

## Ancient GM 52

### Chapter 52

#### AGM 0052 – The pride of Number One

Filled with an extreme coldness, Orchon's sharp gaze pierced through the air and landed on Fan Le.

He could still clearly remember the shame he felt a month ago when he dragged Orfon's body back to the clan, as well as his family's piercing gaze. Such a humiliation was something that he would never forget.

"Son of a bitch, you better make sure I'm dead; if not I will kill you sooner or later." Fan Le forced a grin as blood seeped out of the corners of his mouth, making him look extremely pathetic.

"Argh....." Fan Le let out another scream even before the sound of his voice faded. One of the knights twisted the long spear that was impaled in his body. Although it was just a dream, the pain and agony was so deep that it was carved into his bones and engraved deeply within his heart. He wish to die, but at this moment, he didn't even have the power to end his own life.

Hearing the screams of agony, Qin Wentian madly dashed towards Fan Le's direction. Beside him were several figures belonging to the Knight's Association, but they did nothing to stop him from approaching Fan Le. The figures followed closely behind Qin Wentian, almost as if they purposely wanted to see what his reaction would be upon seeing Fan Le's pitiful state.

When Qin Wentian finally arrived, Fan Le's entire body was already covered in blood. Near him, Sheena was trembling violently; never had she thought that the dreamscape could be such a cruel and ruthless place.

"Fatty." Qin Wentian's eyes went red. Through immense efforts, Fatty turned his head. After he saw Qin Wentian's figure, he grinned, "Boss, get out of the dreamscape and wake me up."

"Don't do it. He's suffering from such a degree of injuries within the dreamscape; if he is forcefully awakened by external means, there would be terrifying consequences." At this moment, several figures appeared on top of the nearby buildings. The one who spoke was none other than Luo Huan. Her gaze was directed at Orchon as she icily stated, "The Knight's Association mobilised these many strong cultivators just to bully a new student. You really made me see the peak of shamelessness today."

Orchon ignored Luo Huan. With his cold and arrogant eyes fixated on Qin Wentian, he replied, “I only want you to understand a simple truth: in this world, talent doesn’t mean everything. The days in the future are still long, so you better be prepared to open your eyes and see what reality is.”

“Kill!” Orchon spat out the word, and upon hearing the command, the knights all madly dashed towards Qin Wentian.

“Buzz.” Luo Huan and the rest immediately jumped off the buildings, and while in mid air, she looked towards Qin Wentian, “Remember this: inside the dreamscape, the best situation for a defeated opponent is death.”

Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards a cultivator who belonged to the Knight’s Association and was rushing at him. Abruptly, he stepped forth with such strength that he caused the ground to tremble.

A terrifying spear light, akin to that of a malicious dragon, burst forth. Qin Wentian angled his body slightly, voluntarily allowing the spear to pierce right into his heart. At the same moment, he unleashed the tyrannical strength of the Dragon Subduing Fist, using the spear stabbed into him as leverage. He pushed the spear deeper into his body in order to get closer to the opponent, and his fist directly exploded the head of the knight. A moment later, Qin Wentian felt himself dying inside the dreamscape.

Even if he died, he had to pull one along with him.

“Hu……”

Within Dreamsky Forest, Qin Wentian opened his eyes while deeply breathing in the air. His heart was palpitating rapidly. Just a moment ago, he had experienced death in the spatial realm. That feeling, even though he knew it was a dream, wasn’t something that he would be willing to go through again.

Taking in a deep breath, Qin Wentian tried to calm his inner state of mind as he looked towards Fan Le, whose body was trembling violently. The facial muscles of his face were contorted, reflecting the fact that he was in immense agony.

“Fatty.”

Qin Wentian clenched both of his hands into fists. Seeing how much Fatty was suffering, there was pain in Qin Wentian's heart as well.

"Argh....." Fatty suddenly screamed. His eyes snapped open as his body sprawled to the ground. Drawing in huge breaths, his body continued shaking involuntarily.

"That son of a bitch." Fatty recovered after several moments before he raised his head. His eyes narrowed, glinting with a cold and murderous light.

"Is your body okay?" Qin Wentian asked as he looked towards Fatty with a slightly panicked tone.

"Don't worry, it's just a dream." Fatty grinned, appearing to be nonchalant about what had happened. However, the cold light in his eyes betrayed him. The events that occurred in the dreamscape were something he would never forget.

"We can't stay here, the drowsiness is setting in again. Let's leave first." Standing up, Fatty and Qin Wentian quickly walked towards the exit.

"How did you exit the dreamscape?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Senior Sister Luo Huan killed me herself. If not for that, I'm afraid I would still be there." Fan Le replied. "Today, the Knight's Association really taught us an unforgettable lesson."

"Indeed." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

Both of them returned back to the little house and rested. Afterwards, as they left their dorms, they discovered that many students were heading towards the exit of the new students dormitory area.

"Quickly, the Knight's Association is clashing with the Greencloud Association. There will be a good show to watch!" An unknown student exclaimed. Qin Wentian and Fan Le locked their gazes for a moment before following the crowd. The lesson taught to them by the Knight's Association earlier had already been engraved in their hearts.

After a short period of time, they arrived at an area within the Emperor Star Academy. Surrounded by crowds of people, two seniors of the academy were facing off against each other. A cold chill permeated the air.

“Orchon.” Qin Wentian’s gaze was immediately drawn to Orchon. It appeared that Orchon and the rest from the Knight’s Association had also left the Dreamsky Forest.

“Senior Sister Luo Huan is there as well.”

Facing Orchon were Luo Huan and the others. Apparently, they belonged to the Greencloud Association. Qin Wentian and Fan Le inched their way closer over to the side Luo Huan was at.

“Senior Sister.” Qin Wentian shouted.

Luo Huan’s beautiful eyes glanced over in his direction and spotted the both of them. She smiled as she looked to Fan Le, “After you awakened from the dream, did you still remember what you experienced?”

“Unforgettable; it’s already engraved in my heart.” Fatty grinned.

“Good. Don’t blame Senior Sister for not telling you about the dangers of the Dreamsky Forest. Some things are better understood after personally experiencing them. Consider this a lesson from the Knight’s Association. Even though it was painful, remember that you are still students of the Emperor Star Academy. This is only the beginning. Know that the Emperor Star Academy is not a place for the weak.”

“I will only give the both of you some basic information. As for the rest, you will need to experience it for yourselves.” Luo Huan smiled. “Do you hate the Knight’s Association?”

“Naturally.” Fatty laughed.

“If that’s the case, then think of ways to trample them beneath your feet. If you don’t, you will be the one they will trample on, just like what happened inside the dreamscape.” Luo Huan continued smiling, but now there were traces of wisdom contained within her smile.

“The Knight’s Association is really impressive for mobilising such a powerful force to ambush two new students inside the Dreamsky Forest.” Luo Huan turned her gaze upon the members of the Knight’s Association. In her gaze, one could see a cold light flickering about, similar to sharp swords.

“So what?” Orchon replied, looking at Qin Wentian and Fan Le with a cold face. He continued, “This is only the beginning.”

“Shameless cur.” Mountain’s temper soared as he roared at Orchon.

“You don’t have the qualifications to speak to me.” Orchon cast a glance at Mountain before shifting his gaze towards Luo Huan. The corners of his lips curled in a cold and unpleasant smile as he stated, “The conflicts and battles between the Knight’s Association and the Greencloud Association have been on-going for such a long time. Why don’t we stop it and try something new, settling the matter once and for all?”

“What do you mean?” Luo Huan asked.

“Our Knight’s Association recruited two new students. It seems that your Greencloud Association has started recruiting as well. Let’s have a four-man battle. How does that sound?” With a smile, Orchon looked towards Luo Huan, causing the expressions on Luo Huan’s face to turn unsightly. Everyone knew that the association to which most new students were attracted to was, without a doubt, the Knight’s Association. The reason was very simple: the members of the Knight’s Association all belonged to aristocratic clans.

Ever since the Emperor Star Academy had been created, their only focus was to groom the strongest Stellar Martial Cultivators, disregarding everything else. The only thing that mattered was the individual’s strength as well as his talent.

There were many rich and powerful clans residing in the Royal Capital. However, many of the descendants did not fit their aristocratic stereotype. In fact, among them, there were many elites who entered the Emperor Star Academy with the aid of cultivation resources. Eventually, as the number of the aristocratic students grew, they gradually to form a group, which became the foundation for the Knight’s Association.

The establishment of the Knight’s Association caused the Emperor Star Academy to be filled with a gust of aristocratic wind. This, in turn, resulted in the birth of the Greencloud Association. The Greencloud Association was made up of students of the Emperor Star Academy who felt that there shouldn’t be an Association that solely consisted of members from aristocratic clans. They felt that the Emperor Star Academy should remain a place where everyone, regardless of backgrounds, could cultivate in peace.

And thus, within the four great associations in the Student's Alliance, the Knight's Association and the Greencloud Association had always been butting heads since day one because of their different views,.

Actually, before the Knight's Association and the Greencloud Association were even formed, the Heavenly Demon Association had long existed within the academy. The Heavenly Demon Association was the association with the longest history.

Lastly, there was the Asura Association, the last of the associations to be established. They couldn't be bothered to care about other matters. In their minds, cultivation was everything, so members of the Asura Association were known for being harsh on themselves. Usually, they would be found within the Dark Forest undergoing life-and-death training with the demonic beasts and using the experience to temper themselves.

Among the four great associations, the Knight's Association was the wealthiest.

With the amount of wealth they had, it was a simple matter for them to increase the grade of their Jade Medallions.

It was precisely because of this that, among the new students, two out of the top three ranked individuals chose to join the Knight's Association.

They were: the first ranked, Murong Feng, as well as the third ranked, Du Hao. Murong Feng's cultivation level was at the 4th level of the Arterial Circulation Realm while Du Hao's was at the 3rd level.

Qin Wentian and Fan Le were apparently considered to be members of the Greencloud Association. Their cultivation level were both at the 1st level of the Arterial Circulation Realm.

Orchon proposed this idea because their Knight's Association enjoyed an overwhelming advantage.

The silhouettes of two figures walked out from behind Orchon. They were none other than Murong Feng and Du Hao. Among this new batch of students, Murong Feng was deemed as the strongest, while Qin Wentian was deemed as the one with the highest potential. As they locked their gazes on one another, tension could be felt in the air.

“I acknowledge that with your talent, you may have the qualifications to stand before me in the future. But now, every time I hear your name being mentioned in the same breath as mine, it makes me sick to my stomach. Why does the Emperor Star Academy have so many idiots?” Murong Feng’s words were spoken matter-of-factly, causing a great deal of commotion among the spectators.

Defeating all his opponents with ease...the words of first ranked Murong Feng, who was the same age as Qin Wentian, were filled his own sense of unwavering pride and absolute conviction.