

Seller 22

Chapter 22 Unlucky Mo Jiang (Part-3)

"Mo Jiang, here. Grab it for a second." Handing the wolf pup to her trusted secret boyfriend, she stopped running and turned around while conjuring another fire arrow except that her aim doesn't appear to be the wolf though.

Aiming at the ground in between the wolf and her, she fired the arrow. As soon as it touched the ground, an enormous explosion occurred, scaring the hell out of the wolves behind their leader.

However, the werewolf didn't even flinch in surprise. Letting out another howl, she jumped into the flames and transformed into a large gray wolf, increasing its speed tremendously.

Qian Da didn't rejoin the team and poured ether into the bow and conjured an energy arrow between her fingertips.

She shot the arrow at it but the gray wolf leaped into the air, not only dodging the arrow but also moving past her. "Eh?" She was taken aback at first only to realize that her pup is with Mo Jiang. So, it might not have any interest to fight with her.

However, the black wolves are entirely another issue. They lunge at their delicious human prey as soon as spotting Qian Da. Soon, she was surrounded by a dozen black wolves.

Meanwhile, the rest of the eleven members were panicked with the absence of their captain while they were being chased by the wolf. In the current situation, they couldn't bother to even think whether she was still alive or not much less stop and turned around to see her.

"Captain Mo, it came for the pup." As Mo Jiang's subordinate reminded him about it, something clicked in his mind and he too stopped moving. "That's right. It's a werewolf that can understand human's language."

The others didn't care and continue to run away for their lives.

Mo Jiang turns around and raised the cub with a serious look.

And just like he expected, the gray wolf suddenly stopped and barked at him.

"I will give you this pup away and you and your pack will leave us alone." Mo Jiang tried to make a deal with it. He knew that even though only strength matters to werewolves, they are still very protective of their children due to the low birth rate.

Woof

It let out a bark in response. Mo Jiang didn't understand what it was trying to say but he couldn't trust its judgment either.

He glanced around. A few black wolves surrounded him and his teammates are nowhere to be seen.

He slowly stepped back and the Gray wolf advanced a step forward.

"Well, there's no other choice, now." Mo Jiang took out a blood-red colored pill from his storage ring and swallowed it right away.

It was the advancement pill that temporarily raised his strength to the next realm for one hour.

A tremendous amount of natural energy started to being absorbed into his body.

Grrr

The Gray wolf growled as it saw the changes in this child kidnapper. It thought the human will try ambushing it.

At the same time, the five-circle realm wolves got a little bit wary, feeling threatened by his power.

However, in the next second, to their surprise, instead of attacking, Mo Jiang poured ether energy into his arms, powering them up further, and threw the wolf pup away into the sky with all of his strength to redirect the attention of this werewolf.

Woof

Just like he expected, the gray wolf let out leaped into the air to catch its pup. However, it missed and the sleeping pup was crashed into the top branch of a tree before falling down.

Meanwhile, Mo Jiang who started running in a random direction to escape from the predator heard a long howl from behind that seemed to be full of pain.

"F**k." He cursed himself for his bad luck and continued to run.

Two hours later, Present;

Sector-7, Ulgar, Bloodhill forest;

"Not again..." Mo Jiang successfully escaped from the pursuit of an angry werewolf only to realize that he was stumbled on the Orcs settlement this time.

As an Orc's physical strength is almost equal to that of a 4-circle realm, once again, he started running away.

Even though the Orcs were physically strong, their movement speed was quite less. So, it became easier for Mo Jiang to escape their pursuit.

After escaping from the Orcs, Mo Jiang started to walk down towards Sector-8. He wanted to rest there until the morning as he was dead tired from running for several hours.

On his way, he was contemplating the experiences of the events that occurred in the past twelve hours.

"First, a horde of wild boars, then several ambushes of goblins, then, Orcs, then, Coyotes, and now, a werewolf with a pack of wolves, on top of that the pup that was supposed to just fly into the sky probably being dead by bad angle... Sigh... I must really be the unluckiest person on the planet."

He couldn't help but think that the day didn't go well. He was really unlucky.

"Do you know that what the most powerful thing in the world?" Suddenly, a memory triggered in his head and the question repeated in his ears.

Mo Jiang halted his movements. He felt like it was too coincidental. "Did he do something?"

He couldn't help but wonder whether that person he met in the store put a curse on him secretly or something.

After all, curse magic spells aren't that rare in the Empire. Several black magicians were adept in it, although most of them belong to dark guilds.

"Once I left the forest, I need to visit the Church and check whether there's any curse placed on me. If it turns out to be true..." Mo Jiang clenched his fist while saving Mark's image to his memory just in case so that he could take his revenge later.

Right then, he saw the silhouette of two people sitting nearby a tree.

Here, the forest was thick and moonlight hardly penetrating the trees to illuminate the area. So, the surroundings were quite dim.

Thinking that it might be either his teammates who were separated from him or some adventurers that are taking a rest, Mo Jiang called out. "Hey! you two, over there. Who are you?"

As usual, despite the situation he was in, his arrogance never waned off.

To his surprise, one of them stood up on his feet and dashed towards him with a staff.

"Eh?" Mo Jiang was taken aback a bit.

With his legs being extremely tired from all the running, he couldn't dodge as a bald short guy in monk robes smashed his head.

As Mo Jiang immediately fell on his back, the former monk and the young assassin left the place, thinking that he was dead.

Several hours later, Mo Jiang's consciousness returned. He felt heat all over his body as if his skin is burning. He opened his eyes. "huh?"

This time, he was tied to a pole that was suspended horizontally and was being rotated constantly just a foot above the fire. Around him, there were dozens of goblins, trying to roast after failing to kill him with their weapons.

"I will kill you all..." Mo Jiang's eyes turned red as he roared on top of his lungs.

While the enraged Mo Jiang went on a killing spree in one of the Goblins settlements at Nurwhir region, at the same time, hundreds of kilometers away, there's another person who was also involved with Mark, now traveling in a caravan.