

Ancient GM 74

Chapter 74

AGM 0074 – Dueling Yanaro

Luo Huan decided to pay Qin Wentian a visit today in his dorm. However, upon her arrival, she only saw Fan Le and Little Rascal

“Where did Wentian go?” Luo Huan asked.

“Senior Sister, come in, come in.” Fan Le’s eyes brightened as he smiled and invited Luo Huan inside.

“That fellow is crazy. He would go inside the Dreamsky Forest on an almost daily basis to temper his skills.” Fan Le exclaimed.

Luo Huan’s eyes flickered. This fellow...she guessed that the motivation behind this crazy pace of cultivation, would most likely Luo Qianqiu. After all, she knew that the feeling of being disregarded was extremely humiliating. Evidently, Qin Wentian felt so as well.

“I shall wait for his return outside.. Fatty, come out and chat with me.” Luo Huan sat down beneath an ancient looking tree outside the dorms. Upon hearing the request, Fatty, immediately agreed, and he excitedly ran out, praying in his heart that Qin Wentian wouldn’t return anytime soon.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was naturally still inside the City of Illusions. The fiery red kirin mask emitted a sense of malevolence as a member of the Knight’s Association pitifully screamed under his feet, viciously glancing at Qin Wentian. Who in the world purposely chose to target the members of their association?

This masked fellow, his martial prowess climbed exponentially. His rate of improvement was so shocking that they even doubted whether this masked man was the same masked man as before?

All of a sudden, members of the Knight’s Association appeared in the surroundings. The light that radiated from their eyes was extremely cold, as their killing intent surged unbridled.

“I truly want to see who in the world might you be.” Yanaro’s voice was as sharp as swords as he directed the words to the masked figure.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and looked towards Yanaro. Previously in the academy, Yanaro had injured him with only a finger even after the appearance of the guest elder, Rain. It seemed as though, in the absence of Orchon, Yanaro was the person in charge of the matters for the Knight’s Association.

Extending his hand, Qin Wentian pointed a finger towards Yanaro before slicing the finger across his neck and performing a gesture mimicking execution. Killing intent surged wildly in his eyes.

Yanaro’s countenance froze. This fellow, how brazen was he! The bodies of the members from the Knight’s Association all exploded forth in motion, dashing towards Qin Wentian.

At the same moment, Qin Wentian made his move as well. His body flickered as he transformed into a blur of shadows.

“Kill!” A Knight’s Association member stepped forth, appearing in front of Qin Wentian. The level of his cultivation base was the 5th level of Arterial Circulation. As he swiftly pierced forth with his spear, as fast as the sparks from lightning, Qin Wentian was already a dead man in his eyes. However, just before the spear touched his body, Qin Wentian’s body twisted gracefully away, like a leaf in the wind, avoiding the thrust. The member of the Knight’s Association only felt waves of coldness assailing him as his knees trembled. He didn’t even realise exactly when his throat had been slit.

Qin Wentian stepped past the body, as he continue sprinting forwards. Concentrating his Divine Energy in his feet, tremors would be felt from the ground for every step he took. Borrowing the explosive power of his steps, his jumping power was augmented as he soared through the skies, akin the flight of a Garuda, easily landing on the rooftop of a building.

Turning his head back, Qin Wentian’s gaze was directed at Yanaro before he disappeared from their sight.

“This level of movement technique.” The expression of Yanaro turned unsightly. Looking at the height of that building, Yanaro asked himself, would he be able to scale the building with just a single leap? It was as if that masked man could walk on air.

“I must know who exactly you are!” Yanaro roared, as he madly dashed forwards, chasing after the direction of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s body was as light as a swallow, sprinting ahead. He had already shaken off the pursuit of the members from the Knight’s Association. He, was no longer the Qin Wentian who had just enrolled in the Emperor Star Academy. In fact, he firmly believed that he wouldn’t require too long before Yanaro would be trampled under his feet.

Unknowingly, his direction strayed towards the circular platform. However, this time round, he saw two people waiting there. Other than the girl he always sparred with, there was another female wearing a phoenix mask that obscured her features.

“Kirin-styled mask, is this him?” Chu Ling asked, turning her gaze to Mu Rou.

“Yes.” Mu Rou nodded her head, causing the interest in Chu Ling’s eyes to deepen.

“My movement techniques vastly improved after sparring with you. Thank you.” Mu Rou gazed at Qin Wentian as she continued, “My name is Mu Rou, I’m from the Royal Academy. Do you mind being friends with me?”

As she spoke, she removed the mask covering her features, revealing a beautiful face underneath.

The gazes of Mu Rou and Chu Ling were riveted on Qin Wentian, as they waited for him to remove his mask.

However, underneath their gazes, Qin Wentian turn his body and lifted his feet, obviously preparing to depart from here.

Mu Rou’s countenance froze as she saw this, and a dejected light could be seen in the depths of her eyes. She had already removed her mask, but to think that this fellow didn’t even have an ounce of interest in her.

“Hold your steps.” Chu Ling shouted. Qin Wentian paused and calmly observed her.

“Are you stupid or merely an idiot? Our Mu Rou has already removed her mask, so how could you treat her like this?” Chu Ling unhappily exclaimed. Qin Wentian’s eyes flickered as he replied, “Did I promise anything?”

Thunderstruck, both Mu Rou and Chu Ling became speechless.

It was as though it was only wishful thinking on Mu Rou’s part to think that Qin Wentian would be interested in being friends with her.

In truth, between her and Qin Wentian, other than sparring, there were basically no other interactions, and because of an extended period of sparring, her martial prowess had improved. She wanted to form a friendship with Qin Wentian, but who would have expected that Qin Wentian wasn’t even the slightest bit interested in becoming friends with her.

In the other direction, several figures appeared, causing an light of extreme coldness to appear in Qin Wentian’s eyes. These fellows, they were even better than blood hounds.

“Yanaro.” Mu Rou’s countenance fell. She didn’t think that she would meet this fellow here

“Mu Rou.” An expression of interest appeared on Yanaro’s face, as he slowly approached with a smile. “Mu Rou, after our previous date, I’ve missed you terribly.”

“Yanaro, stop your nonsense.” Mu Rou coldly refuted.

“Stop bothering Mu Rou, you only know how to pester her.” Chu Ling scolded in a low voice, causing the eyes of Yanaro to land on her. Realising who she was, he dipped in a low bow as he exclaimed, “So it is Princess Ling`er.”

“So what it is, you don’t know shame?” Chu Ling removed her mask as she stated icily.

“Is that so?” Coldness could be seen in the depths of Yanaro’s eyes. With a smile, he stalked towards Mu Rou and Chu Ling. Mu Rou’s countenance fell even further as she stuttered, “Wha... what are you trying to do?”

“Nothing much, but since we met each other by fate in this vast dreamscape, why are you still rejecting the machinations of destiny?” Yanaro approached Mu Rou, still maintaining a grim smile, as a sharp light flashed in his eyes. These two women truly didn’t give him face.

“Kill him.” At the same moment, Yanaro flicked a finger and pointed to Qin Wentian, causing the members of the Knight’s Association to surround him.

Originally, Qin Wentian wanted to leave this place, but now, after seeing what was happening, he decided not to. Looking at the figures of Knights surrounding him, he picked one at random and exploded forwards in motion.

That person coldly stared at Qin Wentian as he released his Astral Soul, sending out a palm strike. Instantly, the sound of a beast howling in anger could be heard, as his Astral Soul manifested into the shape of a giant python.

A baleful aura gushed out from Qin Wentian. This time around, he didn’t choose to evade. Instead, he channeled the Divine Energy in his body and executed the Dragon Subduing Fists, sending his fist towards his opponent amidst draconic roars. A thunderous sound echoed as the head of his opponent exploded, dying in an instant.

This scene caused another member from the Knight’s Association that was dashing towards Qin Wentian to freeze slightly. In that very moment of hesitation, Qin Wentian’s figure flickered as he appeared before the Knight, slashing his dagger through the arteries in his opponent’s throat, killing another within the span of a single breath.

Yanaro, Mu Rou and Chu Ling all witnessed this. Extreme anger smouldered in the depths of Yanaro’s eyes, while contrary, in the eyes of the two girls, there was a flicker of awe and wonder.

“5th level of Arterial Circulation.” Yanaro’s gaze grew as sharp as swords. This person had specifically hunted the members of his Knight’s Association these few days. To think that his true strength was at the 5th level. He must have been hiding his strength previously, when he exuded the aura of the 4th level.”

“He didn’t use his full strength during our spars?” Mu Rou widened her eyes in shock as she felt the fluctuations of pressure emanated from Qin Wentian’s body. Her cultivation base was also at the 5th level of Arterial Circulation, but she was very sure that Qin Wentian only had a cultivation base at the 4th level of Arterial Circulation all the time when he had sparred against her.

The truth was that Qin Wentian's level of cultivation had always been at the 4th level of Arterial Circulation. It wasn't until two days ago that he just broke through after countless fights against opponents in the City of Illusions.

Qin Wentian stopped his steps somewhere near to Yanaro. The pressure of a 5th level Arterial Circulation base violently emanated forth as he shouted to Mu Rou, "What are you doing? Hurry up and leave."

"Be careful." Mu Rou nodded and left with Chu Ling. There were no laws in the dreamscape, and with Yanaro around, it was highly probable that he would do something unspeakable to her.

"I'm really very curious as to who the hell are you." The fluctuations of pressure belonging to a cultivation base at the 7th level of Arterial Circulation blasted out as he approached Qin Wentian.

His body flickered as he flicked a finger towards Qin Wentian. Astral Energy congealed in the air, transforming into a torrent of sharp swords.

Qin Wentian didn't retreat. With a roar, he executed his Dragon Subduing Fist, easily breaking the sharp swords that were speeding towards him.

"Hmph." Yanaro coldly snorted and stepped forwards. This time, he flicked all five of his fingers out. The space was filled with countless number of swords, swirling around with a sharp keen, as they explosively shot forth towards Qin Wentian.

Much to Yanaro's surprise, Qin Wentian didn't retreat, and had chosen to advance instead. Violently stepping forth, the earth trembled as his body transformed into a blur of shadows. Underneath the onslaught of the flying swords finger technique, Qin Wentian executed the Dragon Subduing Fists powered by his Divine Energy, refusing to even give away an inch of the ground he gained.

"You are courting death." Yanaro roared with rage as a monstrous sword Qi emanated forth from his body. Inverting his palms, he sent out a ten-fingered attack in Qin Wentian's direction. The finger attacks transformed into resplendent rays of sword light, tearing apart the void.

Yanaro smiled evilly in his heart. He knew that there was no way for the opponent to dodge this attack.

Qin Wentian's figure moved at the speed of lightning, but despite of this, countless swords could be seen piercing through his body. However, Qin Wentian continued pushing and finally broke through the barrage of swords.

"Scram." Yanaro shouted. His hands, similar to swords, pierced the air in front of him. Qin Wentian's heart was skewered through by Yanaro, but, Qin Wentian actually unexpectedly smiled. An instant later, his fist, containing the power of his Divine Energy, exploded the head of Yanaro, causing both of them to die in the dreamscape.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO." Yanaro howled in anger. He had been caught by surprise and hadn't seen the attack coming. What a disgrace! He actually lost to someone with cultivation level lower than his own. But who in the world was that crazy masked fellow? He was so determined to kill him even if he had to endure the pain of countless swords piercing through him.

Naturally he would not have linked the masked figure to Qin Wentian. Although Qin Wentian knew the Dragon Subduing Fists, there were many others who had also mastered this technique. Moreover, in his eyes, although Qin Wentian's talent was not too bad, he was still a weakling at the moment.

At the same time, Qin Wentian opened his eyes. However, instead of howling with anger, a grin could be seen plastered upon his face. Although this time it ended as a draw, he would surely trample Yanaro beneath his foot if they fought again in the future.