



120 Jue Yu Clan [2]

At the full moon of a great bear year, a boy was born. He was visited by plenty of cultivators next to their house, as when he was just born, spiritual energy was gathering around him. They called him a blessing. **1**

As he grew up, the boy was just silent, but he wasn't mute; he was like that to everyone. Well, they just disregarded it as they see him as the hope of the clan, without even learning if he should be.

When he reached ten years old, he wasn't childish like other kids his age. He was the most promising of his peers, as when he was younger, he showed great intelligence, according to their clan.

Their clan focuses on mind cultivation, and even with how weak their spiritual energy was, they were still doing great in external martial arts. And those who were at least good at internal martial arts assessed this boy to have a good physique.

At least when he was ten years old, he had the ability to accept spiritual energy to cultivate, and so, he performed well. He did so well in cultivating that in the first week that the clan elders taught him how to cultivate, he broke



through the first layer of the first refining stage of cultivation.

They were blessed with great news; they celebrated. Even though they were ignorant of the million kinds of physiques in the world, they were sure that this boy was blessed with cultivating talents.

The people's hopes rose, and they looked at him with more hope in their eyes, which upset the boy. Even with how silent he was, he was thinking straight and assessing everything.

The great intelligence he had was used until his 16th year of age. And so, when he approached an obstacle in his cultivation, even with how genius he was, he was still a powerless child.

"This won't work..."

And even with how cold his heart was, he treasured the clan even more than others. It was unexplainable, but he treasured the clan greatly despite the people looking at him with bothering admiration.

What could he do in this predicament? He was just helpless and ignorant, and his clan would go on a mission to eradicate the Moonlight Mountain Frog. How could he help them if he was this weak?

"This won't work!" he exclaimed as he hit

another wall-like structure inside of him when he followed the spiritual energy he gathered. It wasn't a bottleneck, but it was kind of different as his dantian had another wall protecting it.

The structure of a dantian was hard to discern, but he had this? A wall? Would anyone believe him if he said this? Of course, no one would, because this wasn't like any other experience. They would doubt his words and would think he was just giving reasons for his laziness.

He didn't care about the reputation he had. But what he cared about was the progress he'd made. The resources he had would be cut off if this happened, and he didn't want that to happen. How could that happen if he wanted his cultivation to progress?

"But even still, this isn't great progress..." he mumbled to himself as he went back to his concentration once again.

His consciousness floated in a great space, floating like there was no air in the surroundings. Also, there were small lights in the surroundings, but it was all blurry to him. And as he continued to cultivate, he still bumped into some sort of wall in his dantian.

What is this? This isn't normal... Those were words that would commonly emerge if one experienced this. This would surely bring slow



advancement in his job.

If only he didn't care about the clan, this wouldn't be so hard to ignore. He could just live as a hunter master since this cultivation was enough for him to support his family. But he grasped the whole clan as his responsibility! And that one wasn't normal either.

It is kind of like a cursed mindset from his previous life. Did he die as a hero back then? It is absurd!

"Tsk! I should rest tonight. I will continue tomorrow with a different pattern of breathing. Or maybe, I should ask for a higher great cultivation technique."

However, the clan elders would suspect it if it happened.

He was left with no choice. Every choice he had resulted in no good and he couldn't continue being like this. He should at least find new and possibly useful ways. The greater it is, the more... difficult it is. That was another problem that lay there.

"Then... I am left with no choice. I should visit the library to get a new cultivation technique. I think this cultivation technique I am using is the reason why I can't advance; it must be because of the physique that everyone assessed I had."

The next day, the young man, Gabriel, visited the library of their clan. He was agitated, but it didn't show on his face. However, deep inside, his body was cold. His lips were numb as if he could feel the nervousness getting into him.

He was walking slowly, reluctant to open the door.

'How do I open this door if everyone... never mind.'

He was about to leave the library when someone opened it. It was a clan elder.

"Oh! Gabriel! Why are you here? Do you need something?"

Gabriel froze in place as he shifted his head sluggishly to face the clan elder who had called him. He made a gap in his lips as his words were breaking apart when he decided to speak.

"Hmm? Do you have any problem? Are you perhaps here for a consultation?"

Consultation? Gabriel didn't trust anyone at the moment. He should at least prove himself first before he continued to deepen himself with others. At least, that was what he wanted to happen.

"Ah... Clan elder, I am here for a cultivation technique."

At the very least, he overcame his nervousness and felt relieved for a brief moment. Not until the clan elder replied to his request.

"Cultivation technique? Why? Even the most basic things are working well for you. What's the problem?" he asked.

Gabriel kept his composure and replied to him, "It is because I wanted to try something new. The progress I've made with the current technique is slow, so I want something new. Is it possible if I have the best-graded technique?"

Having a physique didn't only mean having a good talent if it was one. There were times when it needs proper technique to use well. If not, it would bring nothing good.

However, they didn't mind it as, in the first year of his cultivation, he was good with the technique they offered. They didn't mind it because of the ignorance they had when it comes to this kind of matter. They simply disregarded it and became complacent.

"Ah... you want to try something new?"

"Yes. I want new. Is it possible?"

"Of course, it is possible! Why would I try to be selfish? Of course!"

Did he just overthink it? Gabriel just thought

that it would be difficult to get a new technique, but it went smoothly.

When he got out of the building, he smiled for the first time outside their house.

'I probably should stop overthinking. It deals badly with my thoughts. Now, I should just continue to try to cultivate using this technique.'

When he entered their house, his mother greeted him with the sweetest smile.

"Thanks, mom. I will be eating later with you," he said to his mom with the softest tone he had.

"Yes, my son." And when Gabriel left, she sighed with the dissatisfaction she had received from hearing different rumors from her neighbors.

"How could my son be so cold if he is this warm inside our house? They must be just jealous of him for having some talents in cultivation."

The clansmen of the Jue Yu clan weren't good at cultivation. That was why they focused on their minds to at least nourish themselves with a good mindset and produce a good result. That is how they cultivate, apart from strengthening their bones with external martial arts.

Gabriel entered his room upstairs and immediately opened the book and scanned it. The name of the cultivation technique was



"Moonlight Synergy." It was their clan's best-graded cultivation technique in their clan and the technique the clan leader used.

But because of 'favor' which the clan elder in the library did, he let Gabriel touch the Earth-grade technique from the secret shelves.

"Hmm... I should not waste more time. I only had five days to go until the operation. I am lacking in external arts, so I will gamble my time on this cultivation." He mumbled with a hopeful tone as he got into deep concentration.

Minutes had passed, but he was still gathering Qi from his surroundings. He was controlling them well to be refined in his dantian. However, it was different. He followed the cultivation technique and, unexpectedly, it went smooth.

But he was still not sure if this process would make him progress to another level. Hopefully, he'd breakthrough.