

## Ancient Godly Monarch Chapter 37 - Inverting Black and White

### Chapter 37: Inverting Black and White

Translator: Lordbluefire

Orfon's gaze got increasingly colder as the killing intent in his eyes got denser and denser. He witnessed Qin Wentian and Fan Le getting surrounded by the pack of demonic wolves.

Possessing a Bloodline Limit was extremely rare, and maybe not even one in 10,000 would have them, but both of these two fellows in front of him actually possessed one? They must be eliminated before they have the chance to mature.

"Makino, do it." Orfon spoke to the youth clad in the beast skin. The one called Makino was sitting atop the demonic Wolf King.

"Sure, Orfon, but remember that I helped you today." A cold smile broke out on Makino's face, causing those who saw it to feel that the smile was extremely demonic in nature. Makino howled, and at the same moment, the demonic wolves sprang into movement, pouncing towards Qin Wentian and Fan Le. These demonic wolves were all 2nd-level and 3rd-level demonic beasts, and as for the Wolf King he was sitting on, it was a 4th-level demonic beast.

"Are you okay?" Fan Le asked in concern as he fired his arrows in rapid succession. All the 2nd-level wolves he hit had their bodies exploded under the terrifying might of his Astral Arrows, but the 3rd-level wolves were not as easy to handle.

3rd-level demonic beasts were equivalent to human cultivators at the 7th, 8th, and even 9th level of the Body Refinement Realm.

"I'm losing control." Qin Wentian had an extremely unsightly expression on his face. He had no way to steer the strength from his bloodline.

"How envious." Fatty grinned. If an individual couldn't control his bloodline, it only meant that the bloodline was exceedingly powerful. With Qin Wentian's current level of cultivation, he had no way of controlling it.

“Since you can’t control it, just let it explode forth unhindered.” Fatty’s arrow pierced through the head of a demonic wolf that was in the midst of pouncing towards Qin Wentian.

“Right.” As the wolf’s blood splattered on Qin Wentian’s face, a glint of insanity appeared in his eyes. At that moment, he relinquished any semblance of control he might have had, fully unleashing his strength. His Bloodline Limit’s terrifying strength began to surge and seeth like a boiling ocean, causing Qin Wentian to emit an aura akin to that of a monarch, a monarch that was above the world.

“Kill.” Qin Wentian roared in rage, and at the same instance, the eyes of the demonic wolves revealed traces of reverence towards the blood-red corona of light that shrouded Qin Wentian’s body. After he unleashed the Dragon Subduing Fist, the heads of the three 3rd-level demonic wolves exploded with a single strike, painting the skies red in a shower of blood

“Howl.” A demonic wolf pounced at him, launching a sneak attack from behind his back. These wolves excelled in speed and agility, and were endowed with immense strength. Although the combat ability of Qin Wentian and Fan Le was sufficient to deal with 4th-level demonic beasts, in front of such a huge pack of demonic wolves, they could only be passive and were unable to take the initiative to attack.

“Screw off.” Fan Le dashed towards Qin Wentian’s back, roaring with rage at the demonic wolf. For the first time, he released his second Astral Soul—a devilish, demonic face. The eyes of his manifestation were capable of captivating one’s heart and soul, and the demonic wolf that was initially pouncing on Qin Wentian stopped in its tracks, lying limply on the ground and staring at Fan Le’s manifestation in a daze. Meanwhile, Fan Le wasted no time, using an arrow as his weapon to pierce through the head of the demonic wolf.

At this moment, Qin Wentian had already dashed forward and displayed the techniques of his Dragon Subduing Fist. In a storm of scattering flesh and blood, he annihilated the wolf horde.

“Brother, kill the Wolf King!” Fan Le shouted, as he helped Qin Wentian to bring up the rear.

“Boom!” Using great force, Qin Wentian stomped on the ground, leaving deep cracks and lines on the earth. His body soared through the skies with the aid

of his explosively jumping power, decimating the ranks of the wolves that were lunging at him with wild abandon. As he landed, an immense, fearsome strength generated in his body, and with his posture resembling a bent bow, Qin Wentian surged forward, sprinting madly.

“Awoooo……” The Wolf King howled in anger. All the demonic wolves had forsaken Fan Le; instead, they concentrated on Qin Wentian.

“This fatty shall go all out.” An expression of hatred flashed on his face as Fan Le released both of his Astral Souls simultaneously. Emitting an incomparably resplendent astral light from the Astral Bow in his hands, he fired nine arrows at once. “Thud, thud.” The sounds of arrows meeting their mark rang out as the demonic wolves on Qin Wentian’s left and right were being shot dead. One shot, one kill.

At this moment, Fan Le and Qin Wentian had unleashed all their abilities. Countless arrows rained from the sky, burying into demonic wolves with unerring accuracy.

Orfon and the youth clad in beast skin, Makino, had their pupils contracted as they saw what happened in the distance, Qin Wentian was madly dashing over with a crazed look in his eyes. His bloodline ability was burning, imbuing him with a violent and domineering strength that greatly increased his combat ability.

“Orfon, you are at the 2nd level of the Arterial Circulation Realm and possess two Astral Souls.” Makino said to Orfon, obviously telling Orfon to block Qin Wentian.

Orfon froze slightly, as he gritted his teeth. Abruptly releasing both of his Astral Souls, he manifested a spear-type Astral Soul as well as a shield-type Astral Soul. This time around, he didn’t dare to underestimate his enemies, unlike during their earlier clash when he had not released his Shield-type Astral Soul and ended up injuring his hands because of the arrow shot by Fan Le.

Two Astral Soul, one for attack and another for defence.

The crazed Qin Wentian had already rushed over. Orfon roared as his Astral long spear wavered in the air, unleashing techniques of the Spear Arts of the Poisonous Dragon. This amplified his strength, while the Astral spear

projected an image of a black dragon that flew over to Qin Wentian, seeking to devour him.

Orfon was at the 2nd level of the Arterial Circulation Realm, which meant that he had cleared two out of the nine main meridians inside his body. As such, he was able to unleash innate strength and generate fearsome might.

With a crazed look in his eyes, Qin Wentian unleashed his technique, Draconic Roar of the Nine Heavens, using absolute strength to break apart the manifestations. A terrifying roar, like that of a real dragon, sounded out and broke apart the projection.

“What tyrannical strength.” Orfon’s heart sank. From Qin Wentian’s recent strike, Orfon estimated that Qin Wentian had already far surpassed the strength level of 200 bulls, emitting a pressure akin to that of Mount Tai.

“Kill!” Orfon wielded his spear like a poisonous dragon, piercing through the empty space. He aimed directly for Qin Wentian’s eye.

However, Qin Wentian merely extended his left hand and easily caught hold of the spear. Although the impact caused his left hand to bleed profusely, his right hand formed into the shape of a fist, possessing formidable might as he smashed it towards Orfon.

“This guy is crazy.” Orfon’s expression underwent a drastic change. The Astral Energy surrounding him coalesced into an illusory shield that blazed with resplendent Astral Light. He intended on blocking the fist in front of him.

“Boom!” The illusory shield instantly broke apart, and the terrifying surge of impact caused Orfon’s body to be flung backwards into the air.

At this moment, the silhouettes of many other applicants appeared as they approached in this direction. That clash, the howls of the many demonic wolves, and the remnants of huge amounts of Astral Energy being unleashed attracted them to this point. At the same time, the sounds of galloping horses could be heard, causing the ground a distance away to tremble.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian and Fan Le could not afford to care about such inconsequential thing as their eyes became filled with killing intent. A huge amount of wolf carcass laid strewn all about underneath the shower of arrows. Fan Le mirrored Qin Wentian’s movements, and they both sprinted madly towards Orfon.

“Let us leave.” Riding on the Wolf King, Makino instantly retreated. Orlon cast a look of fear towards Qin Wentian as he hurriedly picked himself up from the ground and chased after Makino’s silhouette.

“F\*ck his grandmother. The Astral Energy in my body is almost fully depleted.” Fan Le cursed in a low tone as the Astral Bow disappeared from his hands. However, like Qin Wentian, he chased after Orfon’s figure, seeking to kill him.

Orfon coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood. With a pale countenance and eyes that revealed traces of desperation, he continued sprinting forwards.

Suddenly, several figures mounted on dragon horses appeared. These were the supervisors of the training exercise, as well as the powerful seniors from the various academies.

“Stop.” Sitting atop a dragon horse, Orchon rushed forward as he roared in rage, causing the pupils of Qin Wentian and Fan Le to contract.

Fan Le halted his steps, and the remaining Astral Energy in his body transformed into three Astral Arrows that flew after Orfon.

“How dare you.” A cold light flashed in Orchon’s eyes, as the dragon horse he was riding sped forwards. The long spear in his hand glowed with Astral Light that exploded the Astral Arrows.

“You are courting death.” The long spear in Orchon’s hand shot out, flying towards Fan Le.

Fan Le paled and leaped backwards. The long spear pierced through the ground, causing tremors of great magnitude. Although it missed Fan Le by a hair, the end of the spear vibrated, hitting Fan Le’s and blowing him away.

“Fatty.” Qin Wentian’s expression froze, as he halted his steps. In front of him was none other than Orchon, who was also glancing at him as he stated in a cold voice, “The purpose of the examinations was to hunt the demonic beasts. How dare both of you attempt to kill your fellow humans.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Orchon sent a fist towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian raised his hand to block, but the immense strength wasn’t something that he was able to withstand. The impact caused Qin Wentian to skid backwards, agitating his blood and Qi. Blood seeping out of the corner of his

mouths. The fury in his eyes was accompanied by an unprecedented level of killing intent.

This time, Orchon had planned to kill them while turning truths into lies, changing black into white.

“Both of you are too audacious.” A cold and clear voice drifted over. Mo Qingcheng, flew over on the back of the Demonic Crane and looked towards Qin Wentian and Fan Le.

Mo Qingcheng naturally recognized Qin Wentian, but she never would have thought that Qin Wentian would actually attempt to kill a fellow applicant during the examinations. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn't have saved him earlier.

“Miss Mo, the two of them are truly impudent. Shall we execute them right here and now?” Orchon asked.

“I don't wish to see humans killing each other. Release them, but there better not be a second time.” Mo Qingcheng sighed.

“Right.” Orchon nodded his head respectfully and turned to Qin Wentian, “I shall spare both of your cheap lives today. Scram.”

Qin Wentian's Bloodline Limit gradually calmed down. An icy look filled his eyes as he swept his gaze towards Orchon and Mo Qingcheng. Surprisingly, he laughed coldly.

“All of you, very good.” Contained within Qin Wentian's laughter was derision. He walked towards the injured Fan Le and asked, “Are you okay?”

“This fatty here has a life blessed by the Heavens. There's no way I would die so easily.” Fan Le grinned, “Brother, it seems like beauty does not make a woman a goddess.”

“Let's go.” Qin Wentian carried Fan Le on his back as they walked away, only to hear Qin Wentian grumbling, “Fatty, you are truly heavy.”

As she gazed at the two desolate-looking silhouettes, Mo Qingcheng's intuition told her that something was wrong. Suddenly, a blur of white shadow flashed by. In front of her, the blur appeared to be a snowy puppy.

“Why are you here?” Mo Qingcheng smiled, only to see the snowy puppy staring at her solemnly, before dashing away in Qin Wentian’s direction. The puppy’s actions caused Mo Qingcheng to freeze; that look on the puppy’s face seemed to be filled with a hint of coldness.

Soon after, the cries of an eagle resounded in the skies as Luo Huan appeared. Looking at Fan Le and Qin Wentian’ desolate silhouettes, she only said, “Mo Qingcheng, you went overboard this time.”

Mo Qingcheng looked at Luo Huan, a lack of comprehension reflecting in her eyes.

“His name is Qin Wentian, someone from the Qin Clan in the Sky Harmony City. He didn’t even know Orfon, so why would he want to kill him? On the contrary, there are many people plotting for the death of my Junior Brother Qin.” Luo Huan coldly swept her gaze towards Orchon. Mo Qingcheng trembled, as she recalled Qin Wentian the desolate-looking silhouette and the cold look the puppy flashed her.

Her heart suddenly felt an unknown sense of pain assailing it.

“Was I wrong...” As Mo Qingcheng gazed at the walking silhouette, an unbearable emotion caused her heart to tremble.

TL Note:

Orchon is Orfon’s elder brother.