

Ancient GM 51

Chapter 51

AGM 0051 – Knight's Association

Fatty's eyes were spinning. To think that the 6th level of the Heavenly Star Pavilion actually contained peak-tier Yuanfu Realm Cultivation Arts. If that was the case, what about the 7th level, the 8th level, and.....the 9th level?

“Senior Sister, could it be that at the 7th level and beyond, there are Heavenly Dipper Realm cultivation arts as well as Heaven-Graded innate techniques?”

Luo Huan laughed, “Our Emperor Star Academy has existed for a few thousand years. It shouldn't be too surprising that there are Heavenly Dipper Realm cultivation arts in our collections. But as for the specific details, I'm not too sure. After all, I have never visited there before.”

Even with a Heavenly Dipper Realm-level cultivation art, there was no guarantee that someone would reach the Heavenly Dipper Realm just by cultivating it. The critical point was still dependent on the cultivator's talent. With a rich history spanning a few thousand years, it was indeed not surprising for the academy to possess Heavenly Dipper Realm-level cultivation arts and techniques.

“And moreover, could you even afford the cost of ascending to the 7th level?” Luo Huan lightly smiled. “Even if you can't get in the top 30 rankings among the new students, you could directly exchange Yuan Meteor Stones to raise the grade of your Jade Medallion. If you have insufficient Meteor Stones, you could take on missions provided by the Honor Courtyard in exchange for raising the medallion's grade.”

“A mission that's worth 1,000 2nd-layer Yuan Meteor Stones, I don't even dare to imagine the difficulty involved.” Fatty murmured, “I thought that the academy would give me free Yuan Meteor Stones for cultivation, but I was wrong...so wrong.”

“The school provides you the best environment for cultivation as well as establishing a competitive atmosphere. If you can't fight for it, it just means that you're incompetent. If every student were to depend on the academy for cultivation resources, the Emperor Star Academy would no longer have the name 'Emperor Star Academy'.” Luo Huan laughed, “Okay, it's time for me to leave. Enjoy your time here, there will be many surprises. And one last reminder: in the Dreamsky Forest, it is forbidden to interfere with the true bodies of other cultivators while their minds are in the dreamscape.”

After saying this, Luo Huan departed. There was traces of unwillingness in Fatty's eyes, but he dared not follow after Luo Huan. In the end, he could only follow Qin Wentian's example, so he started cleaning up the little house where they would be staying at.

"Shall we go and take a look at the Dreamsky Forest?" Fan Le grinned as he asked Qin Wentian.

"Right." Qin Wentian agreed. He wanted to experience the mysterious Dreamsky Forest for himself.

After emerging from the house, they began making their way towards the entrance of the Dreamsky Forest. They gradually began to feel traces of sleepiness beckoning to them, causing them to feel somewhat drowsy.

"How powerful! The strength of the formidable senior who created the dreamscape should have already reached the peak of the Yuanfu Realm. I think that he even utilised the aid of various arrays and formations, in addition to his own strength, to create the dreamscape known as the Dreamsky Forest." Qin Wentian speculated in his heart as he saw several figures in a state of sleep, lying beneath the ancient trees. This must be his fellow students, who had come to experience the effects of Dreamsky Forest.

"There's a pretty girl over there" On the other hand, Fatty didn't bother to think about the specific details. He had been glancing at his surroundings when he discovered a youthful-looking girl who had just entered into the Dreamsky Forest. She slowly sat down beneath an ancient tree and fell into a slumber.

Under Qin Wentian's speechless gaze, Fatty ran directly towards the pretty girl, sat down beside her, and closed his eyes. This caused Qin Wentian to wipe a layer of sweat from his brows. This Fatty... was just too.....

The sense of drowsiness was getting increasingly thicker, Qin Wentian went to Fan Le's side, and he, too, closed his eyes. Very quickly, he entered into a sleeping state.

In the dreamscape, Qin Wentian contemplated his surroundings. At this moment, he was actually in a city, surrounded by several other figures.

Fan Le and that lady were not far away from him. Because they entered the dreamscape from the same area, their positions would not be too far off from each others once they were in the dreamscape.

“Hi, my name is Fan Le. Is this your first time entering the dreamscape created by the Dreamsky Forest?” Fatty asked the youthful-looking girl.

“No, I’ve been here a few times before. My name is Sheena. Actually, I’ve met you before. You were so impressive during the student ranking competition!” Sheena smiled as she glanced at Fan Le. That day, when Qin Wentian and Fan Le killed Orfon on the Arena, the incident had been witnessed by all the new students, which cause many of the new students to hold them in adoration.

“Oh.” Fatty appeared slightly embarrassed as he smiled shyly, “For the sake of my brother, even dying 10,000 times is nothing. Luckily, we got through that incident without mishap. I feel that our fates are somehow connected; to think that the first pretty girl I met in the forest would be you.”

Sheena’s cheeks reddened. She felt embarrassed after hearing Fatty’s words.

“Cough, cough.” Qin Wentian purposely coughed, breaking into their conversation. It was imperative that he save innocent girls from Fatty’s fiery clutches.

“Qin Wentian.” Joy blossomed on Sheena’s face as her eyes brightened. Qin Wentian had already become the most hotly discussed topic among the new students. Killing Orfon the day he entered the Emperor Star Academy with an Astral Soul at the 4th Heavenly Layer. This was unprecedented, making him the first in the history of the Emperor Star Academy to have such accomplishments.

As he noticed the expression on Sheena’s face, Fatty glared at Qin Wentian with hidden resentment. How dare Qin Wentian destroy the budding romance that was about to develop between him and Sheena!

“Sheena, could you explain to us more about this dreamscape?” Qin Wentian became startled he observed his surroundings. Those who condensed dream-type Astral Souls or cultivated dream-type techniques would be able to bring others into their dreamscape. The others that were brought into the dreamscape would still retain your own intention and will. Just like when he was cultivation the Dreamcast Art, he knew what he was going to do inside the dreamscape he created. It was exactly the same right now; everyone retained their will and intention, but what they had entered was a dreamscape created by the formidable senior.

This was the power of the dream realm!

“Right. We are inside the dreamscape’s City of Illusions. Once the students of the four great academies enter, they appear within this City of Illusions. Because a dream is still a dream, people can do as they please here, with no limits to restrain them. Thus, the city is very chaotic. There are bloody battles and slaughters constantly taking place, especially between the four great academies. Since they seek to heighten their combat abilities, violent situations will frequently erupt.”

Sheena continued, “There are also people who love fighting for the sake of fighting. They usually go around challenging others.”

“How do we exit the dreamscape?” Qin Wentian asked. If this was the dreamscape he created, he could exit it with a slight intention of his will. But now that he was in a dreamscape created by someone else, exiting it would not be so easy.

“Do you see that extremely tall building?” Sheena pointed to a pagoda-shaped building with a height so tall that it appeared to reach the Heavens. In the distance, there was also other similarly shaped buildings.

“Beneath each of these buildings, there’s a door that will lead you out of the dreamscape.” With a smile, Sheena continued, “And other than using the exits, dying would allow you to exit the dreamscape. However, naturally, there’s no one would be willing to ‘die’ in order to exit.”

“Boss, do you want to go and look for Senior Luo Huan. If that’s the case, why don’t you go now? I will accompany Sheena on your behalf.” Fatty involuntarily interjected after he saw Sheena focusing all her attention onto Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced at Fatty, only to see Fatty kept winking at him. Seeing this, Qin Wentian sighed silently in his heart. What a shameless fellow.

“Fine, I will go look for Senior Sister Luo Huan, you guys go along.” Qin Wentian decided to help Fatty for once and turned his body, departing from this spot. Sheena could only bring along Fatty as they went about the City of Illusions.

Although this city was extremely spacious, people could be found everywhere. Not only that, fighting could occur at any given moment.

“Huh?” At this moment, Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. His sharp senses told him that there was someone staring at him.

Qin Wentian gave no indications that he noticed and continued to randomly stroll around the streets while secretly walking in the direction of one of the pagoda-shaped buildings. This way, if there were any accidents, he could swiftly exit the Skydream Forest.

At the same time Qin Wentian felt that he was being spied on, Fan Le sensed it as well. His eyes narrowed before he turned to Sheena and stated, "Sheena, I'm sorry, I have something that I need to take care of, so I will need to return first. I will accompany you next time."

Puzzlement shone on Sheena face, but she slowly nodded her head. "Alright, but our current location is quite far away from the exit. If you want to return, you have to walk in Qin Wentian's direction."

"Got it." Fatty grinned as he walked away.

At this moment, several figures appeared in various corners. Fatty halted his steps. Knowing that he had been surrounded, his expressions grew unsightly.

"Knight." Sheena trembled as she saw that the figures were all wearing the same style of clothing with the symbol of the Knight's Association on it. These people were from the Knight's Association, and it seemed that they wanted to deal with Fan Le.

"Fan Le, you have to quickly escape. They are from the Knight's Association." Sheena worriedly exclaimed. Fan Le could only smile bitterly. He wanted to escape, but all these figures had a cultivation level that was higher than his, so it was impossible to run away.

The members of the Knight's Association inched closer and closer as Astral Spears materialized in their hands, gushing forth with killing intent. This caused the color of Sheena's face to turn pale white. They wanted to kill Fan Le.

Far off in the distance, there were many individuals focusing their attention on that location. The students from the Emperor Star Academy all knew who Fan Le was, but they could only shake their heads and silently sigh in their hearts. This fellow was truly unlucky.

A raging wind billowed as more than ten knights from the Knight's Association dashed towards Fan Le. The strong wind that their movements created was so powerful that it threatened to tear apart

space. In this situation, Fatty knew that he would die for sure. He shut his eyes and did not give even the slightest resistance.

“Argh.....”

A pitiful voice filled with heart-wrenching agony echoed out in the air, striking fear in the hearts of many as they looked in this direction. Many were shuddering violently in their hearts as they realised what had happened. His arms, legs, and almost every other part of Fan Le’s body had been pierced through with Astral Spears. The only spots left untouched were his heart and his head.

Hence, Fatty, who expected to die, was kept alive in this half-dead state, suffering from an agony that was even worst than death.

“All of you are seniors from our Academy, why are you all doing this to him?” Sheena’s face was pale, completely devoid of blood. Everyone within this group of people was a strong cultivator belonging to the Knight’s Association. To think that they would do this to a new student...

“Do you want to try this too?” A pair of cold eyes gazed at her direction, frightening Sheena so much that she dared not to speak.

“How ruthless.” The spectators were all speechless. The Knight’s Association was one of the four strongest associations in the Student’s Alliance, but they had actually done this to a new student.

This was an extremely ruthless action.

“F*ck, is this really a dream!?” Fatty gritted his teeth against the pain. Blood flowed profusely out of his body. Raising his head, he saw a figure standing on the roof of a nearby building, wearing the clothing of the Knight’s Association.

Member of the Knight’s Association—Orchon!