

Ancient GM 90

Chapter 90

AGM 0090 – The Will of the Emperor Star Academy

Snowflakes danced about in the sky. The gazes of the spectators all landed onto the youth's body, only to see him calmly standing there, wielding an ancient halberd in his hand as he looked in front of him..

Today, even if he was unable to save Qin Chuan, he had to use his actions to indicate his attitude.

He, Qin Wentian, would never allow Qin Chuan to suffer humiliation.

Naturally, the youth had greater confidence in himself than before. With his cultivation base at the 6th level of Arterial Circulation, he easily squashed Yanaro under his foot. Not only that, he possessed a valuable interspatial ring and seemed as though he had a plethora of Divine Weapons.

The most important factor, though, was the Yuanfu cultivator standing behind him.

That sinister-looking old man stared at the silhouette behind Qin Wentian, as he coldly asked, "You don't seem familiar."

"As a old man, you shouldn't interfere too much in matters of the younger generation." The voice belonging to the silhouette behind Qin Wentia, calmly replied, causing the old man's countenance to turn extremely chilly.

At this moment, Yanaro picked himself up. One of his hand slumped uselessly to the side as he coldly glared at Qin Wentian before turning, wanting to depart the area.

"Did I allow you to leave?" Qin Wentian open his mouth and stated. Yanaro froze, and with a gaze as sharp as swords, he turned again and glared at Qin Wentian. However, the moment their eyes met, Yanaro's heart involuntarily violently shuddered with fear.

However, Qin Wentian didn't even bother to look at him.

This was a type of extreme disdain. In Qin Wentian's eyes, Yanaro no longer existed.

Yanaro could still clearly remember the day when he had injured Qin Wentian with a flick of his finger. During then, he stood in front of Qin Wentian, looking down on him with contempt. If it were not for the appearance of Senior Rain, Qin Wentian would surely have had to crawl away that day.

But now, Qin Wentian exuded an even more tyrannical presence when facing him.

Inside the iron cage, Qin Chuan's eyes flickered with a brilliant glow as he gazed at Qin Wentian. His son had finally grown up.

“Bai Qingsong, do you regret your actions?” Qin Chuan intoned in a low voice, causing Bai Qingsong who was beside him to tremble. Did he regret it? He once thought that his daughter, Autumn Snow, was a phoenix among humans. But only after he came to the Royal Capital did he realise that Autumn Snow's talent was not as amazing as he had always thought. Especially when confronted with so many geniuses, the light of Autumn snow's talent was not as bright as he had expected.

While standing on the snowy ground, the youth that was wielding the ancient halberd had already grown to such a stage where he dared to confront an army by himself.

In front of the Martial Arena, another regiment of troops cleared the path. A few other silhouettes were leisurely strolling over at this moment.

These individuals were all extremely youthful, and the one in the lead was none other than the 3rd Prince of Chu Country – Chu Tianjiao.

The two others standing on the left and right side of him both possessed an extraordinary demeanour.

The one on the left was proud and aloof, outstanding and unrivalled. This person was none other than the demon of Emperor Star Academy – Luo Qianqiu.

While the one on the right was clad in green and looked slightly younger than 20. Possessing inconceivable good looks, his hair draped over his shoulders, and his eyes were extremely clear and sharp.

“Ye Clan, Ye Wuque.”

People easily recognised them. These three person, each of them was extraordinary. Chu Tianjiao, ranked 2nd among the ten prodigies of the Royal Capital. Ye Wuque; during last year, he was ranked as the 5th. But now, his level of power was unclear, it was unknown whether he had broken through to Yuanfu. If he already broke through, it was highly probable that his ranking would advance.

The 3rd person, Luo Qianqiu. He’s the youngest among the three of them, but his potential is the highest! He would definitely be ranked among the ten prodigies within a year’s time.

These three person, any one of them was outstanding no matter where they went, but when they appeared together, it was as if their presence exuded a light so radiant that it would immediately draw the attention of others.

“Are you guys sure that you want to do this?” A light smile was displayed on Chu Tianjiao’s face. No one knew exactly what he racing through his mind as he spoke to the figure standing behind Qin Wentian.

“Your Highness, Qin Wentian is untouchable.” The Yuanfu cultivator standing behind Qin Wentian calmly replied.

“Today, he tried to save a condemned prisoner. The price for this action is death. What if I want to touch him?” Chu Tianjiao’s unperturbed voice contained a vague sense of force.

Previously, in the Dark Forest, Chu Tianjiao’s plan did not succeed. Not only that, both Qin Wentian and Qin Yao were still alive.

And currently, Qin Wentian actually displayed overwhelming strength, causing havoc while trying to save Qin Chuan. Such a person, if they were destined to be enemies, it would be better to remove him before his talent blossomed.

“If the 3rd Prince, your Highness, really wants to deal with him, I have no choice but to warn your Highness that in the Chu Country, there are some things best kept untarnished.” From a distance, a voice drifted over from a silhouette wearing a bamboo hat with his head lowered, standing amidst the falling snow.

Chu Tianjiao's gaze instantly sharpened as he stared at the silhouette standing in the snow.

The silhouette stood there alone, as though he was the only existence in the world.

However, although he was only one man, he was the representative of a fearsome power.

“Such as?” Chu Tianjiao's gaze surveyed that person, his voice still remaining unperturbed. No matter what the situation was, it was as though Chu Tianjiao would always be able to maintain his calm. Such a person was truly terrifying.

“Such as the will of the Emperor Star Academy.”

The silhouette in the snow slowly raised his head. As the sound of his voice faded, a violent gust of wind billowed. A storm of wind and snow blasted towards the direction of the crowd as a baleful killing intent permeated the atmosphere.

The threat represented behind this voice, was as clear as day. Such as the will of the Emperor Star Academy....

It was as if the personification of the Emperor Star Academy itself stood in front of 3rd Prince of Chu, indicating their stance towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was simply untouchable. This was the will of the Emperor Star Academy.

A sharp glint of light flickered in Chu Tianjiao's eyes, as he stared straight at the representative. It was as though a silent battle of wills were being fought, their stares as their weapon, creating a palpable sense of pressure and tension in the air.

“If there's someone who is willing to ignore or even break the will of the Emperor Star Academy, then, the academy will definitely make the culprit pay a price so great that it's unbearable.”

The silhouette standing in the snow replied. His words' sharp tone was unmistakable, representing the will of the Emperor Star Academy. Immovable and undefiable.

From today onwards, Qin Wentian's life and death was tied to the will of the Emperor Star Academy. No one was allowed to disregard it.

Chu Tianjiao remained silent. This time around, he had never expected that the Emperor Star Academy would so strongly stand out, insisting on supporting Qin Wentian.

Next to Chu Tianjiao, Luo Qianqiu's eyes flickered with lightning.

What will of the academy? Was the Emperor Star Academy going to assist Qin Wentian?

If that was the case, the academy was his enemy as well.

For the first time, Luo Qianqiu seriously cast Qin Wentian a glance.

No one was allowed to obstruct the path he wanted to take, not even the Emperor Star Academy.

Inside of the iron cage, the joy in Qin Chuan's eyes grew denser and denser, as hot tears of happiness flowed down his face. He knew that the voice belonging to the silhouette standing in the snow was comparable to a decree that no one would dare to flout. From today onwards, no one would dare to touch Qin Wentian.

From this moment onwards, Qin Wentian's status had changed. He was recognised by the Emperor Star Academy, and would become a member of their 'will'.

Qin Wentian's future would certainly be radiant.

At this moment, a calm smile appeared on the face of Qin Wentian. He knew that from now onwards, the Emperor Star Academy would truly pull out all stops and was determined to support him.

It wasn't that easy to achieve such a high level of recognition. Even during that day when he released both his 3rd Heavenly Layer and 4th Heavenly Layer Astral Soul, the Emperor Star Academy merely 'noticed' his talent. The treatment he was given then was completely different from how he would be treated now. Even when facing the 3rd Prince of Chu, the Emperor Star Academy would still be willing to clash head on with him, even adding in the sentence – "The academy would definitely make the culprit pay a price so great that it's unbearable."

This was the same as telling Chu Tianjiao “If you dared to ignore or break the will of the Emperor Star Academy, the consequences will be disastrous.”

“Does the Emperor Star Academy mean that Qin Wentian can stomp on the pride and dignity of my Chu Country whenever and however he pleases?” Chu Tianjiao stared straight ahead, breaking his silence.

“Since your Highness has already detained Qin Chuan, is there a need to humiliate him so much? I believe that your Highness won’t forget the contributions of the Qin Clan’s ancestor, King Wu – Qin Wu. Now that you are using such methods to deal with his descendants, it would really caused the hearts of the loyal subjects to turn chilly. How would they rest assured, not knowing when it would be their turn to be treated like this?” The person behind Qin Wentian continued. “Not only that, the reason why Qin Wentian is here today is due to the fact that he didn’t want his father to be humiliated, not because he wanted to rescue the prisoner. If this was the case, how would he stomp on the pride and dignity of Chu?”

“Okay, so according to you, how should today’s matter be settled?” Chu Tianjiao continued looking at the representative.

“What does your Highness have in mind?” The representative asked in response.

An extremely cold light could be seen flickering in the depths of Chu Tianjiao’s eyes. However, at this moment. Luo Qianqiu was the one who spoke instead. “Since both Qin Wentian and I are from the Emperor Star Academy, I truly want to take a look at what extraordinary qualities he has to be able to be protected by the Emperor Star Academy to such an extent.”

“If he can receive three of my attacks, today, I will spare him from death.”

Luo Qianqiu calmly stated, causing the eyes of the spectators to all land onto Luo Qianqiu.

Luo Qianqiu was not Yanaro. If he really were to make a move, Qin Wentian would surely be in danger.

“Fine.” Chu Tianjiao agreed.

“First things first. You do not have the qualifications to say that you can spare me from death. And secondly, if I am able to receive three of your attacks, I need a promise from his Highness, the 3rd Prince, that from now onwards, my father cannot be ill-treated and never be subjected to such humiliation ever again.”

Qin Wentian replied. This was his stance. Even before he knew the Emperor Star Academy would support him, he was already determined to do this in his heart, no matter the difficulty.

He wanted a promise. He wanted that, before he had the power to rescue his father, Qin Chuan would not be subjected to any forms of ill treatment or humiliation.

He knew that with his current position and status, despite both the Emperor Star Academy and the Divine Weapon Pavilion’s willingness to be his aegis, he was still unable to declare enmity and clash directly with the Chu Country for the sake of saving Qin Chuan.

Indeed, this incident would have too many repercussions if he acted in this manner.

“I promise you.” Luo Qianqiu slowly strolled out. A terrifying pressure gushed forth, as arcs of lightning were visible in the air. Luo Qianqiu, directly agreed to Qin Wentian’s request in Chu Tianjiao’s place.

The snow on the ground disintegrated into dust, as Luo Qianqiu blasted his aura outwards. 8th level of Arterial Circulation!

As the sound of his voice faded, he prepared to make his move. In his view, Qin Wentian did not possess the qualification to stand before him.

Qin Wentian, protected by the will of the Emperor Star Academy?

He truly wanted to take a look at the person the Emperor Star Academy wanted to support, even going so far as to oppose him, Luo Qianqiu!