



193 Gabriel Fang's Dedication [1]

[2 years ago... Heavenly Demon Sect] 1

It was disastrous for Gabriel Fang. His clan, consisting of hundreds of clansmen, had arrived in front of the Heavenly Demon Sect's place since he didn't know how to approach his master, Lucas.

Lucas was just the hope Gabriel was holding. After his village ceased to exist in the Mao Mountains, to make sure that they would survive in the coming years, he brought them while he looked for his master, hoping that they would be accepted as well, even just as servants. But since Lucas promised him that he would come to him personally, he didn't have any idea of where to find Lucas.

The Heavenly Demon Sect was the backer of the Jue Yu clan as well. And reaching them would just add to the shameless acts their clan had committed in front of the prestigious sect.

Everyone was tired. They had not rested well, and their faces and bodies obviously showed their stress. But, even though complications were coming their way, they were firm enough to survive in this harsh life.

"Finally..." Gabriel released a small bitter smile



after seeing the tall gate and wall of the Heavenly Demon Sect.

He looked at his clansmen and then smiled at them, cheering them for the achievement they had achieved since leaving their village.

"This is the Heavenly Demon Sect."

They had followed the map from the documents that were left for them, and the map directed them to this grandiose place.

Their faces showed awe, disbelief, and delighted expressions. Finally, hope had come to light. They slowly looked at Gabriel with their teary eyes.

Gabriel approached the guards that had been watching them from afar. He was hoping that they would consider their arrival as well.

"Excuse me..."

One of the two guards lowered his weapon from his side and then answered Gabriel.

"What is your business with the Heavenly Demon Sect?"

Gabriel gulped before answering, "We are from the Great Mao Mountains and we are hoping that we could at least have a talk with the Senior Expert Sect Leader. He is a friend of my master."



The guard raised a suspicious eyebrow and said, "Anyone could claim that the sect leader was a friend of someone."

Gabriel showed an obviously disappointed expression. But he was not giving up.

"I am sorry. But, at least, please relay a message for me to any of your superiors. The clan of Jue Yu had come to visit."

The guards looked at each other, then gave the other clansmen an eye, then nodded at each other, finalizing their decision.

"Please wait a moment."

Gabriel sighed in relief and went back to his clan's side. He gave them an assuring smile and said, "They were talking to their superiors first."

Their faces showed a blissful expression at what Gabriel said. But later on, as they moved closer to the gate, two guards approached them to stop them from further approaching the gate.

Their movements were snappy and their expressions were stoic. However, Gabriel didn't feel insulted.

"This is normal. They are just doing their job as I do mine."

"Who is your clan leader?" One guard asked who had a thin beard and a slightly bulky body.



He was more of a practitioner in the external arts, and as he saw their bodies were built extraordinarily, he couldn't help but pry on them.

"I am."

They all looked at Gabriel from top to bottom and went into deep thought. Their eyes narrowed as they assessed Gabriel.

"Amazing. You said you were from the Great Mao?"

Gabriel nodded. The guard smiled contently and then made another comment.

"Are you already at the Master's stage?" he asked, sounding like he was checking a prior knowledge base with a question.

"Yes."

The two guards gawked and looked at each other. With their surprised expressions, they talked to each other.

"Amazing! A person with abundant Qi leading a clan of external martial artists? I have never seen one before! And their leader was still a kid?!"

"I am already an adult. I am seventeen years old." Gabriel cut off.

They paused, and then looked at Gabriel.

"You know, kid, I was afraid of you because you



were accompanied by external martial artists and had higher cultivation than me. I thought that you were just using them to enter the sect."

Gabriel's glabella wrinkled as his face showed perplexity.

"Why would I?"

"Ah! You don't know? Well, it is better for you not to know about it. But, from what sect did you come from? How did you have such high cultivation?!"

They were excited about it, as in between their words were breathless pauses. However, Gabriel was focused on their speeches as he tried to understand their intent.

"I am not from any sect. As I said, my master was a friend of the Sect Leader."

"Right! Who is your master, then?"

"Master Lucas."

The two guards dropped their jaws. Their eyes gawked wider.

"Boy! Your master is a genius and a unique cultivator!"

Lucas was well-known in the Heavenly Demon Sect because Jeric would constantly brag to his disciples about Lucas, which eventually made its



way to the outer court and the guards. And as this instance gave Gabriel the recognition, the guards' eyes couldn't be filled with joy anymore.

Their eyes inspected Gabriel one more time, and as soon as they noticed some unique particles in his system, the two of them commented about it.

"You are really a unique cultivator!"

"Can you show us any techniques? I just want to see how different you are from us normal cultivators."

Gabriel awkwardly scratched his head and looked at the guards.

'Master was really a reputable individual. It was not a mistake to decide to put my future to him.'

Gabriel bit his lower lip and nodded. As soon as he nodded, he put on a stance and showed it to everyone, including his clansmen.

Vam!

A heavy air appeared as Gabriel drew his sword. The heavy air followed his hands until he swung his sword and released the pressure.

Everyone clapped at his performance, and he sheathed his sword.

"You know, cut the process. Because of the honor, you have bestowed upon us, we will rush

to the highest superior we can find to demonstrate how important your matter was. Please wait a minute. "

The slightly bulked guard ran away and entered the sect, leaving his spear weapon behind.

Awkward about what had just happened, Gabriel approached the other guard.

"Is this okay?" he asked.

"Of course it is!"

Gabriel and the other clansmen waited until the guard returned with two scholar-looking men wearing white robes. The two of them were innocent-looking, but deep inside their heads had the wideness of their knowledge.

And as these two scholars introduced themselves, they inspected Gabriel's body.

"Amazing... Amazing... you truly reflect the unique particles Senior Expert Lucas emitted." One scholar said, who seemed to be the youngest and smallest teenage Gabriel had ever seen.

"You already saw my master?"

"Of course! I was the scholar that assisted him to the waiting room before! How could I ever forget him? When I saw him, I already felt the eminence of his power."



"Oh, I am really jealous of you, Senior."

"Hmph! You should be!"

Gabriel gradually interrupted their conversation by inquiring.

"So, when will I meet with Master? Is he here?"

The scholars stopped talking and sighed.

"Unfortunately, Senior Expert Lucas is not here. But, I can tell the Sect Leader about your arrival. However, as for your clansmen, we can't accommodate them."

Gabriel was slightly disappointed by what he heard, but at least he gained some clues about how to meet with his master.

"Okay, but can they camp here? Even just a few meters away from the gate?"

"That's alright."

He sighed in relief and nodded. He informed his clansmen of the news and then entered the sect.

'Finally...'

Jeric met with Gabriel. But, as a problem arose, he didn't know how to entertain Gabriel's question about meeting with Lucas. Thus, he just allowed the Jue Yu clan to live under their sect in exchange for their service.



The Jue Yu clan worked for over a year, but still, Lucas didn't arrive at the Heavenly Demon Sect. Gabriel then slowly felt like he was losing the chance to meet Lucas. However, there was still a part of him that was leaning on what Lucas had left him.

'Master will not boycott our promise. After all, he had left his precious techniques to me. And, he must be busy preparing the things he had mentioned before.'

Apart from working in the meantime, Gabriel would always keep his training on track. He believed that it was his responsibility as a disciple to continue the training that his master had tasked him with doing.

"Second form..." he mumbled while deep in concentration on his technique.