



166 Avenge of Gabriel Fang

Gabriel left the Jue Yu Clan with his combat gear worn. His face was gloomy, but deep in his eyes, they were burning with anger. **1**

But along the way, Gabriel met his other companions who were about to return to their village.

"Take care of everyone." Gabriel briefly stated, then left them confused. Then, they just maintained their pace back to their village.

At that moment, Gabriel made his way to the Bo Lin Clan with his sword in his grasp, firmly gripped.

Bo Lin was celebrating as they had already solved the problem of their famine. And because the amount of reserved food had already been secured, they feasted on their previous food reserve.

The sounds of different musical notes accompanied their joyful day. The night already had their side, which gave more enjoyment to them.

"After this, we will seize the land of the Jue Yu Clan so that we won't have a problem with the



drought. They still have good agricultural products and plants that were taken care of. We could get used to it." A clan elder stated.

"It was a good choice that we secured the safety and stomachs of everyone. Who would've thought that it would be that easy."

"Well, it is understandable since Jue Yu was weak. It was only natural that their lives would end from their weakness."

They all laughed and drank until the last drop of their reserve wines. And just after a joyful night comes the new delightful day.

"We have already weakened them, so we don't need to worry about their retaliation. We will claim their land by tomorrow!"

Everyone shouted in joy as that announcement spread throughout their village. Everyone knew that it was their time to survive after the predicament. And thinking of it, it might be the gift from the heavens. They followed their traditions strictly. Even with a problem, they didn't surrender to their tradition.

But it was fun to think about. It was okay to follow one tradition but ignore being morally acceptable to society. They just killed someone for resources, yet they still think that it was natural.

Well, indeed, it was natural, but they gravely broke the treaty between them. They could just ask for help and pay the debt later. However, they chose the fastest solution, even though it would have to trample other people.

And they were celebrating again. Some of them were playing the slaves, who were the clansmen of the Jue Yu Clan that they captured.

They were trembling in fear, but some were lifting their chests with pride and honor. Some were crying, but some of them were glaring confidently at the people who had captured them.

"You made a grave mistake. You don't know who is protecting us." A Jue Yu clansman said, his eyes gleaming with a ferocious expression.

A Bo Lin clansman looked at the person who said it and just made a smug face. After sniggering, he grinned and retorted, "Oh... seems like you are now in despair. What are you talking about?"

Some of them were laughing, and just as they didn't yield at those words, they mocked them to their core.

"Oh... That is why you were captured; you were hoping that someone who was supposed to be protecting your clan would arrive. Well, I don't even believe any of it. I know you were only



making up things."

"Just what do you think of Jue Yu Clan? You are a weak clan, but you had the privilege of being around honorable clans. How come the Heavenly Demon Sect backed this puny clan? "

"Maybe someone just begged them and annoyed the Heavenly Demon Sect. Well, it is the only reasonable reason I can think of."

And again, they laughed and humiliated them as if they were above everything. But the Jue Yu clansmen endured it, and just looked at them with the same eyes.

"The Moonlight Blade was in the hands of our hero. And you won't be able to retaliate against it."

"Talk all you want. We won't believe you."

"I don't care if you believe me or not. I only wanted to be satisfied as your clan got erased because you made someone angry."

This person seems to be confident, and as they looked at his eyes, they weren't sure if they should really think of it as a joke. His eyes were fiery and filled with confidence and hope. Where is this coming from?

They became silent. And as they had the time to contemplate, they gave it a thought, and it is not



impossible to consider. How come the clan was able to survive in such a harsh environment? It is unreasonable. But if something has every reason for existing, so does the Jue Yu Clan.

Someone might be actually protecting them, and what this person was saying wasn't all bluff.

"W-Who did we anger?"

"The representative of our clan. You won't be able to fight him; he is already above everyone!"

Representative? The day when they attacked was the day of the competition. And saying that it was their representative, then, the reason why they weren't able to protect themselves was that their hero was absent from their village and was in the Iliman Clan.

They got agitated thinking about it, but when someone arrived and hushed them, they all stood up firmly.

The person that arrived was a clan elder and proving that they wouldn't become a joke to the clan, they all saluted this clan elder.

The clan elder approached the person who was talking about the representative and pulled his jaw.

"Spout all you want, you won't get anything from bluffing," the clan elder said and pushed him



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away.

"Just wait... I saw it. I saw how determined he was to help our clan. And I saw how you people killed his mother."

While everyone inside was nonchalant about the consequences, they didn't know that outside of their village, the groups that were assigned to scout around their village were dying because of one person.

It was Gabriel. He was like a beast with his eyes glaring red with anger. He was ferociously grabbing their necks and slitting them in a short time.

Blood was all over his body as well as his hands, which were dripping with different scents of blood. Some had abundant energy and some were corrupted and impure.

Gabriel slit everyone's neck until he arrived at the closed gate of the village.

Gabriel was lifeless. His face was tired, but his eyes were gleaming with red. And as he stood before the gate, he slammed it with his full strength.

The gate flew up. It collapsed, and everyone inside was alarmed about it.

The gate flew a few meters, even hitting some of them.

"The gate collapsed! We are under attack."

For a few moments, the light blinded them so that they were not able to see the reason why the gate collapsed. And as they prepared, they anticipated seeing the reason behind the gate.

A silhouette appeared. As their eyes adjusted, they noticed a young man in combat gear who was covered in blood. It was as if a beast had bathed in blood for fun.

"Attack him! This is an invasion, and he is obviously a threat!" One superior shouted, and they all moved to attack.

They all slowed their pace, however, as they noticed something happening in the sword that this person was holding.

The sword shone with blue streaks of color. And as they looked at it, fear gripped their system as pressing energy emanated from it.

Slam!

Gabriel swung his sword downward, and a line of blue light made a scar on the land. It didn't only destroy the land, but also made everyone lifeless as the people who got hit by it died.

Blood splattered everywhere.



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Inside the main building of the administration, the house of the clan leader of the Bo Lin Clan, the clan leader was infuriated and alarmed about what that sudden explosion was all about.

At his end, it sounded like an explosion, when in fact, it was a sword technique that had the force of a battalion of stallions' kick.

The clan elder swiftly took his sword and then approached a clan elder that was standing behind his door.

"What happened?" he asked.

The clan elder wasn't able to answer, so they all ran out of the building to see what was happening outside. But all they saw was the troops of their clan forming a formation as if they were against someone.

"What is happening?!" the clan elder shouted, grabbing all of the troops' attention. They all greeted the clan leader and made a path.

When the clan leader saw the person that they were fighting, he was puzzled as to why it was only a young man. But then, his eyes fell on his bloody demeanor and the slain clansmen.

"What have you done?!"

At the slave's place, the person who spoke about



their representative looked at the hunter masters of the Bo Lin Clan that were watching them.

"Told you."

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