

Ancient Godly Monarch Chapter 28 - Summoning of War Beast.

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Translator: Lordbluefire

The eyes of Qin Wentian were fixated on the “gentle” smile of Murin, as he asked, “What happens if I disagree?”

“Oh, you had better agree.” Murin hadn’t replied — the one who’d replied was the lady by his side, her gaze filled with arrogance and pride, as she looked down on the members of the Qin Clan while she continued, “Grandmaster Murin is a second-level weaponsmith, and just a small distance away from being a third-level. Given the position of your Qin Clan currently, he is showing kindness to you, and it would be your honour to accept. Do you understand?”

“Qin Wentian, this is a chance for you.” The elder from the Star River Association added. At this moment, Qin Wentian could clearly feel the haughtiness and arrogance emitted from the three of them. Pride had seeped deep into their bones, and they didn’t even care about his opinion, or that of the Qin members. If it wasn’t for Qin Wentian possessing a few perfectly drawn inscriptions of 2nd-level divine imprints, these people would never have even bothered to speak with him..

And as for Murin, as long as he said a word, he could immediately sentence the members of the Qin Clan into the abyss.

“Since this was going to be the answer, why did you still ask us to seek out the Star Association for refuge?” Qin Ye’s tone of voice was chilly, as he was incomparably angry. If it weren’t for the promise of Murin to Qin Wentian, the members of the Qin Clan wouldn’t have rested all their hopes on the Star River Association.

Murin indifferently swept his gaze towards Qin Ye as he coldly replied, “Even if Qin Wentian agreed to my proposal, you wouldn’t be under the protection of my Star River Association.”

“Despicable. I, your father, have no need for your protection.” Qin Ye bellowed with rage, and his fist thundered out, displacing the air comparable to the roar of a tiger, towards the Murin.

A look as sharp as a sword flickered in Murin’s eyes. Flicking out a single finger, immediately a thunderous sound rang out as Qin Ye only felt a terrifying pressure. The manifestation of a fire ember lion savagely dashed over, before his body was flung into the air.

“This is the Star River Association. I don’t wish to kill you, but there will not be a next time.” Murin’s expression remained calm as he spoke. A cultivator of the Yuanfu Realm compared to a cultivator of the Arterial Circulation Realm - the disparity was too wide. Even though Qin Ye was a cultivator of the 8th level of the Arterial Circulation Realm, in front of Murin, he wasn’t able to last a single strike.

The members of the Qin Clan all had furious and angered looks on their faces, however, the Star River Association, wasn’t someone that they could afford to provoke. This feeling, this humiliation, was extremely painful to bear.

“What is your decision?” Murin asked as he looked towards Qin Wentian. As long as Qin Wentian agreed, not only would he be able to survive, he would become a member of the Star River Association. From all aspects, only an idiot would choose to refuse.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards Qin Yao and the rest.

“Wentian, the Qin Clan has no cowards.” Qin Yao coldly stated.

“The Qin Clan has no cowards” The members of the Qin Clan echoed. Even in death, they would not suffer such humiliation.

“The humiliation today... if I don’t die, I will forever engrave this moment in my heart.” Qin Wentian glanced at Murin, as he turned his body away, and walked towards the exit of the Star River Association. If it wasn’t for Murin who’d baited them with the promise of safety, and lured them into the Star River Association, then the Qin Clan today wouldn’t be in such a desperate situation.

The members of the Qin Clan followed behind Qin Wentian, as they cast infuriated gazes onto Murin.

“Open a path for them, let them out. Don’t drag your personal battles into my Star River Association.” A chilling, ice-cold aura was emitted from Muring when he closed his eyes, as he addressed Ye Mo and the rest who were standing outside the exit.

Ye Mo and the rest retreated, opening a path, and allowed the members of the Qin Clan to walk out. Now, the lives and fate of the members of the Qin Clan, lay in his hands.

Qin Wentian and the rest stepped out of the Star River Association, into an expansive public square, with all the entrances sealed. There was no way they would be able to escape today.

“During the journey here, you asked me if it was possible for us not to come. Had you already guessed the ending?” Qin Wentian asked in a low tone, gazing at Luo Huan who was standing beside him.

“The Star River Association has always been stand alone, and would not interfere excessively with matters of the other powers. However, they possess a terrifying level of strength. The members of the Star River Association all place an emphasis on pragmatism, and I was worried that what you offered to them, wouldn’t be able to match up to what the Ye Clan was offering. However it seems that I was wrong; they wanted to call you to their side instead, but you rejected them.”

The calm voice of Luo Huan, caused Qin Wentian to feel a burst of coldness instead.

“If that’s the case, I’m afraid that before this, they’d already contacted the Ye Clan.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, as he tightly clenched his fist. Murin made his arrival only after the members of the Ye Clan had arrived, while asking if he had agreed to the proposal earlier. If he agreed, he would have been entirely within Murin’s control, and if he disagreed, Murin would just send them to the abyss with a single word — how cold, how ruthless.

Turning his head back, he cast a glance back at Murin. Coincidentally, at this moment, Murin and the lady beside him were standing beside him on the stage. They were also looking towards him. Their gazes were filled with disdain, as if they were mocking his stupidity.

The soldiers in front of them had all already been deployed into their formations, while pointing their spears towards Qin Wentian and the rest, as they released a heavy killing intent into the air.

The people on both the left and right of the them, began to stride forward as well.

In the direction of the Star River Association, both Asura Wu and Ye Mo, the two Yuanfu Realm Cultivators, were assuming command of the soldiers.

“The Heavens want my Qin Clan to perish.” Qin Ye howled, filled with unwillingness. The members of the Qin Clan’s had dejected looks on their face. There was no way for them to escape from this situation, only death awaited.

Far off in the distance, countless pairs of eyes glanced over, while silently sighing in their hearts. The Qin Clan, from today onwards, would become nothing but a remnant of history.

Luo Huan glanced up at the air. In a certain direction, there was a black eagle spiraling about, soaring in the sky. If the Qin Clan really had to fall today, the Emperor Star Academy would have no choice but to forcefully bring along Qin Wentian, and retreat.

The hands of Qin Wentian were tightly wrapped around the star-shape item that Uncle Black had given to him, and the excess Astral Energy in his body, were slowly being infused into it. At this moment, Ye Mo waved his hands, indicating that a massacre was about to occur, causing looks of determination to appear on the faces of the members of the Qin Clan. Now, they could only go all out, and hope against all hope, while fighting for their survival. Comment by Lord Bluefire: or infused?

But in this instance, an explosive resplendent radiance abruptly burst forth from the body of Qin Wentian.

“Argh.....” a voice filled with agony screamed, only for the spectators to see that star-shaped object was releasing a surge of terrifying strength, which seemed to be corroding the arms of Qin Wentian. As the spectators suddenly discovered, to their amazement, that the level of corrosion seemed to have completed, and that the entirety of Qin Wentian’s arm was fully submerged.

A incomparably thick and sturdy arm, akin to that of demonic beasts, had appeared.

This bizarre sight caused everyone to be stunned. Very quickly, the body of Qin Wentian was nibbled away by the corrosion. It was as if the crowd could see the form of a demonic beast materializing, threatening to devour Qin Wentian.

“Wentian, quickly, release it!” Qin Ye looked at the star-shaped object in Qin Wentian’s hands and quickly shouted out. However, the Qin Wentian right now felt that his body was filled with boundless strength. How could he release it?

In an instant, the entirety of Qin Wentian’s body was fully submerged by the corrosion, while a gigantic demonic ape, filled with a bestial and tyrannical aura, seemed to materialized out of nowhere. Wentian’s body was faintly discernable, transforming into a shadow within the body of the summoned creature.

Heavy, but filled with inexhaustible energy, this was what Qin Wentian was feeling now. He was clearly able to feel the power this huge form contained, but, the current him, was already an arrow at the end of the flight, a spent force, it was hard for him to be able to bear this burden. However, Qin Wentian had no choice but to clench his teeth firmly and persevered on.

“Boom.” Qin Wentian took a single step forward with much difficulty, causing the ground to shake violently. The power of that step stunned the crowd, as well as the members of the Qin Clan. The sudden change caught them all unaware.

“Boom, boom.....” The gigantic demonic ape abruptly started galloping, and that incomparably huge palm slammed down directly onto a group of soldiers, causing shrieks of terror everywhere.

That might of that palm, created a deafening sound as it slammed through the air, splitting apart the earth, while blood erupted, as the once living humans were smashed to death beneath the might of the palm. The power of a single palm was comparable to the heavy pressure emitted by Mount Tai.

Moving forward, the demonic ape extended it’s hand as the shape of a Heavenly Hammer coalesced, abruptly exploding into motion, causing flesh to

explode and blood to paint the skies red as a total of 4-5 people were instantly killed, becoming mincemeat.

The scene of brutal carnage, caused the hearts of the members of Qin Clan to palpitate wildly, only to see that the body of demonic ape, at this moment, was wielding the hammer in an intricate dance, as it executed a particular set of hammer arts - The Tempered Thousand Hammer Refinement Art.

Qin Wentian didn't have much energy in his body left to sustain this heavy burden. He could only squeeze all his energy out, using this particular hammer technique to continue breaking through his previous limit, decimating all his enemies.

The places where the demonic ape had passed were all emptied of life, causing the men of Ye Mo starting to panic. The Arterial Circulation Realm cultivators tried frantically to escape, as none of them were able to withstand a single strike from the demonic ape.

Far off in the distance, as Mustang and the rest of the members of the Star Emperor Academy rushed over, they couldn't help but be thunderstruck by the sight of Qin Wentian's shadow in the body of the demonic ape

"Could this be..... a war beast summoned by a summoning constellation?" Mustang was trembling in his heart. How was this possible, Qin Wentian was only at the Body Refinement Realm, and had only a single Astral Soul. Where did this demonic ape come from? And according to the knowledge of Mustang, in the whole of Chu Country, there was no one capable enough to condense an Astral Soul from the Summoning Constellation. This exceeded his field of comprehension.

"KILL!" At this moment, Qin Ye rushed forward, causing the sluggish expressions on the faces of the Qin Clan members to vanish as they awoke, and started to attack the soldiers surrounding them.

"This burden isn't something that his body will be able to sustain for long, let's help out." Mustang, with the force of a hurricane, dashed forth, as members of the Emperor Star Academy joined the fray.

As the demonic ape decimated the soldiers in it's path, very quickly, it arrived in front of Ye Mo and Asura Wu, causing their pupils to contract as they both released their Astral Souls.

Wielding the Heavenly Hammer with unmatched strength, the demonic ape swiped the Heavenly Hammer towards Ye Mo. Ye Mo gathered the entirety of the Astral Energy in his body, and like a northern goshawk swooping down on its prey, his palms struck out, transforming into a mountain peak. It explosively smashing downwards, capable of smashing through any fortifications, in the direction of the huge hammer.

“Boom!” The mountain peak disintegrated, as Ye Mo was launched into the air. The impact caused the body of Ye Mo to be thrown right into the Star River Association.

“Stronger than even Ye Mo, who’s a Yuanfu Realm Cultivator.” The expressions of the crowd wavered, only to see the demonic ape dash forward, in the direction of Ye Mo. Feathered wings grew on the back of Ye Mo, as he soared in the air, only to see the demonic ape stomp fiercely onto the ground, causing huge tremors as the whole building of the Star River Association shook, before launching its body into the air, wielding the Heavenly Hammer, as it explosively struck out.

“Rumble!” The body of Ye Mo was smashed right into the ground, as his countenance paled. The body of the demonic ape landed on the ground shortly after, half-kneeling, as if it had no more strength to stand up.

“DIE!” a human-sounding voice emanated forth from the throat of the demonic ape — this was the voice of Qin Wentian — only for the spectators to see the demonic ape standing up, its eyes filled with violent fury and killing intent, as it strode towards Ye Mo.

His face devoid of blood, Ye Mo looked at the gigantic silhouette in front of him, as he stated. “Qin Wentian, if you dare to kill me, both Qin Wu and Qin Chuan will be buried with me.”

“Rumble.”

Even before the sound of his voice faded, the Heavenly Hammer had already smashed down, before transforming back into Astral Light and vanishing into nothingness. Ye Mo was smashed beyond recognition, as his body was mangled into a pile of mincemeat and blood.

The heavy steps of the demonic ape, strode towards the exit of the Star River Association, causing the gaze of everyone in the crowd to be riveted on it.

“ROAR.” A howl filled with fury frightened Asura Wu so much that he fled, soaring through the skies, as his expression turned unsightly. The others — upon seeing the death of Ye Mo and the escape of Asura Wu — had no more will to do battle, broke ranks, and escaped.

Initially, Qin Ye and the rest had wanted to chase after the soldiers, but Qin Wentian, who had exhausted the last vestige of his strength, collapsed onto the ground as he came out from the body of the demonic ape.

“Wentian.” Qin Yao cried out in worry, as she sprinted madly towards Qin Wentian, while at this moment, the demonic ape turned its head, looking at the body of Qin Wentian as its expression flickered, and under the fearful watch of Qin Yao, the gigantic ape squatted over, carrying the unconscious Qin Wentian, as a kind smile broke out on its visage. The eyes of the demonic ape were filled with traces of love and gentleness.