

Ancient Godly Monarch Chapter 21 - Ruthless

Chapter 21: Ruthless

Translator: Lordbluefire

The members of the Qin Clan felt nervous after they witnessed Ye Lang lunge towards Qin Wentian. The faint shadow of a demonic wolf had materialised, and after a moment of vibration, it let out a howl of rage before it rushed towards Qin Wentian, in an attempt to tear him apart.

“Demonic Wolf Astral Soul, no wonder there’s such a strong sense of bloodlust and a beastly aura emanating from him.” The expressions of the crowd slightly froze, only to see Qin Yao speed forward towards Qin Wentian, and release her Astral Soul in the form of an Ancient Tree.

“Ye Lang, scram.” Qin Yao delicate voice shouted, as incredibly sharp wooden swords appeared in the air around her, one after another, before flying in the direction of Ye Lang.

Tyrannical Yuan Energy transformed into divine might, as it circulating through the energy channels and meridians, and emitted a terrifying aura of unmatched strength. This was an indication of the Arterial Circulation Realm.

“Break!” Ye Lang, at this moment, was akin to a madman, as a horrifying and unbridled aura of a wild beast surged forth, breaking apart the ancient wood swords with immense strength, and continued onwards in the direction of Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the Qin Wentian’s arm had transformed into a huge hammer that seemed capable of toppling the heavens, and glowed with a resplendent light, while suddenly metamorphosing into an azure dragon. “Roar!” The Draconic Roar of the Nine Heavens! This move was akin to a huge dragon emitting an oppressive aura, as it explosively burst forth in the direction of Ye Lang.

The icy cold aura of the demonic wolf king clashed head on with the raging azure dragon, like the force of a devastating hurricane, and both the body of Qin Wentian and Ye Lang explosively flew apart, as their feet slid backwards, leaving deep traces in the earth.

“Wentian.” Qin Yao’s expression changed drastically, as the Ancient Wood Swords enveloped his body.

Qin Wentian was knocked backwards, only stopping after colliding with the body of Qin Yao. His whole body was devoid of strength, as there were lacerations all over his fist, and fresh blood unceasingly leaked out of the wounds.

“Hu, how strong. The disparity between the different levels of cultivation was too huge.” Qin Wentian silently stated in his heart. The entirety of the astral energy which he’d stored up in his body seemed to have been completely exhausted with his earlier strike, causing his body to slightly tremble with weakness.

“As expected of an Astral Soul that was condensed from the 5th Heavenly Layer; with the aid of my Stellar Meridians, I was able to temporarily utilise and condense the Astral Energy in my body for a single strike, allowing me to defend against Ye Lang’s full force attack. But doing so has completely exhausted the astral energy within my body.”

At this moment, immense shock suffused the features of Ye Lang. He’d actually been forced backwards — and not only that, the sharp claws of his Astral Soul that were currently suspended in the air actually showed signs of wounds. Qin Wentian had actually managed to wound him.

“I want you to die.” Ye Lang snarled like a wild beast, glaring at Qin Wentian. As the sound of his voice faded, he advanced forward. The beastlike aura gushing forth from his body became increasingly strong with every step he took, as he emitted intense pressure, causing the ground to sink in.

“If you continue to be so impudent, I’ll no longer be as polite.” Qin Chuan, seeing that Ye Lang was still persisting with his attack, coldly stated.

Simultaneously, the eyes of Asura Wu flashed with a fierce, merciless glow. This Qin Wentian was someone that had to be eliminated.

“Go bring Qin Wentian, Qin Yao, and the rest over — those who block you mean that they’ve defied the imperial edict.” Asura Wu icily intoned.

“Get them.” Ye Mo and Icehawk both commanded at the same time. Instantly, an oppressive wave of pressure permeated the air, as the soldiers, wielding

long spears in their hands, began to force their way through, moving in the direction of the Qin Residence, creating a stifling atmosphere.

Just as the command of Ye Mo and Icehawk rang out, the archers of the Qin Clan, rapidly mobilised themselves into formations. The bull horn bows that they were equipped with had all been pulled back to the point that the shapes of their bows resembled a full moon, emanating a sense of beauty that came from immense strength.

“Looks like the Qin Clan are really prepared to rebel.” Ye Mo coldly sneered, as he flew up to the skies, speeding towards the direction of the archers.

“Pfft, pfft, pfff.....” Bow strings twanged, as arrows filled the skies. They flew in the direction of the Silver Feather Legion, transformed the skies into a rain of arrows, and emitted a sharp whistling sound.

Similarly, there were many arrows aimed at Ye Mo, who was soaring through the air. Two shadowy astral projections appeared atop the forehead of Ye Mo, as he released both of his Astral Souls together. The first was the Northern Goshawk Astral Soul, granting him speed and nimbleness, as well as ferocious strength; the second Astral Soul was as tall as a huge mountain. He had condensed a mountain-type Astral Soul, leading to the immense size formed when he condensed it. It was the Stone Mountain Astral Soul, which allowed his skin to be coated with a layer of mountain rocks, increasing his defense immensely.

The gaze of Ye Mo was as sharp as a hunting goshawk, as his rock-covered hands explosively swept out with a strength that was capable of toppling mountains and overturning the seas, as they disintegrated the arrows around him.

Ye Mo was a cultivator at the Yuanfu Realm, and he had condensed two types of Astral Souls, and had even opened his 3rd Astral Gate. It was just that he hadn't managed to condense his 3rd Astral Soul. If not, his strength would be even more terrifying.

At this moment, behind the archers, appeared two elders. One of them swept his gaze towards Ye Mo, as he too, soared up the skies.

“Martial Defenders?” Asura Wu was still atop his warhorse, as the look in his eyes turned frosty. These two figures who had just appeared, should've been those defenders of ages past, who stayed by the side of Qin Wu when his

fame shook the world. However currently, those defenders no longer evoked the same awe-inspiring glory when compared to them in the past.

“Retreat back to the Qin’s Residence.” Looking at the advance of the opposition’s forces, Qin Chuan coldly hollered, as the troops and members of the Qin Clan retreated backwards.

Ye Lang, akin to a wild beast, rushed in the direction of Qin Wentian. Under the protection of strong guards by his side, he was able to take his time and unleash his strength fully. The members of the Qin Clan who were barring his path were all injured grievously, with no exceptions.

Qin Yao led Qin Wentian, as they unceasingly retreated. Her expression turned ugly as she saw Ye Lang — that beast actually wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

“Let me block him.” The shadow of a figure appeared in front of Qin Yao and Qin Wentian, as he swept his leg, attacking forward.

“Thud!” The hands of Ye Lang easily blocked the leg that had the strength of 10,000 jin, as he trapped the leg with only one hand and a cruel glint flashed through Ye Lang’s eyes.

“Qin Rao, retreat.” Qin Yao’s expression froze in horror, but it was too late. The right hand of Ye Lang, in the shape of a knife, descended violently downwards on the thigh of Qin Rao. And abruptly, Qin Rao let out a ear-splitting howl of pain, as he fainted into unconsciousness, with a face drained of blood. The bones of his leg were snapped, as fresh blood splurged and overflowed onto the ground.

By then, Qin Yao and the rest had already safely retreated to the entrance of the Qin Residence, as even more troops rushed out, forming a stronger protective screen. Ye Lang inclined his head, and cast a glance at Qin Wentian. He was smiling hideously, as he turned his gaze back on Qin Rao who was on the floor. His fist struck downwards, landing upon the head of Qin Rao. Immediately, the gory remains of Qin Rao’s head painted the skies brilliant red, spraying onto the robes of Ye Lang, as a malevolent glint flashed in his eyes.

“Qin Yao, I will make you become my plaything — my slave, my sex toy.” Ye Lang’s voice coldly resounded, as he licked the side of his lips, which were sprayed with the blood of Qin Rao,

Qin Yao's body shuddered uncontrollably, immensely angered.

"Everyone retreat." Qin Chuan hollered, as Asura Wu led even more troops forward. Currently, despite the fact that the Qin Clan had summoned the Martial Defenders, their strength was still not a match against their opponent. As such, the younger generation had to be protected — there could be no casualties, as they were the hopes of the clan.

Qin Yao's eyes were filled with the blazing flames of rage, as if she hadn't heard Qin Chuan's command. But at that moment, Qin Wentian caught hold of Qin Yao's hands as he reiterated, "Sister, let us enter the residence."

"Wentian, Qin Rao....." Qin Yao eyes were red. Although Qin Rao wasn't her blood brother, he was still someone from the Qin Clan. His ancestor had followed Qin Wu through countless battles, and even took on the surname of the Qin Clan. The Qin Clan had never treated them as outsiders; they were all as close as kin — brothers and sisters.

"I will definitely avenge him. Definitely." Qin Wentian calmly spoke, as his voice became filled with cold anger. At this moment, his normally calm eyes, were filled with a light madness, akin to that of a wild tiger, as he glared hatefully at Ye Lang and stated, "Remember me. The one who will kill you, is me."

Qin Wentian vowed that he would definitely kill Ye Lang.

"He will surely not be the last to fall." Ye Lang placed his foot on top of the body of Qin Rao, as his eyes glazed over — akin to a demon's possession, looking as Qin Wentian pulled Qin Yao, and retreated back to the Qin Residence. At the same time, the might of the Defenders slowly forced the Silver Feather Legion back. With the defenders present, it wasn't so easy for them to attack the Qin Clan.

After Qin Wentian and the rest entered the Qin Residence, the entirety of the Qin Clan was rushing about in chaos. They hadn't thought that the Ye Clan and the Silver Feather Legion would encircle them, and wanted to annihilate them.

"Yao`er. Bring Wentian and the rest back to rest first. All of you just need to focus on your cultivation. Leave the things here to us." Qin Chuan's gaze enveloped the members of the younger generation, as his countenance grew heavy.

“Father, we want to stay and help.” Qin Yao, unwilling to hide in safety, interjected.

“I said to go back.” Qin Chuan angrily berated, “You all have to remember this: All of you are the future hope of our Qin Clan, and now that our Qin Clan is facing unprecedented danger, if the Qin Clan is defeated, even if we have to sacrifice our lives, we will still ensure your safety above all else.”

“The Qin Clan... will never be defeated.” Tears rolled down Qin Yao’s eyes.

“I’m just saying what if. Anyway, since they’ve started this first, your grandfather should know what choice to make. As long as we can hold out for a few days, the Qin Clan, will have hope to survive.” Qin Chuan explained, causing Qin Yao and the rest to let out a sigh of relief. It seemed like the old Patriarch of the Qin Clan still had some tricks up his sleeves.

“Father, I shall go and cultivate.” Qin Wentian said to Qin Chuan, after which, he turned and left, causing Qin Yao and the rest to freeze. No one noticed that the hands of Qin Wentian were clenched into fists, with traces of blood, as the nails of his hands pierced into his palms.

Qin Chuan glanced at the back view of Qin Wentian, as his eyes flickered, before lowly intoning, “Yao`er, by any chance, if there are any mishaps, I want you to protect Wentian, do you understand?”

Qin Yao’s body violently trembled, as she look directly at her father, “Father, if Wentian lives, so do I.”

“Child.” Qin Chuan looked at Qin Yao, with a doting look in his eyes as he stated, “This child Wentian, has wisdom beyond his peers, and possesses heaven-shaking talent. I hope that in the future, the Qin Clan will have someone that’s strong enough to subvert the current emperor.”