

## Ancient GM 75

### Chapter 75

#### AGM 0075 – Banquet at the Royal Palace

Qin Wentian roused himself and left the Dreamsky Forest. In his heart, he was wondering what the results would have been if the fight between Yanaro and him were real.

“Wentian.” Luo Huan smiled as she looked at Qin Wentian, who was lost in his thoughts.

“Senior Sister, is there anything I can do for you?”

“Earlier, didn’t you say you wanted to meet Qin Yao? I’ve investigated, and there are some strings I could pull to accomplish this.” Luo Huan said to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian’s pupils widen in surprise as he heard that. He really wanted to see Qin Yao again, to chat with her and ask her how life had been treating her.

“How’s the arrangement?” Qin Wentian inquired with excitement.

“Seven days from now, there will be a banquet held at the Royal Palace, hosted personally by the 3rd prince himself. Its purpose is to welcome Qin Yao. Invitations have been sent out to many of the aristocratic clans. I’ve already found someone to arrange for you to enter, but there’s no way that you will be able to avoid certain groups of people whom you don’t want to meet. Do you still want to go?”

Luo Huan smiled as she explained. Hearing this, a sharp glow of light flickered in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“The people from Snowcloud Country take Qin Yao’s protection very seriously, so meeting her is not going to be so easy.” Luo Huan continued. Naturally, Qin Wentian understood this point very well. With his status as someone from the fallen Qin Clan, it was very tough for him to infiltrate the aristocrats from Chu Country.

“Senior Sister, thank you for all the troubles you have endured from the aristocratic clans for assisting me.” Qin Wentian was filled with gratitude. However, since there was a chance like this, there was no way he would give it up. He had to meet Qin Yao.

“Haha, you shouldn’t stereotype members from the aristocratic clans.” Luo Huan rolled her eyes, “There’s several of them who have good character as well. Other than a few notable exceptions like Ye WuQue and Orchon, the majority of them are not too bad. The only thing I dislike is that they want to divide the Emperor Star Academy with the power of the Knight’s Association.”

“Wentian, when you entered the Royal Palace, you must be cautious at all times; do not underestimate your enemies. For example, the four princes from the Royal Clan and five princesses...all of the four princes are elites among their generation. Earlier, I said that this banquet was hosted by the 3rd prince. one of the strongest among all the princes and the one with the highest possibility of taking over the kingdom. This time around, after you enter the palace, you have to be extremely careful and take note of him.”

“Right, I will take take this into consideration.” Qin Wentian nodded slightly. Other than the princes, what Luo Huan said about the Knight’s Association was not pointless. After all, the aristocratic clans were able to garner enough power to form an association in the Emperor Star Academy, so there would surely be many elites among them.

“Senior Sister, there are still seven days’ worth of time, could you spar against me? I want to train my movement techniques.” Qin Wentian laughed as he spoke to Luo Huan.

“You want Senior Sister to accompany you for a whole seven days?” Luo Huan teased him with a wink.

“Senior Sister, currently, my movement techniques have reached a bottleneck, so please help me.” Qin Wentian thickened his skin before he continued. Naturally, he would only act this way with people he was familiar with. He obviously already regarded Luo Huan as one of his own family.

“Fine, fine, I’ve got it.” Luo Huan laughed. It had been a total of eight months ever since she met Qin Wentian. She silently marvelled at the change that came over him. His face had already lost all traces of his former childishness and gained a few lines of weathered determination. Evidently, the events he experienced caused him to mature even faster.

“Senior Sister, I want to train my movement techniques as well.” Fatty pitifully stared at Luo Huan.

“You? With your fat?” Luo Huan disdainfully glanced at Fan Le, laughing. Fan Le’s countenance immediately fell into the deepest abyss. How could she poke fun at his weight so much?

Luo Huan's residence was built on a piece of spacious ground. Fatty sat in one corner, brooding, while Little Rascal basked in the sun next to him, its eyes looking at the spectacle in front.

Ahead, Luo Huan's long whip crackled and filled the skies with her lashes. Qin Wentian's footwork had already reached the pinnacle of the Skillful Mastery level. Those who looked at him could only widen their eyes in amazement as they marvelled at its exquisiteness. One could only see his actual body for a split second before countless afterimages trailed after it.

"This fellow, his cultivation already reached the 5th level of Arterial Circulation, and his movement techniques are so godly." Fatty grimaced. It seemed as though the hard work Qin Wentian had put in for his cultivation paid off. But still, he missed the times when he boasted and looked down on Qin Wentian back when he was at the 2nd level while Qin Wentian was at the first. Now, his cultivation level was only at the peak of the 4th level, losing out to Qin Wentian.

"Bang!" An explosive sound rang out through the air. Qin Wentian's body was finally locked down by Luo Huan's whip, which coiled around him. His shirt was all torn and tattered, as his steps were forcibly halted. Bitterly smiling, he stated, "Senior Sister, that was too brutal."

"How could this be real training if I don't make you feel pressure?" Luo Huan laughed as she uncoiled her whip. However, she abruptly struck out again. "Watch my strike!" This time, Qin Wentian was ready for her. Sidestepping to the side, the whip missed his body by a narrow margin. Speechlessly, he stared at Luo Huan. If he had been struck by that last whip attack, Qin Wentian knew that he would have been seriously injured.

After half a day, the entirety of Qin Wentian's body was covered by a sheen of perspiration. Traces of whiplashes could be seen on his body, as fresh blood dribbled down from his wounds. How ruthless! Seeing the state Qin Wentian was in caused Fan Le's heart to shudder. Luckily, he was smart enough and did not participate together with him in Luo Huan's training.

"Okay, time to take a break. How are you feeling?" Luo Huan laughed as she observed Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian approached Luo Huan, only to see that she was perspiring as well. Her well-endowed body was covered by the fragrance of her sweat. Her perspiration-soaked clothings only served to further accentuate her figure, outlining her twin peaks.

Upon seeing this, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to feel a rush of blood. He almost suffered a nosebleed from Luo Huan's tempting appearance.

“Senior Sister, you are so beautiful.” Qin Wentian smiled, causing Luo Huan to be stunned. After recovering, she smiled before stating, “Little fellow, you even dare to tease your Senior Sister?”

“I’m only speaking the truth.” Qin Wentian shrugged his shoulders.

“Okay, enough rest, let’s continue.” Luo Huan’s eyes flickered with a strange glow as she laughed. The sound of her laughter brought back memories of the whip lashes that he had endured, and he involuntarily shivered. After the short break, the training session continued.

Under Luo Huan’s pressure, Qin Wentian’s movement techniques improved every day. And finally, on the fifth day, his Garuda Movement Technique had broken through and entered the Perfect Mastery level. However, if he wanted to reach the pinnacle of mastery, the Godly level, he would surely have to hunt more high-level flying-types demonic beasts and consume their essence.

Now that he had stepped into the Perfect Realm of Mastery, even if it was Luo Huan, she now had to take the sparring seriously before she could even hit Qin Wentian. The fluidity and swiftness of his movements left her in awe, causing her to re-evaluate how powerful the Garuda Movement Technique was.

In the City of Illusions, after a battle, Mu Rou unconsciously walked to a familiar place. However, she could not help but to feel a sense of disappointment after arriving at the circular platform.

“That fellow, he no longer appears here.” Mu Rou’s beautiful eyes flickered. Ever since she removed her mask, that masked figure had never appeared before her again. She didn’t even have the chance to express her thanks.

Perhaps it was out of force of habit, but Mu Rou would make it a point to stop at the circular platform after her other battles, waiting for the fellow in the kirin mask to appear.

“Wow, did our Miss Mu get herself lost in the river of longing?” A gentle voice filled with charm floated over. Mu Rou turned her body and glared at a girl wearing a phoenix mask. “I only wish to thank him personally, it’s not what you think!”

“Oh, is that so? Then why do you wait here every day?” Chu Ling teased.

“Trying my luck. My movement techniques have further improved during these few days. I wish to spar against him again.” The tone behind her voice was gentle, revealing her quiet nature.

“Very well. Anyway, let us first depart the Dreamsky Forest. There are only two more days before the 3rd prince will host the banquet in Qin Yao’s honor. At that time, let’s go together.” Chu Ling stated as she pulled Mu Rou along. Both of them prepared to depart the Dreamsky Forest.

“The 3rd prince is personally hosting this in Qin Yao’s honor? But I heard that previously, the matter of the Qin Residence’s destruction had a lot to do with him. He is ruthless and decisive, so why did he suddenly invite Qin Yao to attend the banquet?”

Mu Rou curiously asked. Naturally, she heard of the personalities and character of the princes from the Royal Clan. The 3rd prince was young, talented and filled with ambition. Not only that, he was extremely smart. He should already have guessed at the motives of Qin Yao’s visit.

The 3rd prince’s character was very similar to his Majesty in his younger days. In addition to that, his talent was extremely high, and he was favored by his Majesty. In the future, the position of crown prince would most likely be him.

“The thoughts of my third brother are not for us to decipher. However, if Qin Yao truly came with the intention to rescue Qin Wu and Qin Chuan, it’s nothing but a fool’s dream. I’m afraid that third brother invited her for the purpose of humiliating her in the banquet.” Chu Ling coldly snorted. “This time around, my third brother invited many people with prestigious status over, including Mo Qingcheng.....”

Chu Ling was a princess, the daughter of the king, which was why she was referring to the 3rd prince as her third brother.

“Yanaro will be there as well, no?.” Mu Rou asked, somewhat dejected.

“He should be there, but he definitely wouldn’t dare to make a scene there.”

Chu Ling continued, “However, there’s one other irritating thing; there was actually someone who approached me for my help and asked me to bring a person together with me to attend the banquet.”

“Huh, who’s that person you’re supposed to bring?” Mu Rou inquired.

“From the Emperor Star Academy, Qin Wentian — a person from the Qin Clan.” Chu Ling stated with contempt. “Although this person is said to have above average talent, he’s supremely arrogant as well, and he even killed Orchon’s brother, Orfon! And now, in order to meet Qin Yao, he’s willing to sacrifice anything to get help from me. He definitely wants to use the power of Qin Yao’s current status for his own personal gain.”

“Qin Wentian...” Mu Rou mouthed the name a few times. “Isn’t he Qin Yao’s brother? You should calm yourself down. Just treat it like you’re helping a friend. Don’t make things hard for him.”

“Hmph.” Chu Ling snorted. She’d heard that the friend who had sought help for this was, in turn, asked to do so by another friend.