

## Ancient GM 48

### Chapter 48

#### AGM 0048 – Punishment Result

After Qin Wentian condensed his 2nd Astral Soul, the Dreamcast Astral Soul, he had once again used his acupuncture needle techniques to camouflage the radiance of his Astral Soul. However, this time around, he didn't suppress the radiance too much, only lessening the intensity of the gold corona's radiance.

Qin Wentian had thought of this beforehand. Based on the authority Ye Clan wielded in the Royal Capital, if he don't display sufficient talent to attract the attention of the Emperor Star Academy's elders, it would be extremely difficult for him to stand alone against the entire Royal Capital. He didn't dare to release the intense pure-golden radiance of an Astral Soul condensed from the 5th Heavenly Layer, because if his talent were shown to be too monstrous, his opponents would try to kill him regardless of any cost.

Hence, his concern led to the current situation.

“I had already passed Teacher Mustang's examination back in Sky Harmony City, and because of the Emperor Star Academy's promise, I travelled a few tens of thousand Li, rushing to the Emperor Star Academy in the Royal Capital to register myself. Who would have thought that Janus would not only withhold my right to obtain my Emperor Star Jade Medallion, but also want me to participate in the training expedition organised by the Coalition of the Nine Martial Academies. I had no choice but to agree.”

In the dead silence, Qin Wentian spoke without interruptions. There was only his voice, echoing through the air.

“In the training expedition, Orfon gathered others, pursuing us and trying countless ways to kill me and Fan. They almost succeeded, but luckily for us, Fan Le ignited his Bloodline Limit, which enabled us to defeat Orfon, swapping the roles of the hunter and the hunted with us doing the pursuing instead.

However, Orchon appeared at this moment and inverted black and white, saying that Fan Le and I wanted to kill our own colleagues. That Orchon wanted to kill us instead! So now, I put this question forth to you: Who in the Emperor Star Academy would have helped us administer justice in that moment?”

“After that, Orfon once again roped in experts at the Arterial Circulation Realm, forcing us to move into the forbidden grounds within the Dark Forest. Luckily, Lady Luck smiled on us, and we return alive after several days. The first thing we wanted to do after surviving was to return to Emperor Star Academy, and completing our registration. Who would have thought Orfon would appear and fill our hearts with rage and hatred? Seeking justice, I struck out and killed Orfon. I will ask you this: why was there anything wrong with my actions?”

In addition to his display of talent, Qin Wentian gave a thorough breakdown of what had happened inside the Dark Forest. The public perception began to shift, and some of the spectators started to think that Qin Wentian’s actions were justified. There was nothing wrong with what he did.

And according to Qin Wentian’s words, not only was his talent extraordinary, that Fatty, Fan Le, actually possessed a Bloodline Limit, making him another monstrous genius. If that was the case, the Emperor Star Academy had no choice but to carefully consider what steps they wanted to take.

“If the Emperor Star Academy still finds me guilty, I will revoke my status as a student of the Emperor Star Academy. After all, I have yet to receive the Jade Medallion, so I can’t be fully considered as one of your students. As for the matter of killing Orfon, just treat it as an ordinary bystander coming here to seek revenge.” Qin Wentian continued saying, “Now, what do you want to do?”

As the sound of his voice faded, the radiant Astral Soul was retracted. However, the hearts of the spectators were still in turmoil, unable to calm down.

“I, Mustang, finally obtained such an outstanding student. If the Emperor Star Academy wants to expel him or deem him guilty, I no longer see any meaning in remaining here as a teacher.” Mustang gazed at Thousand-Hand, as he indifferently exclaimed. This caused all the pressure to instantly land on Thousand-Hands’ shoulders, putting him in a difficult position.

At this moment, he no longer had the heart to discipline Qin Wentian. If he did, he feared that the Emperor Star Academy’s higher management would place all the blame on him. There may even be a few of them watching the events unfolding right now.

Thinking of this, Thousand-Hands felt extremely depressed. If he didn’t handle the matter well, there would be many opinions of disapproval.

But of course, the person who was the most depressed was none other than Janus. The moment Qin Wentian displayed both his Astral Souls, he already knew that there was no way that Qin Wentian

would die today. Not only that, those in the upper management would certainly have their eyes on Qin Wentian.

Janus, had just foolishly offended someone with such a monstrous potential.

And there was Orchon, who immensely hated Qin Wentian and couldn't wait to rend him into pieces. His problem originated from him wanting to get into Ye WuQue's good graces by helping Ye WuQue eradicate a small thorn. To him, this wasn't something difficult to accomplish at all, but never would Orchon have thought that even his brother would die instead of Qin Wentian. However, there was no one that would say that Qin Wentian and Fan Le's actions were unjustified, and thus, he hated Qin Wentian. Orchon was immensely angered; how would he ever explain this to his clan?

“NONSENSE!” At this moment, Thousand-Hands finally spoke. To everyone's astonishment, his speech was directed at Qin Wentian.

“What a load of nonsense! Since you have decided to undertake the examination by my Emperor Star Academy and have survived the training expedition to the Dark Forest, how could you not be a student of my Emperor Star Academy?” Thousand-Hands berated Qin Wentian, as he continued, “The Jade Medallion is only a small procedure, nothing to make a fuss about. Since you have already chosen my Emperor Star Academy, this means that you are already a student.”

“And so, as the Elder in charge of the Disciplinary Committee, it is within my rights to punish you. Although you said that it was for the sake of revenge, you still created such a large commotion that dragged Orchon and Orfon's reputations to the ground. I've decided to imprison you for a month, and at the same time, I will launch a full-scale investigation about the matters in the Dark Forest. If it is as you have said, I will treat this as a personal match between you and Orfon, meaning that you would not have broken the rules of the academy.”

“Naturally, if what you said is false, then I, I will, I wil.....” Thousand-Hands stuttered; evidently he had not thought of what punishment to give. He paused for a moment before hurriedly adding, “We will determine your punishment in the future. As for you, come with me first.”

“Mfff.” Luo Huan clasped her hands to cover her mouth, preventing her laughter from echoing out. Traces of delight could be seen in her eyes; this was the first time she witnessed the impartial Elder Thousand-Hands in such an awkward situation.

Although Thousand-Hands appeared to be berating Qin Wentian, in actuality, the intent behind his words was known to all. It didn't matter whether Qin Wentian had lied about the matter in the Dark Forest because there would be no repercussions for killing Orfon. Orfon died for nothing.

In addition, since Thousand-Hands had strongly emphasized the fact that Qin Wentian was a student of the Emperor Star Academy, his intentions were obvious to discern.

Both Qin Wentian and Fan Le locked gaze as traces of a smile could be seen in their eyes. Today, they had finally spat out that mouthful of humiliating air.

However, Orchon's gaze was just as irritating as before.

Fatty was silently thinking that if they dealt with Orchon too, it would have been perfect.

But naturally, Fatty only fantasized about it. After all, he did not yet have sufficient strength. Fatty's philosophy for those enemies that were stronger than him was that even ten years was not too late for a gentleman that wanted to take his revenge.

Against those he had sufficient strength to deal with, his philosophy was that a hero does not delay himself in seeking revenge.

So, regarding Orfon, Fatty chose to be a hero, but regarding Orchon, Fatty decided to be a gentleman.

"And as for you, you will be imprisoned along with Qin Wentian so that the both of you can reflect upon your actions." Now, just as Fatty was fantasizing about being a gentleman, Thousand-Hands turned to him and announced that Fatty would be imprisoned as well. Fan Le shrugged and patted Qin Wentian on his shoulders, "Brothers should share fortune and survive crises together. This is my brother Qin Wentian, so I, Fan Le, will naturally accompany him."

Fan Le proudly raised his head as he replied in a loud tone, as if he were afraid that no one knew he was Qin Wentian's brother.

"How shameless."

"This fatty is just too shameless." The spectators silently scolded in their hearts; this fatty was doing this so that some of the awe inspired by Qin Wentian would splash upon his face.

Naturally, only Qin Wentian knew that when the two of them had fought for their lives in the Dark Forest, had not been aware of his talent. He could have chosen to walk his own path without incurring the wrath of Qin Wentian's enemies, but instead he chose to stick with Qin Wentian. Although Fatty was shameless, he was someone who truly valued brotherhood.

The students from the Disciplinary Committee took Fan Le and Qin Wentian away, but Mustang was not worried. The moment when Qin Wentian released his Astral Souls, he already predicted that this would happen.

Mustang cast a glance at Janus before leading his students away. There was no longer any meaning in having their students clash. Despite this, the recent scene was freshly imprinted in the minds of the spectators.

On the same day, the affair at Emperor Star Academy was swiftly disseminated around the Royal Capital.

"His name is Qin Wentian? He's so dashing." A youthful female revealed a lovelorn expression as she thought of that imposing youth killing Orfon while disregarding the consequences.

Orchon took with him Orfon's corpse as he left. He had to return to his clan swiftly, since the elders of his clan would soon catch wind of this news.

Qin Wentian and Fan Le's punishment was imprisonment, but the place in which they were being imprisoned was an extremely elegant courtyard with the fragrance of flowers permeating the air. There was even a little bridge over running water in the middle of the courtyard.

This caused Fatty to sigh loudly. It would have been perfect if there were a few other pretty babes imprisoned together with them.

Although Fatty was extremely at ease, Thousand-Hands' emotions were currently the opposite of Fatty's. At this moment, several figures appeared in front of him, all of whom were at the Elder Rank or higher within the academy.

"Elder Thousand-Hands, I wish to request an audience with Qin Wentian. This request shouldn't be too excessive, right?" A dark-skinned burly man looked towards Thousand-Hands, making his request.

“Thousand-Hands, I guarantee that I won’t take up much time. I only want to have a casual chat with Qin Wentian.” Another Elder gazed at Thousand-Hands as he requested.

Looking at so many figures appearing before him, Thousand-Hands felt slightly giddy. How could he not know of their intentions? Although Qin Wentian was already in the Emperor Star Academy, he had not yet claimed his Jade Medallion, which meant that he had yet to choose a teacher.

Although Mustang moved first, the rest of them still had a chance of roping Qin Wentian over to their factions.

“You bastards.” At this moment, an explosive voice roared, causing everyone’s voices to quiet down as they turned their heads, seeing Mustang’s black face.

Although the various Elders felt slightly embarrassed and awkward upon seeing Mustang, they maintained an expression of righteousness on their faces.

“Today is the last day of the ranking competition, and yet all of you came running here. How would the new students be able to choose their teachers? Right now, the vice-principal is raging and blowing his top, so you guys better go settle it.” Mustang coldly snorted. After Thousand-Hands brought Qin Wentian away, Mustang quickly discovered that almost all the teachers and Elders of the Emperor Star Academy had disappeared as well.

As the sound of Mustang’s voice faded, the various Elders and teachers all departed, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Thousand-Hands could only shake his head in resignation and bitterly smile. At least it was quiet now.

As he gazed at Mustang, Thousand-Hands stated, “Mustang, since the vice-principal is raging, it would be best if you quickly leave.

Smiling, Mustang replied, “Oh, he’s okay now. Anyway, would Elder Thousand-Hands permit me to meet with my student, Qin Wentian? I have something to tell him.”

Thousand-Hands froze as he considered Mustang’s words before chortling, “Mustang, the vice-principal was not even aware of the teachers’ disappearance, right?”

Since Mustang's lies had been discovered, he involuntarily let out an awkward laughter. Thousand-Hands glared at Mustang as he replied, "Brutal indeed. Consider this your win. Fine, just go in."

Note by Author: Many people asked why I still write it as the 3rd Heavenly Layer when it's obviously the 5th Heavenly Layer. I beseech the readers to read carefully. In the earlier chapters, it was already stated that Qin Wentian used the needle techniques taught to him by Uncle Black to camouflage the radiance of his Astral Soul.