

Ancient GM 88

Chapter 88

AGM 0088 – Impetuousness of Youth

The snow in the Royal Capital fell unabated, creating an ever thickening layer of snow on the ground. Qin Wentian gazed out from the Divine Weapon Pavilion as he thought in his heart. This snow, when would it stop falling?

Below the pavilion, a figure approached, raising his head and looking at Qin Wentian, “Wentian, I’ve investigated the news you wanted to know about.”

The moment Qin Wentian heard these words, he leaped up into the air from the pavilion, before landing gracefully on the snow-covered ground.

“Uncle Yang, how’s my father?” Qin Wentian had requested the Divine Weapon Pavilion to investigate news about his father, Qin Chuan.

“A few months ago, the news about the occurrences at the banquet was leaked out, and many people had opinions about the way the Royal Clan handled things. After all, the Qin Clan’s ancestry hails from King Wu, a subject that was loyal to Chu Country. Everything that happened was because Chu Tianjiao wanted to force Qin Chuan to plead guilty.” Yang Cheng explained. “Your father naturally did not agree, and thus, the Royal Clan has decided that they would parade Qin Chuan around the Royal Capital two days from now.”

“My father would rather die than to withstand such a humiliation.” A sharp glint of light flashed in Qin Wentian’s eyes.

“That’s what I thought as well. This is just too cruel. Not only that, Qin Yao may not be able to take this lying down. Perhaps they wanted to use your father to lure Qin Yao out of the Emperor Star Academy and continue using Qin Yao to force your father to plead guilty, killing two birds with a single stone.” Yang Chen mumbled in a low voice.

Qin Wentian drew in a huge breath. Chu Tianjiao was way too ruthless.

Qin Wentian was very clear of Qin Chuan’s character. He would rather die than suffer this sort of humiliation.

“Thank you.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the drifting snowflakes in the air. It was unknown exactly what he was thinking.

“Wentian, this is a interspatial ring created with Divine Imprints. This ring is one of the lowest grades of interspatial ring, but you can still store quite a number of things in its spatial storage. Keep this.” Yang Chen passed a stone ring over to Qin Wentian.

After Qin Wentian received the stone ring, he channeled Astral Energy into it. What he discovered made astonishment bloom in his heart. He could sense the spatial storage space within the interspatial ring.

“This ring must’ve been very valuable, right?” Qin Wentian asked Yang Chen.

“In our entire Divine Weapon Pavilion, only one person is able to craft such an item. After all, spatial-type Divine Imprints are extremely rare, and it’s inconceivable difficult to inscribe them.” Yang Chen laughed. Although Yang Chen didn’t directly reply to Qin Wentian, from his answer, Qin Wentian already understood the value of the interspatial ring.

“Uncle Yang, I will accept this then.” Qin Wentian smiled as he regarded Yang Chen.

“Work hard. A 17 year-old genius capable of inscribing 3rd-level Divine Imprints, this is the first time in my life that I’ve heard of it.” Yang Chen patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder before he left the area.

Qin Wentian understood very clearly that the Divine Weapon Pavilion regarded him extremely highly. An expert grandmaster weaponsmith could enjoy almost limitless wealth.

If a 4th-level weaponsmith was truly born in the Chu Country, the commotion it would cause would surely be extremely terrifying. Yuanfu Realm cultivators would surely all flock over to the Chu Country with their requests.

Qin Wentian, without a doubt, had such a potential.

He walked in the direction of the weapon-forging hall, preparing to train his weapon forging abilities.

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The fallen snow around the Royal Capital had a thickness of half a foot. The whole city seemed to be blanketed by a layer of white snow.

One could feel faint traces of coldness in the air.

But even so, around the Royal Capital's Martial Arena, there were crowds of people braving the wind and snow, swamping the area.

It was said that today, the army lead by by the Ye Clan would escort and parade Qin Chuan around the Royal Capital, starting here from the arena, to let the people know of his crimes.

Qin Chuan from the Qin Clan, Sky Harmony City. Would he plead guilty to his crimes on the Martial Arena?

In the distance, a regiment of a few hundred soldiers were escorting a mobile steel cage. Inside of that steel cage was a middle-aged man with unkempt hair. He looked similar to a beggar.

"Qin Chuan of the Qin Clan." The crowd exclaim in their hearts.

That regiment of troops escorted Qin Chuan to the top of the arena. A figure mounted on a warhorse rode his mount forward and stopped in front of Qin Chuan.

"Qin Chuan, the Qin Clan ordered their troops to rebel. Why don't you just plead guilty that the Qin Clan long had the intention to rebel and give us the names and locations of your hidden allies? This way, your suffering would lessen." That person spoke to Qin Chuan.

Qin Chuan raised his head as he gazed at the other party. A glint of contempt could be seen in his eyes.

"Bai Qingsong, you don't have the qualifications to speak with me. Scram." Qin Chuan's voice was filled with vitality as he stared at Bai Qingsong, his gaze as sharp as swords.

“How impudent.” By the side, a crisp sounding voice rang out. The owner of this voice was none other than Bai Autumn Snow. She was also mounted upon a warhorse. She stared down at Qin Chuan with cold eyes.

“Autumn Snow, you and your father are only qualified to be the lackeys of the Ye Clan. What extraordinary talent do you have? You hadn’t even began to condense your 2nd Astral Soul. If not for my son Wentian, you couldn’t even begin to sense the 3rd Heavenly Layer.” Qin Chuan remarked with a touch of sarcasm. “I was blind previously to have agreed to your marriage proposal. Comparing you to Wentian is akin to comparing a crow to a phoenix.”

“Impudent.” Autumn snow’s countenance turned extremely unsightly, as though Qin Chuan had managed to touch upon her sore point. Qin Chuan was right, she had not yet condensed her 2nd Astral Soul. Based on her own affinity, she could not cast her senses to the 3rd heavenly layer, and as such, she first had to raise her sensory abilities through meditation.. She would never have thought that Qin Chuan, who was imprisoned in the black stronghold, would know about this.

“Today’s parade is commanded by the Ye Clan and the Chu Clan. As for your Bai Clan, you are only fit to do the duties of lackeys.” Despite of being in danger, Qin Chuan had long cast all thoughts of life and death aside.

“Shut your mouth. Qin Wentian is already a dead man.” Yanaro rode his mount over, pointing his finger at Qin Chuan. His Sword Qi gushed forth.

“Since he has no intentions to confess, take him away and start the parade.” Yanaro coldly commanded. In response, the troops assembled into their formations, preparing to parade Qin Chuan around the Royal Capital.

The spectators on both side of the streets looked at the few youths standing in front of the regiment of troops. These were all youngsters, including Yanaro from the Yan Clan, Ye Zhan, and the rest from the Ye Clan. All the great clans had began grooming their youth to train them to handle clan responsibilities in the future. To them, these youths were the clans’ pillar of support.

Within the crowd, there was a female figure who was clad in white, wearing a conical bamboo hat and tightly clenching her fists. This person was none other than Qin Yao.

Beside Qin Yao, Luo Huan was lightly pulling at her hand, preventing her from committing a foolish act.

“Sister Luo Huan.” Qin Yao gritted her teeth, as struggles arose in her heart.

“Your father would definitely not want to see the events from that day repeating themselves.” Luo Huan whispered.

“But my father had never fear death. He would rather die than suffer such a humiliation.” Qin Yao voice trembled slightly. Luo Huan sighed. “Let’s wait and see for now. I heard news from my teacher that Wentian still lives. Although he has yet to return to the academy, there is a high probability that he will appear here today.”

During their conversation, the secured iron cage on a horse carriage started to move, leaving behind prints of the horse’s tracks on the snow.

The troops escorting Qin Chuan had started their parade.

However, just after the Parade started, a figure appeared in front of them, blocking their way.

The gazes from the crowd were all cast in that direction. On top of the snow, there was a youth clad in beast-skin clothings, wearing a conical bamboo hat obscuring his features. It was unknown when the youth made his silent and sudden appearance. He gave the people a feeling that he had stood there since the beginning.

Yanaro’s glare was as sharp as swords, piercing towards the figure, as he coldly spat, “Qin Wentian!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the hearts of the spectators shuddered with shock. Qin Wentian of the Emperor Star Academy had come?

Qin Yao and Luo Huan also cast their gaze in that direction, and their countenance froze. It truly was Qin Wentian.

“This fellow actually came.” Luo Huan sighed. The impetuosity of youth.

However, this kind of impetuosity brought a feeling of warmth to the on-lookers’ hearts.

Qin Wentian removed the bamboo hat and tossed the hat away on the snow. In his sight, there was only Qin Chuan. He didn't even look at Yanaro, nor Ye Zhan and Liu Yan, nor Bai Qingsong and Bai Autumn snow.

"Silly child."

As soon as Qin Chuan saw Qin Wentian's skinny figure standing upright in the snow, barring the path of the parade with a determination that disregarded his own safety for the sake of his father, Qin Chuan involuntarily felt the wetness of tears in his eyes.

True men doesn't mean that they did not shed tears, but rather their appearance depended on how emotionally moved they were.

This already was the second time Qin Wentian acted in such a way for him. Qin Chuan cast his gaze at the heavens, looking at the drifting snow, as he lamented in his heart. Since the Heavens had given him such an outstanding son, why must the Heavens still arrange such a cruel twist of fate to torment him so?

"Wentian, since you are alive, why did you come here." Qin Chuan sighed.

A slight smile could be seen in the depths of Qin Wentian's eyes as he replied, "As a son, how could I stay away?"

"I'm already in danger, this is something you cannot change. Why must you be so foolish?" Qin Chuan sighed again.

"As a man, as long as my actions are honorable and upright and I am able to face the Heavens and Earth with no guilt in my heart, that would suffice. Since I know about this, how could I still stay away?" Qin Wentian continued smiling. "At least when I'm here, I won't allow others to humiliate my father."

Within the storm of snow, the youth's figure still stood there in the middle, filled with determination. His words had even slightly moved the hearts of the spectators.

"Wentian, well said." A crisp sounding voice rang out. Qin Yao also cast aside her bamboo hat, and walked out from the crowd, standing shoulder-to-shoulder with Qin Wentian.

“Sister, why are you so silly.” Qin Wentian gazed at Qin Yao, as he gently brushed the snow off her head.

“Aren’t you the same?” Qin Yao replied. The two of them cast their gaze upon the regiment of troops.

In response, several silhouettes of the mounted troops appeared, breaking their formations. Their countenance was sharp, and killing intent flickered in their eyes.

“Detain them.” Yanaro commanded. With the force of a raging wind, the soldiers galloped on their mounts towards Qin Wentian and Qin Yao.

The snow on the ground flew about, drifting in the wind. From the presence the soldiers exuded, one could tell that all of them had a cultivation base at the Arterial Circulation Realm. This clearly indicated the might of the escort troops selected to escort the parade.

“Sister, allow me.” Qin Wentian pulled Qin Yao behind his back as he stood in front alone, staring at the warhorses galloping towards him.

In the depths of Qin Wentian’s determined eyes, a glint of light sharper than a keep sword could be seen shining forth!