

123 Moonlight Mountain Frog [3]

It was truly surprising. They didn't expect this to come. Adrenaline for monsters is the most absurd thing Gabriel could think of as a reason. But there's nothing more to explain as this Moonlight Mountain Frog raised its capabilities by sheer will. 1

It was truly like being a parent. Unless they are the ones who throw their children to learn how to fly, no parent would allow their children to be in dangerous situations. Apart from that, Gabriel could only make a bitter smile as the Moonlight Mountain Frog in front of him appeared to be a formidable fortress.

It was so massive that he couldn't imagine reaching the eyes with his current potential. It is impossible for him now. That was when he realized that every effort he made was useless.

"Gahhhh!!!"

They were the cries of the two members of the baiting group that held the other two froglets. As soon as the monster appeared and caught up with them, Gabriel was able to move backward and create a distance between them.

And now, all he could hear were the cries of his fellow clansmen. It was devastating, and it hurt



his heart.

"How could I protect them if I was this weak? It is impossible to say that even if this is just at the 2nd level of the Warrior Spirit Realm, it is still more powerful than that cultivation base."

Gabriel could only mumble. All of the will he had and the strong mentality he had kept all through his years of living were thrown away like trash.

Sigh... this might be the end. The Moonlight Mountain Frog used its tongue to kill the other two froglets holder, and now he only has the last one.

The hopes of his people were now in vain. He should've run faster so that even with a small sacrifice, the monster would still chase him.

It is disappointing. A genius? He was cursed with unexplainable things.

How could he think of his clan highly if he didn't even dare to socialize with them? It was like this constitutional body he had was cursing his body for being a hero of his clan.

"For heaven's sake, at least I could die as a proud member of the Jue Yu clan."

Gabriel slowly released the froglet from his embrace and turned to face the Moonlight Mountain Frog, which was gathering energy to



create another bomb of soundwaves.

Gabriel smirked in defeat.

"A Moonlight Mountain Frog is able to create soundwaves from its Qi... It is not a lower level monster, at least it should be at the 6th level of the Warrior Spirit Realm."

What could he do? It was two whole realms of disparity. Giving up was the only choice.

"Good bye."

The monster released the sound waves and a bomb-like pressure pressed down on the ground and the other matters on the ground. The earth rumbled as the trees flew due to the intense pressure of the soundwaves.

This is the Moonlight Mountain Frog in its original state. This event just made the hunter masters of the Jue Yu clan create a gap between their lower and upper lips.

Slowly, tears dropped down as they saw how the whole area where the baiting group was destroyed and covered with debris.

"It is the end. Even if we have sacrificed much, it is still in vain. Run! Run before that monster takes revenge on us!" A clan elder shouted in worry as he warned the other clansmen to retreat.



It's all useless now. At least they should quickly disappear from its sight and warn their fellow clansmen.

But there were some events that they didn't expect.

"Why would you run? At least watch how things will come to an end."

A clan elder widened his eyes as he heard a voice looming behind with an intriguing tone. It was a mysterious person, floating just behind him.

An expert!

The clan elder quickly kowtowed before this cultivator floating and thickened his face to ask a request.

"Please, Senior, help us!"

When other clansmen noticed him kowtowing, they followed his eyes and discovered this cultivator floating. They also followed his actions and kowtowed before this cultivator.

"Please help us!!!"

This cultivator emitted a profound aura of an expert. He was floating with a smirk on his face.

"Why would I help you? I am not interested in any of it. I am only here to watch this spectacle. " Jeric spoke with disdain in his tone, causing everyone to freeze.



It is the doom of their village.

"Please help us, Senior!!!"

Jeric looked at them one by one and sighed after another booming sound reverberated. He smiled and shook his head.

"Hah... Don't think about me helping you since I am really just watching. I am not the one who you should ask for help. That one." Jeric pointed out the Moonlight Mountain Frog with a smile.

They were confused at first, but when the dust dissipated, they saw one person standing, flying in the sky at the level of the Moonlight Mountain Frog. He was wearing a dirty white robe, and a profound aura was around his robes.

Their eyes also looked for someone. It was Gabriel Fang. But then, when their eyes fell on him, who was covered with some protective barrier, they all sighed and smiled.

Tears were uncontrollable, flowing from their eyes. It was with tears of joy that they could finally be relieved.

On the other hand, Lucas was eyeing the huge monster in front of him. He had a serious face as he inspected every part of the body of this monster. Well, at least this monster has plenty of useful materials. How about donating it to the clan?

"Pugwak!!!" Another gruesome cry from the monster.

Lucas tilted his head and raised his hands, creating light fragments around his arms. Slowly, a sword was created in his grasp.

"I don't need to use my sword. This is enough for you to handle. " Then a mocking smirk was formed on his lips before a profound colorless light covered his sword.

[Stallion of Formless Art Form 1]

With one swing, a few slashes were released in the sky that were directly pointed at the Moonlight Mountain Frog, and it flew straight to that monster. One second had passed, a flash occurred in these slashes, and blood splattered.

It was a green, dreadful color of blood that filled the entire area like rain, but instead of clouds, this rain of blood came from a hill-sized monster.

Lucas scratched his nape as he looked down at the surroundings. It is now in a sorry state and disgustingly unpresentable to be called part of nature.

Lucas performed a time-reversal spell with nature as his target. He was able to reverse their states back into the previous ones because they were natural variables in the environment.



He then sighed and smiled.

"This is good now." He mumbled, then stared at Gabriel Fang, who had lost consciousness from the shock he had experienced.

"This kid... he has a unique and eye-catching Body ability. Or should I say, a Constitutional Body...!"

At that point, Lucas went down to Gabriel's side and took him out of the barrier and put him into his side.

"I am really sure that this kid is worth the time for my studies. I am intrigued by how his body became like this. It is filled with Magique Qi!"

"Thank you very much for the help you gave us, Senior Brother Jeric Long. If not for your help, the forces of our village would have undoubtedly been dead by now."

Currently, Lucas and Jeric are inside of the Jue Yu Village Clan Leader's meeting hall. It was a wide bamboo building, but despite its cheap materials, it was still presentable.

While Jeric was talking, Lucas only looked around. After all, he was the one who thought of going to this place. Lucas was only curious now about what kind of place this was that they were unable to see the talent in the young man earlier.

'With what I can observe, I think that this village is at least a small one. They don't have that good source of spiritual energy, and even though the mana in this place is good, it wasn't that great for someone who had a Body ability good for Magique Qi cultivation.'

And just as Lucas went to look more into this village, he was suddenly called by Jeric.

"It wasn't actually me who you should be thanking. Even if you already know me, you should probably give Fellow Daoist some recognition since he was the one who killed that monster."

But Lucas remained silent without any clue about what they were talking about. He was too busy thinking about what he could do for that young man since it is uncommon to find someone like him who had cultivated Magique Qi without their knowledge.

Also, Lucas had already forgotten their main purpose here. It wasn't actually to find a person with talent that reached his standards, but rather for the cultivation technique that benefits the mind.

It was just a coincidence that his focus was swept by Gabriel Fang.

"Me? Ah... You don't have to thank me; it wasn't

free at all. We are here for some requests, so it won't be bad if I at least help you. After all, Brother Jeric mentioned that your clansmen were the ones who were fighting that giant frog.'

Lucas was only being honest. In the end, he could not think of any respect towards these people. It was as if he picked up on some unusual vibes and feelings from them. But of course, he just did not become rude to them.

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Creator's Thoughts

