

168 Retaliation of the Clans [1]

The clansmen started staring at Gabriel as if they were anticipating something. This just left Gabriel stunned. He didn't know what they were thinking. He was still a young man with no experience of being a leader of a clan, yet they looked at him with hopeful gazes. 1

Gabriel looked at each of them. He looked deep into their eyes and realized that their expressions were all in despair, even though they were putting their hope in him.

He let out a sigh and stated, "I don't know what you were expecting, but I will try to do my best."

Everyone smiled and cheered for him. For a short time, they forgot that they were still mourning the deaths of their people.

In this case, they still didn't realize that their clan's worth had dropped. The other higher clans in the Great Mao Mountain were planning against them, especially focusing on Gabriel, whom they deemed as a threat to the Mao Mountain.

In a storage room in the Iliman clan, a squad was composed of warriors from Iliman and the Nisan Clan. They were preparing their weapons by



wiping them and checking their durability. They couldn't underestimate Gabriel Fang. Even though he was still a young man, he massacred a clan on his own.

These warriors had gloomy faces, solemn to think of, but these were all their normal expressions. They deemed Gabriel a threat, and thinking about war could not be removed from their minds.

Wars had stopped long ago, but yet, these warriors were longing for some as their blood prepared them for these events in life.

"Remember the target. Gabriel Fang, and he had the dirtiest aura of them all. He had massacred the Bo Lin Clan, so he was our priority to dispose of." A squad leader named Black declared in front of the elite squad.

The squad members all nodded and grabbed their weapons in their grasps.

"Let us begin our journey."

One by one, in a snappy unison movement, 15 elite squad members walked out of a room. They all formed one line and then cut it into two. Black marched to their front and then continued with the yell.

"March!"



It was only their formal tradition. When they were inside the clan, either Iliman or Nisan, they should move in unison with snappy movements. It is to show that they were disciplined.

However, when they got out of the village, they all stopped having unison movements and adapted to the environment.

One person took out a map and then showed the path they were about to take.

The journey would take half a day, and so, they all prepared their bodies to hasten their pace. Then, just as they planned, they all used their time and arrived at the gates of the Jue Yu Clan.

Smoke from an oven spread in the air while Gabriel was sitting under a damaged house. Gabriel was just watching the oven when a hunter master arrived, panting.

"Clan Leader, the preparation was already ready. However, we were blocked by a few people wearing dark combat gears." The hunter master reported it.

Gabriel was silent, and he released a sigh.

"As expected, they would really react to it," he mumbled.

"Eh?"



"No, never mind. Order others to get away from those people. They might threaten their lives," he ordered, then jumped onto one roof.

The hunter master bowed at him as he left the place. Gabriel then went to the gate's direction and then contemplated.

'It had been just three days since I killed the warriors of the Bo Lin Clan. Yet, they have already made their move against me.'

Gabriel arrived at the gate and saw about 15 people lined up. They emitted a dark aura and hostile intent towards him, and it was already a sign for him. This is the squad that was prepared to kill him.

He had expected it. It was normal, after all.

"Gabriel Fang, step forward. You are guilty of multiple murders, mass massacres, and terrorism. All charges are punishable by the Nisan and Ilman Clan. As the higher power, they find you guilty of the said crimes. Death penalty shall fall on you."

The one who announced it was the squad leader, Black. He moved forward and pointed his sword at Gabriel who was just calmly standing when the gate was behind him.

As Black pointed his sword at Gabriel, everyone followed. They drew their swords and pointed



them at him as well. Seconds later, their swords gleamed red, coated with spiritual energy from their sword techniques.

"Why do I deserve that?" Gabriel asked, which made Black slightly flinch.

"What? You are asking when it is even obvious?" Black retorted.

Gabriel stood straight as the breeze touched his skin. His tattered and yet presentable robe showed his fair skin.

Black chuckled, then glared at Gabriel, "Stand down, or we will attack you. Execution was ordered for us, not torture."

"Who are you to decide that?" Gabriel asked.

"It was not me who decided it. The higherups."

"Then, where were they to verdict the Bo Lin Clan when our clan suffered from them? Where?!"

Black didn't reply. Instead, his sword shone more.

"Stand down."

Gabriel smirked, and instead of kneeling, he spoke once more. "My clan will leave the mountain. My clan broke the treaty. Hence, to pay for it, my clan will leave the Great Mao Mountain."



"Who are you to decide that?" Black retorted.

"I am the clan leader of the Jue Yu Clan," Gabriel replied, with his head facing the ground.

The elite squad members looked at each other and shrugged. They didn't have the right to decide since they only followed orders.

"The order was to execute you." Black pressed.

"I won't let that happen. What would happen to my clan if they felt trampled again? You will take them? It is possible but you could kill them. You will make them suffer and I would not risk it."

Black scoffed, then his sword shone brighter than before. Gabriel became concerned about a possible surprise attack, and he was correct because he had just heard the whistle of a sword.

Gabriel raised his sword to his left and defended himself from Black's sword technique.

Black remained in his position, but he was able to attack Gabriel from a safe distance. However, Gabriel had protected himself, which surprised Black.

"You are indeed a threat," he mumbled and continued, "This is disobedient to the law of the treaty between the clans in the Great Mao Mountains. Everyone, attack!"



Gabriel moved backward and dodged an image of a sword flying at him. He then took his stance and rotated clockwise, creating an arch of wind pressure that made the elite squad retract.

They all raised their swords and tried to minimize the distance, but Gabriel had prepared himself by dodging their attacks and retaliating when an opportunity struck.

Collisions of swords could be heard, and everyone in the village was frightened of it.

Clang!

Gabriel made a huge retreat as Black just struck at him. His shoulder was bleeding from the impact energy of the debris. Gabriel hissed and retaliated, successfully injuring one elite squad member.

Black eyed at the squad member that was injured and ordered him to retreat. He then took over the execution and launched a heavy arch of wind pressure that almost made Gabriel collapse.

Gabriel kneeled on his left knee and hissed again.

"This isn't what's the best. Let me talk to your clan leaders!"

However, no matter how loud Gabriel's shout was, the elite squad only took orders.

Gabriel then pushed his spiritual energy once more towards his sword and stood up. He swung it downward, creating a huge scar on the land as well as dirt flying from the pressure.

Gabriel used this smokescreen and dashed to one of the elite squads. He then thrust his sword at him and drew it immediately and retracted.

The elite squad was baffled by this. They expected that Gabriel would be able to retaliate, but not to the point that he would be able to kill one of them.

Gabriel gave them a vicious grin and then uttered, "You heard what I said."

Black was infuriated. He shouted, "We take orders. Kill him!"

Gabriel pushed his luck and then slit another elite squad member's neck. He then successfully injured one, but he got caught off guard. When he thrust his sword once more, his back was so open that a squad member was able to injure him.

When this happened, Black immediately took the chance to thrust his sword into Gabriel's back, making him cough up a mouthful of blood.

Gabriel gathered his remaining energy and jumped to one side. He tried to stop the blood that was gushing out of his back, but he failed.

He coughed again and tried to resist the weakness of his body, yet Black stopped him. Black held Gabriel's hand and swayed the sword to Gabriel's neck.

Slash!

Blood gushed out and there, Gabriel's body fell down with his neck open. His blood continued gushing out until the last second when Gabriel lost consciousness.

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