



## 167 Avenge of the Demon Blood

**"Who are you?! What is your intention?!" The clan leader of Bo Lin was infuriated. 1**

**Everyone was alarmed by Gabriel's presence, and they posed their cultivation base before him, as he was an enemy of the clan. Gabriel had already killed one, but they were only not attacking him because they were alarmed as he killed people with only one swing of a sword.**

**It was at that point that they decided to observe him first. And now that the clan leader had arrived, they were waiting for his order to move.**

**Because of the blood that was covering his gear, Gabriel wasn't recognizable that he was from the Jue Yu Clan. And as it made him look more like a beast, the clan leader ordered his men to attack him.**

**"Kill that bastard!"**

**Before he could even continue, Gabriel disappeared from his place and then appeared at one side. His sword was on top of him and it was shining with a blue streak of light.**

**Gabriel smiled, then swung it downward, immediately creating a strong force of pressure that immediately killed one line of fighters.**

He then left and disappeared again, alarming everyone, which made them look in every direction. But Gabriel appeared at another location, and there, he made another swing.

**Boom!**

It was indeed a strong pressure that almost created a vortex of wind. And there, with that sword, the same result emerged that immediately killed one line.

**"What are you doing?! He is just one kid! How can you not kill him!"**

They wanted to flock to him, but they weren't able to do it as Gabriel was slippery for them. He has tenacity.

**"How come you can't kill him?!"** The clan leader shouted once more.

Gabriel jumped from his position and swung sideways. The streak of light approached them and killed them in an instance.

It was swift that no other description could be created. Except for the blood that was given for Gabriel's killing, the entire environment was filled with only people's emotions.

He stopped at one place and then pulled one fighter helplessly. He gripped tightly onto this person and pulled on their neck.

Due to the tightness, the neck collapsed and the head detached from it. Watching how Gabriel, who was emotionless, made everyone gasp.

"You are a monster!"

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After killing them in every cruel method he could think of, Gabriel paid heedless attention to the eyes of the average clansman of the Bo Lin Clan. He went straight to the place where the slaves were put.

"Are you okay?" Gabriel asked. He took his fellow clansmen's attention.

"Jue Yu Gabriel Fang!" They all shouted his name.

His face, even covered with blood, was still recognizable to them. It might be because of his cold expression, but they were also expecting him to come.

"Did you avenge them?" one clan elder asked.

Gabriel nodded and cried, as at this moment, he finally killed the people who trampled on their land and killed his mother.

"I had avenged them." Gabriel declared while others cried as well.

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"Report! The Bo Lin Clan was destroyed. They

were attacked by one person, who they called "Demon Blood" because he was covered with blood."

"Narratives of the clansmen of the Bo Lin Clan were all about one man with a strong sword technique that could create strong pressure with just one swing."

"Others claim that his sword technique holds a strength equal to a hundred boulders."

"He was a monster."

Reports went to the rank one and rank two clans in the Great Mao Mountains. And as alarming as this massacre was, they couldn't pay heedless to it. It must be paid with attention.

Everyone talked about it, and one argument mentioned was that this person might be one of the Jue Yu Clan's representatives who left the Iliman Clan as soon as he heard the report.

"This young man. Who was he? He is one of the suspects in this massacre." The clan leader of the Iliman Clan asked.

The scout answered, "He is one of the Jue Yu Clan's representatives."

Their suspicion matched with the report, and so another argument was presented.

"Why did he do it?"



"As per the initial report, the Bo Lin Clan marched to the Jue Yu clan. And after arriving there and witnessing his clan destroyed, the next day, he attacked the Bo Lin Clan for revenge."

Everyone was silent as they heard what this person on the topic could do. He soloed everyone in the Bo Lin Clan for revenge and succeeded in killing all of the people that were included in the attack.

"But first, why did the Bo Lin Clan attack the Jue Yu Clan?" asked the rank one clan leader, Nisan Clan.

The scout answered the question, "Famine, sir. They stole the resources of the clan and, along the way, killed everyone who fought. Also, a survivor of Bo Lin Clan said that their land was dry; hence, they planned to attack them and seize their land."

The clan leader of the Nisan Clan let out a frustrated sigh. He then clenched his fist and said, "He just insulted the treaty..."

"The first one who breached the treaty was the Bo Lin Clan. Therefore, it is reasonable for that man to attack. What was the name of this 'Demon Blood'?" The clan leader of the Illman Clan asked.

"Jue Yu Gabriel Fang, Sir."



"He is a strong one. But what could possibly happen if he won the competition? Our clans' ranking will cease to exist with its straight record." One of the clan elders said.

"He is a threat," said another clan elder.

"We don't think this is the right decision to make, but please, clan leaders, let us eradicate this threat."

Greed for influence over Great Mao Mountain might be the reason for this decision. However, it is just obvious that they won't be able to overpower him if he improves. Not just about the ranking, but also about the potential he has.

And so an elite group from the Nisan Clan and Iliman Clan was sent to execute Gabriel and also try to convince the survivors of each clan to migrate to them.

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The Jue Yu Clan's clansmen pushed themselves to rebuild what was left of them. Starting with the woods and roof, even though they were devastated and were still mourning, they drove themselves to work for their clan's rebuilding.

In every place in the village, there could be seen people working hard, helping each other to stand what they lost called home. Even though they were still questioning why the barrier was



destroyed, they could not blame others, as it is natural to think of survival before safety.

If they thought of safety while at war, their village was due to fall. And so, who would they blame except themselves?

Reality slapped them in the face and reminded them that they were extremely frail. Even with the small advantage of the grand array formation, they still lived carelessly.

Some were tasked with hunting for food. The hunter masters that had survived pushed their bodies to provide food for the clan. And so, after having the food, they ate in silence in the starless night.

The fire at their side and in the middle of the clan gave light to the lifeless clansmen of the Jue Yu Clan. And as they ate, they slowly talked mildly about what would happen to their clan.

"We lost the clan leader and other foundations of the clan. We are only lucky to survive, but still, life is not like this."

Everyone was silent as someone said it.

"It is not like we are going to fall. Gabriel Fang had already avenged and killed all of the hunter masters of the Bo Lin Clan. We are going to be okay."

Then there was another silence that engulfed the entire area where people were supposed to eat, but all they could remember was the terrifying experience that had fallen into the clan.

"We were ignorant of the importance of our techniques. We stopped when we felt that it was already strong."

It was a slapping reality to them, yet they didn't react aggressively to it and believed in it as they realized it was true.

Indeed, they were ignorant that they were still weak. Even if they only have a minor talent for cultivation, it is not a logical conclusion to draw. They were good with the external arts, so they must have pushed themselves to the limits of human capabilities.

This event is only an experience for them. At least they learned something from the deaths of their people, even if it was hurtful and should not have happened.

"But, Gabriel Fang was the strongest among us. But we ignored it and just thought that he was our hero. We didn't think of him as our role model."

Everyone looked at Gabriel, who was just eating peacefully.

"Gabriel Fang is the hero of our clan and also the



one who avenged for us. Yet, we didn't recognize that he must be our example to strengthen our clan's core."

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