

Ancient GM 61

Chapter 61

AGM 0061 – Kill me if you dare

A boundless amount of wild and unbridled bloodlust gushed forth from Qin Wentian's body. The hearts of the crowd trembled with fear as they gazed upon Qin Wentian's naked upper body, where the pathways of his blood vessels were clearly visible. Traces of the complicated fetters could be seen binding and locking — coiling — around his blood vessels.

“What the hell is that?” Many stared in shock and awe. Mustang, who'd already set foot in the arena, was similarly shocked as well. Seeing the danger Qin Wentian had been in earlier, Mustang had decided to reveal himself so that he could stop Murong Feng if it became necessary. Not only Mustang, several other Elders had also revealed themselves, but no one had noticed. Everyone's attention was focused on Qin Wentian's body.

Qin Wentian gently placed Fan Le down on the ground as he glared hatefully at Murong Feng.

Looking at Qin Wentian's bloodshot eyes, Murong Felt actually felt traces of fear. Even his Bloodline Limit was trembling slightly — as if it could sense something that greatly surpassed its strength.

“Boom.” Qin Wentian stepped forth, filled with boundless killing intent, as he dashed straight towards Murong Feng and Du Hao.

The countenance of Murong Feng and Du Hao sank as they too, sprinted in Qin Wentian's direction. Given that things had developed to such a point, they couldn't afford to lose now.

“KILL!” Qin Wentian roared again as he released the Revolving Imprint. It glowed with a blood-red light as it emitted a towering sense of bloodlust, flying straight towards Murong Feng and Du Hao. The attacks they mounted in retaliation were easily devoured by the Revolving Sea Imprint, and the impact the two sustained caused their bodies to be hurled through the air. Murong Feng and Du Hao both spat out fresh blood as their internal Qi and blood roiled about their bodies chaotically.

Qin Wentian sprinted madly in their direction, causing the countenance of Murong Feng and Du Hao to turn pale white from fear. Turning their bodies, they hurriedly picked themselves up as they tried to rush down the arena. However, in but an instant, Qin Wentian had caught up. With a strike of his palm, he slammed his palm onto Du Hao's back, the impact causing Du Hao to be blasted

through the air, before he heavily landing on the ground below the arena — it was unknown if he was dead or unconscious.

“How domineering.” The expressions of the spectators went slacked-jaw. The ending of the battle was beyond the anticipation of everyone.

Qin Wentian didn't halt his steps yet, as he continued to chase after Murong Feng. Feeling the cold burst of bloodlust behind him, fear and stark terror were written on the face of Murong Feng. He, the number one ranked figure among the new batch of students, was going to get killed by a madman here?

The Revolving Sea Imprint was sent out again with Qin Wentian somehow consolidating all his anger into that palm strike of his, and the ensuing attack seemed to want to blast Murong Feng's body into pieces.

“Stay your hand.” However at this moment, a voice rang out from empty space, as a silhouette descended from the skies, splitting apart the gigantic palm imprint. The Revolving Sea Imprint instantaneously dissipated, as the surplus energy from the counter-attack gushed towards Qin Wentian, knocking him heavily down on the arena.

Qin Wentian picked himself up from the ground as he wiped away the traces of blood that had seeped out from the corners of his mouth. His killing intent and bloodlust surged to the max as he regarded the figure in front of him.

Janus!

“You despicable bastard, to think that you would be so ruthless, wanting to kill your fellow students.” Janus hollered in rage, as his gaze became as sharp as needles, condemning Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at him, his killing intent still surging as he icily stated, “When they wanted to kill me earlier, why didn't you appear?”

“Your student, Orchon, said that before the battle was concluded, no one was to interfere. But now, to think that an esteemed elder such as yourself actually ran up.” Qin Wentian's icy voice was cold to the extreme, not giving Janus any face. Mustang, who was standing behind Janus, had yet to recover from his shock. The gaze he used to regard Qin Wentian, was filled with an unknown trepidation.

“Janus, as an elder, you actually struck out against my student. Do you have any shame at all?” Mustang strode forwards and stood beside Qin Wentian as he stared at Janus.

“Elder Thousand-Hands, it should be time for you to make an appearance.” Janus stated, as a figure descended down from the skies. The figure was none other than Elder Thousand-Hands.

Luo Huan stepped forth, her gaze on Thousand-Hands, as she asked, “Elder Thousand-Hands, I wish to ask, in a fair competition, but yet using forbidden medicine to forcibly increase one’s combat power, and using vicious techniques, seeking to maim, and disable their fellow students, what might the punishments be?”

Thousand-Hands bitterly smiled, feeling depressed in his heart. He had spectated this battle all the way from the start till the end. Truthfully speaking, he was in awe of both Qin Wentian and Murong Feng’s talent. Both of them were absolute elites amongst the younger generation, especially Qin Wentian. His talent had even overwhelmed Murong Feng in the end. However if anything untoward happened to Murong Feng, it would be considered a loss to the Emperor Star Academy as well. Once again, he was put into a situation similar to the past, where it was extremely tough for him to make a decision.

“Elder Thousand-Hands, this battle is already concluded. And it wasn’t stated before the battle that it was illegal to use methods such as forbidden medicine. Since Murong Feng was defeated, the Knight’s Association will naturally honor the bet. But to think that Qin Wentian was so vicious, going as far as to wanting to kill Murong Feng, shouldn’t he be punished for it?”

Janus looked to Thousand-Hands, as he inquired with a cold expression on his face

“When they were winning earlier, they forbid all interference. When they suddenly are on the losing side however, an elder like you stepped out immediately. How laughable. If I stopped pursuing him, how could I ever answer to my brother?” Qin Wentian stepped forth, to continue in pursuit of Murong Feng. The countenance of Janus sank as his body flickered, appearing in front of Qin Wentian, blocking his path. “You have no idea what’s good for you — ignoring your elders, you’re simply a thing that’s lacking any manners and discipline.”

“Old Bastard.” Qin Wentian continued striding forwards as he locked gazes with Janus. Upon hearing the name Qin Wentian called him, the air that Janus emitted became colder and colder.

“Today, I have no choice but to do this.” Mustang exclaimed, lunging towards Janus.

“Leave him to me.”

“Mustang, how dare you.” Janus icily glared at Mustang as his expression froze. Mustang actually wanted to make a move against him.

A battle between elders, how rare was that. But the fact was, today, it had occurred and was witnessed by the academy students.

“Return to the Knight’s Association.”

Orchon shouted to Murong Feng, as he led the members of the Knight’s Association away, departing from this place.

Qin Wentian glanced at Luo Huan, as he asked, “Senior Sister, can you help me?”

Traces of a faint smile could be seen in the eyes of Luo Huan as she replied, “Today, the battle between the Greencloud Association and the Knight’s Association has yet to be concluded. Since the Knight’s Association interfered halfway, there’s no way we would merely sit by the fence passively, doing nothing in return.”

As she spoke, the members of the Greencloud Association, started to madly sprint after the Knight’s Association.

Qin Wentian slowly walked forwards, causing the heartbeats of the spectators to surge with every step he took.

“Chaos, everything is in chaos now.” Thousand-Hands, upon witnessing the scenario, could only let out a bitter laugh as he chased after them.

The members of the Knight’s Association retreated to a standalone courtyard, only to see members of the Greencloud Association frenziedly chasing after them, causing their expressions to turn extremely unsightly.

“They’re going too far, let’s fight them.” A cold light flashed in Orchon’s eyes, and an instant after the command, countless Astral Souls were released one after another, allowing for a great battle to erupt amongst members of the two associations. Qin Wentian’s gaze directly landed onto Murong Feng as killing intent radiated violently out from him.

“Boom.” The body of Qin Wentian exploded forth with great speed.

“Clear the path for him.” Luo Huan instructed as Yu Fei and Mountain both released their Astral Souls, running alongside Qin Wentian. Both of them naturally were members of the Greencloud Association.

The speed of the trio was extremely swift. As the attacks from members of the Knight’s Association came from the side, Yu Fei and Mountain responded instantly with attacks of their own. Their counter-attacks was so brutal and powerful that soon after, there was no one left who wanted to block their paths

Murong Feng’s countenance grew unsightly upon seeing this, as he once again turned his back and fled. The entirety of the Astral Energy in Qin Wentian’s body flowed to his legs via the Stellar Meridians. Every step of his was filled with tyrannical force, his speed even quicker than compared to Murong Feng.

In just a few seconds, Qin Wentian caught up, and with a roar of rage, he unleashed his Dragon Subduing Fists as he blasted Murong Feng away, knocking him facedown to the ground.

Murong Feng flipped his body over, intending to escape, only to see the foot of Qin Wentian trampling down on his chest, the force so great that it made him spit out blood.

“STOP.” Janus shouted, soaring in the air and landing in front of Qin Wentian. Glaring hatefully at Qin Wentian, he coldly stated. “This, is the 2nd time you’ve wanted to kill your fellow student. And not only that, your target this time round is the number one ranked amongst the new batch of students.”

As he was speaking, Janus took a step forth, releasing a terrifying pressure that gushed towards Qin Wentian.

“Touch him if you dare.” Mustang appeared, standing behind Qin Wentian.

Far off in the distance, the spectators unceasingly sprinted over as their hearts shook. This, was the 2nd time. Not only that, the scenario occurring was exactly like the time when Orfon had been killed.

“The one ranked first among the new batch of students? Now, he’s no longer that.” Qin Wentian stared at Janus as he spoke. “Earlier, Murong Feng and Du Hao’s aura suddenly surged dramatically. Don’t tell me that they didn’t use forbidden medicine. Not only that, they actually wanted to cripple me and Fan Le using such cheap tricks, and the Knight’s Association expressly forbade people from interfering. You yourself, and the disciplinary elder, didn’t refute their decisions back then. So what right do you have to stop me now?”

“I will not let you kill Murong Feng.” Janus took another step forwards. This time round, Qin Wentian’s target, Murong Feng, was a elite many times more outstanding than compared to Orfon.

“That, will be exactly what I shall do today.” Qin Wentian calmly stated, as he turned his gaze onto Orchon and the rest. “The first time, was plotting to ambush me in the Dark Forest; the second time, was forcing us to enter Mirage City; earlier on top of this arena, was the third time where you all tried to destroy me. Since you guys aren’t fearful at all, why in the world would I be?”

The killing intent of Qin Wentian soared unbridled as it intensified, as he gazed down at Murong Feng under his foot.

“Those that touch my brother — regardless of who it is — I’ll slay no matter the consequences.” Qin Wentian coldly exclaimed, sending out a Revolving Sea Imprint, which manifested into a giant palm, slamming down onto the Murong Feng’s head.

The result, was obvious for all to see.

The once number one ranked amongst the new students, was slain by Qin Wentian, right in front of Janus.

“YOU’RE COURTING DEATH.” Janus roared.

Qin Wentian, indifferently glanced at him, with neither fear nor terror, as he stated, “Since today I can kill him, similarly, I can kill you in just a few years. If you have the guts, either you kill me right now, or f*ck off and stop bothering me.”

After which, Qin Wentian turned and left, leaving behind the greatly startled Janus.

“Since today I can kill him, similarly, I can kill you in just a few years. If you have the guts, either you kill me right now, or f*ck off and stop bothering me.”

The body of Janus, was involuntarily shaking due to anger. But perhaps, hidden in that anger, were traces of trepidation. The eyes of the youth earlier when he said those words, were so cold, and were filled with determination.