

Ancient GM 82

Chapter 82

AGM 0082 – A Real Man

Liu Yue stepped backwards as his countenance turned pale white, and hysterically called out, “Qin Wentian, on account of Liu Yan, let’s wipe the slate clean.”

Qin Wentian inclined his head and cast a glance towards Liu Yan, before speaking to Liu Yue with sarcasm in his tone, “Although this was a misunderstanding, it was a beautiful one. We could’ve still been friends. What a pity that you wanted to kill me; as for Liu Yan, I, don’t owe her anything.”

After which, Qin Wentian’s killing intent surged even higher. Not only did he not owe Liu Yan anything, he’d even saved her life.

Liu Yan looked in Qin Wentian’s direction, and felt tears bubbling up in her eyes. She understood that Qin Wentian wasn’t wrong, that it was her who owed a debt to Qin Wentian. How laughable it was that, when her brother, Liu Yue, told her that Qin Wentian liked her, she’d actually believed it, and had even tried to use the relationship between them at that point, to allow her brother to deal with Qin Wentian.

“Die.” Qin Wentian unleashed an imprint that blasted towards Liu Yue. Liu Yue lifted his hands to block, but the overwhelming power contained within wasn’t something that Liu Yue could withstand. Thus, he died from only a single strike.

“No.....” Liu Yan felt her knees go weak, and fell to the ground, her eyes beginning to cloud with tears, after which she closed her eyes — it was as if she didn’t want to see the reality that had played out in front of her.

Qin Wentian’s gaze didn’t contain any sympathy when he glanced at Liu Yan. Earlier, when Liu Yue had wanted to kill him, she hadn’t even uttered a word. Maybe her personality wasn’t so bad, but her attitude was just too disappointing. He was the one that had saved her life!

“Excellent.” At this moment, a voice drifted over from in the distance. The crowd cast their gaze over in the direction of the voice, only to see both the 3rd Prince, Chu Tianjiao, and Luo Qianqiu, riding their horses in their direction. Atop their horses, they calmly looked down at Qin Wentian. It was as if everything that’d happened simply wasn’t capable of perturbing them, even in the slightest.

“Qin Wentian, for your attempt to save the prisoner Qin Chuan, the sentence is death. Even if you’re a student of the Emperor Star Academy, the ending will still be the same.” Chu Tianjiao calmly spoke, condemning Qin Wentian to death with a single sentence.

As the sound of his voice began to fade, the soldiers all nocked arrows and were aiming at them. In such a situation, even if they had wings, it would still be impossible for them to escape.

“Yao`er, Wentian, my silly children.” Qin Chuan felt extremely guilty in his heart. His son and daughter had had a bright future ahead of them, but all of that was going to be buried here today.

“Boom, boom...” Tremors shook the earth violently, and a surge of demonic Qi was able to be felt in the air, causing the crowd’s countenance to stiffen.

Qin Chuan froze too, as his gaze flickered..

Chu Tianjiao, who was mounted atop a war horse, still maintained an unperturbed expression. Not only that, but the faint trace of a smile could be seen upon his lips as he silently whispered, “Finally, it happened. I’ve been waiting for a long time.”

The doors of the Black Stronghold opened, and a regiment of troops appeared. They were all fully equipped in armor, and exhibited an imposing aura. As they appeared, Chu Tianjiao commanded, “Detain the three of them. I want them alive.”

“Yes my lord.” The troops advanced in Qin Wentian’s direction.

On the other side of them, a group of demonic beasts were madly sprinting over, and had appeared in their field of vision. A flame of hope appeared in Qin Chuan’s heart, and he turned to Qin Wentian and Qin Yao, “Quickly, escape during the chaos. Ignore me, they wouldn’t dare to kill me.”

After which, Qin Chuan stepped out and faced the advancing troops alone, before raising his palms and placing them atop his Tianling Acupoint.

“Take one more step forward, and I’ll end my own life.” Qin Chuan hollered. His voice echoed out imposingly, causing the troops to slow their advancement.

Casting his gaze at Chu Tianjiao, he icily continued, “As a man of my word, I will do as I’ve said.”

Qin Chuan was gambling.

During these past few days, Chu Tianjiao had been making use of him — almost as though Chu Tianjiao wanted to draw something out. But what it exactly it was, even Qin Chuan had no idea. It was as if Qin Chuan and Qin Wu were merely a game piece on a board.

Qin Chuan was betting that Chu Tianjiao wouldn’t dare allow him to die.

And it was as he expected: the troops halted their movements upon seeing Chu Tianjiao waving his hands. At this moment, the violent demonic beasts rushed right into the drilling grounds of the Black Stronghold.

The soldiers that were equipped with bows, immediately began to fire their arrows at the demonic beasts, as they engaged in a battle of carnage.

Qin Chuan whispered to Qin Wentian and Qin Yao, “Quickly prepare yourselves. Escape immediately once there’s a chance.”

“Father.” Qin Yao moaned, as tears slid down her face. How could she bear to do what he was asking, this was her Father!

Qin Wentian looked to Qin Chuan, “Father if you want to leave, then we’ll leave together.”

“If you still don’t go, I’ll die right now, in front of you.” Qin Chuan raised his palms, causing the Qin Wentian’s expression to turn extremely ugly, and his body began to tremble violently.

“Father!” Qin Yao shouted, only to have Qin Wentian pull her along, and madly sprint to the side.

Mo Qingcheng inclined her head and looked into the air, feeling nervousness in her heart. Why hadn’t it appeared yet?

“Qianqiu, do me a favor.” Chu Tianjiao muttered in a low tone to Luo Qianqiu, causing Luo Qianqiu to lightly nod his head, showing that he understood Chu Tianjiao’s meaning. Tightening his legs on his warhorse, his mount galloped in the direction of Qin Wentian and Qin Yao.

Besides Luo Qianqiu, at the same time, there was also another group of silhouettes that were under the authority of Luo Qianqiu and that were chasing after Qin Wentian and Qin Yao. This group of people appeared to be entirely youngsters, but the aura that they emitted was incredibly cold.

Mo Qingcheng stepped forth, only to hear Chu Tianjiao state, “Qingcheng, I don’t wish to do anything to you.”

After the sound of his voice faded, Mo Qingcheng slowed her steps as she sighed in her heart. She was very clear that if Chu Tianjiao were to intervene, it would be completely impossible for her to render any help to Qin Wentian.

“Chu Tianjiao, why do you have to be so ruthless?” Mo Qingcheng cast a glance at Chu Tianjiao as she inquired.

“I know that your Mo Clan and Qin Wu had a deep relationship in the past. However, that was eons ago. The Qin Clan now is no longer the Qin Clan of the past; they’ve already degenerated. The Mo Clan should stay out of this. Qingcheng, you should mind your own business.” Chu Tianjiao looked directly at Mo Qingcheng and replied.

“Why would the Chu Clan be so ruthless?” Mo Qingcheng sighed, as she cast her gaze far away into the horizon, staring towards the direction in which Qin Wentian had escaped to. She clearly knew Luo Qianqiu’s status. In the Chu Country, Luo Qianqiu was something akin to a taboo existence. Even The Royal Clan had to maintain a good relationship with him, fearing that they might anger him. The Emperor Star Academy had to allow him to enroll there as well.

Not only that, but Luo Qianqiu’s martial prowess was exceptionally powerful. She could only wish Qin Wentian good luck. Even if she wanted to intervene, she had no power to be able to do so.

Qin Wentian pulled Qin Yao along as he madly sprinted into the Dark Forest, executing his Garuda Movement Technique to its absolute limit. He’d discovered that the aura of the person that was pursuing him was incredibly strong, and had speed that didn’t lose out to the him that was pulling Qin Yao along.

“Sister, you leave first.” Qin Wentian gazed at Qin Yao as he spoke.

“No.” Qin Yao vehemently rejected.

“If we stay together, it’ll be hard for us to escape. If you leave, I’ll have a chance.” Qin Wentian looked at Qin Yao, and continued, “Your speed is too slow, and will burden me.”

After hearing Qin Wentian’s words, Qin Yao couldn’t help but feel sadness in her heart. She knew that Qin Wentian was intentionally angering her, and that even though his approach was crude, his words were true.

“Wentian, Father has already been imprisoned. You mustn’t land in their hands.” Qin Yao’s beautiful eyes were filled with tears as she stared at Qin Wentian who was beside her.

“Don’t worry sister, I still have to take care of you.” Qin Wentian smiled, and Qin Yao nodded her head. “I’ll wait for you.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Qin Wentian relinquished his hold on her, before turning his body around.

“Leave quickly.” Qin Wentian berated. Qin Yao wiped away the tears in her eyes and quickly bore the pain in her heart, as she continued to sprint forward.

After Qin Yao left, a gentle smile could be seen on Qin Wentian’s face. But, as he shifted his gaze to cover the silhouettes of his pursuers, the coldness in his eyes intensified and reached the limit. Clutched in his hand, was the 3rd grade Divine Weapon — the Goldem sword.

When the pursuers arrived and saw that Qin Wentian was alone, they attempted to split up and continue the chase, only to see Qin Wentian step forwards, brandishing the Goldem sword as he roared in rage, “Whoever dares to take a step forward will receive the full power of this 3rd grade Divine Weapon.”

As the sound of his voice faded, he channeled his Astral Energy into the Goldem sword, causing a terrifying sword Qi to emerge. His pursuers froze in their steps.

“This is a 3rd-grade Divine Weapon granted to me by an Elder of the Emperor Star Academy. If you want to die, come at me.” Qin Wentian’s lips were curled into an extremely cold smile. Upon

sensing the terrifying Sword Qi that was being emitted from the Goldem Sword, the pupils of his pursuers narrowed. Based on the talent that Qin Wentian had shown in the academy, his words from just now had an extremely high probability of being real.

“Yuan Chen, kill him.” Luo Qianqiu arrived and coldly commanded. The next moment, all of the pursuers aura’s exploded forth as one, and an overwhelming pressure congealed in the air, before. The pressure proceeded to pushed against Qin Wentian, seeking to destroy him where he stood.

The Divine Energy in Qin Wentian’s body gushed as he sent out a Revolving Sea Imprint. The domineering energies within the palm imprint collided with the combined pressure sent out by the group of pursuers. The resulting recoil forced Qin Wentian backwards, and his blood and Qi roiled in his body chaotically. Despite this, the Goldem Sword that was tightly clutched in his hands never wavered. He had to buy time for Qin Yao to escape.

“Kill.” The groups of pursuers advanced and continued to force Qin Wentian back step by step. After several moments, Qin Wentian involuntarily spat our fresh blood, as his countenance became extremely pale. However, the resolution in his eyes only grew stronger and stronger — he was one man facing a myriad of men.

“Today, I couldn’t protect Father. If I even allowed Sister Yao to fall in danger, I have no right to call myself a man.” Qin Wentian’s countenance were icy cold. He sent out a torrent of Revolving Palm Imprints, so numerous in number that they covered the skies, destroying the combined pressure. However, this was only enough to buy him a short moment. After some moments, Qin Wentian was already unsure of how many mouthful of fresh blood he spat out.

Within his body, his pool of Astral Energy was almost dried up. The group of pursuers couldn’t help but to silently praise Qin Wentian’s tenacity.

Very quickly, the pursuers split themselves up. Although Qin Wentian was fighting with his life on the line, they would still need a batch of people to chase after Qin Yao.

But at this very moment, Qin Wentian unleashed a roar of rage, as his body sprinted forwards, brandishing the Goldem Sword. He channeled the last dregs of his energy into the Divine Weapon.

The earth trembled as Qin Wentian exploded forth into motion. His movements were incredibly swift, and he shortened the distance between him and the pursuers before appearing in front of them. In that instant, he waved the Goldem Sword and triggered the explosive release of the monstrous sword lights, transforming the whole sky into a rain of swords.

But also in the same instant, Qin Wentian's abrupt release of terrifying sword lights flung his body backwards for quite a distance, and he was slammed heavily onto the ground from the impact. Spitting out yet another mouthful of blood, he stared grimly at the rain of swords that so easily, severed the group of pursuers from their lives.

Just as Ren Qianxing had said, the Golden Sword was a one-time use Divine Weapon. Not only was its might incredibly powerful, its area of effect had an immense radius as well. Countless lives were so easily extinguished with a mere swing of the sword.