

Ancient GM 79

Chapter 79

AGM 0079 – Mo Qingcheng’s Reminder

This person was none other than the woman who had the name of the number one beauty throughout the entirety Chu Country — Mo Qingcheng

Mo Qingcheng walked slowly, as the spectators held their gazes on her. Their countenances all underwent drastic changes as they realised that Mo Qingcheng seemed to be walking towards Mu Rou.

“Could there be any sort of relationship between Mu Rou and Mo Qingchen?” The crowd speculated in their hearts. After a few moments, Mo Qingcheng stood in front of Mu Rou. As they observed her from behind, the faces of the crowd were all filled with bewilderment, while Qin Wentian noticed that the gaze of Mo Qingcheng seemed to be directed at him.

As he looked left and right, checking to make sure that there were others near him, Qin Wentian became sure that Mo Qingcheng was currently looking at him.

“Qin Wentian.” Mo Qingcheng stated in a low voice. As the sound of her voice faded, the pupils of the crowd, all narrowed.

Qin Wentian? Mo Qingcheng, was here to look for Qin Wentian? Had they heard it wrongly?

Wasn’t it said that Qin Wentian had appeared here, using the status of a servant of Chu Ling? How did Mo Qingcheng know this person?

“Is there anything you need?” Qin Wentian inclined his head, and upon looking up at Mo Qingcheng, his heart involuntarily trembled.

Qingcheng’s features seemed to be a combination of those from all types of peerless beauties, tinged with a hint of shyness. Her eyes were limpid like autumn water; so perfect that she seemed akin to a portrait of beauty.

Qin Wentian naturally recognised her. For females such as Mo Qingcheng, no matter who it was, as long as they'd seen her before, it would be extremely tough to forget her.

"I have something to tell you, could you follow me somewhere?" Mo Qingcheng said lightly, causing the countenance of the crowd to freeze. Had they heard her wrongly? Mo Qingcheng actually wanted to associate with Qin Wentian alone?

In their opinion, even inside the Royal Capital of the Chu Country, there wasn't a single male that was worthy of being shown such treatment by Mo Qingcheng.

"Yes." Qin Wentian directly replied, as he'd already decided not to remain at this banquet. Standing up, he departed, as Mo Qingcheng slightly nodded towards Chu Tianjiao, before following the silhouette of Qin Wentian.

Seeing the two figures from behind, the entire banquet had gone quiet. Several of the guests had both coldness and murderous rage reflected in their eyes.

"Qin Wentian." Liu Yue's countenance looked extremely chilly. Obviously, he was jealous. And the countenance of Liu Yan beside him, was fascinating to behold.

However, Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian had no idea what the crowd was currently thinking, for they had both already arrived at a remote location in the garden.

"I'm truly sorry regarding the matter from that day." Mo Qingcheng bowed her head as she apologised. Looking at her expression, Qin Wentian found it hard to put any blame on her, and he inwardly cursed lightly — femme fatale. Luckily, he had an iron will. If it were some other youthful cultivator that was in his place, they would've already fallen head over heels, to a realm where logic could no longer reach them.

"We didn't know each other at all, why are you apologising to me?" Qin Wentian's heartbeat quickened, as he forcefully maintained his calm looking expression.

"Are you still blaming me? That day, I didn't know that you were Qin Wentian. And when I saw you pursuing Orfon with the desire to kill him, I couldn't help being mistaken about you." Mo Qingcheng's watery eyes were filled with traces of being wronged, as she looked towards Qin Wentian. This gaze of her was as if it had the capability to melt his heart.

At this moment, Nolan, who was beside them, was utterly dumbstruck. Oh god, to think that our great Miss Mo would have such a girlish side to her.

As she rubbed her eyes, Nolan squinted again, as she was sure that she'd seen wrongly earlier.

“Forget it, it’s nothing big anyway.” Qin Wentian bitterly smiled as he shook his head, not daring to directly look into the eyes of Mo Qingcheng. He couldn’t withstand this look of hers..... In any case, he wasn’t someone petty. That day, he and Fan Le were really infuriated, but now that he thought about it, the mistake made by Mo Qingcheng was understandable as well. Not only that, when Orchon had said to kill them, Mo Qingcheng had stopped him and allowed them to go free.

However, the current Mo Qingcheng, and the Mo Qingcheng of that day had such a difference personalities that is almost seemed like they were two different people.

Qin Wentian didn’t think that Mo Qingcheng had fallen for him at first sight, but he couldn’t deduce any other reason.

“That’s alright then.” Mo Qingcheng gently smiled.

“Are you here to attend the banquet being held by the 3rd Prince as well?” Qin Wentian suddenly asked.

“Yes. He indeed invited me, but I don’t really like places with crowds.” Mo Qingcheng smiled. No matter where she went, her beauty would draw a huge crowd.

These people who followed her around really had nothing better to do.

“Can I ask you one more question? The crown prince of Snowcloud Country, what type of person is he?” Qin Wentian, as if he’d suddenly thought of something, abruptly inquired. Mo Qingcheng had an extraordinary status, maybe she knew some things that others wouldn’t.

“The princes of the Snowcloud Country are even more numerous if they’re compared to our Chu Country. Their control is stable, and their Imperial Authority is absolute — even more so than the Chu Country. Not only that, but the Emperor of the Snowcloud Country, who’s still in the prime of his life, has already designated the position crown prince to one of his sons, despite him not being old. From this, one can see how elite the current prince of the Snowcloud Country is. The capability

of the crown prince far exceeds that of the other princes — similar to Chu Tianjiao, as both of them are extremely capable.”

Mo Qingcheng continued, causing Qin Wentian’s countenance to stiffen. The more capable a person was, the harder it was to predict their thoughts. How could such a person muster such a large force just for Qin Yao, ignoring the relationship between both of their countries in order to help her with saving her family. The actions of the Crown Prince left Qin Wentian deeply worried.

“Oh, and there’s one more thing that I need to tell you.” Mo Qingcheng gazed at Qin Wentian, as her expression turned severe.

“What’s the matter?” Qin Wentian asked.

“I’ve heard some rumours that the Crown Prince had wanted to enter into marriage with one of the princesses of our Chu Country.” Mo Qingcheng whispered, causing the heartbeat of Qin Wentian to lurch violently, and his expression to instantly grow unsightly.

“Is this news reliable?”

“There shouldn’t be any mistakes.” Mo Qingcheng nodded her head as she replied.

“Thank you.” Immense worry suddenly appeared in his heart. Since the Crown Prince of the Snowcloud Country currently wanted to marry one of the Chu Country’s princesses, how could he offend the Chu Country for the Qin Yao’s sake?

And the news about Qin Yao coming to the Chu Country, had it caused a huge commotion over in the Snowcloud Country? Maybe, there wasn’t anyone who knew about it.

Qin Yao was only the candidate for the Crown Prince’s wife on the surface. She didn’t even have any status or power over inside the Snowcloud Country, how would people know of her existence.

If that was the case, this meant that it was highly possible that Qin Yao had been tricked!

Upon seeing the worried expression appear on Qin Wentian’s visage, Mo Qingcheng couldn’t help but sigh silently. She also knew that the reason Qin Yao had visited this time around, was in order to save Qin Wu and Qin Chuan from their imprisonment.

Initially, regarding these matters, she'd had no intentions of telling Qin Wentian. After all, his power was still insufficient to change anything, and she'd rather he cultivated safely inside the Emperor Star Academy.

But now, to think that she'd meet Qin Wentian here, and coincidentally it had seemed that he'd suspected it himself...it was because of this, that Mo Qingcheng had decided to reveal the facts that she knew, which allowed Qin Wentian to understand the full picture of the situation.

"Hey, are you guys treating me like empty air? When are you going to finish chatting?" Nolan had her hands on her hips; she hadn't been able to bear it any longer, and was glaring at Qin Wentian. This fellow, how could he be so lucky as to have the chance to socialise alone with Mo Qingcheng. This was a privilege that no other male could enjoy.

"Right, I'll take my leave first." Qin Wentian nodded his head, causing Nolan to freeze as she blinked. Qin Wentian was actually the one that had proposed to leave first? This...caused her to be speechless.

"It would be better for you to return to the Emperor Star Academy first." Mo Qingcheng looked at Qin Wentian as she advised, worried that Qin Wentian would be scalded by the boiling water from all the plotting and scheming of the royal clans. The matter of Qin Yao...he didn't have the qualifications to interfere yet.

Qin Wentian only nodded slightly towards Mo Qingcheng, as he turned to depart. His heart was filled with worry, as his brows tightly furrowed. It was obvious that he was worried for Qin Yao.

After the conversation with Mo Qingcheng, his heart grew heavier. Qin Yao was one of the few that were extremely important to him in his life. How could he not be worried.

"One last thing." Mo Qingcheng suddenly opened her mouth and called out, causing Qin Wentian to turn his head. "That Liu Yan, you don't owe her anything."

"Huh?" Qin Wentian was filled with bewilderment, but because his heart was filled with worries, he still nonchalantly nodded his head, and didn't inquire anymore about it.

“This fellow, is he a dumbo?” Nolan angrily stood to the side of Mo Qingcheng, as she looked from behind at Qin Wentian. There was a very small amount of people who’d still remain so calm after meeting Mo Qingcheng.

“How could he understand the meaning behind your words. You should’ve told him directly that you carried him on your back that day.” Nolan cheekily grinned, causing Mo Qingcheng to roll her eyes at her.

Qin Wentian slowly ambled through the hunting grounds, his heart filled with heaviness. The news regarding the Crown Prince of the Snowcloud Country wanting to marry one of the princesses from the Chu Country remained firmly engrained in his mind — unable to be wiped away by him.

“I’m afraid that I’ll have to bring Sister Yao away from this place today.” Qin Wentian silently sighed. No wonder earlier, when he was talking with Qin Yao, that there had been guards that interrupted halfway. Maybe the guards weren’t for protection, but instead, were a form of supervision.

And at this moment, the earth suddenly shuddered. Qin Wentian turned his head towards the source of the commotion, and realised that in the distance there was a group of warhorses mounted by the guests of the banquet.

The time that he’d spent here should be quite lengthy, and the banquet must’ve ended. The members of the aristocratic clan had begun entering the Dark Forest, and had started hunting demonic beasts.

Slipping his hands into his robes, Qin Wentian withdraw the kirin-styled mask, and sprinted in the direction of the warhorses. His speed was so fast that it was like a hurricane had just passed by.

“They’re dispersing.” Qin Wentian, as he was sprinting over, noticed that the crowd was dispersing into smaller groups as they entered the Dark Forest.

“Sister Yao’s group is over there.” Qin Wentian spotted Qin Yao, and began rushing over there covertly. The trees and foliage of the Dark Forest provided excellent camouflage.

“Yanaro?” At this moment, Qin Wentian witnessed that Yanaro hadn’t mounted a warhorse; instead, he was sneakily following Qin Yao from behind. Qin Wentian stiffened. What was this fellow trying to do?

Qin Wentian's senses had always been sharp and acute. He'd already noticed Yanaro, but Yanaro had yet to notice him — akin to a hunter and its prey — as he followed silently behind Yanaro.

“Huh, he isn't alone.” Qin Wentian suddenly felt as though his movements had been spotted by others, only to see that in front of him, several silhouettes had appeared and began to follow Qin Yao and her troops from behind.

“What're they trying to do? If they want to make a move against Sister Yao, why would they use this method instead of directly finishing her off?” Qin Wentian knew that, if there really was an alliance between the Snowcloud and Chu Country, they would have a multitude of ways to deal with Qin Yao, and that there was no need for them to go through all of these troubles.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's mind was whirling with countless possibilities, and he dashed ahead, only to see that his movements had been discovered as there were two others sprinting towards him.