and humans.

Facing a Son of Salvation who could 'cleansed' divinity, he was naturally filled with wariness and hostility. His first reaction was to completely control him.

Unfortunately, seemingly due to the obstruction of the world's will, everything fell short.

"Regardless, the Gods' descent is now my best opportunity. If I don't quickly catch up to Death God Jay, I'll definitely die!"

Redwin's gaze was cold, and he suddenly pressed a mechanism.

A row of bookshelves moved backward to reveal a hidden door.

He walked inside and left the palace through a secret passageway, his image already undergoing a huge transformation.

Blood-red cloak, white mask, and black warrior attire... Everything made him look like a Death God harvesting lives.

In fact, if he casually glanced over at the local Adventure Society, he would realize that there were wanted posters of 'Blood Hands Jack' everywhere.

"Phew..."

It was already nightfall. Cold bright moonlight scattered on the ground.

Redwin let out a long sigh. "Ah, it's this feeling, the feeling of freedom! It's really intoxicating!"

Possessing a kingdom's backing, his hunting activities were obviously very smooth and repeatedly successful, allowing him to mature and become a Legend.

And it was also because of this that the 'prey' suitable for him became scarcer, forcing him to lower his standards.

"I like the smell of blood and enjoy seeing prey lying on the ground. That feeling full of desolation and helplessness... hehe... especially that howling grief just before they die, it's even more beautiful than any music!"

The prince, who was disguised as Blood Hands Jack, laughed, suddenly melding into the darkness and disappearing.

...

Residential district of the capital, a two-story wooden building.

The adventurer team leader, who was given a nasty shock in the morning, lay on a bed in the leather armor he hadn't taken off.

At this time, a chilling feeling instantly coursed through his body.

"You're here! You're still unwilling to let me go?"

He jumped hurriedly and activated a trap. A bow and arrow suddenly appeared in his hands.

"What a silly trick!"

After an instant, his entire body shivered as he heard a sound coming from behind.

"You... Blood Hands Jack?"

He turned and was instantly scared out of his wits. He leapt forward as if he was flying.

"Oh... such a little bug seems to have taken precautions!"

Redwin was not prepared to settle this opponent so quickly. Instead, he would slowly toyed with him like a cat would a mouse. "Seems like... you've discovered the trail of another Son of Purgatory? Tell me!"

In fact, he did not particularly care for this adventurer at all.

After all, with that pitiful amount of divinity, he was basically unable to be much help.

This time, he chose to attack entirely to vent his heartfelt desire to kill.

However, the appearance of new prey instantly aroused his interest.

The leader's pupils lost their glow as he said lifelessly, "I don't know... he's an adventurer... there's also a high-level team with him!"

"A new high-level adventure team?" Redwin mumbled deeply. "There won't be so many of those. I should be able to investigate this matter very easily!"

Poof!

With a flash of blood, his right hand transformed into a demon claw and directly penetrated the leader's chest. "As repayment for your honesty, I'll let you have a quick death!"

The sound of a heart rupturing rang out and a corpse collapsed weakly onto the ground.

With his death, a tiny golden glow appeared from his body and entered Redwin.

He closed his eyes, so relaxed that all of the pores on his entire body expanded. "The feeling of absorbing divinity is truly intoxicating!"

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Chapter 703: Engagemen

"It seems that killing your own kind makes you feel very satisfied, right?"

Just as Redwin was absorbing the divinity, a teasing voice rang out.

A golden glow instantly struck his back, forming an obvious imprint.

"This... the sign of magic? A trap?"

Redwin's heart sank as he looked at the people appearing.

They seemed to be a team of adventurers. A female pastor was casting a holy spell while an elderly man and thief were by the side.

A scornful smile was on the thief's face. Just one look had Redwin confirm the Deity identity of the other person.

Of course, there was still the Legend elderly man that made him anxious and doubtful.

"Hehe... What do I see?" Redwin focused on Wayne, and immediately, his eyes became very bright. "A Quasi-Legend Deity, how delightful... Should I thank the Gods for sending you to me?"

"Blasphemer, you have no right to say this!" Efia's complexion changed.

"Of course... the jackals dispatched by the Gods!" Redwin laughed maniacally. "So what if I blaspheme? Right now, they're only a group of useless people who don't even dare reveal their true bodies!"

"This... What is this..."

Efia shivered all over.

But as a pastor devoting her body and heart to serving Harvest Lady Willa, she unhesitatingly acted once again. "Holy Spell: Thorns!"

However, the next moment, she suddenly realized that the silhouette in front had already disappeared, only leaving behind a cloak penetrated by thorns.

Redwin had teleported behind her, his right hand already becoming Evil Demon claws viciously slashing down.

Clever guy!

Surran was surprised, instantly knowing everything before was just a performance, and his goal was to create an opportunity to severely injure the high-level pastor Efia.

After all, a person inflicted with a spell imprint would be unlikely to escape the pursuit of a pastor.

"Zero-sum Spear!"

He promptly acted, the outline of a spear appearing, magically changing into a mirror that lay in front of Redwin.

"Return!"

A thick, black claw was caught and rebounded even faster.

Whoosh!

Two mutated claws grabbed each other in the air, and the strong winds emitted directly turned the surroundings into disarray.

"Good! Worthy of being the Spear of Zero Surran! My Blood Hands has finally met a worthy opponent!"

Redwin laughed loudly and charged toward the window.

Thump!

He barbarically slammed against the wall, instantly causing a big hole to appear, and then jumped onto the streets outside.

"Prince Redwin, you don't need to conceal yourself. We already know your identity!" Wayne laughed strangely. "Not only you, even your father committed the crime of covering up and will be brought to trial!"

"You're really the people of the Harvest Goddess!" Redwin's face instantly darkened. "That group of insatiable Gods not only wants my power, they also want to snatch away my authority!"

Apparently, this was the reason he had rejected Willa.

The Harvest Goddess wanted to establish a stable base and had to obtain the authority and power of the Noether Kingdom. But as the crown prince, Redwin was certainly not willing to obediently offer up his authority.

Furthermore, not only did she want the authority of the kingdom, she also wanted him to work himself to death for the Gods. How could this be possible?

"Your Highness, it seems that you intend to fight to the end against us?"

Surran sighed and grabbed his long spear before tailing him.

"Haha... Just for one Legend and two high-level professionals wants to take me down?" Redwin laughed loudly, and a dark golden glow started fluctuating on his body.

Crackle! Kaboom!

Suddenly, the sleeves on both his arms burst apart, revealing Evil Demon arms that had hulking muscles covered with black scales and sharp nails.

And with the Evil Demon transformation, his aura also started surging.

"Decree: Shock!"

When he opened his mouth, what came out was a type of rule language.

In the blood-red glow, Wayne and Efa continuously retreated, feeling as if they were facing a terrifying, large Ancient Dragon, so constricted by the might of the dragon that their breathing became irregular.

Even for Surran, a loud explosion came from his body.

"You'll never understand the horror of a Son of Purgatory! Especially after I had become a Legend, I started interacting with the rules... This is a special ability that the language of the Evil Demons has bestowed upon me! Originating from the power of blood!"

Redwin roared and his arms burned with large, billowing flames.

Amid the bright glow of the flames, he brandished an executioner's sword with both hands as he jumped and viciously slashed. "Old man, go die!"

Dang!

Facing such an overwhelming offense, Surun blocked with his long spear, producing a dull sound as he constantly retreated.

Even his Path of Zero had its limitations. Once encountering an offense that exceeded the limit, not only would it not deflect it, it would even cause him to suffer heavy damage.

Step! Step!

After receiving the blow, he felt a large force was passed from his hands, causing his arms to become numb. Spiderweb-like cracks even appeared on the ground beneath his feet.

"Decree: Flames!"

Redwin did not stop. After repulsing Surran, he instantly charged toward Efia.

A large ball of crimson red flames, containing high temperatures that a normal Fireball would definitely not reach, poured down like magma.

"Lord..."

With the opponent's Evil Demon language, Efia felt that her body could not move at all, already having thoughts of martyrdom as she closed her eyes and prayed.

Whoosh!

At the critical moment, a black silhouette seemed to 'squeeze' out of thin air, flitting in front of her and tightly holding her to evade the flames.

"Wayne?!"

The female pastor looked at Wayne, who had already grown a pair of Evil Demon wings, and mixed emotions appeared on her face.

"My blood brother, you think that with the little amount of divinity in your body, you can compete with me?"

Redwin let out a vicious smile, and the dark golden glow on his body boomed, subtly revealing the illusionary image of a huge Evil Demon.

Rays of dark golden glows converged and even had the trend of agglomerating divine fire.

A horrifying pressure suddenly fell on Wayne, causing his thoughts to stagnate as if he saw a natural enemy.

"This is the ability of a Legend Son of Purgatory? A legend, a Quasi-Legend, and an archbishop are actually losing!" Surran saw this and was also extremely frightened.

Fortunately, before they came, they had found assistance.

"I... want all of you to slowly relish the taste of death and fear..." Redwin pointed at Surran and the Evil Demons language directly exploded in Surran's heart, so directly he knew its meaning. "Decree: Disperse!"

An aquamarine ray instantly flew out. That strong aura even made Surran foresee the arrival of death.

Fang Yuan lightly sighed and directly appeared on the scene.

The aquamarine ray landed on his body and instantly melted away without any effect.

"This is a great decomposition spell. Landing merely a single time, an entire person will be reduced to the most fundamental particles... Even for a Legend, there is a 50% chance of dying in one blow!"

Of course, if it was this lethal for a Legend, the effect toward a True God would be reduced to less than half.

Fang Yuan, Ramon, and the Nine Pillar Gods would nearly be completely immune to it.

When he blocked it, it caused Redwin to stare wide-eyed. "Legend? No... not right. You're... a Son of Purgatory?"

Different from Wayne, the divinity in Fang Yuan's body made Redwin seem like he was facing a great nemesis.

Between the Deities, they were usually restraining each other.

And at the moment, he felt that the power he had accumulated from killing nearly all the Deities in the Noether Kingdom was actually far inferior to the other's!

"This isn't possible!"

Redwin revealed an Evil Demon body and opened up his wings, immediately charging toward the sky.

At the instant he saw Fang Yuan, he escaped.

Not only did he escape, his shrill howls endlessly resounded in the sky above the city and attracted the guards.

The opponent was a prince of the Noether Kingdom, and his hunting and killing even secretly received the support of the kingdom. Naturally, he had nothing to fear, but to Fang Yuan, it was a little troublesome.

"Hehe... you think you can run?"

Fang Yuan raised the long knight sword, and an extremely condensed streak of sword radiance forked through the pitch black sky like a meteor.

Whoosh!

The Evil Demon flying high in the sky was struck by the sword radiance, and various wounds appeared on its huge wings, making it to plummet to the ground.

Wayne, who was just about to extend his wings and chase, saw this and was immediately a little lifeless. "How is this possible? Isn't he a Disaster Knight?"

The Disaster Knight was a halo profession and could cast strong enhancement on allies, but it did not have such horrifying offensive capabilities.

Fang Yuan's footsteps were gentle as he soared lightly, arriving at the deep pit where the Evil Demon landed. "Redwin... You don't know anything about true power!"

"Nooo!" Redwin's mask had cracked and revealed his face full of bloody scars. He started roaring, "You've only killed more than me and control more divinity. If I had more time... I would definitely surpass you!"

He was not resigned to his fate!

The more powerful a person, the more afraid they were of death!

Not to mention, he was a future king and also a strong Legend. He would fully grasp power and authority for hundreds of years. How could he willingly accept this failure?

Step! Step!

Orderly footsteps surrounded them, and there was even a Legend's aura rapidly approaching, causing Redwin's face to release a look of ecstasy. "It's Ollie. Haha! Yes, he's just nearby! The activity here finally startled him!"

If just one Legend came, he would not die today!

As for his explanation to his subjects, that was something else altogether.

"Storm Ollie?" Surran looked at the figure that was racing over, his eyes grave. "I can only block him, but I'm unable to defeat him. I'll pass the task of killing Redwin to the three of them..."

In fact, he was clear that with the performances of Wayne and Efa, the main force could only be Luhn.

However, even if he was similarly a Legend Son of Purgatory, would he be able to finish off the opponent that quickly?

He worriedly looked toward Fang Yuan, but instead saw a mocking smile.

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Chapter 704: Kill

"Decree: Confinement!"

The same language came from Fang Yuan, but the effect was extraordinary.

The chains that condensed in the sky could even be seen with the naked eye, firmly restraining Redwin.

“I said, you don’t know anything about true power!”

Fang Yuan glanced at the Evil Demon below him with pity as he raised his hand and snapped. “Decree: Death!”

This was a fatal curse similar to the great decomposition spell and could kill with one strike. Of course, once Fang Yuan employed it, the probability that it would kill a Legend was as high as ninety percent or greater!

Even a True God was very likely to be killed with one blow.

“You...”

Redwin gasped, and the Evil Demon body suddenly lost all of its vitality as he collapsed.

Very good. I’ve incorporated the Disaster Knight’s ‘Finger of Death’ with the rules inspired by the Death Godhood. The profane demon language that was developed could be said to be the most powerful single target offence...

All the Evil Demon languages originated from Fang Yuan.

In other words, if Redwin was the sorcerer, then Fang Yuan was the magic network. Whatever magic spells he could obtain, and the extent of the power, were all given to him by Fang Yuan.

Just like this ‘Decree: Death’ rule spell that was impossible to appear within the spell forms of the other Sons of Purgatory.

In such a situation, he still wanted to put up a desperate struggle. How could he possibly live?

Buzz Buzz!

From the corpse, a large sphere of golden divinity appeared like a small sun and entered Fang Yuan, like a swallow immersing in the woods.

That extremely strong undulations made Wayne look on with immense envy and a deep wariness.

At the moment, he was already completely shocked by the abilities Fang Yuan displayed. “A Legend Son of Purgatory was actually so powerless in front of him. What realm is this? Could it be that he has already ignited the divine fire? Or is on the brink of apotheosis?”

Even a Legend would have differences in their strength.

And Fang Yuan’s performance had evidently shocked Wayne and Surran.

“Son of Purgatory?!”

The outlines of guards could already be seen on the streets as Ollie rushed over and gathered the surrounding air currents to form a storm. “You better all remain. Wind Wall!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The terrifying winds instantly swept in all four directions, blocking Fang Yuan and the rest from retreating.

“Storm Ollie, he’s arrived too quickly!” Surran said with a hurried voice. “Our task is completed and we must instantly withdraw. It’s better if we don’t expose our identities!”

No matter what Redwin did, he was ultimately still the crown prince of the Noether Kingdom.

Once it was revealed, no matter what the reason was, Ollie would have to fight to the death with them, while the king, who knew the inside information, would also not let them go.

“Hehe... It’s just a Legend. Even if it’s the entire Noether Kingdom, so what?” Fang Yuan glanced at Efia. “Your church’s preparations are still not sufficient?”

“Although we have drawn over many noble families, the benefits distribution still needs to be discussed!”

Efia rapidly retreated while her heart was simultaneously criticizing silently.

In fact, wasn’t the reason why this happened because of Knight Luhn?

If not for his huge appetite of actually wanting to swallow the entire Noether Kingdom, with the preparations of the Church of Harvest, they could entirely use this Redwin incident to force the king to abdicate.

“Hmm, speaking of which, this Ollie is also my future subject, so I’ll spare his life.”

A ball of crimson red flame appeared in Fang Yuan’s hands, and he casually threw it in Ollie’s direction.

Kaboom!

An astounding explosion emerged and a mushroom cloud billowed upward.

Half of the district instantly vaporized, and innumerable guards and soldiers died.

“Legend Spell: Flame Burning City?”

After a long time, the flames finally exploded and revealed Ollie’s figure. He frowned and looked at the scene of the disaster. “It doesn’t seem to be... who was that ? A Legend Son of Purgatory actually appeared!”

Unfortunately, no matter how he searched, he could already no longer find any trace of them.

...

In the countryside.

“Thanks for your assistance this time!” Efia solemnly bowed toward Fang Yuan. “Knight Luhn, in the name of the Goddess, the Church will forever stand behind you and support you in obtaining this land!”

Fang Yuan smiled slightly and said honestly, “After I return, I will dispatch the army and attack the Noether Kingdom!”

Although the Stan Duchy's lands were not even one-fifth the size of the Noether Kingdom's, times had changed.

After experiencing the catastrophe of the Evil Demons, the closer it was to the central region, the greater the disaster and destruction.

Furthermore, with the crisis of the Gods' descent, the greater the lands, the more severe the blow received was.

At this point, although there was still a disparity between the two sides, it was not so obvious.

Furthermore, even if it was the original Noether Kingdom, as long as Fang Yuan was here, he similarly had confidence of achieving victory, not even mentioning the reinforcements of the Harvest Lady.

This is a king!

Surran looked at this silently and sighed in his heart, knowing that in this huge era, Fang Yuan would be an important person and trailblazer of this era.

In comparison, he was like an old relic that was about to be eliminated.

With a bit of regret and shock, the two finally separated.

Fang Yuan silently stood on an emerald rock and looked at his stats window.

"Name: Luhn (Fang Yuan)

Hidden God Name: Apophis (Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory)

Essence: 150.0 (200)

Spirit: 150.0 (200)

Magic: 150.0 (200)

Godhood: Death, Slaughter, Evil Demons

Profession: Warrior (Legendary), Disaster Knight

Cultivation: Fighting Armor, Disaster Halo (Level 5)

Specialization: Medicine [Level 3], Botany [Level 6] (Maximum), Fiery Golden Eyes [Level 3]"

"This identity is already reaching my pinnacle strength. Of course, that large bunch of divinity was also an important factor..."

Fang Yuan's previous divinity was just camouflage. Now, after absorbing back the power of divinity from Redwin's body, he was truly grasping a portion of divinity.

The fundamental purpose of invading the huge Monger World, and using the origin power and his body to evolve the Purgatory, was still to refine origin power.

This was a power that originated from a higher Dream Master, sufficient to cause astounding transformations to his cultivation. Furthermore, it would allow him to break through the shackles that the past Sages couldn't!

"My current body is comparable to the Creation Sword Array's seventh tier's Illusionary Divine!"

The Creation Sword Array was the quintessence of Fang Yuan's dream path. The seventh tier was comparable to the past Sages, also known as Creators.

After establishing the Heavenly Abode and being promoted, although it had yet to break through to the eighth tier, it was still very close.

Now, at the start of harvesting divinity, Fang Yuan could already confirm that if he was a True Elemental, he would definitely have broken through to the eighth tier!

"But is the eighth tier enough? The Eight Gates Sword Array has shackles at the eighth tier, but my Creation Sword Array has reached the pinnacle number of nine tiers!

"That ninth tier Illusionary Divine achieved stellar results after a day, creating the strongest Sage. After I use my ninth tier Creation Sword Array to break through, perhaps I can reach an even higher dimension!"

Ambition appeared in Fang Yuan's eyes.

As for the Monger World, it was just a pond that was too small for him! How could it bear the weight of his expectations?

He still needed to actually head toward the Metal Demon Realm and the source influencing that Huaxia civilization to search the higher dimensions, even pursuing the secret to immortality.

"To do all this, even if it's simply to face a potential attack from a higher dimension, I also require more power!"

Fang Yuan tightly clenched his fists.

Why did he dispatch his true body and enter the Monger World?

In fact, it was surrendering in a way!

Refining origin power while obtaining such huge achievements on the Dao of Dream Master, would that Mental Demon Realm's existence not somewhat sense it?

Even if a person did not notice tiny critters, what if one day those tiny entities grew into a poisonous snake?

Therefore, Fang Yuan directly escaped from the Da Qian World and entered the larger Monger World.

In this way, even if that existence re-harvested Dream Masters in the future, that would only be in the Da Qian World, not affecting him at all.

Furthermore, there would even be sufficient time to shift to a deeper level or think of countermeasures.

“However, this is just the worst case scenario. The best case scenario is if they don’t even realize it when I break through and surpass a Sage. I could then calmly make arrangements for Da Qian ”

Fang Yuan’s gaze was grave, and he focused all of his attention on the divinity in his body.

This divinity was formed through disguising traces of origin power.

To Fang Yuan, this move was also impressive progress.

After all, the initial origin power itself had only one drop and could not be divided, but it could now create an uninterrupted flow of secondary power and affect a world.

And this time, he had used the power of the Evil Demon Placenta to divide the origin power into millions upon millions of pieces and injected them into the Monger World to have it use its powerful foundation to assist in refinement.

At the moment, gathering in advance a portion of the divinity was equivalent to grasping a bit of secondary origin power!

“Of course, this divinity all deeply conceals my will. As long as I don’t die, nobody else will know the actual secrets within!”

Fang Yuan carefully savored this power and finally sealed up this piece of divinity.

“A Legend with divinity is already sufficient as an entrance ticket to the final battle! As for the remaining fruits, we’ll still have to let them grow freely, such that they are the sweetest.”

He looked toward the sky with a faint smile.

The retaliation of the world was already long within his expectations.

But even if the Son of Destiny of the Monger World could refine divinity, so what?

The more he refined, the more he would be affected by the origin power. In the end, even the entire world would have to obediently submit to him!

It was also something immensely profitable to be able to strategize and obtain a giant world while refining the origin power.

“Perhaps, with the help of origin power, it could raise my cultivation to the pinnacle, but it wouldn’t be enough to break through. But if the foundation of the entire Monger World is added, that is definitely sufficient!”

Fang Yuan was extremely confident about this.

This was also a huge gamble!

If he were to succeed, he could launch a comeback in one strike and escape his shackles, while an entire world would also be at his disposal.

If he were to fail, he had also prepared backup measures. The only problem was that the future road would then become extremely difficult.

Chapter 705: Huge Victory

Sun God Year 2671.

At the borders of the Stan Duchy and the Noether Kingdom.

On the flat plains, two huge armies were standing opposite one another. In front of the chaotic militia, there were fully armored steel knights

Strong winds blew and flags fluttered. A ruthless, great battle was about to commence.

“My knights! My people!”

Before starting the battle, a purplish red steed carried the Noether King, arriving before the army and starting a standard speech, “In front of you is the despicable and audacious Stan Duchy army. Their regent assassinated the previous grand duke and used a shady plot to usurp authority. At this moment, they are scheming to obtain our nation’s wheat, gold, and even our women! Will you allow this? ... In the name of the Noether King, those who achieve great merits in this battle will be bestowed great honor, and even sealed as nobles that will obtain fiefs in the Stan Duchy!

“Brave warriors, hold tightly your spears and arrows! Let the Stan Duchy witness the bravery of our Noether Kingdom!”

With the king’s speech, the militia cheered and the sounds grew louder and louder each time.

...

Across the field, Fang Yuan was quite speechless as he saw this.

According to the customs of this world, even the battles between large armies had some etiquette and rules.

Giving a speech before the battle was just one aspect. There were many other hidden rules, such as not capturing the opposing commanding general, and when encountering a noble knight, one had to try their best to capture them and exchange them for ransom.

Furthermore, even after defeating the enemy, only a few fiefs as compensation were obtained, and nothing similar to ‘the utter destruction of a nation’ existed.

To Fang Yuan, it seemed like child’s play.

However, he also knew that it was the rule of this world! The rule that only belonged to the nobles!

Only noble bloodlines could participate in this game of power and authority, so not too much blood could be shed.

Using this method, this could reduce the intensity of the battles to a bare minimum, thus maintaining the control that the nobles had on the lower classes. This was its objective.

“What a pity... Old man, you’re already behind the times!”

Fang Yuan looked at the army across from him with pity in his eyes.

The foundation of the nobles' rule still laid in power!

At this time, the world had suffered massive changes by the descents of the Evil Demons and the Gods. During this huge chaos, the appearance of the Sons of Purgatory further made the higher classes start falling to the lower class.

When the original framework of authority encountered a violent impact and still firmly held onto its old rules, that was nothing but courting its own destruction!

Only by continuously evolving would they move forward with great strides in this era and not face elimination!

Facing the enemy formation, Fang Yuan brandished a long sword and vigorously shouted, "Attack!"

He did not even need to inspire morale nor encourage the troops. Early on, he had already used the ancient Qin's system of military honors and conferment.

As long as they were a soldier in the army, regardless of whether they were a noble, civilian, or slave, as long as they obtained a kill, they would receive the corresponding rewards.

When a slave achieved a certain number of kills, they could immediately get rid of their slave status. When an ordinary citizen achieved a certain number of kills, they were rewarded with ten silver coins and ten acres of land!

Furthermore, if they accumulated enough battle achievements, they could even be directly given a noble title!

Comparatively, the opponent's speech made everything sound good on paper, but in the end, it was still the nobles and their children being rewarded noble titles.

This had already been proven many times in previous wars.

However, Fang Yuan was different!

When he put down the rebellion, he had firmly implemented this hierarchical system of military merits. With the identity of a Legend and the authority of Timo, they had suppressed all resistance.

Thus, at this moment, his current army was full of desire to win and decapitate their enemies to claim merits!

Aw! Aw!

Under his command, all of the knights immediately sprinted on their horses. At their back, red-eyed soldiers sprinted madly, even tightly following behind the cavalry as if they were a black flood.

"Damn it!"

The Noether King was partly through his speech when he saw this. His face turned white and said, "Luhn truly doesn't understand a noble's etiquette at all! A group of barbarians!"

After cursing, he rapidly retreated to the center and ordered his generals to intercept.

Whoosh!

A group of fully armored knights rushed out. Their number was actually even slightly greater than Fang Yuan's.

After all, they were a kingdom. Even if they encountered various upheavals, their foundation was still greater than the duchy's.

"Now!"

A bright light flickered on Fang Yuan's forehead. "Disaster Halo!"

Buzz Buzz!

A dazzling glow appeared on his body and transformed into a fine aquamarine haze that covered the knights.

Like they had obtained the assistance of the wind, all of the Stan Duchy's knight once again sprinted!

This was a stark contrast to the Noether Kingdom's knights who were powerless as a dark red light appeared on them, and even their galloping horses slowed.

A battle between cavalry relied on the power of the charge.

Even though there were more people on the Noether Kingdom's side and their equipment was better, the outcome was obvious once they encountered this.

Thump!

Amid the loud explosions, blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Fang Yuan led the knights like a sharp spear, trampling the enemy knights into mush.

Not only that, his knights directly charged toward the infantry behind and, with the most vicious stance, opened up a gap.

Behind them, duchy soldiers roared, continuously entering the gap like a flood. They killed enemies with their eyes red and, in an instant, greatly expanded the gap.

"Th-this..."

The Noether King saw this and his eyeballs nearly popped out. He felt incredulous as he said, "A Legend's power is so strong? Damned Luhn! Damned church!"

To counter the Disaster Knight, he had naturally had some preparations.

The best counter for this Halo power was to dispel it using magic.

Unfortunately, due to the Harvest Lady, there were practically no pastors of the required level willing to help him.

The Church of Harvest and the Church of Joy had long stood on the side of the Stan Duchy. The other churches were not willing to risk of offending the Goddesses to help a king of the mortal world.

"Are these still the soldiers of the Stan Duchy? Why are they so strong?"

The king looked at those ferocious enemies and his army that was constantly disintegrating, as well as the expanding chaos, and further became absentminded.

“Your Majesty, it’s better if we first retreat?”

At his side, Ollie saw this and a bitter, helpless smile appeared.

Naturally, he was brought by the king to specially restrain Luhn.

Only now, he suddenly realized that the victor and loser had already been decided, and he basically had no need to act.

“What a group of scary people!”

Ollie saw very clearly that those ordinary soldiers of the Stan Duchy did not have enhancements from the Disaster Halo, and their equipment was even slightly inferior, yet their fighting will was very tenacious.

Compared to them, it was just a team of farmers dressed in uniform on the side of the Noether Kingdom. What would be better?

“Leave?!”

The Noether King’s face turned pale as he looked at the scene of the horrendous defeat of his soldiers.

Even with his physique as a professional, he nearly vomited blood.

He knew that no matter how much manpower was left, this situation was already unrecoverable. He struggled and said, “Pass down the orders for the rear army to retreat!”

At the moment, he just wanted to retain what little of his remaining capital.

After all, a few nobles had disapproved of him dispatching the army this time and gave harsh criticism. If he were to lose these forces, even securing the throne would become uncertain.

“Understood!”

Ollie released a long sigh.

Currently, the guards at the king’s side were all storm warriors.

With this batch of elites, even if Luhn personally led his cavalry to attack, he had the confidence to safely escort the king away.

But how the situation of the Noether Kingdom would progress in the future was not within his expectations.

“Luhn? What a scary person,” Ollie muttered and started to retreat with the king.

“The Noether King is escaping!”

Seeing this, the energy of the Stan Duchy tremendously increased and secured their victory.

...

Somewhere in the Noether Kingdom, in a branch of a secret agency.

“Sir, it’s not good!”

Amid the hurried footsteps, the black crow responsible for relaying news passed the latest intelligence to the person-in-charge. “The Stan Duchy achieved a huge victory over the Noether army. They used twenty thousand soldiers to defeat the fifty thousand strong army led by the king, capturing tens of thousands and seizing a lot more!”

“What?”

The person-in-charge of this place was a youth with a quiet and composed look. He immediately frowned, and even the quill pen in his hand shook a little. “Damn! Where’s the king now? Has he died?”

“No... but the Stan Duchy’s army hasn’t withdrawn. Instead, they are heading directly for the capital...”

This crow understood the feelings of its superior.. After all, its mood was not any better.

The youth instantly made his decision. “Pass down the order to evacuate immediately!”

After all, he knew of the resentful feelings between his organization and the Stan Duchy Legend.

When the Legend was still an ordinary citizen, he had been secretly plotted against. Even during that blood-red wedding of Princess Amerie, there were also liaisons of the secret agency.

At the moment, with that enemy coming for revenge, he would be a fool not to run!

“... Noether Kingdom, we will definitely be back!”

He firmly gritted his teeth. Relocating the base was not any easy task. Many industries had to be abandoned, and it felt like he was cutting his own flesh.

“And Luhn... you better pray that you can always win, or else...”

Thump!

Unfortunately, the youth’s fantasies hadn’t even ended before the intense sound of doors breaking came from outside.

“Sir, we’re under attack!”

A few deacons in black covered with blood ran into the room in fear.

Behind them were three knights in blood-red armor.

The youth composed himself and said with a loud voice, “Who are you? Do you know that we are the secret agency?”

“Secret agency? Seems like we found the right target!” A teasing voice came from under the metal armor. “We have orders from our leader not to spare anyone!”

“You are... Luhn’s people?”

The youth instantly understood everything, but unfortunately, it was of no avail. The next moment, with the swing of a giant sword, blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 706: Divine Favor

Corso City.

Within the sounds of shouting and killing, the flag representing the Noether royal family slowly drifted in the blood and fire, being replaced by the symbol of the Stan Duchy.

As a few large noble families inside the city had changed sides during the war, Fang Yuan reached the city gates with his troops and captured the Noether Kingdom's capital nearly effortlessly.

"Sir!" Garce walked forward respectfully. "Inside the city, Duke Wellington, Duke Senno, and Marquis Nister have already followed the agreement to give up the city and have dispatched their private soldiers to surround the palace. Also, we have dispatched a small elite team that has already followed up on the intelligence to uproot the base of the secret agency in the Noether Kingdom, sparing no one!"

He was already no longer that immature guard from before. His body contained the strength of a professional and the capabilities of an experienced soldier, and could completely be sent to take charge.

"I got it. Let the army enter the city!"

Fang Yuan nodded.

These noble three families were all influential in the Noether Kingdom and had been drawn over by the Harvest Lady, especially the Wellington Family. If not for his interference, it was possible that they could have replaced the original royal family and sat on the throne.

Of course, in order to persuade them, the Stan Duchy had also paid a huge price.

Retaining their original fiefs and positions was all normal, but there were even more terms and conditions attached.

"However, this was the arrangements of the Harvest Lady. What does it have to do with me?"

A contemplative smile appeared on Fang Yuan.

As a leader, going back on their word was just an instinct, but they had to pay great attention to their manners.

It was naturally impossible to directly fall out, but it was necessary to shift and transfer.

However, seeing the nobles coming forward to welcome him, he still put on a delightful smile and went forward to warmly welcome them.

A few secret and shady tactics had to wait until he was crowned king. With this thought, a cold light flashed through his eyes.

In Sun God Year 2671, Luhn was officially crowned king of the Noether Kingdom and established the Orchid Dynasty. He was proclaimed as Luhn I and started a new form of governance.

Under his governance, the Harvest Lady and the Joy Lady's churches quickly found their footing. As for those original nobles, those who followed the Noether King were completely stripped of their ranks and fiefs, and sentenced to death or sent into exile.

Even those nobles who defected encountered tactics such as being promoted on paper but demoted in reality.

With Fang Yuan's schemes and tactics that came from so many worlds, just the slight implementation of a small tactic already made those nobles suffer in silence.

The huge profits that were obtained were naturally distributed between the royal family and the newly promoted military nobles.

Fang Yuan deeply knew that nobles were unreliable.

Especially those experienced nobles that could betray their king for profit; they could similarly betray him.

Thus, it was relatively important to foster a new interest group that was inclined toward him.

If not for suppressing these old people and implementing a redistribution of profits, then this new kingdom would definitely not last.

And at this moment, with the situation of the Goddess' churches having to establish themselves, they seldom interfered with the kingdom's affairs, so Fang Yuan boldly carried out drastic reforms.

As for the original royal family?

After announcing the identity and charges of Redwin, Fang Yuan had already successfully associated their image with the Evil Demons. It wasn't nipping the problem in the bud, but at least there was a low possibility for later generations to obtain a comeback.

...

Inside a monastery.

"War... right?"

Django changed into a completely clean white shirt and looked well-spirited. He was currently learning swordsmanship from a knight.

Seeing the various people hurrying about outside, he was contemplative.

The collapse of the Noether Kingdom was indeed out of many people's expectations. Especially that new Orchid Kingdom and Legend king that were unable to obtain the approval of many local nobles.

Thus, after founding the nation, a large clean up operation and feast for dividing profits was about to start.

All of the original Noether Kingdom was in the midst of a fire beacon.

Cough cough!

At this moment, a bishop walked over. "Django, how are you recently?"

"Thanks to the Goddess, I am doing well!"

Django's face was full of gratitude.

"His strength and reaction are very good, and he can become an exceptional warrior!" Nodded the knight who was in charge of training.

The bishop nodded and said, "Hmm, start packing up and prepare to transfer!"

"Transfer?" Doubts appeared on Django's face.

"Leave this country and head toward the Church headquarters!" The bishop was solemn.

This monastery worshiped the Mother Earth Goddess. Even though her relation with Harvest Lady was decent, according to the agreement between the Gods, the people here still had to be decreased and could only become a small base.

But, obviously, leaving this Son of Purgatory in someone else's base seemed very inappropriate.

Especially since the Mother Earth Goddess seemed to put much emphasis on this child.

Django was silent for a long time before replying, "Understood!"

Why would Mother Goddess have so much favor for this person?

Looking at the back of the youth, the bishop was doubtful. *Compared to the other Sons of Purgatory, he isn't any different... However, how can an ordinary person peep at the thoughts of the Gods? Not to mention, they can also occasionally see the trajectory of destiny!*

...

At the same time, somewhere an unknown distance from the Noether Kingdom.

"Ah! I've recovered!"

An average soldier looked at the disappearing scales on his hand and showed a joyful look while deeply bowing to the surrounding pastors and bishops. "Thank you for your favor, Life Goddess!"

"You can leave."

An archbishop wearing a long robe with vine decorations on the sides of his shirt waved his hand and let this test subject leave while staring attentively at the infant inside the cradle. "Really... unbelievable!"

"After verification, the ability of this infant can dispel the powers of the Evil Demons in the bodies of all the ordinary people within range of the temple. It's the same for professionals, but if it's divinity, three days is required. The stronger the divinity, the longer the time required. This is the true power of purification!"

"Not only that, those who were enhanced by the power would retain most of it, even keeping their body qualities and capabilities!"

"This is a real Son of God! The Son of Salvation!"

The bishops discussed among themselves.

Kaboom!

Suddenly, holy white light flickered inside the church.

A strong will descended, and the God's statue seemed to come alive, transforming into an emerald green body and causing the pastors to all kneel.

"Lady!"

She had aquamarine long hair, and her eyes were full of the vitality of life. She was one of the Nine Pillar Gods, Life Goddess Venus.

Giggle.

The Goddess went to the cradle. Once Heim saw her, he instantly released an innocent smile and let out a giggle.

"In the name of a God, you shall become the Son of Salvation of the world!"

Venus bent down and lightly kissed the infant's forehead. "Bless you, my child. You will definitely mature to confront the evil forces that infiltrate the world!"

Whoosh!

A stream of water appeared in the air, immediately wrapping the infant.

"This is... the Water of Life?"

The hearts of the bishops and pastors greatly trembled.

Even at their level, when they occasionally received a gift from the Goddess, it was only a few drops. However, there were millions of drops here. It formed a water ball and completely wrapped the cradle within.

The infant inside instantly grew at a speed visible to the naked eye and took on the appearance of a twenty year old youth.

According to the guidance of destiny, the newly born Son of the World must immediately mature to face the challenges of the evil forces!

The Life Goddess glanced at young Heim one last time as her body exploded into bits of aquamarine lights and disappeared.

"Argh... Argh..."

At the moment, Young Heim was still naked as he struggled to stand up. Suddenly, he slipped and fell flat on his face..

"Thank you for your favor, Goddess!"

The bishop's face twitched, but he also knew that that youth was just a white sheet of paper and his intelligence was not lacking. He would become like a normal person with some slight guidance. He

nodded, and quickly, two pastors walked forward holding a long robe and gave it to the youth to cover his shame.

This extent of divine favor...

The other bishops looked at this scene as they contemplated...

...

“Lord!”

Somewhere in a secret dark room, believers wearing black robes were walking toward a God’s statue to prostrate.

They could see that the dark red glow enveloping the God’s statue that very similar Jay.

As the newly ascended Death God, he had concealed himself very deeply during this period.

On one hand, he had to digest the gains from killing a God. On the other, he had to hide from the pursuit of the Gods.

An ordinary person, a Son of Purgatory, had actually killed one of the Nine Pillar Gods?

As Jay’s reputation had spread throughout the Monger World, he was intensely hated by many Gods.

Furthermore, it was not only the Gods. Even the other Sons of Purgatory were frantically investigating his whereabouts.

After all, Jay had already been in the lead for too long. If those Sons of Purgatory were unable to combine forces and annihilate him while he was weak, they would definitely be completely defeated.

Thus, until now, even though Jay had already recovered, he was still afraid of meeting people with his true body.

“Very good, my believers!”

A bright light swivelled and the God’s statue casually opened its mouth. “I want you to go to the central region! Find a pastor of the Sun God Ramon there for me! This is his information...”

“Your will is our destiny!”

The Evil God believers bowed and accepted the oracle.

A glow flickered on the God’s statue and then instantly disappeared with a flash.

However, within the believers, a youth with a pale face puffed his lips in scorn. “Sending messages using part of his soul again? He’s so careful... only that the Sun God pastor in the central region...”

He seemed to have thought of something, and his body trembled suddenly. “Is... this lunatic Jay still planning to fight Ramon? That’s right, even for the Supreme God, he still has to use his true body and descend into the mortal world...”

The weird look on the youth obviously attracted attention as a believer asked him strangely, “Drizzt, what happened?”

Suddenly, his brain dropped out and blood gushed out like a fountain.

The youth laughed weirdly, licking the fresh blood on the dagger. "Since Jay is unwilling to appear, then I can only kill all of you first..."

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 707: Sensing

The royal palace.

Timo and his mother, as well as Fang Yuan, were all present.

Fang Yuan had on a long noble robe with a golden crown on his head, exuding an indescribable majestic feeling.

The baroness fiddled with her handkerchief nervously and looked toward Fang Yuan.

At the moment, she had no choice but to admit that the achievements of this son-in-law far exceeded her imagination.

Not only did he stabilize a duchy for her own son, he even established the Orchid Dynasty. It was practically a dream.

Of course, the faces of the three on the scene similarly carried a worried expression.

A woman's hysterical shouts occasionally came out from the delivery room in front of them.

"I hope Tanya's delivery will be smooth." Timo tightly clenched his fists.

The great matter that gathered all three of them was naturally Fang Yuan's wife, the current Queen Tanya, being about to give birth.

To the baron's family, this was undeniably very important.

After all, Fang Yuan's identity was already different—the king of a nation.

With Tanya's identity, he was slightly out of her league. Whether she could successfully deliver a son would affect the relations between the duchy and the kingdom. Its political significance was very important.

Sometimes, the world was simply this involuntary.

Even if Tanya herself was unwilling, she still bore the burden of many expectations.

Wa! Wa!!!

Finally accompanying a shrill scream, the delivery room descended into silence. Not long after, an infant's loud cry was heard.

"Your Majesty!"

A few wet nurses wearing black dresses came out while carrying a bundle of swaddling cloth and bowed to Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan raised his eyebrows. Although he had sensed it with his spiritual will long ago, he still asked, "How's Tanya?"

The baroness was already too impatient to wait and walked forward to ask, "Boy or girl?"

"Congratulations, Your Majesty. The kingdom has a successor!"

The wet nurses carefully passed the bundle to Fang Yuan.

"It's a boy. That's great!"

The baroness and Timo had an ecstatic look while Fang Yuan similarly smiled.

In truth, he felt nothing in his heart.

Hmm, very pure! Seems like he really didn't inherit an ounce of my divinity nor power!

At the moment, his spiritual will was only inhibiting this body, and coupled with intentional restraint, what flowed inside this infant's body was truly the bloodline of that hunter Luhn.

You should have originally died. Instead, I used your body to further your bloodline for you. Your descendants will have the riches and honor of a kingdom. This is considered fair repayment for you!

Fang Yuan muttered in his heart, feeling the final traces of karma from spiritual possession slowly melting.

"In my name!" However, he still made an emotional expression and raised the infant high up. "He is my son and will have the name of Arthur!"

That night, in order to celebrate the birth of the successor, a huge banquet was immediately organized within the palace.

All of the capital nobles, as well as the churches of the Harvest Goddess and Joy Goddess, sent people to present gifts.

Whether or not there was a successor indeed caused tremendous effects on a regime.

However, Fang Yuan was already unconcerned about it.

After quickly putting in an appearance and interacting a little with the guests, he went to the study and heard Garce's report.

"The suppression army emerged victorious again? Very good. Since these nobles dare defy me, I will completely revoke their fiefs and titles to gift to the loyal soldiers of the kingdom!"

"There will be some little tricks done by the Church of Harvest and Church of Joy. We don't need to worry about them..."

"Movements from the other monitored churches... Mother Earth Goddess Meira?"

...

Seeing this intelligence, Fang Yuan descended into a deep contemplation.

Mother Earth Goddess Meira was also one of the Nine Pillar Gods.

What was known as the Nine Pillar Gods represented a strong power and an age-old identity. They could be considered the strongest entities among all the Gods.

“Sun, Storm, Earth, Sky, Harvest, Knowledge, Life, War... and finally Death!” Fang Yuan quietly mentioned the nine age-old Godhoods and a slightly mocking smile appeared. “As the Death God, Hess was actually the first to die. How ironic!”

Death could also die. In the Monger World, this was not just a cold joke.

“The Harvest Lady is preparing to build her headquarters in the Orchid Dynasty and excluding the other churches. This is reasonable. But the transfer of the Mother Earth Goddess believers doesn’t seem right. There must be a secret within...”

Fang Yuan had a slight intuition and his smile instantly expanded. “Another Son of Destiny?”

After controlling the Noether Kingdom, intelligence regarding Son of Salvation Heim naturally arrived in Fang Yuan’s hands.

He did not regret missing this by a bit. If that Heim had been so easily snuffed, it would mean that he was not destined for it.

“Furthermore, this transfer by the Mother Earth Goddess...”

Fang Yuan opened Apophis’ perception and instantly knew that there was a bizarre Son of Purgatory that had also left the Noether Kingdom.

As the divinity’s source, all the Sons of Purgatory had nowhere to hide before his eyes.

“Interesting. First it was Heim, now it’s Django?” Fang Yuan muttered to himself and immediately deepened his understanding toward the world’s will.

There had to be an antidote within seven steps of receiving a snake bite. It was general knowledge that nature mutually engendered and restricted itself as the Heavenly Dao circulated.

Although the Gods did not know that he had incarnated as Luhn, the world certainly had slightly detected it. Thus, all of these Sons of Destiny were born.

Of course, the actual Heavenly Dao was like an intelligent program. If it was overly ignorant, the incarnation of Sun God Ramon would once again suffer fatal injuries and be killed by these two Sons of Destiny.

“Your Majesty?!” Garce asked in trepidation seeing Fang Yuan muttering to himself.

“That’s all!”

Fang Yuan waved. After he was alone in the study, his eyes suddenly became a dark golden color.

“In the name of Apophis...”

He quietly spoke with the Evil Demon language, immediately followed a channel that was like a spiderweb, and saw the traces of all the Sons of Purgatory inside the Monger World.

Among them, some were especially thick, like Jay's, and some belonged to the lucky person that succeeded in apotheosizing, as well as Django's!

It was a very bizarre feeling.

Even though the divinity in Django had not even reached that of a Legend's, with the senses Fang Yuan had from being the Master of the Purgatory, it was enough to see that he could equally rival those two apotheosized Sons of Purgatory!

"It is truly worthy of being the retaliation of the world... Destiny..."

Fang Yuan carefully sensed and instantly placed Django to one side.

The other was just a Son of Destiny. Even after killing one, there were still ten more, a hundred more!

Only after waiting for all of the Sons of Destiny to converge and determine the actual Son of the World would there be an effect.

"The cleansing of Heim is an external attack, while this Django is an internal division? Beset with internal and external difficulties, interesting..."

Fang Yuan laughed lightly and stopped caring about them. Instead, he focused his attention on Jay.

Regarding this Son of Purgatory that took over the Death Godhood, spying on him undeniably required a much larger amount of effort.

"His location is... in the central region? That's right... the most chaotic region of the Evil Demon crisis is also the safest!" Fang Yuan carefully sensed and suddenly widened his eyes. "Wow... he's actually still plotting against Sun God Ramon!"

At this level of a God, a Son of Purgatory even had their own method of deceiving Fang Yuan's senses.

Furthermore, they would usually detect the unusualness in the divinity. But since the foundation had already been rooted, they had to follow this path straight into darkness.

Thus, when a Son of Purgatory became a True God, they became even more frenzied, pursuing all the powers that they could obtain.

Sun God Ramon had entered Jay's sight.

Needless to say, this choice was wonderful.

First, the other party was the Supreme God and the strongest being within the Nine Pillar Gods!

Second, after being heavily injured many times, his abilities were greatly reduced. Coupled with the fluctuations of the world, he similarly had to descend into the mortal world!

Any Son of Purgatory had the potential to kill his true body and thus attain the highest level!

"... If I add the strength of the Sun God and the power of death, it's possible to break through the shackles I left behind in the divinity and contact all the truths!" Fang Yuan muttered to himself for a while before suddenly laughing. "This is... heaven's will?"

The world's will only wanted to suppress Fang Yuan's influence and entirely refine origin power.

As for who the actual Sun God was, did it actually matter?

Thus, at a critical moment, Fang Yuan did not doubt that it would sacrifice the Sun God to save the world!

"Unless the world's will directed him, how could Jay find traces of the Sun God so easily?"

Fang Yuan sneered.

Of course, heaven's will was not completely omnipotent. There was a huge shortcoming from exposing the Sun God to Jay. Due to the nature of Fang Yuan's identity, this piece of intelligence similarly reached him.

"Or could it be... a trap?"

Fang Yuan quickly calculated and suddenly laughed. "Whatever... no matter if it's true or false, I'll make a journey toward the central region!"

He sensed the eagerness of the world's will. Obviously, it was a corresponding response after detecting his movements.

"Currently, the number of Sons of Purgatory has already exceeded ten thousand..."

Fang Yuan looked at the threads in his hands. There was a dense cluster of thread ends, adding up to at least ten thousand! Over ten thousand Deities was an absolutely horrifying power!

Not to mention, these were only human Deities. There were patients who were infected by the demonic illness, the Evil Demons, and the grand dukes inside the Purgatory!

Since the Evil Demons were created using the Purgatory, they could of course devour each other and accumulate divinity!

In reality, the Evil Demon Deities within the Nine Tier Purgatory added up to a number that was definitely ten times or even a hundred times that of the humans'!

However, the world was ultimately occupied by humans, and thus Fang Yuan followed the trend and spread the power of divinity among the humans.

"Fight!"

"Swallow as much as you can!"

"Sons of Purgatory! The final moment is about to arrive. Only the truly strong are able to accumulate divinity and enter the deepest region of the Nine Tier Purgatory!"

...

Fang Yuan declared with the Evil Demon language.

At the same time, inside the Monger World, all the Deities were covering their hearts as an icy cold consciousness and voice appeared in their minds.

“What? The final moment is about to arrive?” The pale-faced Son of Purgatory stood in the middle of a pool of blood. The thrill from destroying Jay’s statue and killing his believers evaporated. “Why is it so sudden?”

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 708: Demon Territory

The Monger World was constructed of many layers. The core was the Main Plane, while the God World and Netherworld were two large pillars.

Currently, in the center of the Main Plane, the originally most important country of human civilization.

Boundless... desolation.....

This originally bustling territory had already completely transformed into a wasteland after being endlessly damaged by the Evil Demons and natural disasters.

The ground was split wide open and the original city had become ruins. Bluish yellow weeds were growing everywhere.

Occasionally, there were Evil Demons roaming about, hunting and killing everything around them.

This was originally the territory of the Celtic Empire, a huge nation that was regarded as one the top five among the human powers.

However, it was now instead filled with a deathly stillness.

Furthermore, if someone dug up the soil beside the roads, they could even find bones of the dead, sufficient to cause anyone to shudder in fear.

“The sky... has become a little darker!”

Among the ruins, a shadowy figure seemed to have died, staying motionless, even occasionally deceiving some of the Evil Demons that passed by.

At this time, he finally exposed a pair of bright eyes.

Sean raised his head and looked toward the sky, realizing that the white clouds of the blue sky had disappeared sometime ago, leaving behind only dense, dark, stormy clouds.

“Ever since those damned Evil Demons came, even the sky’s changed,” Sean mumbled, his gaze having some recollection.

The blue sky, those pure white clouds, and that golden yellow cornfield carrying a bountiful harvest...

Not long ago, this place was the huge city of an empire, innumerable businessmen and adventurers arriving from all over daily to pursue fortunes and dreams.

However, everything then had already dispersed with the winds and flames of the Evil Demons.

Only suffering and death continued to surround this land.

"It seems that... these dark clouds are getting darker and darker. If this continues, we won't be able to distinguish between day and night... But now, my most important task is to bring back food!"

He looked at the stiff hair mouse in his hands and swallowed his saliva.

Although this mouse's meat was smelly, hard, and tasted terrible, it was food that was difficult to come by.

On this land, getting food was already becoming harder and harder.

However, as long as it did not reach complete desolation, humans could still struggle and seek livelihood in all kinds of environments.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Sean was seized with terror.

In his eyes, the dark clouds suddenly started burning, becoming a blazing inferno!

Not only that, even the ground started becoming slightly hot, as if he was on a volcano.

Crack! Kaboom!

Flames danced vigorously, and while the ground was shaking, cracks resembling spiderwebs appeared as reddish orange magma surged forth from within and transformed into a current.

The environment was starting to change slowly but steadily into a scorching hot hell.

A Netherworld stream appeared and absorbed the surrounding dead spirits, transforming them into many grotesque and disgusting worms.

The worms swallowed each other, and not long later, a small Evil Demon appeared.

"This place is starting to give birth to Evil Demons?"

Sean's limbs became weak. He could subtly sense that a horrifying change was beginning here.

He suddenly stood up and turned to run. "No choice... no matter how difficult it is, I have to tell Gore and the others that we have to relocate! This hell... has already become a paradise of the Evil Demons and no longer suitable for humans to live in!"

The Purgatory was currently affecting the Main World!

This was a very horrifying change. Through transforming the environment, the Main Plane was turning into a huge Purgatory!

Only the special nature of origin power could do something like this!

The longer this dragged on, the greater the change. Furthermore, it could not be reversed!

Previously, under Fang Yuan's will, the Master of the Nine Tier Purgatory, it had always been influenced subtly.

However, with his decision this time, real horror was about to descend into the world!

“Ah!” Sean screamed and looked at his feet. A large clump of white fumes was emitting there.

The ground had already become as scorching hot as a red-hot iron plate and not at all suitable for ordinary people to survive in..

He gritted his teeth, made great effort to support himself, prevented himself from falling, and walked a few steps. A burned barbecue smell came from the bottom of his feet.

“There’s someone here!”

But this abnormality further caused him to be exposed.

An Evil Demon with its entire body wrapped in flames descended from the sky with a euphoric look. It quickly raised its giant hands and pulled Sean upward, throwing him into a small cluster of Evil Demons.

“Eat! The more you eat, the faster you grow! Us Evil Demons are eventually going to become the masters of this world!”

Seeing the scene resembling ferocious beasts tearing apart a helpless lamb, the flaming Evil Demon laughed out loud.

This scene could be seen nearly everywhere on the central plains in this mutating environment.

Even though the surviving humans possessed various concealment methods, they were eventually forced to appear by this massive upheaval in the heavens and the earth, and encountered the violent treachery of the Evil Demons.

At the same time, all the Gods receiving this news became even more terrified.

“The Nine Tier Purgatory... has surfaced?”

“No, this is a transformation of the world and involves the secrets of the world’s natural source!”

“According to the intelligence of the Son of Purgatory on my side, Apophis can no longer wait. The ultimate battle is near!”

“This indicates that our tactics were very effective and have to be resolutely implemented further!”

...

Winds and clouds immediately surged on all the Main World’s continents.

By Apophis’ will, divinity was propelled to start swallowing each other and was not something that could be easily avoided.

Even if a Son of Purgatory escaped to the ends of the world, they would still face the backlash of divinity.

The only route of survival was to immerse in cultivating this poison, actively enter the central region, mutually swallow and kill each other to enhance their abilities, and finally defeat Apophis. This was the fundamental solution to everything.

Immediately, the Sons of Purgatory gritted their teeth and began their journey toward the central region.

The powers of the former human kingdoms, as well as churches, similarly injected even more manpower.

At the Purgatory's borders, large human armies stood to form a compact encirclement that was engaged in a stalemate with the Evil Demon army.

Of course, it might perhaps be more appropriate to call it 'guarding'.

And under the support of many human kingdoms, the Adventurer Society also issued high-value missions and invited famous adventurer teams to enter the depths of the Demon Territory to spy and provide intelligence or assist the Sons of Purgatory that had defected to the churches and kingdoms.

In an instant, clouds and winds surged in this territory. Every moment had countless killings and deaths.

"The true body of the Sun God is actually inside the Demon Territory?"

In these circumstances, Fang Yuan rode a horse and reached the edges of the Demon Territory.

Because of the relation between the huge armies and many adventurers, a massive bazaar that permeated a sense of chaos was naturally formed here. There were many exotic items here, and at any time, there would be adventurers taking out silver and bronze coins, or even Evil Demon materials, to start bartering with stall owners.

"Ever since this land was infected and started undergoing purgatory, it was known as the Demon Territory. It encompasses one empire and three kingdoms, and it's still constantly expanding," Fang Yuan muttered to himself. "Through experiments, it shows that killing Evil Demons can slow this process. Thus, various nations not only dispatched large armies, they even paid huge monetary sums to employ the Adventurer Society to issue long-term missions!"

Of course, his only goal was Sun God Ramon!

As the supreme being among the Nine Pillar Gods, there was a huge possibility that he had fallen into deep sleep after his heavy injury and even be coveted by the Sons of Purgatory.

Especially Jay!

He had already obtained the Godhood of the Death God. If he further obtained the Sun God's, it was entirely possible that he could break the seal that Fang Yuan had left and actually refine the divinity, bringing some variables to the ultimate battle.

Thus, Fang Yuan had to come over personally to control everything.

"Actually, this is also a turning point! How the future of the world turns out is entirely dependent on this!"

Undoubtedly, if the Sun God died this time and the other Sons of Purgatory did not obtain any benefits, then the possibility that this world would end in the future increased greatly by a few times.

And if the Sun God recovered or was swallowed up the Sons of Purgatory, the future of the world would become much more nebulous.

"Adventurer Society!"

Fang Yuan led his horse and walked into the bazaar, arriving in front of a recently constructed, temporary hall.

It was hung full of missions, most of them related to the Evil Demons:

“Long-term Mission: Kill small Evil Demons and use the horns as proof. Each one can reward you with fifty pennies!”

“Exploration Mission: Draw a map of the Demon Territory. Rewards will be based on its completion level!”

“Escort Mission...”

“Extermination Mission...”

The dense missions were arranged in columns going downward like a waterfall. Below, there were streams of adventurers bustling with activity.

Seeing this, Fang Yuan turned contemplative.

With Jay’s ability, he can only detect that the Sun God is in deep sleep somewhere in the Demon Territory. As for where he actually is, he has no clue...

Instead, this Adventurer Society has huge ambitions and is actually making a map of the Demon Territory. Perhaps it can be put to good use.

Also, this bazaar is the largest gathering area nearby. There are many Sons of Purgatory here...

He looked toward an adventurer team.

This team consisted of five people. There were two warriors, one archer, one thief, and a caster, a very standard team arrangement of five.

Their equipment was sophisticated, and they were considered decent even among the adventurers.

Of course, what attracted Fang Yuan’s gaze was person in the middle. That archer was actually a Son of Purgatory!

“Amanda, what’re you thinking about?”

The sorcerer beside pushed his companion slightly.

Just now, this female archer was clearly absentminded.

“Oh, no, nothing...”

Amanda hurriedly shook her head, but the worry on her brow could not be concealed.

The closer we get, the stronger I feel the pull of the Purgatory. It seems that all of the Sons of Purgatory will ultimately plummet into the Purgatory. This is their fate!

The team are good people and have helped me a lot. Unfortunately, I can’t say anything about this...

After entering the depths of the Demon Territory this time, I’ll find an opportunity to part with them!

Amanda gritted her teeth and was immediately determined.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 709: Bazaar

“Hey, we have good business!”

While Amanda was in a trance, her team leader, a warrior named Clegg, thumped the table with a look of excitement.

“Eh? What happened?” Amanda raised her head and revealed a pair of blank eyes.

“Amanda! Mister Luhn here is willing to pay a thousand gold coins to employ us to enter the Demon Territory!” Clegg led Fang Yuan to his team with a look of excitement. “If we finish this, we can stop working and buy some land in the countryside for our retirement...”

To adventurers, even though a life full of excitement was splendid, if they did not carefully plan, their old age would be unusually sad and dreary; some of them could not even live to that moment.

Therefore, a few astute adventurers would save some money for an early retirement, purchase land in the countryside, and build a cottage for their retirement. This was the dream of nearly all the ordinary adventurers.

As for those powerful adventurers who managed to successfully become a lord or a baron after establishing a large team and obtaining the recognition and enlistment of great nobles, they were everyone’s idols.

“A thousand gold coins?!” Amanda’s entire body quivered as she focused her attention on this big client.

He was very young, around twenty years old. He looked very valiant, probably the second son of some knight’s family who was wandering about after reading many stories.

Amanda has seen a few of them before. Although they were not considered a group of wastrels, they would very quickly be subdued by cruel reality and run home crying to their mothers.

“But... going to the Demon Territory?” Amanda had a few doubts and subconsciously thought of the Sons of Purgatory.

But after careful sensing, she did not find a trace of divinity in his body and broke into laughter. *I really am overthinking this...*

“Then, Mister Luhn!” At this time, a male sorcerer said, “Although we’re very grateful to you for employing us, we still want to know your purpose in heading toward the Demon Territory. After all, it’s very dangerous there, and even we’re unable to ensure your safety.”

A client who was able to pay a thousand gold coins obviously came from a wealthy and important background. If an accident occurred to him, it would cause them a lot of trouble.

After all, a standard adventurer team and employment procedures had to go through the records of the Adventurer Society.

Some of them even had detailed information recorded about their families and addresses inside the Society. If anything happened, there would be no escape.

"That's right, Mister Luhn!" Clegg straightforwardly rubbed his head. "Sorcerer Michael is right. We need to know your general purpose in order to formulate a plan more effectively and ensure your safety!"

"It's like this, I'm an explorer." Fang Yuan made an excited and passionate face. "I've always dreamed of exploring the world. Now that I've encountered a place like this, how could I forgo this opportunity to explore it to my heart's content?"

As he was speaking, he showed a fascinated and dreamy look. "Furthermore, our king has given the order. If anyone is able to present a map of the Demon Territory, they can become a viscount!"

"Isn't a viscount just a flashy but insubstantial court title?" Clegg's pupils shrank. "That is a very big move. However, with the dangers of the Demon Territory, which kingdom can afford this reward?"

"Orchid Kingdom, very far out in the north. It was originally the Stan Duchy." Fang Yuan did not even blink. "A war erupted there and the Noether Kingdom was overthrown."

"I see."

Sure enough, adventurers rarely cared much about events that happened far away. Clegg and Michael looked at each other and nodded.

I even prepared a lie about having the same name as the king, but he didn't even ask...

Fang Yuan speechlessly looked at this.

"However, for a complete map, we need to walk through the entire Demon Territory. I'm afraid we can't do this." Amanda analyzed logically. "On the black market, even a map with a completion rate of 20% to 30% is sold at an astronomical price."

"Human effort is the decisive factor!" Fang Yuan revealed a resolute look. "I've already purchased a portion of the map. If we're lucky, a completion of half should be sufficient to exchange for a title."

"Just half?"

Clegg and the team members looked at each other and implicitly nodded.

After so many adventurers had explored, although it was possible to encounter Evil Demons in the fringes, it was not very dangerous.

Clegg coughed and said seriously, "In that case, we'll do it. I'll draft the contract. Mister Luhn, if you have no objections after reading it, you can let the Adventurer Society here notarize and archive it. As for the compensation, we'll require half first!"

"No problem!" Fang Yuan took out a small bag and poured out a few crystal-clear gems.

Although gold coins were already very valuable, it was still troublesome to carry around. Thus, high grade gems and pearls were used as substitutes.

“Michael!” Clegg saw a sapphire that was completely crystal-clear and his eyes instantly lit up. He then warily looked around before asking the sorcerer to go forward.

“Hmm, a very pure quality. This can be valued at five hundred gold coins...” Michael carefully identified. “Team Leader, I want to buy one of them!”

Gems were important ingredients for a lot of magic spells, and this ingredient was a bottomless pit for a sorcerer.

“No problem!” Clegg was evidently very satisfied with Fang Yuan’s forthrightness. “Respected Mister Luhn, please wait a moment. We will immediately go to the Society to notarize it. Also, my team needs to rest for just half a day. After they’ve purchased equipment, medicine, and rations, we can leave anytime!”

“Great!” Fang Yuan nodded and glanced at Amanda.

The power of divinity in this female archer was very thin, but had already reached the ‘limit’!

Inside this Demon Territory, there was a possibility that they would encounter unimaginable dangers.

Humans could obtain divinity through killing Evil Demons, while Evil Demons naturally could also obtain power of divinity from killing humans.

The entire Demon Territory is actually a giant poison cultivation pool. Only the strongest person or Evil Demon will survive until the end!

Fang Yuan’s eyes glistened.

Evidently, this female archer did not seem to possess such a quality.

However, if not for the assistance of divinity, she would perhaps have died during some adventure long ago, so it was not entirely harmful to her.

...

“This time going toward the Demon Territory, there’ll be a lot Flame Evil Demons. I’ll have to buy a batch of frost arrows!”

Amanda carried a long bow and shopped around casually in the bazaar after bidding farewell to her team..

Ah... Demon Territory. Is the fate of us Sons of Purgatory to die inside? She despondently thought about this.

Suddenly, her hair stood on end, as if she was a frog targeted by a snake.

“Can’t believe that I actually managed to meet one of my blood brothers here! Hehe...”

An icy cold voice rang out from behind as cold air directly blew into her ears.

It’s a Son of Purgatory!

Amanda’s pupils shrank. Trembling with fear, she turned around and immediately saw someone.

The other party looked like a normal warrior. A vertical scar starting below his left eye made him one-eyed and look very frightening.

Of course, most importantly was that rich divinity aura, nearly reaching the extent of a Quasi-Legend.

Such a person... If he wants to kill me, I'm afraid he just needs a short time...

Cold sweat immediately broke out. *Luckily, this bazaar is a public area with many powers maintaining order and discipline. He won't dare act rashly... However, he can ambush me or even monitor when I leave!*

Her small team had received a task and was about to enter the depths of the Demon Territory.

In that dangerous hell, dead people were extremely commonplace.

Unfortunately, Amanda could not say anything about the Son of Purgatory.

"What do you want?" She lowered her voice and looked at this one-eyed man.

"Of course, I want to..." The one-eyed person licked his lips, but he suddenly froze as cold sweat trickled down, similar to Amanda earlier. "This..."

Through the perception of the bloodline, the two Sons of Purgatory saw a figure dressed in black.

The other's entire body was enveloped inside a pitch-black cloak, and even the gender could not be discerned. The person indifferently glanced over, as if he was looking at two ants.

However, this glance nearly made Amanda and the one-eyed man collapse.

"Strong... too powerful. How can there be such strong divinity in this world!"

After a long time, the one-eyed man finally regained his composure and gasped in a low voice, "He's definitely a Legend, or even higher than a Legend!"

His entire body shivered, not even daring to look at the person in the black cloak before he squeezed into the crowd and disappeared.

Amanda's limbs were cold. When she finally plucked up her courage after much difficulty and looked toward the person in the black cloak, she realized that there was already no trace of them.

Another one... Luckily, he seems not too interested in our insignificant amount of divinity!

Amanda's legs felt weak, and after panting for a while, she gathered herself and left.

...

At the same time, the currently resting Fang Yuan suddenly looked in Amanda's direction and revealed a smile. "Another two Sons of Purgatory appeared?"

"One of them was just a Quasi-Legend, but the other one was... a God!"

At the beginning, after Jay was first obtained the Death Godhood and apotheosized, the Gods's descent gave all of the Extraordinaries and Legends a chance.

Especially the Sons of Purgatory that were fundamentally unable to obtain the recognition of the world's will, obtaining it through slaughter was their only route.

"This Son of Purgatory had good luck and actually managed to find the true body of the Slaughter God, becoming successful in one strike!"

Although the Slaughter God was not one of the Nine Pillar Gods, he was still an experienced God with powerful abilities and unlimited Godhood potential. He even complimented well with the personality of the Sons of Purgatory.

Generally speaking, he was much better than weaklings like the Joy Goddess.

Of course, this Son of Purgatory mastering the Slaughter Godhood helped Fang Yuan absorb the rules of the world regarding slaughter to his heart's content.

Carefree Path of Dreams

Chapter 710: Accident

Inside the Demon Territory.

A dark red appeared in the sky, casting an ominous feeling.

Even the land's outskirts released an astonishing surface heat. Boots specially made from winter materials had to be worn to be able to walk about freely.

In the end, I still couldn't say it! Amanda carried her bow and a bag full of arrows, glancing at her team beside her while laughing bitterly in her heart.

She was unable to tell them about the truth of her divinity and naturally did not have a good excuse to leave them. Finally, this kept getting delayed, and by the time she recovered her composure, the small adventurer team had already set off.

Luckily, there was the deterrence of that powerful divinity. That one-eyed man shouldn't be deliberately keeping watch on me...

Amanda released a deep breath.

If she brought any harm to her team because of her origins, she would never be able to forgive herself.

"Damn... this environment is really hot!"

The party had only walked for half a day before already sweating profusely and having to stop for rest.

Fortunately, at this moment, Sorcerer Michael took out a tent. After entering, the temperature quickly dropped, and even a layer of ice blankets was placed on the ground.

"Drink some water."

After sitting down to rest, Michael fawned on Amanda by offering her a water bag.

"Thanks."

Amanda already knew long ago that he had an interest in her.

She received the water bag but gazed at team leader Clegg, her heart silently sighing.

"Mister Luhn, I didn't think you were a proficient sketcher." Clegg was currently squatting beside Fang Yuan and looking at him sketch a map of the Demon Territory, a look of admiration in his eyes.

"I've only had a few lessons..." Fang Yuan smiled slightly and stopped his movements. "Although this Demon Territory was originally a human nation, many changes in the terrain have occurred from what I saw today."

"Yeah, thanks to those damned Evil Demons!"

Clegg murmured, "According to our schedule, we'll reach the Scarlet Gorge after seven days. If we head further a bit more, we'll reach the depths of the Demon Territory, a dangerous environment that not even adventurers have fully explored. According to our agreement, once we reach the Scarlet Gorge, we'll circle around it and return."

The Evil Demons in the periphery were few and had very low abilities, and a small adventurer team was able to handle them.

However, as it went deeper, the Evil Demon numbers would constantly increase, and there was even the existence of a Netherworld river that directly formed Evil Demon worms! Due to God's arrival and the murder of the Death God by Jay, nobody could stop the upheaval inside the Netherworld.

Even to Legends, that was a terribly dangerous forbidden area.

"Of course I know this." Fang Yuan nodded slightly.

In fact, he had employed this adventurer team entirely out of convenience and because this young female archer named Amanda had aroused some of his interest.

A heart considered to be kind and has not been polluted by divinity has unfortunately been coveted...

Fang Yuan looked toward the team with a bright light flashing across his eyes.

With Amanda as the bait, he easily found two hooked by it.

One of them was that one-eyed Quasi-Legend that was still a little hesitant.

After all, with his abilities, he could definitely defeat Amanda, but still had some trouble dealing with the well-equipped team. Therefore, he was still lurking about like a poisonous snake, trying to find an opportunity.

The other one was the new Slaughter God who had seized the Slaughter Godhood.

"Destiny is so interesting!"

Fang Yuan looked at his right hand. In the air, and indiscernible by the naked eye of ordinary people, threads of divinity were pulled by him through mysterious channels to exert their influence and obtain more information.

"The one-eyed person is called Lauder, and this God is called Zorro?"

“Furthermore, this Zorro has always been pursuing Jay and finally obtained the revelation regarding Sun God Ramon being inside the Demon Territory...

“Right now, he is following behind only to bring a little enjoyment during his journey, or perhaps he’s found something?”

After all, Fang Yuan was not a pure native, and sometimes even inferior to them, as they were able to receive the revelation of destiny.

To the Monger World, however, if Ramon had to fall, even if he arbitrarily merged with any apotheosizing Son of Purgatory, it would gain a rich harvest and create a powerful enemy for Fang Yuan.

“Since that’s the case...”

Fang Yuan laughed lightly and started prodding the divinity.

Outside the tent, behind a black rock.

Lauder stared with his remaining eye at the tent. “You can’t escape, my sister! I’ll ultimately become a Legend and even apotheosize! Now, I’ll have you contribute everything to me!”

Only, he looked at the huge tent with some hesitation.

After all, he was alone and had not exceeded Quasi-Legend, and it was possible for him to be targeted by human wave tactics.

At this time, a strong desire to kill instantly filled his heart, even making his eyes involuntarily turn red.

“Hehe... Kill her, kill that woman, and then become stronger! I could then oppose that mysterious person!”

Even though he had only seen him once, Zorro had left behind huge psychological trauma in him. After all, all the Sons of Purgatory were enemies in the end!

“You think that by withdrawing into that team, I wouldn’t be able to cope with you?”

After all, Lauder was not a fool. The influence exerted by Fang Yuan using the divinity was subtle and unlikely to immediately make him reckless.

Thus, he turned and surveyed the surrounding environment. He immediately saw a few wandering small Evil Demons, and his vicious smile quickly grew larger.

...

“This tent is really not bad!”

Fang Yuan was now sitting on a refreshing rug and looking around.

Clegg stuck out his chest and proudly introduced, “This is a tool that has been specially customized by the Adventurer Society using the experience of exploring the Demon Territory. Not only does it have a cooling effect, its most important feature is concealment. In the eyes of the small Evil Demons, they will only see a giant rock here. Of course, once they become a large Evil Demon and obtain more

intelligence, it's completely impossible to deceive them. Also, if a small Evil Demon comes close, it will see through it. However, we can deal with that!"

"That's great..."

Just after Fang Yuan nodded, the thief lying down suddenly sat up with a worried look. "Leader, there's a situation!"

Most of the scouts in ancient times had the unique skill of listening to the ground. Even if they were sleeping, they could be woken up by a cavalry charge.

Even though it was currently a different world, the principle was largely similar.

"Were we discovered by a small Evil Demon?"

Slightly doubtful, Clegg rushed out of the tent and instantly widened his eyes.

Inside his field of vision, a large area of crimson red was surging over that contained at least a few hundred small Evil Demons. Among them were a few that distinctly stood out—large Evil Demons.

"Impossible, how can we be so unlucky and just happen to come across an Evil Demon tide?" Clegg screamed, "Everyone prepare. Those who don't wish to die, immediately fight!"

Caw! Caw!

Just as he screamed, a small Evil Demon had already leaped over, its crimson red skin and sharp horns clearly visible.

Although small Evil Demons were easily dealt with by professionals, once there were more of them, a qualitative change would occur.

Furthermore, there were even large Evil Demons hidden within these small Evil Demons.

"Run in that direction!" Amanda appeared and immediately pointed at a direction just with a single glance.

There was a small hill over there, which was slightly more convenient to defend.

"Focus on protecting Mister Luhn!"

Clegg charged to the front as a layer of fighting spirit was emitted. The small team fought against the Evil Demons as they shifted toward favorable terrain.

Caw! Caw!

Suddenly, a large Evil Demon laughed weirdly and a huge fireball was thrown over.

"It's the Fireball spell!" Michael shouted loudly and ripped open some magic scrolls. "Protection from Fire!"

He was not a pastor and did not have decent disruption spells. Facing this sort of attack, he could only forcefully resist.

The next moment.

Kaboom!

Accompanying the loud explosion, flames swept through. Even with protection, they received some slight injuries and were placed in a very difficult position.

Most importantly, more small Evil Demons had charged forward and nearly surrounded them.

Caw! Caw!

Suddenly, two giant Evil Demons flapped their wings and descended from the sky.

The other warrior did not have time to dodge and was directly pulled into the sky before plummeting onto the hard ground and being surrounded by small Evil Demons pouncing at him, his flesh and blood splattering.

“Damn! This group of Evil Demons is very strange!”

Clegg retreated while shouting loudly at Michael, “Stop feeling sorry and quickly use that! Our life is more important!”

“Okay!” Michael gritted his teeth and took out an even higher level scroll.

This was a high-level spell that the team had specially purchased in order to face the dangers of the Demon Territory. This required the capital of the entire team and was always regarded as a trump card.

At the moment, he could no longer worry and directly activated it. “Go die!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Cold winds blew and drops of water turned to ice.

A giant icy tornado was formed and instantly caused the scorching hot hell to transform into a frozen and snow-covered land.

“High-level Spell: Icy Storm!”

Strong winds swept through, carrying with it an onslaught of icicle and hailstones that rapidly blew through the Evil Demon army, leaving behind many crumbling ice sculptures.

Even for a large Evil Demon, their resistant skin was as thin as paper under the offense of a high-level spell.

After a while, the effects of the spell ended and the scorching hot temperature once again engulfed them, melting the frost.

Clegg saw this scene and sighed. “Ahh... let’s bring back Rick’s corpse and properly bury it!”

“Hehe... can’t believe you had such a card in your hand!”

At this moment, a one-eyed man slowly approached from outside the campsite and calmly stared greedily at Amanda.

“It’s you!” Amanda was first surprised, but later became so infuriated that her body started burning. “Those Evil Demons were lured over by you?”