

Ancient GM 81

Chapter 81

AGM 0081 – Clearing Misunderstandings

Qin Chuan's expression underwent a drastic change after she noticed Qin Yao, and when she frantically sprinted over, he loudly berated, "Qin Yao, don't worry about me."

Qin Yao's countenance froze as her face turned bloodlessly pale. Her eyes were filled with tears, "Father, how can I ever ignore you?"

As she spoke, she turned her body and cast her gaze upon Yanaro and others from the Chu Country. "Where is Chu Tianjiao? Why is he doing this?"

Chu Tianjiao didn't appear, and instead, Yanaro walked forwards, "Qin Yao, this man is a serious felon from our Chu Country. This matter has nothing to do with you, so you are not allowed to interfere."

"Good, good. How malevolent." Qin Yao's expression turned to ice. She looked towards her guards from the Snowcloud Country. "I want to save that man."

Only to see one of them stepping forth in reply, "This place is the Chu Country, and that man is a felon of the Chu Country. Not only that, the stronger cultivators from our country are not even here."

Only now did Qin Yao understand. Using the banquet and the subsequent beast hunt as an excuse, while sending people to slyly direct her here. Seems like this was all planned by Chu Tianjiao.

"This is none of your business." Qin Yao icily replied before turning and continuing to dash towards Qin Chuan.

"Qin Yao, you must clearly understand this: they have the authority to kill anyone who attempts to break into the Black Stronghold, regardless of background." Qin Chuan called out in rage, "Qin Yao, LEAVE NOW."

Seeing her father in such danger, how could Qin Yao stomach these words? She dashed straight into the drill ground of the Black Stronghold, causing Yanaro to laugh coldly, “Qin Yao, you are courting death.”

As the sound of his voice faded, several silhouettes appeared and encircled the drill ground, preparing to annihilate everyone within.

Other than that, Ye Zhan, Liu Yue, and the rest of the banquet guests had all arrived here by now. In their hearts, there was only shock. So, this was the plan orchestrated by the 3rd Prince. The Black Stronghold was located in a forbidden area, so if it weren't for someone leading the way, no one would be able to find it that easily.

Qin Yao actually chose to dash right into the middle of the drill ground. Wasn't this equivalent to her willingly jumping into the trap? Despite the injuries Qin Chuan sustained, he was still able to manifest the martial prowess of someone at the 5th or 6th level of Arterial Circulation, stronger than Qin Yao. Yanaro and the rest eyed them just like a tiger watching its prey. As if they were watching an entertaining show.

They did not seem to be in a hurry to deal with Qin Chuan and Qin Yao. Instead, they were waiting for something.

Qin Wentian stepped forth, but as he prepared to dash forward, he found himself being pulled by Mu Rou. Mu Rou whispered, “Qin Yao has already fallen into their trap. You mustn't fall into it as well.”

If Qin Wentian intervened now, then Yanaro and the rest would have a reason to deal with him.

His black eyes stared at the two silhouettes standing in the middle of the drill ground before turning back Mu Rou's eyes. He intoned in a low voice, “I'm not fit to be a human if I stay my hand while seeing my father in such a state.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian's body erupted into motion. Under the flabbergasted gaze of the crowd, he entered the drill ground. His actions left Mu Rou gasping in shock. Truly, the men of Qin Clan had wills as strong as iron.

“Huh?” Seeing Qin Wentian's involvement, the crowd was all stunned. Even Qin Chuan and Qin Yao were bewildered.

Swiftly after, a cold glint of laughter flickered in Yanaro's eyes. This kirin-masked figure was courting his own death.

"Friend, this matter has nothing to do with you. Leave quickly." Qin Chuan said to Qin Wentian as he killed another of the ferocious demonic beasts. However, Qin Wentian didn't reply with words. Executing his footwork, he arrived in front of another demonic beast and explosively struck out a powerful blow. The shock from the impact vibrated the beast to death.

At this moment, the demonic beasts were gradually getting wiped out, while outside of the drill ground, many soldiers directly facing them with bows in their hands.

"Now, do you think you can still escape?" Yanaro laughed coldly, as his group of people lunged towards the three members of the Qin Clan.

He had exchanged blows twice with this kirin-masked figure, yet was unable to claim that he was the victor. To Yanaro, this was a humiliation.

Yanaro's fiercely keen Sword Qi exploded forth. His body dashed forwards as he extended a finger that pierced through the air towards Qin Wentian, unleashing the full potential of his innate technique.

Qin Wentian did not bother to mask his technique any longer. Stepping out with force, the energy in his body surged wildly as the Revolving Imprint erupted forth.

"Kill!" Yanaro roared with rage. His astral soul exploded with power. This finger technique that he was currently using was one of his ultimate moves. However, Qin Wentian's Revolving Sea Imprint resembled the waves from a tsunami, covering everything. The terrifying backlash caused by the impact blew their clothes into pieces.

Sounds of cracking occurred. The mask on Qin Wentian's face was slashed apart by the remnant Sword Qi, revealing his true features.

His good looks were tinged with a slight dash of something demonic, and his eyes were filled with cold-blooded killing intent.

“Qin Wentian.” Yanaro spat out the words, his voice filled with bloodlust. He would never have guessed that the person he had fought to a draw was the Qin Wentian he had humiliated a few months before.

Members of the aristocratic clans all had frozen looks upon their faces. Earlier, the target of their ridicule was actually the rumored tyrannical kirin-masked figure from the Emperor Star Academy – Qin Wentian!

Chu Ling’s countenance grew extremely ugly to behold. Before this, she was filled with contempt towards Qin Wentian. To think that now, Qin Wentian’s power was so much stronger than her, giving rise to an uncomfortable feeling in her heart.

“He has become so strong.” Liu Yan murmured, as a slight depressing emotion appeared in her heart.

“Wentian.” An ambivalence of worry and joy surfaced in his heart as Qin Chuan realised that the masked figure was none other than Qin Wentian. Joy because Qin Wentian had only cultivated for a year and already attained such a high level of martial prowess.

“Wentian, why are you here.” Qin Yao countenance went bloodlessly pale. She had not expected Qin Wentian to appear in this place.

Qin Wentian turned his head and smiled at the two of them. The previous cold look of killing intent was replaced by a look of warm gentleness and laughter. “Father, Sister.”

“WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE!!! Quickly, leave immediately!” Qin Chuan roared with anger, causing Qin Wentian’s expression to freeze.

“There’s no need to leave. Kill!” Yanaro commanded, and in response, a row of powerful cultivators lunged towards them. Qin Wentian once again clashed against Yanaro, the terrifying Sword Qi versus the tyrannical Palm Imprints madly striking against each other.

“Liu Yue, go kill him. This could be considered as you gaining credit to help pave the road to a glorious future.” Ye Zhan exclaimed. Liu Yue stiffened as he cast a glance at Ye Zhan before slowly nodding his head. Brandishing a Sword-type Divine Weapon, he rushed forwards. Seeing this, Liu Yan felt extremely shocked in her heart, giving her an incomparably gentle and weak appearance. She cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian, but words failed to escape her throat.

Qin Chuan was fighting against an opponent as well. He was very clear that if those in the Black Stronghold wanted their lives, it would have been accomplished easily, and yet they chose to hold back. How laughable.

“Wentian, your strength has already grown to such a stage.” Qin Chuan’s body was stained with dirt. The eyes he used to glance at Qin Wentian’s back were filled with moisture.”

He, Qin Chuan, had such a son and daughter. What else did he lack? He could only lament silently in his heart and accept the harsh reality of imperial authority.

During the grand battle between Yanaro and Qin Wentian, the two were surrounded by a group of other cultivators who were waiting for their opportunity to deal with Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the two of them clashed yet again, a sharp sword against a palm imprint. The flurry exchange of blows obviously exhausted a large amount of their strength.

“Chance.” Liu Yue and the rest silently exclaimed. Since Qin Wentian had delivered himself to their doorsteps. They would have to kill him.

Looking at the surrounding cultivators unleashing their attacks, Qin Wentian roared in anger, “Scram!”

He spat from his mouth a terrifyingly strong ball of Divine Energy that transformed into a manifestation of a palm imprint, explosively blasting away one of the surrounding cultivators.

At the same time, his sharp senses had already warned him of Liu Yue’s ambush. His hand transformed into a draconic claw. He swung his claw, locking down Liu Yue’s sharp sword. However, at the same instance, Yanaro’s Sword Qi managed to pierce through his palm imprint, and leave a wound behind his body. Despite scoring blood, the remnants of the energies contained within palm imprint caused Yanaro’s body to be flung aside, as the Qi and blood in his body roiled about chaotically. The power of Qin Wentian’s palm strike couldn’t be belittled.

Qin Wentian ignored the bleeding wound on his body and shifted his gaze onto Liu Yue. His claw was still locking down on Liu Yue’s sharp sword.

Liu Yue cast a glance at his surroundings in a panic and discovered that the others had all retreated, causing his countenance to stiffen. Looking at Qin Wentian, he stated, “Qin Wentian, for my sister’s future I was forced to do this. Since you are going to die here anyway, why not help me one last time and die by my hands?”

Qin Wentian’s cold gaze was directed right into Liu Yue’s eyes. Flexing his muscle, the Liu Yue’s Sword-type Divine Weapon was wrenched from his hands. “On the account of Liu Yan previously saving my life, I won’t kill you today. Scram.”

Liu Yue backed away slowly, but from his eyes, it could be seen that he still harboured thoughts of dealing with Qin Wentian.

“You stupid fool!” In the distance, two graceful silhouettes sprinted over. They were none other than Mo Qingcheng and Nolan.

“Qin Wentian, didn’t Mo Qingcheng already told you that you don’t owe Liu Yan anything? Why are you such a fool? That day in the forest outside Sky Harmony City, it was Qingcheng who had saved you. She was the one who fed you a medicinal pill, boiled medicine for you and even carried you on her back. As we saw Liu Yan and her friends appearing, we decided to take our leave. They were not the ones that saved you; they were merely passer-bys who appeared after you awakened!”

“Idiot.”

Nolan was extremely infuriated. This fellow...even when a person like Liu Yue wanted to kill him, he still remembered the ‘gratitude’ he had towards Liu Yan. Stupid. Fool.

Qin Wentian’s heart trembled as he stared at Mo Qingcheng’ beautiful countenance.

Mo Qingcheng stood there. Her beautiful features were just as enchanting as ever, as she lightly nodded her head. “It was the snowy puppy that brought me to look for you. That’s the reason why it recognised me.”

Qin Wentian thought about the day when he had first entered the Royal Capital. Indeed, during the first time he saw Mo Qingcheng, Little Rascal did scamper into the carriage where she was sitting in.

His gaze involuntarily shifted in Liu Yan's direction. "So, you were not the one who saved me in the forest."

Liu Yan had a blank expression on her face. Her brother always told her that Qin Wentian liked her. She had never known that it was all because Qin Wentian wanted to repay her 'gratitude'. That day, she had indeed not been Qin Wentian's savior, but rather just a passer-by.

Hearing the conversation between Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian, only now did she realize that everything had been a misunderstanding.

Qin Wentian understood everything after seeing the look on Liu Yan's face,

On his face, a trace of laughter could be seen. That laughter, however, sounded slightly demonic.

"So, the relationship between us were merely that of a chance meeting." Qin Wentian exclaimed.

After saying this, he glanced at Liu Yue, sarcasm heavily painting his voice. "To think that I once saved both of your lives in the Dark Forest. I have no authority to direct your lives, nor which social circle you chose to join. After all, we are merely strangers. But I truly don't understand how could you be so shameless. You actually still wanted me to allow you to kill me? How ridiculous."

When the sound his voice faded, Qin Wentian's killing intent soared to the heavens. As he stepped forward, Liu Yue's countenance turned extremely unsightly as terror flashed across his face.