

## Ancient GM 53

### Chapter 53

#### AGM 0053 – Battle Accepted

At sixteen year-old with a cultivation level at the 4th level of the Arterial Circulation Realm. In the entire Chu Country, such talent were considered to be at the peak of geniuses. Not only that, Murong Feng's Astral Souls were not weak neither. His first Astral Soul was condensed from the 2nd Heavenly Layer while his second Astral Soul was condensed from the 3rd Heavenly Layer. Not only that, like Qin Wentian, he was a 'pure' Stellar Martial Cultivator. He only started to cultivate after he had condensed his Astral Souls, using a time span of only a year and the half to perfect his body and step into the Arterial Circulation Realm.

This type of talent were already considered very rare. Not everyone would be like Qin Wentian, who used the Astral Qi absorbed from the a constellation hailing from the 5th Heavenly Layer in addition to using the extremely brutal Tempered Thousand Hammer Refinement Technique to temper and refine his body. Of course, the final effect would be better by more than tenfolds when compared to the results of normal cultivation.

The intent behind Murong Feng's words was very obvious. Perhaps in the future, Qin Wentian would have the strength to stand against him. But now, he did not possess enough qualifications to even be mentioned in the same breath as him. Those who did so were nothing but fools in Murong Feng's eyes.

Qin Wentian didn't even glanced at Murong Feng. Naturally, it was not because of fear or terror. In truth, he didn't understand where Murong Feng was coming from and had no interest to understand it either. After all, no matter how monstrous Murong Feng's talent was, what did it have to do with him?

But currently, Murong Feng was representing the Knight's Association. Since this was the case, the situation was different now. It had everything to do with him. Especially since not long ago, Fatty was forced to undergo a baptism by torture. And thus, Qin Wentian looked towards Fatty.

"I make the decision?" Fan Le locked gaze with Qin Wentian as he inquired.

"I will stand by you regardless of what decision you make." Qin Wentian grinned.

“Naturally, let’s f\*ck them!” Fan Le smiled as he cast a glance at Luo Huan, “Senior Sister, since they want to play, let’s play with them. As for the time, let’s set it a month from now.”

“Are you sure?” Luo Huan glanced at both Qin Wentian and Fan Le. Their opponents were truly going to be tough to deal with.

Fan Le shrugged his shoulders and laughed, “This Fatty me don’t have so many Yuan Meteor Stones. If that’s the case, I can only use this method to raise the grade of my Emperor Star Jade Medallion.”

Students who were ranked among the top 3 were given the privilege to raise the level of their Emperor Star Jade Medallion directly to the 3rd grade.

“Since this was the case, why not raise it to the 4th grade in one go? Let’s add another two hundred 2nd-layer Yuan Meteor Stones as a side bet for this battle. If you win, wouldn’t you be able to directly raise the level of your Jade Medallion to the 4th grade?” Orchon coldly replied after hearing Fan Le’s words. His words caused the surrounding spectators to gulp in a cold breath. Two hundred 2nd-layer Yuan Meteor Stones. To the students, this number of Yuan Meteor Stones was a terrifying figure.

A hundred 2nd-layer Yuan Meteor Stones was sufficient to raise the level of the Jade Medallion to the 4th grade.

Not only for new students, even the Knight’s Association consider this amount of Yuan Meteor Stones astronomical. However, they were confident that they would definitely win. This was a battle that would be without suspense; the outcome was already quite clear to them.

Luo Huan’s eyes narrowed. This amount would cause the Greencloud Association to be under a lot of pressure.

“We, the Greencloud Association, are still able to afford the side bet of two hundred Yuan Meteor Stones.” A youth beside Luo Huan laughed.

Luo Huan nodded her head as she glanced at Orchon, saying “I want to make it clear first. There are two points I want to address. First, Qin Wentian and Fan Le are not members of our Greencloud Association. Our Greencloud Association interfered solely because we can’t stand how despicable your Knight’s Association can be. A group of senior students bullying two new students, how impressive. Secondly, for this bet, the Greencloud Association accepts. If they win, all the proceeds

are to go the Qin Wentian and Fan Le. But if they lose, the losses would be shouldered by us, the Greencloud Association.”

“Thirdly, the Greencloud Association is different from the Knight’s Association; we would never use wealth as a source of recruitment. As for those who wanted join us for benefits, we will never accept them, even if they were someone with an extraordinary talent.” The youth standing beside Luo Huan added, the corner of his lips curling into a slight smile.

This was the Greencloud Association’s stance, their own way of doing things. When compared to the Knight’s Association, they were remarkably different.

This world, at its core, was a black-hearted world where pragmatism and benefits ruled everything. Why did they still have to bring this atmosphere into the Emperor Star Academy? The Greencloud Association, from the very start, was opposed to this idea.

“Foolish.” Orchon and the rest in the Knight’s Association also looked down on the members of the Greencloud Association. From their perspective, how could there be cooperation without benefits? All trust was build upon the foundation of reaping benefits.

“One month from now...the thought of it fills me with anticipation.” Orchon gathered the men of the Knight’s Association and left. Murong Feng deeply stared at Qin Wentian and Fan Le as a weird look became plastered on his face.

“What gave both of you the blind confidence to accept the battle? If the rules of not allowing students from the same school to kill each other during combat was changed, it would be for the best.” Du Hao also felt strange. After leaving behind that sentence, he left together with Murong Feng.

“Senior Sister, you are the leader of the Greencloud Association?” Qin Wentian glanced at Luo Huan, astonishment in his eyes.

However, Luo Huan shook her head and laughed, “I’m in charge of the matters of Greencloud Association, just as Orchon was in charge of the matters of the Knight’s Association. The association Leaders are Yuanfu Realm seniors who remained within the academy. Why? Do you want to consider joining?”

“That’s insignificant. In any case, from today onwards, my first wish in the Emperor Star Academy is to make the Knight’s Association disappear from our academy without a trace.” A cold light flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes. He would definitely realize this goal.

“Right, it doesn’t matter if you choose to join the Greencloud Association or not. You guys have to make good use of this one month.” Luo Huan smiled lightly. In just one month, they had to defeat two of the top ranked students; the pressure was indeed immense.

“It’s time for me to work hard as well.” Fan Le groaned before saying, “Senior Sister, Boss, I will return to cultivate first.”

Glancing at the departing Fatty, Qin Wentian felt his emotions surging up. Earlier today, he could tell that the matter had deeply affected Fatty. Even if not for himself, for the sake of Fatty, he would try his best to increase his strength within this one month.

One month. The amount of time should be sufficient for him to step into the 2nd level of the Arterial Circulation Realm. As for increasing his combat ability, he would need to depend on the Spirit Refinement Method as well as the innate technique, Thousand Hands Imprint. Both of these methods required colossal amounts of Yuan Meteor Stones to support him in his cultivation.

“Seems like I will need to make a trip down to the Divine Weapon Pavilion.” Qin Wentian murmured in his heart before looking to Luo Huan, “Senior Sister, am I allowed to leave the academy anytime I want?”

Luo Huan naturally understood what Qin Wentian was asking. Currently, Qin Wentian had offended the Ye Clan and the Ou Clan, but he was safe within the Emperor Star Academy. However, once he stepped out of the academy, was he still safe?

“Be more cautious.” Luo Huan smiled. “Try not to give people a chance to assassinate you. If they want to deal with you openly, they would still need to take the Emperor Star Academy into account.”

Luo Huan believed that the moment Qin Wentian stepped foot into the Emperor Star Academy, his name was already taken note of by the academy. If anyone wanted to harm him, they would still have consider the power standing behind Qin Wentian.

“Right.” Qin Wentian nodded. He, too, understood that being cautious would bring him no harm.

“Work hard, Junior Brother. Senior Sister has placed all her hopes on you.” Luo Huan ruffled Qin Wentian’s hair, causing Qin Wentian to smile bitterly. Little Rascal suddenly appeared out of nowhere and leaped upwards. Landing on Luo Huan’s shoulder, it started licking her face.

“What a lecherous dog. Haha, let’s go.” Qin Wentian smiled, as he turned and departed. Little Rascal jumped down from Luo Huan and followed behind Qin Wentian’s figure.

A man and a beast walking on a path within the academy. The human inclined his head, causing the rays of the setting sun to fall upon his face, before breaking out into a light smile. Even in the darkest clouds, there was still a silver lining.

Luo Huan’s beautiful eyes sparkled with joy and laughter as she gazed upon the view of Qin Wentian’s back. Both of her Junior Brothers filled her with anticipation. When would they be able to shine as brilliantly as the radiant sun?

Countless pairs of eyes observed the Qin Wentian’s departure. They wondered in their hearts: would this person, the first person in the history of the Emperor Star Academy to kill another student in the ranking tournament, be able to defeat Murong Feng one month from now?

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Qin Wentian proceeded to the Divine Weapon Pavilion to look for Francis, who had two pieces of extraordinary good news to impart to Qin Wentian. The three divine weapons he’d forged earlier were withheld purposely and would be sold via auction after a period of time. The weapons were causing a huge storm of commotion.

The Divine Imprint inscribed by Qin Wentian were named the ‘Origin’ Divine Imprint. Not only could it boost the stats of the weapon, it had the additional effect of ‘storing’ Astral Energy before being unleashed in one blow, catching opponents by surprise. This ability could be used in moments of danger to save one’s life. Furthermore, many curious weaponsmiths and divine inscriptionists who wanted to observe the effects and study the divine imprints were all attracted to the Divine Weapon Pavilion, and thus, each and every auction they held was swamped by crowds of people.

The second good news was that, ever since Francis’s rank had been elevated, he had the chance to view the 2nd-level Divine Imprints belonging to the Divine Weapon Pavilion. Currently, Francis had already broken through the barrier and stepped into the ranks of a 2nd-level weaponsmith, further increasing his status.

To Qin Wentian, this was an extremely good piece of news. As long as Francis continued studying the runic lines, comprehending the insights of his 'Origin' Divine Imprints, and using even better quality materials to forge 2nd-level divine weapons, the price that the weapons could be sold for would certainly continuously increase. At that time, even if he wanted to raise the level of his Jade Medallion to the 5th grade, it would still be doable. He would then be able to gain access to top-tier earth-grade innate techniques.

Qin Wentian worked together with Francis as they forged even more divine weapons, passing them over to the Divine Weapon Pavilion. At the same time, in exchange for the divine weapons, they requested an advance in Yuan Meteor Stones for Qin Wentian's cultivations while he simultaneously studied and analysed the "Origin" Divine Imprints in his memory.

Half a month later, Qin Wentian and Francis, finally used the completed version of the 'Origin' Divine Imprint to forge 2nd-level Divine Weapons, passing them over to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was tremendously excited. He immediately made the preparations for an auction to be held, including marketing and advertising. The news spread around the Royal Capital and caused a large wave of commotion.

As for Qin Wentian, he secluded himself and entered a period of 'closed-door training'. The meridians, pores and acupuncture points in his body had already reached a limit in their expansion. This meant that all he lacked was a single step before he could breakthrough into the 2nd level of the Arterial Circulation Realm.