

Ancient GM 93

Chapter 93

AGM 0093 – Conversation with Mustang

It was easy to add decorations to something already perfect but tough to send coal to others in snowy weather.

Today, the reason why Qin Wentian could stand upright in the storm was all because of the Divine Weapon Pavilion and the Emperor Star Academy.

This debt of gratitude, he would never forget it.

Luo Huan strolled forwards and arrived by the side of Qin Wentian as she smiled. “Good fellow.”

Luo Huan understood that from today onwards, the number of people who wanted to deal with Qin Wentian would be even greater.

But even if they wanted to send assassins, they also had to consider carefully.

In the Royal Capital of Chu, all powers would naturally have their spy network. Every movement of every single blade of grass would also be monitored. Hence, there was no way for someone to hide forever.

Regardless of whoever it was, when facing against those from the great clans and powerful sects, there weren't a lot of people who would chose to use assassins. Once the spy network was activated, their consequences might be even more horrific.

These people already missed their best opportunity to assassinate Qin Wentian.

Perhaps Qin Wentian previously didn't have the qualifications to warrant such a high level of threat to them, but the current Qin Wentian was different from before and had even achieve such a high level of recognition from others.

Naturally, the Ye Clan and the Ou Clan were included in the families that wanted to kill him.

Previously, the Ou Clan sent Orchon, hoping that he could deal with Qin Wentian with his strength alone. But Orchon failed and even ended up imprisoned. Now, if the Ou Clan wanted to deal with Qin Wentian again, they had to take extreme caution.

Qin Yao also walked over. As she held Qin Wentian's hair, her face was filled with traces of a smile.

"Wentian, thank you for everything." Qin Yao gazed at Qin Wentian with a gentle smile.

"Sister, what nonsense are you talking about?" Qin Wentian pinched the sides of Qin Yao's cheeks. "That's my father as well, so why are you thanking me?"

"I was wrong." Qin Yao gazed at her brother's face which had lost all traces of his earlier immaturity, as her smile got even more radiant. Looking at Qin Wentian's accomplishment, she only felt a sense of gratification in her heart.

"It's good that you've apologised." Qin Wentian laughed as he continued, "Don't return to the Snowcloud Country anymore. Its Crown Prince isn't a good man."

"Mmm." Qin Yao nodded, "but how about Qin Shang and Qin Zhi, would they be okay?"

"I've heard that the Crown Prince of Snowcloud Country is also someone extraordinary, so I don't think he would be so petty. After all, we didn't do anything that offended him, I don't think he would do any harm to Qin Shang and Qin Zhi." Qin Wentian continued, "but to be on the safe side, write a letter to them and get them to keep low profile until they find a chance to sneak out of the Snowcloud Country."

In the Chu Country, there were certain organizations that specialised in courier delivery. As long as you could afford to pay the price, your letter would be delivered safely to the recipient using only a short amount of time.

"Okay, I will write the letter once I go back." Qin Yao replied.

After that, they departed, moving in the direction of the academy. Little Rascal appeared out of nowhere and jumped into Luo Huan's bosom.

Snow still drifted about, and the crowd slowly dispersed after Qin Wentian's withdrawal.

Very quickly, Qin Wentian's name was spread over the entire country. Just the fact that he was a 3rd level divine inscriptionist alone was already enough for his name to resound throughout, let alone the things that happened today. Today's events would surely become hot topics for discussion among the citizens of the Chu Country.

When Qin Wentian returned to the Emperor Star Academy, there were several people leisurely strolling about in the snow. The beautiful snowflakes drifting about seemed to add an additional layer of aesthetic to the Emperor Star Academy.

Looking at the following faces of his fellow students, a brilliant smile was displayed on Qin Wentian face. After a year of so being tempered by so many different experiences, he felt that he had matured a lot.

"Qin Wentian is back."

From afar, several gazes were cast in the direction of Qin Wentian, as traces of a strange light could be seen flickering in their eyes.

As Qin Wentian strode forwards, following the snowy paths, there were two young girls who passed him by and sneakily cast him a glance, before whispering, "Xing`er, this person is none other than Qin Wentian. In his first year, he defeated Murong Feng, and he can even withstand three attacks from Luo Qianqiu."

"What a handsome young fellow. He's currently ranked the first among the new batch of students."

"Yup, and from the looks of it, he is much stronger than the previous number one, Murong Feng. Qin Wentian should be able to catch up and even take Senior Luo."

The volume of their voices got smaller and smaller, as their voices gradually faded away. This actually caused an expression of astonishment to appear on Qin Wentian's face. Exactly how fast did the news spread? It seems as though even before he returned, the entire academy already knew of what had transpired.

"It appears that you've become famous." Luo Huan laughed, causing Qin Wentian to shrug his shoulders. The commotion caused this time around was not small indeed.

Within his heart, Qin Wentian felt a sense of gratification. After all, he was only 17 years of age. With regards to the admiration of him by his peers, he would naturally feel some joy from it.

But of course, even if that was the case, he was also very clear that the most important reason why he could achieve such an ending, other than having an above average talent, was the support given to him by the Divine Weapon Pavilion and the Emperor Star Academy. He himself, based on his own abilities, didn't have anything that would cause people to hold him in awe.

If there was a day when he could depend on his own abilities alone to dazzle the crowd, causing people to hold him in awe, by then, the dazzling glow he emitted would even be brighter than the glow emitted from the constellations.

The world was so vast, and his life had merely just began. This was just the Chu Country, and yet, there was already so many talents. Then, what about the world outside? How fascinating would it be?

“It's merely receiving three attacks. Senior Luo didn't really have a real match with him. Qin Wentian now still doesn't have any qualifications to even be mentioned in the same breath as Senior Luo.”

At this moment, a sarcastic sounding voice drifted over. Qin Wentian cast his gaze in that direction, only to see that there were a guy and a girl standing there.

The guy's countenance was somewhat unsightly, and the girl displayed a panicky look on her face after discovering Qin Wentian. She added frantically, “What nonsense are you sprouting? After all, Qin Wentian only joined the academy for a year. How could you compare the two of them? This isn't fair at all.”

“Maybe you have overestimated him.” That guy glared towards Qin Wentian as he spoke, causing the countenance of the girl to stiffen.

Qin Wentian turned his head, showing no more interest in their conversation. Hugging Little Rascal in his embrace, he continued walking on the pathway.

“That girl earlier seemed to like you a lot, making the guy jealous.” Luo Huan spoke.

Qin Wentian merely smiled and shook his head. He wouldn't be bothered about small matters like these. After all, the perception of others wasn't something that you could change.

After receiving the news that Qin Wentian had returned, many people silently speculated. Would the conflict between Qin Wentian and the Knight's Association further escalate up another level?

Qin Wentian entered his dorm, only to see Fan Le lazily squinting his eyes, looking at him as he rushed forwards and embraced Qin Wentian in a hug. "Boss, I'm so happy to see you!"

"Damn Fatty, glad that you know it." Qin Wentian pounded Fan Le on his shoulder after the two of them separated. Fan Le continued holding onto Qin Wentian's hand as he stated, "Boss, I've always been worried about your safety, and even lost a few pounds of weight over it. Now that you're fine, I feel so much more revitalised. Oh yeah, boss, I heard that you can inscribe 3rd level imprints now. When are you planning to give some presents to me?"

Qin Wentian glanced at Fatty's swollen figure and rolled his eyes. "I'm so 'touched' by your concern."

"It's fine, there's no need to be feel this way. Just give me some 3rd level Divine Weapons to thank me." Both of fatty's eyes glowed with light.

"Nope." Qin Wentian replied.

"Boss, I also heard that you now even have an interspatial ring and can easily take out a Divine Spear as well as an ancient halberd. Forget what I said about the 3rd level Divine Weapons, top-grade 2nd level Divine Weapons would acceptable too! And now that I think about it, having a few Yuan Meteor Stones to aid me in my cultivation wouldn't be bad either." Fatty continued with unflagging efforts, refusing to give up.

"Still nope." Qin Wentian curtly replied.

"My good brother, what happened to brotherhood and sharing of good fortune together?" Fatty's eyes was filled with mock tears, causing goosebumps to appear on Qin Wentian's entire body.

"Fan Le, don't worry about Divine Weapons. You will have more than you could possibly use in the future." Luo Huan rolled her eyes as she shifted her gaze to Qin Wentian. "Junior brother, Teacher wanted a meeting with you. Why don't you tag along with me?"

“Right. I have something that I need to talk to Teacher about as well.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Fan Le, come along with us.” Luo Huan smiled. Fan Le agreed, and the three of them left the area.

Not far away, the gazes of many of new students were directed at their direction, but they sighed in their hearts. All of them were new students, but the distance between them and Qin Wentian was already so far apart.

Mustang sat crossed-legged by the side of a flowing pond, closing his eyes in meditation.

The teachers of the Emperor Star Academy was also under plenty of pressure, so they had to constantly push themselves, not forgetting to cultivate and to trying to break through to deeper and more profound realms.

When the three of them appeared, Mustang’s eyes snapped open and flickered with a sense of pride as he studied Qin Wentian.

“Teacher.” Qin Wentian and Fan Le bowed slightly, indicating their respect.

“Speaking of this leaves me with regret. As your teacher, I didn’t even have the time to guide you, and yet you already reached such a high level of accomplishment by yourself today.” Mustang smiled as he spoke. Although it was as he said, he was happy for Qin Wentian. With Qin Wentian’s performance and being Qin Wentian’s teacher, it would be a lie if one were to say that he didn’t feel proud.

“Your student will never forget the help that Teacher Mustang rendered to my Qin Clan earlier.” Qin Wentian replied with gratitude.

“I know you are someone that values relationships. That’s why even the reclusive old man Ren would be willing to make an appearance to save you. Your current position in the Emperor Star Academy is no longer lower than my position as an Elder.” Mustang spoke with a smile, “Take a seat first.”

After Qin Wentian and the rest were seated, Mustang continued, “Now that you made some accomplishments, breaking into Yuanfu is merely a matter of time for you. Let me impart you with

some of my wisdom and experiences to expand your scope of knowledge, which would only be beneficial for you. After all, as someone that obtained the recognition of our academy, you will inevitably leave the Chu Country. There's no way that this piece of land could ever contain someone with your potential."