

Ancient GM 91

Chapter 91

AGM 0091 – Obsessiveness

Domineering, arrogant, and tyrannical. This was Luo Qianqiu.

He even dare to promise Qin Wentian, thereby making the decision on behalf of the 3rd Prince. But because of his worth, Chu Tianjiao wouldn't hold it against him.

Naturally, Chu Tianjiao also trusted Luo Qianqiu; he was filled with boundless confidence as Luo Qianqiu strode out.

The regiment of troops surrounding Qin Wentian rapidly retreated. Soon after, there were only two people standing on that snowy path: Luo Qianqiu and Qin Wentian.

“Kacha.....” A ray of lightning erupted forth and basked Luo Qianqiu's body. His Astral Energy contained the lightning-elemental properties, so the Astral Soul he had condensed was naturally from one of the lightning-type constellations.

With Luo Qianqiu in the center, the snow around him disintegrated, accompanied by loud explosions. That aura of his caused many to sigh in their hearts and silently state that Luo Qianqiu was a monster.

“No wonder he was one of Emperor Star Academy's monstrous geniuses. Luo Qianqiu, with his current cultivation at the 8th level of Arterial Circulation, already has more than enough qualifications to enter the ranks of the ten prodigies of the Royal Capital. For Qin Wentian to receive three of his attacks, this may be even more terrifying than a nightmare.”

The spectators silently exclaimed in their hearts, only to see Qin Wentian stowing away the ancient halberd. Since it was merely three attacks, he didn't need to borrow the augmentation effects of Divine Weapons.

Columns of lightning lighted up the entire space. Every step that Luo Qianqiu took exuded an aura so overwhelmingly tyrannical that the spectators felt he could instantly crush Qin Wentian.

Without delaying any further, Luo Qianqiu stabbed five of his fingers forwards, as his body exploded into motion, instantly appearing before Qin Wentian. At that moment, the spectators only saw a manifestation of a thunder python flying over, seeking to devour Qin Wentian. The power it emitted felt as though it was capable of destroying all matter.

However, Qin Wentian also responded simultaneously by blasting forth his Revolving Sea Imprints formed from his Divine Energy. Qin Wentian's superpositioned palm imprints contained enough might to topple mountains and overturn seas! However, as thunderous explosive sounds echoed, the stacks of palm imprints were enveloped and easily punctured by the arcs of lightning, crumbling upon the impact. Qin Wentian only felt his body go numb, as a wave of the remnant energies swept against his body and forced him back a total of ten metres.

Despite of this, Qin Wentian's posture still remained straight-backed and upright. His eyes were still looking straight at Luo Qianqiu.

"The first attack." Luo Qianqiu retracted his five fingers, as he continued leisurely strolling forwards. His long hair fluttering in the wind, his robes, as white as snow.

He was Luo Qianqiu. As for Qin Wentian in front of him, he was nothing but a stepping stone. Only by harshly stomping on this stepping stone could he show the Emperor Star Academy that they were wrong.

The Emperor Star Academy wanted to nurture monstrous talents to obstruct his plan? Impossible.

With less than two months remaining, the last month of this year would be his moment of glory. According to his plan, he would by then step into the 7th level of the Heavenly Star Pavilion. This feat was once accomplished by his father. However, Luo Qianqiu's ambition naturally would not merely stop at ascending the 7th level.

In Luo Qianqiu's eyes, there was no Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian had no way of withstanding even the first attack. If that were the case, as for the remaining two other attacks, Qin Wentian's fate had already been sealed.

When Luo Qianqiu once again neared Qin Wentian, the snow around him danced about madly in the air. Luo Qianqiu's eyes seemed to contain the might of lightning as they pierced straight into the eyes of Qin Wentian. His palm once again exploded forth. This time around, Luo Qianqiu was akin to a god of thunder; everything before him was destined to be decimated.

The circular arterial pathways in Qin Wentian's body were howling. His eyes showed no fear when he stared straight into the eyes of Luo Qianqiu, as surging torrents of energy frenziedly gathered and flowed to his arms.

"Emptiness Imprint." Qin Wentian roared. This was the 3rd Imprint recorded in the Thousand Hands Imprint innate technique. The Emptiness Imprint siphoned all the energy that was circulating in his circular arterial paths and exploded forth, breaking apart all falsehood and illusions, disintegrating everything in its path.

Both of their attacks collided together, causing a storm of an overwhelming pressure of vibration to resonate outwards. With them in the centre, the snow in their surroundings was dragged up and spun about in a spiral, creating a tornado that danced frenziedly in the air.

Unlike the last time, Qin Wentian's steps were as steady as a mountain.

"Get lost." Luo Qianqiu howl in rage.

"Scram." Qin Wentian also roared in anger. Both of their bodies were blasted backwards. However, Luo Qianqiu were only forced to retreat a single step while Qin Wentian was forced back over ten steps. From this, one could see the disparity between their levels in cultivation.

Qin Wentian only felt his body shuddering. It was as though the terrifying lightning shock entered his body and wanted to destroy him from the inside out.

However, when he raised his eyes, a clarity could be seen alongside an unbreakable determination and resoluteness. No matter what happened, his heart would not waver.

The spectators all felt great waves of shock in their hearts. Never would they have expected that Qin Wentian was actually able to withstand Luo Qianqiu's second attack. Based on the degree of power generated earlier by Luo Qianqiu, even for those at the 8th level of Arterial Circulation, they would also have no way to defend against that strike and would have ended up grievously injured.

Because of the attack, there were no longer any traces of fallen snow beneath their feet.

As the chilly wind billowed, Luo Qianqiu's snow-white robes fluttered in the wind. He was actually forced back a single step! To him, this was a humiliation.

Despite it being only a single step.

Despite the fact that Qin Wentian's innate technique was extraordinary and was of the earth-grade.

None of that meant anything to him. He was Luo Qianqiu, all of his cultivation arts and innate techniques were extraordinarily powerful as well. His Astral Souls also contained explosive elements within. He should not have been forced backwards, nor did he have any reason to be.

"The third attack, are you ready?" Luo Qianqiu raised his head, regarding Qin Wentian, as sound of his lofty, arrogant voice drifted out. It was as though this question was a declaration that the battle was about to end. His second Astral Soul had also been released, and his Astral Energy, with the properties of lightning and thunder, crackled and howled like a demon in his body.

This strike, for certain, would utterly decimate Qin Wentian.

"Boom."

However, Qin Wentian abruptly stepped forth while releasing both of his Astral Souls. The six circular arterial pathways in his body were frenziedly channeling and circulating energy, resulting in a sound akin to the ocean's roaring waves.

"Hmm?" The countenance of the spectators froze. In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian soared through the skies with a single leap, moving with the force of a tornado and the speed of lightning, like a Garuda spreading its wings.

"Impossible." The pupils of the spectators narrowed. Only those at Yuanfu could fly, but Qin Wentian was actually soaring through the air!

Even Luo Qianqiu was stunned. However, he didn't have the time to be astonished, because at this moment, Qin Wentian had already descended. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a radiance, as his long hair fluttered with the wind. In the depths of Qin Wentian's eyes, Luo Qianqiu could see a will that was powerful enough to extinguish the Heavens and demolish the Earth. This will transformed into an image was directly branded itself into Luo Qianqiu's mind.

“How swift.” The expression on the faces of the spectators remained frozen. This time around, Qin Wentian did not passively defend, but instead took the initiative to attack.

The figure that had descended from the skies utilised the entirety of his pool of energy and blasted forth a palm strike. This palm strike was formed based on the concept of the Emptiness Imprint, and emanated forth with a pressure that was as heavy as countless mountains, crushing Luo Qianqiu.

The moment Luo Qianqiu felt the pressure, his countenance stiffened.

Luo Qianqiu was too arrogant. He still assumed that for his third attack, Qin Wentian would stand by passively, waiting to defend against his strongest strike. However, he overestimated himself and underestimated Qin Wentian.

In the instant before the attack landed, Luo Qianqiu didn't have the time to think. He could only send both of his palms out, exploding forth with tyrannical lightning energy, seeking to annihilate everything. However, the determination in Qin Wentian's heart could never be annihilated.

“Peng!”

The terrifying remnants of the clashing energies almost caused Luo Qianqiu's body to be bent and fall to the ground.. The mountain of pressure was too strong to defend against, even for him. Even now, he could feel his body shuddering violently from the impact.

“That was the third attack.” Qin Wentian was incomparably domineering as he stared at Luo Qianqiu.

“Screw off.” Luo Qianqiu howled in anger. Boundless amounts of energies coalesced into the form of a lightning sword, slashing down towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's countenance froze, but his left palm wavered, sending out the manifestation of a mountain. The sword made of lightning sliced through the heavy mountain, as the body of Qin Wentian was catapulted through the air, before he smashed heavily against the ground, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

“This is your fourth attack.” Qin Wentian lifted his head. He looked towards Luo Qianqiu, along with the other spectators.

Three attacks, Luo Qianqiu didn't manage to subdue Qin Wentian in three attacks. Not only that, they were on even ground after their fourth exchange of blows.

Looking at the splendour of the two Astral Souls Qin Wentian released, the spectators had a surreal feel. To think that Qin Wentian's martial prowess had already reached such a terrifying level.

Although he was injured at the end of the exchange, the injury doesn't seem to have any impact in marring the brilliance he displayed.

His name was Qin Wentian. Once this battle ended, his name would be forever established.

In addition to the 3rd and 4th Heavenly Layer Astral Souls, a high level of martial prowess, a resolute personality, and the support of the Emperor Star Academy behind his back, Qin Wentian was like to a shining star whose radiance gradually lit up the night skies.

"You are very intelligent." Luo Qianqiu spoke after a while, breaking the silence yet still maintaining his earlier arrogance.

"You hid your strongest strike until the last moment, catching me unawares and thus sparing you from the nightmare." Luo Qianqiu slowly continued, "I have to say that the current you already possesses enough qualifications for me to look at you. However, this is a one-off incident. There will be no next time. During our next clash in the future, you will no longer have any opportunities."

Even now, Luo Qianqiu's words were tinged with his pride and arrogance.

The eyes of the spectators all landed on his body. There was no mistake. He was the demon of the Emperor Star Academy – Luo Qianqiu.

So what even if Qin Wentian had an extremely high level of martial prowess? In front of him, Qin Wentian was nothing. If this was a real fight, there would be one ending – Qin Wentian's demise.

Despite of Luo Qianqiu's arrogance, the eyes of Qin Wentian remained unperturbed.

“The first time I met you in the Emperor Star Academy was the day you shamelessly proclaimed yourself the owner of the Blood Ember Fruits. At that moment, your level of power far exceeded mine.”

“The second time in the Dark Forest, on Chu Tianjiao’s orders, you pursued me all the way, and if not for the arrival of the horde of demonic beasts, you would have succeeded because then, your level of power also far exceeded mine.”

“Today was the third time we met. You weren’t able to defeat me in three attacks, and even went against the earlier agreement, executing a fourth strike. But now, you even had the gall to remain so arrogant.”

“Then, let me tell you this. The next time we battle, I will show you how laughable and pitiful your so called ‘pride’ and ‘arrogance’ are.”

Qin Wentian replied slowly, his eyes full of resolution and determination.

He, too, possessed his own kind of pride. This was the third clash he had with Luo Qianqiu. The next time they fought, he would wipe clean the slate and make Luo Qianqiu pay the price for his arrogance.

This was his pride, and his will.

The spectators cast their gazes over at the youth who had established himself today. That hotblooded youth, with his heart akin to a ferocious tiger! Today, Qin Wentian did indeed have the qualifications to be proud of his achievements!