

# **I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything**

## **#Chapter 1: Old Xu, do you want a wife or not? - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 1: Old Xu, do you want a wife or not?**

*Chapter 1 - 1: Old Xu, do you want a wife or not?*

Great Xia Empire, Qingzhou City.

Qingyang High School.

After a day of martial training ended, the exhausted students had just washed away the fatigue and dust, returned to their classrooms, and sat down, intending to relax during the next few cultural classes.

His close friend Guo Zheng suddenly burst in with great excitement, shouting to Xu Lingjun, who was resting in his seat, "Old Xu, do you want a wife?"

Xu Lingjun's expression didn't change. To the shocking words of his leaping friend, he nodded naturally and replied, "Sure, if you have one, just bring her to me."

At this moment, he had just finished martial practice. Even though he had just bathed, the heat inside him turned into a sweat that seeped out of his body, adding a bit of sunshine to Xu Lingjun's handsome face, making even the straightforward and upright Guo Zheng's heart skip a beat.

Damn, is this guy too good-looking?

Amitabha, rather straight than bent, rather straight than bent!

Guo Zheng muttered to himself several times before helplessly saying, "It doesn't need me to bring her. You don't even have to say a word, she came on her own."

"Really?"

"Of course, it's true."

Guo Zheng said seriously, "I have first-hand information. I just saw it in the principal's office. Today, a young beautiful teacher transferred to our school. She was stunningly beautiful. The principal asked her which class she wanted to teach? She directly asked where Xu Lingjun was and said she would teach wherever Xu Lingjun was..."

As he said this, Guo Zheng glanced at Xu Lingjun's face, upright and handsome, and said with resentment, "Damn, turns out being handsome really allows you to do whatever you want. Even the female teacher can't wait to get her hands on you."

"Is that teacher surnamed Wang?"

Xu Lingjun asked.

Guo Zheng was surprised, "How did you know?"

"Ah, did she really come for me?"

Xu Lingjun sighed bitterly, showing a look of melancholy on his face.

"What, do you know her?"

Xu Lingjun sighed, "An old enemy."

"What? Does she want to harm you?"

"In a certain sense, yes."

Xu Lingjun said gloomily, "She wants to marry me, transferring all her family's hundreds of billions of assets to me to inherit, giving me a few children... using money and family affection to bind and corrupt me, turning me into a person who only knows indulgence, living a wasted life."

Guo Zheng: "....."

Damn, if you didn't show off, we'd still be good friends.

Xu Lingjun sighed with melancholy, looking at Guo Zheng's sincere face, all I said is true... why don't you believe it?

Soon, break time ended.

Class started.

When the new teacher gracefully stepped onto the podium, those boys who had been exhausted like dead pigs in the martial practice class before suddenly let out a burst of excited howls.

Her eyes sparkled as she glanced around, full of beauty and charm. Her smooth long hair was tied into a ponytail, paired with clean white sneakers, fitted jeans, and a shirt, adding a touch of pure aura, but with that cool expression, she exuded an alluring charm in the contradictions.

The beauty itself was eye-catching, and combined with her identity as a teacher, it made these young boys sprout unknown fantasies and desires in their hearts.

"Hello everyone, my name is Wang Qingya. Due to your culture teacher going back home to get married, I will be responsible for your cultural courses during this period."

She said calmly.

Her beautiful eyes, however, never left the surroundings of Xu Lingjun sitting at the back.

Xu Lingjun sighed gloomily, as expected, she came to corrupt me.

After school.

Xu Lingjun declined his friend's invitation to explore Wang Qingya's background and walked home alone with his backpack.

He had just walked out the school gate.

He stopped in his tracks, looking at Wang Qingya waiting at the gate.

Still in that youthful attire... she stood there quietly, with a straight posture, making her chest appear broader and her legs longer.

She seemed to have been standing for a while.

Seeing Xu Lingjun, she pursed her lips and said, "I'm waiting for you."

"Yeah, I can see that, Teacher Wang, do you need something from me?"

"What did you call me?"

Wang Qingya's delicate brows furrowed and the temperature around Xu Lingjun suddenly dropped a few degrees, he clearly felt a biting cold killing intent.

Xu Lingjun hesitated for a moment and called, "Sister Yaya."

Wang Qingya's icy expression slightly softened, turning into a gentle smile, she said softly, "I came here specifically for you."

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly, "Sister Yaya, I've already said I don't want to go back with you..."

Wang Qingya's delicate brows furrowed, saying, "This was arranged for you by your parents on their deathbed. Their last wish was for us to take good care of you. Why won't you listen?"

Xu Lingjun awkwardly smiled, saying, "Actually, I'm doing quite well living alone, Sister Yaya, you don't have to trouble yourself."

Indeed, standing before Xu Lingjun was the girl a few years older than him...

Strictly speaking, she is his fiancée.

Wang Qingya, truly a daughter of the heavens.

Young and already a top student at the Four Great Academies, exceptionally talented, and extraordinarily wealthy, truly a rich, beautiful girl in every sense. Apart from her common name, which is her father's fault and not hers, she had no flaws.

But Xu Lingjun truly didn't expect the Wang Family to be so faithful.

The two families had been friends for generations; one became prosperous and wealthy, with billions in fortune, while the other faded away, leaving only a young son struggling.

Yet the Wang Family not only didn't break the engagement but was also determined to take care of Xu Lingjun for life...

They even planned to hand over their billion-dollar empire for him to inherit after the two got married.

And Wang Qingya's father, Wang Tiancheng, was very careful to protect Xu Lingjun's self-esteem, saying he would never make him a live-in son-in-law, he wouldn't have to change his surname, and their children would follow his surname too. The only requirement was that in case of a difficult birth, the mother's life should be prioritized.

In some respects, he was flawless, like a non-blood-related father.

If all wealthy families in ancient times had this character, how many fewer tragic love stories would there be in tales?

"Now that it's come to this, haven't you given up yet?"

Wang Qingya stepped forward and said, "Your cultivation should have been stuck at Body Tempering Seventh Rank for a long time, right? This level of cultivation is already considered top-notch for your age in school, enough for you to find a suitable government position after the Dragon Gate Examination, undergo training and step into

a peaceful life without worries about food and clothing... But if you want to enter the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you're still quite far off."

And without entering the Four Great Martial Mansions, it's ultimately hopeless to achieve anything in Martial Arts.

Xu Lingjun understood the implication in Wang Qingya's words. She wasn't belittling him, just plainly telling him a fact, that pursuing the path of Martial Tao was impractical for him.

Today's Blue Star is not the same as in the past.

Cultivation is no longer a one-person endeavor, lacking in resources, companions, methods, or land.

Without money, you can't buy Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures; without connections, you can't obtain superior cultivation techniques; without status, you can't invite renowned mentors.

Just look at those influential figures at Qingyang High School, which one of them isn't wealthy? Which one doesn't have ancestral roots?

They were raised on Primordial Spirit Liquid, drank Bone Strengthening Agents, bathed in Spirit Medicine Baths, possessing higher talent, more money, and more effort than you...

No matter how hard a poor child works, can a few years of effort surpass the accumulation of several generations?

"Sister Yaya, you're right about everything, but I still want to try. The Dragon Gate Examination is close at hand, and I don't want to give up at this moment."

Xu Lingjun knew that Wang Qingya was indeed considering his well-being, and she was right.

But having lived two lifetimes, now in this extraordinary world.

With the Spiritual Energy Revival, Blue Star ascended to the Extraordinary Cosmos, where each planet represented a unique culture and race, with a multitude of races standing together...

As an outsider, Blue Star suddenly intruded into this cosmos, naturally facing many civilizations' ambushes and assaults.

Fortunately, the martial culture was thriving.

Xu Lingjun had personally witnessed martial artists flying through the sky, eliminating a five or six-meter-high giant beast with a single palm strike.

He'd also seen immensely powerful warriors lifting crumbling buildings to save the residents inside.

The power was so close to him.

Especially in recent days, he had just awakened his golden finger.

Xu Lingjun glanced at the bottom right corner of his view.

[Source Value: 4782 points!]

Without a doubt, this was the gift he received from traversing two worlds, commonly known as a golden finger.

If I don't even try and just go into business to inherit the billion-dollar empire, I wouldn't be able to die in peace.

Wang Qingya sighed softly and said, "I knew you wouldn't give up so easily. You want to try... no problem, I've already discussed it with my father. If you can successfully get into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, then the Wang family will invest all their funds in you, helping you advance faster on the martial artist path. The Wang family's business is growing larger, and they need a warrior to support the family's future, but if that doesn't happen..."

Xu Lingjun said, "If it doesn't happen, I'll go back to the Wang Family with you, inherit the billion-dollar empire, and honestly have children with you."

Sister Yaya is clearly worried that I'll be devastated if I fail the Dragon Gate Examination, so she specially came to support me as a teacher, right?

Her studies are probably at a critical stage as well.

Xu Lingjun was deeply moved; Sister Yaya seems cold, but she truly cares about me...

And even Old Wang retreated a step, with even lower demands.

They treat me so well.

Xu Lingjun felt that if he didn't appreciate this, he should really be trampled to death by ten thousand horses.

Wang Qingya's eyes briefly showed a shy expression... then returned to normal...

She lightly nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go pack my luggage and move to your place tomorrow night."

"Sister Yaya, you probably don't love me, right?"

Xu Lingjun looked at Wang Qingya's beautiful and delicate face and asked seriously, "Marrying me, won't you feel repulsed?"

Wang Qingya thought for a moment, a sudden fear flashed in her eyes.

She softly asked, "Have you experienced life and death?"

Before Xu Lingjun could answer, she directly said, "I have... When Uncle Sanduo held me in his arms, yet was burned to death by flames himself, at that time I thought, for Uncle Sanduo who treated me so well, even if it takes my whole life, I will ensure his son lives peacefully and happily. I know we share a sibling-like bond, but it's okay. When we get married, I can help you keep a few concubines you like secretly... Just keep it from Dad."

Xu Lingjun suddenly felt that failing the exam wasn't so terrifying after all.

*Chapter 2 - 2: Is it still possible to live off a woman now?*

On the wide road, cars flowed like a stream, and pedestrians were coming and going without end.

Xu Lingjun carefully carried a heavy bag of rice for the old lady, using his other hand to help her cross the street... taking care of her diligently along the way.

He escorted her all the way home.

Only then, the old lady smiled with satisfaction and said, "Thank you, Xiaoxu, you're such a good kid... If it weren't for you, it would be really hard for me to carry such a heavy thing back."

Xu Lingjun casually replied a few words, and then noticed a small line of text appearing in front of him, which quickly disappeared.

[You helped Granny Zhou carry heavy items across the street and escorted her home, receiving her sincere gratitude, thus earning the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +3.]

He pondered silently in his heart, thinking it might be time to let go of this batch of leeks.

He remembered the first time he helped her with something, he had earned a full 15 Origin Value points, but now he was getting less and less... this so-called sincere gratitude might be full of water.

Indeed, a favor of rice, a grudge of rice.

Helping her too many times, she already took his help for granted.

Xu Lingjun turned and left without hesitation... decisively like a scumbag, leaving the old lady, who was full of smiles planning to praise him more, stunned on the spot.

Source Value.

Even though he had only awakened for a bit more than a month, Xu Lingjun hadn't figured out the specific use of this so-called Source Value yet. After all, accumulating Source Value wasn't easy, as it required doing good deeds and receiving others' gratitude to gain favor from the world's will...

In other words, the world's will likes good people.

Therefore, accumulating Source Value was not easy at all.

During this time, Xu Lingjun almost became Lei Lingjun, climbing trees to save cats, going into water to retrieve dogs, helping an old lady cross the street, ghostwriting homework for elementary students, and carefully avoiding those girls who persistently asked for his number along the way...

Especially those girls... sigh, they are very troublesome.

Thinking of those pretty girls who looked at him with fierce eyes like wolves, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but shiver.

In a moment of distraction, he directly collided with a beggar who suddenly appeared from the corner.

The beggar exclaimed in surprise, staggered back two steps, and sat on the ground with a thud...

While Xu Lingjun's steps stopped for a moment, with years of Body Tempering, his bones were tough, and the collision didn't even make him step back.

Looking at the beggar who had fallen to the ground, Xu Lingjun apologetically said, "Sorry, I was in a hurry and didn't see the road, are you okay?"

The old beggar looked down-and-out and shabby, with a face almost completely covered in grime, making it impossible to see his original appearance.

His gaze swept across Xu Lingjun's face, his eyes lit up, and he chuckled, "It's nothing, I was in a hurry too, youngster, I've actually been watching you for a while. You, with such unique bones and a perfect forehead, are a martial arts prodigy one in a million. Now, with the revival of Spiritual Energy, external invasion by the Mysterious Clan, and internal ravaging by Spirit Beasts, we Blue Star citizens are in grave danger. We are fated, here is a copy of 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique'. Master it, and you can become a Divine Demon Body. I'll give it to you for ten bucks. The task of maintaining world peace will be yours in the future."

Xu Lingjun was speechless, and with earnest compassion said, "We're all poor, why hurt each other?"

"But you've already hurt me; my leg might be crippled... ouch... it hurts so much, I need ten bucks to stand up..."

The old beggar sat on the ground clutching his leg, setting out a pile of books as he did so, and said, "Firstly, let me declare, I'm not extorting, I'm doing legitimate business. Look and pick one yourself, or we can go to the hospital for a check-up."

Xu Lingjun was speechless, looking at the pile of books on the ground.

'Primordial Tai Chi Receiving and Transforming Technique!' 'Celestial Demon Divine Skill!' 'Golden Thunder Shocking Nine Heavens!' 'God Demon Celestial Sin Abandoned Celestial Technique!'

Just by looking at the names, they seemed like unbelievably powerful martial arts...

But in this era where names still carry simplicity, the 'Thousand Jin Force' Fist Technique definitely can't punch out a force of ten thousand jins, the 'Baili Qingfeng' Light Body Technique's speed definitely can't break 200.

Everyone was very modest.

These names were already quite ostentatious.

But seeing the old guy lying on the ground refusing to get up, and coupled with the fact that his appetite wasn't too big,

Xu Lingjun could only helplessly pick up a copy of 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique', then reached into his pocket, took out twenty bucks, and said, "Give change."

The old beggar gave Xu Lingjun a steady look, then slowly took out a snakeskin bag, opened it... it was filled with colorful bills, and there were probably dozens of hundred-yuan notes inside.

Xu Lingjun: "Haha, is this line of work really that lucrative?"

"This is a Divine Demon Level Technique; of course, it's very precious. If we weren't fated, I wouldn't give it to you for a million!"

The old beggar finally found an old ten bucks note from the edge of the snakeskin bag, handed it to Xu Lingjun, and said seriously, "You should know, our Blue Star's techniques are divided into Supreme, Supreme, Legend, Extraordinary, and ordinary Unranked techniques, but in fact, above the Supreme, there are Divine Demon Level Techniques."

He handed over the technique along with the change to Xu Lingjun, his face solemn as he said, "This 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique' is one of them. But these Divine Demon Level Techniques are most concerned with Karma, so after you go back, ponder it carefully. If you are fated, you will naturally understand; if not, you must not force it, understand?"

Xu Lingjun: "Didn't you just say we were fated?"

"That means we are fated; whether you are fated with the technique, how would I know? Anyway, I've given you the thing, the deal's done, even if it doesn't work, you can't come looking for me."

The old beggar contentedly put away the snakeskin bag and continued to walk forward.

After a few steps, he suddenly remembered something, and reminded Xu Lingjun, "Also, youngster... let me give you some advice; when you get hit, don't apologize first out of politeness, or you'll be bullied. In these times, honest people have no way out, got it?"

Xu Lingjun was speechless.

Thinking of himself as a reincarnated person, being mistakenly called Yan Zu by some, and Tianle by others, but no one had ever called him an honest person. With this face of his, he didn't even qualify to be an honest person.

But looking at the secret manual in his hand.

Forget it, this old guy was at least courteous, only scammed me out of ten bucks, just two days of living expenses, better than being extorted.

As for this technique...

With such an exaggerated name, it's obviously fake.

Xu Lingjun casually flipped through two pages, and a line of small text appeared conspicuously at the bottom of his vision.

[Detected the fake item 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique', would you like to endow it with true origin? Requires 3000 Source Value points!]

Xu Lingjun looked astonished, then his eyes slowly began to shine.

The so-called source value ability is actually bestowing origin?

What is origin?

Xu Lingjun naturally had researched a lot of information and understood it well.

Origin is the beginning of things, the foundation of all things.

So what is the foundation of this false secret manual?

Could it be... reality?

Xu Lingjun glanced around, seeing no one noticing, he quickly tucked the manual into his arms and ran home as fast as he could.

If nothing unexpected happens, he might really have bought a treasure.

Back home.

He changed into slippers and entered the training room.

Looking at the old book in front of him.

Xu Lingjun opened the book, turning to the first page once again.

A reminder appeared before his eyes.

[Detected the cultivation technique "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique", do you wish to grant it true origin? Consumes 3000 source value points!]

He took a deep breath, nodded, and said: "Yes."

After speaking, visibly, the source value in the window sharply decreased by three thousand at a speed visible to the naked eye, yet the manual in front of him showed no reaction.

Xu Lingjun tentatively opened the manual and began to read.

Then, he was certain.

That old beggar was indeed a liar, this manual was completely concocted nonsense, various chaotic theories could somehow piece together a self-consistent story, the wild imagination therein made it more of a novel than a manual.

But as he read the manual, in Xu Lingjun's mind, a true cultivation technique appeared, etched deep in his memory.

It was a divine demon technique containing supreme power!

Every word, every sentence, seemed like a falling meteor with boundless power, fiercely crashing into the depths of his soul, causing the stars in his conscious space to sway and tremble incessantly, as if his consciousness was swept away in a vast and eternal torrent unable to emerge.

Until he finished the manual.

Xu Lingjun was already drenched in sweat, but in his eyes, there was a sparkling glow of delight.

Cultivation Technique... genuine...

"Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique"!

That old beggar said the cultivation techniques are classified into Supreme, Highest, Legendary, Extraordinary four levels!

But he also said, above Supreme, there is a God Demon Level technique, mastering it allows you to reach the heavens and the earth.

He was bluffing, no doubt about it.

But the function of his source value seems to be to bestow the origin upon everything...

This cultivation technique is fake, but it's still a technique, so after bestowing its origin, it becomes a real cultivation technique.

All introductions become true.

Above Supreme, there was no rank.

But now... there is... God Demon Level!

"Dragon Gate Examination..."

The confusion in Xu Lingjun's eyes slowly vanished, replaced by endless hope and excitement.

A cultivation technique represents a person's potential limits.

Even if you are from a wealthy family, without connections, it's hard to acquire high-level cultivation techniques.

Xu Lingjun seemed indifferent to worldly affairs, but only he knew, it wasn't that he didn't want to compete, he wasn't qualified to compete... his external calm was just carefully hiding his confusion and helplessness with his life experience of living two lives.

But now...

Maybe there is a chance.

Xu Lingjun carefully recalled the mysterious aspects within the cultivation technique; this cultivation technique had a high physical requirement, and its ability was to absorb blood energy to temper the body, thereby achieving a Divine Demon Immortal Body.

The more blood energy, the stronger the cultivation body.

Theoretically, he could cultivate it.

It's just that given his frail frame, he might die from blood energy deficiency just starting to cultivate.

"I must find a way to obtain a large amount of blood energy."

How to acquire a large amount of blood energy?

No need to think much... if it can't be achieved internally, the only way is through external substances, probably something similar to Spiritual Qi Liquid?

Unfortunately, even if he sold his house, he probably couldn't afford two bottles, and the amount he needed would be at least... multiple...

Should he rely on others?

Xu Lingjun pondered deeply, saying that just after setting a bet to go and rely on others, would it be too shameless?

*Chapter 3 - 3 I Can Explain*

Do I want to live off others?

If I borrow from Sister Yaya, she will definitely lend it to me, and it would be the kind I don't have to repay.

But I just made that bet with Sister Yaya, wouldn't it be too unambitious to start living off her now?

Xu Lingjun glanced at his interface and saw he still had over 1,800 points of Origin Value, a vague thought forming in his mind.

The role of Origin Value shouldn't be limited to just this, maybe it could help me.

Even though I used it only once, Xu Lingjun understood the capability of his golden finger quite well.

After bestowing the true essence, appearance and reality will be consistent, meaning the description and reality will exactly match, and if that's the case, there's plenty of room for operation.

So, the next morning, Xu Lingjun took a sick leave from the homeroom teacher.

The new homeroom teacher, Wang Qingya, asked with concern, "You're not feeling well? Okay, I'll go home early after school this afternoon."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

So, the homeroom teacher is going back to her hometown to get married too? Is she going with the theory class teacher to get married?

But as long as Sister Yaya agrees, it's fine.

After taking leave, Xu Lingjun headed straight for the nearest pharmacy.

The medicine cabinet was filled with various dense bottles of medicine.

Xu Lingjun specifically searched for blood-replenishing ones.

He quickly found several kinds of medicine.

Donkey-hide gelatin blood-replenishing capsules... Qi and Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid...

The functionality page clearly stated it helps replenish blood and qi, nourish yin and replenish yang, sounding like it might be more effective than Spiritual Qi Liquid by just reading the introduction.

Sure enough, in Xu Lingjun's view, a prompt message appeared.

[Detected counterfeit item: donkey-hide gelatin blood-replenishing capsules. Do you want to bestow its true essence? Consumes 50 points of Origin Value!]

[Detected counterfeit item: Qi and Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid. Do you want to bestow its true essence? Consumes 80 points of Origin Value!]

As expected, the introductions did not match the actual products; they've all been identified as counterfeit items.

But since its original function is to replenish blood and qi, if I restore it to its essence...

Then undoubtedly, like the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, what is said on the leaflet will become real.

Xu Lingjun didn't hesitate much and swept these two items clean.

Carrying bags big and small back home.

He didn't immediately start cultivating but instead went out again and did many good deeds...

He took stray dogs to the homes of dog lovers.

He helped a little girl retrieve her homework that was blown away by the wind, and while he was at it, helped her finish it, developing her into his underling, promising to help her with her homework at half the market price in the future, earning a lot of Origin Value.

He particularly liked children because their gratitude was pure, so the accrued Origin Value was also more plentiful.

A day passed.

The Origin Value finally surpassed the two-thousand mark again.

And one box of oral liquid contains ten bottles, requiring 80 points of Origin Value, which would be 8 points per bottle, and totaling up to... a hundred... um...

Xu Lingjun calculated with his fingers at home for a long time, then naturally put it down.

Well... it's a few hundred bottles...

That's enough.

After returning home, Xu Lingjun glanced at the clock. It was five in the afternoon, and since it was Saturday, the teachers' summary meeting tonight would end at six-thirty. Considering the half-hour journey back... um, Sister Yaya should be home by seven.

Two hours' time, even if something goes wrong, she can save me in time.

Xu Lingjun transformed a box of oral liquid using Origin Value.

With the disappearance of eighty points of essence, like magic, the originally clear liquid in the bottle began to turn thick, becoming crimson like blood, yet thicker than blood, swaying like jelly within the bottle.

Just by smelling it, one could detect a faint scent of blood, which wasn't unpleasant. Instead, it was rather sweet, making the mouth dry with a desire to drink it.

Xu Lingjun remembered when his parents were still around, his mother, severely hemorrhaging, was in critical condition after giving birth to him. At that time, his father and Father Wang almost emptied the household to barely buy a bottle of Blood Replenishing Spirit Liquid, saving his mother's life.

He was there when she drank it back then...

Even though that Blood Replenishing Spirit Liquid had a strong taste, Xu Lingjun felt this small bottle of Qi and Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid seemed to have a purer flavor.

Let's do this, then.

Xu Lingjun gritted his teeth and tilted his head back, gulping down the entire bottle of oral liquid.

As the liquid entered his stomach, it felt like a flame igniting in his internal organs, charging left and right, and Xu Lingjun's nose started to bleed immediately, his face turning red, feeling as if his body, akin to a narrow cave, suddenly hosting an overwhelmingly large object beyond its limits...

It tore apart.

Heat, pain, swelling.

The effect was very good, too good, overly good, the blood nourishment was too much!

Xu Lingjun, without hesitation, began running the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique!

Blood Qi surged like a wild wave... and with the cultivation technique operating, Xu Lingjun's body seemed to become a swamp.

The original vast sea of blood quickly absorbed, shriveling visibly, and the unbearable feeling of swelling swiftly disappeared, replaced by extreme emptiness and craving.

Could a Divine Demon Level Technique consume so astoundingly?

This one bottle of orally more potent than a blood-replenishing spirit liquid that could save a severely hemorrhaging patient, only sustained for just two breaths of time?

It must be replenished; otherwise, this cultivation technique will drain me dry.

Xu Lingjun drank without hesitation, again.

The brimming blood qi once again turned into nutrients, settling in his bones and flesh.

Inside his body, there was a series of crackling sounds.

Anemic again...

Drink!!!

Xu Lingjun, without hesitation, downed another bottle, spending 130 Origin Values in passing, and converted another box of oral liquid and a box of capsules.

Isn't it just about consuming medicine?

Then consume!!!

Xu Lingjun fell into a cycle where every two seconds of cultivation, he would consume a capsule or potion.

And during this process, his blood, flesh, bones, and veins...

were all being rapidly strengthened by the vast blood qi.

Maybe because it was a body refining cultivation technique, it was quite rigid in practice. If the blood qi was sufficient, one could cultivate; if not, one couldn't. There weren't many twists and turns, nor any requirements for comprehension.

Xu Lingjun didn't even know how much medicine he had consumed.

The medicine he consumed would be converted into blood qi in the next moment, then forcibly absorbed by his body, without any feeling of being overstuffed.

He just continued to drink and consume.

He felt as if his body was like a planet outside the cosmos.

After enduring countless ages, numerous meteors crashed onto him, tempered and battered for unknowable lengths of time.

The external impurities were gradually stripped away, replaced by a core as crystalline and resilient as glaze.

When his Origin Value was more than three hundred left.

The "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" finally, with many halts and starts, completed the first circulation.

The most difficult circulation.

Completing this circulation laid the foundation within his body... henceforth continuing cultivation would no longer consume blood qi. Instead, it would generate blood qi naturally to nourish his body, of course, with additional blood qi nourishment, the progression would be even greater.

Just like now.

Xu Lingjun felt his spirits were unprecedentedly high.

He looked down at his hands, which were originally rough from work but now as delicate as those of a meticulously cared-for maiden, even whiter and more tender. One could imagine his body was the same.

Inner Vajra, Outer Appearance of Glaze.

This was a sign of the first stage of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" reaching a Small Success.

He casually picked up a small dagger from the side and lightly slashed it on his arm... it was as if it cut into a layer of rubber, easily bouncing back.

The dagger was extremely sharp; failing to break the defense would probably require at least...

Xu Lingjun wasn't sure how to compare it, but he had once seen, with his own eyes, Li Lei, who was at Body Tempering Ninth Rank and about to enter Qi Gathering, being struck by an opponent's Tang Blade during a spar. Even with armor defense, he was still heavily injured...

By comparison, although the dagger's lethality could hardly match, its blade was finer and evidently sharper.

This defense was definitely far beyond the Body Tempering Realm.

He stood up.

Focused his mind, gathered his strength, and punched forward.

A wind-breaking sound was heard, and although it didn't hit anything directly, the force was like a wind, causing the door in the distance to slam shut.

Xu Lingjun mused internally, the force had significantly increased compared to before, seemingly at... Body Tempering Grade 8.

It indeed appeared that the Body Refining Technique's main effect was in enhancing the body.

The augmentation on strength was slightly weaker, but just having begun cultivation and breaking through a realm was already quite astonishing.

And as for the blood qi...

Xu Lingjun glanced down at his second brother.

Then sighed softly, if it's just blood-replenishing, then blood-replenishing it shall be. Why does it have to be associated with yin and yang balance replenishment?

Consuming so much in one go, and with effects enhanced by Origin, I might not get good sleep tonight.

It's fortunate it was Yang replenishing instead of Yang enhancing, otherwise, I might have already exploded and died.

At this moment, Wang Qingya's voice with a hint of concern came from outside the door, "Lingjun, you said you were feeling unwell. Where exactly are you uncomfortable? Should we go to the hospital for a checkup?"

As she spoke.

The door, which had just been blown shut by the wind of his punch, was pushed open.

Wang Qingya rushed in, seemingly having just finished a long run, her breathing was still slightly fast...

Then, she saw Xu Lingjun in his current cross-legged head-down posture.

Following his line of sight.

Wang Qingya: "....."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

"I can explain, really..."

Xu Lingjun sincerely said to Wang Qingya.

*Chapter 4 - 4: Can't You Say Sorry?*

Xu Lingjun explained for quite a while before Wang Qingya finally understood that he wasn't doing anything impulsive that only a budding teenager would do, and the blood-replenishing medicine was absolutely not because he was, um, depleting his own blood and needed medicine to replenish it or anything like that.

But the way she looked at Xu Lingjun had definitely changed.

After dinner.

She tidied up the guest room, claiming she was too tired from the journey, and went to bed early.

She even locked her door thoroughly.

Kidding aside, even though they were engaged, premarital sex was absolutely not allowed, unless he agreed to inherit the Wang Family business.

That night.

Xu Lingjun slept in the bathtub.

He soaked in cold water all night just to suppress the overwhelming impulse completely.

And after soaking for a whole night, his skin didn't wrinkle or turn pale at all; instead, it was even more elastic and supple, like very bouncy.

Even more handsome.

Xu Lingjun didn't feel particularly pleased; instead, he sighed softly.

Oh no, at school, those girls are probably going to cling more annoyingly, and someone might even ask me what brand of face mask I use...

Sigh, Cléia from Nature Town or whatever, I truly don't know.

Back when I was a kid, I was forced by Sister Yaya to use them a few times, but it's been so many years that I can't even remember the brand.

Speak of the devil, and she appears.

There was a knock on the door, and then it opened, with Wang Qingya poking her head in.

Today she wore a baggy T-shirt and pants that were way too long, with her silky long hair casually draped over her shoulders; although the tomboy look seemed mismatched, it actually added a touch of homely gracefulness instead of looking awkward.

Who could imagine that the seemingly unapproachable female tutor at school could be so gentle and lovely in front of Xu Lingjun?

What surprised Xu Lingjun was another issue. Looking at Wang Qingya's trousers that dragged on the floor, he said in astonishment, "Sister Yaya, why are you wearing my clothes?"

"I already threw away the clothes I brought, so I have no change and can only wear yours."

Xu Lingjun was curious, "Why did you throw them away? Weren't they all quite expensive?"

"I came straight from the research academy and didn't have time to go home, so I just had Dad send me some seasonal clothes from home."

As she spoke, a hint of embarrassment and annoyance appeared in Wang Qingya's eyes, and she said, "But that old guy, upon hearing I was coming to see you, sent me a bunch of useless stuff instead. Nothing practical at all."

Recalling the things she discarded, like little umbrellas, seductive lingerie, sailor suits, police uniforms, and candles and handcuffs...

She was too embarrassed to explain clearly and just vaguely said, "You should have known my dad's taste from decades ago. He wanted to give me a refined name with 'ya' in it, but adding the 'Wang' made it so common. He couldn't even come up with a decent name for his daughter; I shouldn't have asked him for help from the start."

She glanced at Xu Lingjun, her gaze unobtrusively lingering on his face for a couple of seconds, and said, "Let's go, accompany me to buy some toothbrushes, toothpaste, and some clothes to change into. I'm not used to your toothpaste and toothbrush; the bristles are all worn out."

"Alright, let me change my clothes."

Xu Lingjun agreed, then felt there was something strange about what Wang Qingya said.

But Wang Qingya didn't move; she just stared at him...

"What's wrong, Sister Yaya?"

Wang Qingya hesitated for a moment and asked, "Have you been using face masks recently? What brand are you using?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Wang Qingya had already prepared breakfast.

Two plates of small dishes, two cups of soy milk filled to the brim, four fried dough sticks, along with two pairs of chopsticks laid out neatly.

She urged Xu Lingjun to brush his teeth and wash his face, and the two sat and ate breakfast together.

Then they headed out together.

At a high-end clothing store nearby, Wang Qingya bought seven or eight sets of clothes from head to toe in one go.

She even wanted to buy some for Xu Lingjun, but he just wasn't comfortable wearing such branded clothes at school; it would feel too extravagant. However, Wang Qingya insisted, so he had no choice but to pick a few pairs of underwear to change into.

The previous ones had become too small and needed replacing.

The whole day, Xu Lingjun was practically tied down completely by Wang Qingya, accompanying her here and there, cleaning, and doing household chores. But the result was that the previously quiet home was transformed, thanks to Wang Qingya's efforts, into something warmer and cozier.

And the next morning.

When Xu Lingjun got up, he saw the steaming breakfast laid out on the table, along with a note she had left earlier.

A warmth flooded his heart.

Although the presence of another person made it less free than when he was alone, this feeling of home made someone like him, who had lived in isolation, feel quite nostalgic.

After eating,

Xu Lingjun headed to school. His parents were martial artists, and as long as a martial artist is alive, they're like a walking treasure trove... So his home was in a good area, only a kilometer or two from school, taking just ten minutes or so to walk.

But he still left two hours early.

Along the way, he saved a little girl from drowning, earning 23 Source Value.

He helped an elderly lady having a sudden illness to the hospital, earning 15 Source Value.

He almost got into a confrontation with the lady's family. Thankfully, he pulled out his Qingyang High School student ID, and the family didn't dare to extort any further.

This probably counts as a normal occurrence in society.

Even the most notorious thugs wouldn't dare to easily provoke those students in school who seem as docile as lambs.

Who knows which one among them might become the next esteemed martial artist?

If someone they bullied today becomes a martial artist tomorrow and seeks revenge, nobody can afford the cost...

This is also why Xu Lingjun felt safe helping elderly people cross the street.

Never underestimate the young guy who's currently broke.

And along the way, he finally felt the magical effects of the Divine Demon Level Technique.

Carrying a two-hundred-pound elderly lady and sprinting several kilometers felt like nothing. He didn't even break a sweat... his breathing wasn't even slightly disturbed. Strength-wise, he might not have been much stronger, but his stamina truly was incredible.

For example, the Body Forging Dragon Stabilizing Pile, which was very effective for Body Tempering. Whereas a normal student would be exhausted in twenty minutes, Xu Lingjun had a mysterious confidence that he could last for a solid three hours without faltering.

Source Value... truly a wonderful thing.

Xu Lingjun glanced down.

Source Value: 421 points.

A bit on the low side, but slowly accumulating it would do.

Now that his constitution had improved, he planned to save more Source Value and then buy some Martial Skills from that old beggar; ten bucks a book, and he was fair to all.

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun suddenly paused.

He felt he had bumped into someone... and the touch was soft...

Girl?

Oh no! With my current physique, could I have accidentally hurt her?

Instinctively, Xu Lingjun opened his mouth to say sorry, but the old beggar's advice suddenly popped into his head: Never apologize first when you bump into someone, or you'll lose your ground even if you were right.

If we bumped into each other, it's clear I didn't watch out, but the other person must have been daydreaming too.

Just as he finished this thought, he couldn't help but chuckle inwardly. It was just a conman's advice; how could he take it seriously? There are more good people in this world, and as long as I sincerely apologize, the other party surely wouldn't mind.

Yes, they wouldn't, they definitely wouldn't.

Thinking this, he apologetically said, "Can't you even say sorry?"

The beautiful girl in the navy-close-fitting dress, who had been knocked to the ground by Xu Lingjun, was stunned.

*Chapter 5 - 5: Annoyance - Don't you know the difference between men and women?*

At this moment.

Xu Lingjun finally saw the faces of the two people opposite him clearly.

The woman was quite pretty, but at that moment, she was knocked down to the ground by Xu Lingjun. She was lying on her side, covering her full hips with her hand and showing a pained expression, looking quite pitiful.

The man accompanying her appeared worried, his hands hesitating to help her up, as if he was concerned about something, and ultimately turned his worry into an angry question.

He shouted at Xu Lingjun, "Kid, are you blind when you walk?"

Xu Lingjun did not respond.

He was already captivated by the strange attire of the two people.

From the outside, these two people seemed much older than him, likely around the same age as Wang Qingya. The woman wore a green button-up skirt, while the man wore a dark blue long gown, both wearing black ancient boots, with their long hair casually tied at the back, making them look identical to ancient people, as if they had traveled through time.

In this modern society, it was indeed strange to see such attire, but not unheard of.

Sect members!

These two were sect disciples?

Weird.

The sects had always been aloof, even the people from the Four Great Martial Mansions were not held in high regard by them, so why would they come to a place like Qingzhou City, where even birds do not frequent?

Thinking about it, Xu Lingjun instinctively reached out to help the woman, apologizing, "Sorry, I was in too much of a hurry and didn't notice earlier. I accidentally bumped into this... cough... lady, are you okay..."

"I'm fine."

The woman's gaze swept over Xu Lingjun's face, then again, and again, she unintentionally caught sight of his face, even forgetting the ground beneath her feet.

That's why he bumped into her so hard that she accidentally fell.

However, this young man is so polite, he even reached out to help me...

What a bother, don't you know the difference between men and women?

Thinking this, her pretty face turned slightly red, her right hand raised slightly, wanting to grasp Xu Lingjun's hand.

But her fellow disciple directly blocked her in front, shouting, "Take your filthy hand away, what are you trying to do to my senior sister?"

Xu Lingjun awkwardly withdrew his hand and apologized, "I'm really sorry, I was in a hurry to get to school and didn't see this lady, I hope you can forgive me."

"It's... it's fine."

The woman stared blankly at Xu Lingjun's retracted hand, suddenly feeling that the junior brother she used to regard highly was now incredibly annoying.

She gave him a fierce glare, leaving her junior brother utterly confused.

Finally, she stood up, gently patted the dust off her body, and softly smiled, "Although I'm wearing ancient clothes, this is just a sect custom. We use such behavior to honor our ancestors, you don't have to talk to me in that tone. My surname is Ji, I am called Roufeng, from the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, twenty-two years old this year. What's your name? Do you have parents at home, any siblings?"

"I'm just a student from this high school."

Xu Lingjun looked down at his phone and said, "Sorry, I'm about to be late... Miss Ji, if you're okay, I need to get to class quickly, goodbye."

With that, he turned and hurriedly ran off.

Ji Roufeng stared blankly at Xu Lingjun's departing back...

"Why is this kid so rude?"

Junior brother Zhang Ziqian complained unhappily, "Senior sister, you asked for his name, and he didn't answer. He already guessed our identity, yet still so impolite... really... humph..."

"If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute."

Ji Roufeng glared fiercely at her junior brother, who usually had some sense, and angrily said, "Are you treating him so poorly because he's good-looking?"

Zhang Ziqian was silent for a moment, then asked, "Senior sister, are you treating him so well because he's good-looking?"

"Nonsense, am I so superficial?"

Ji Roufeng's pretty face turned slightly red, she patted the dust off her body, and said, "Let's go, focusing on important matters."

With that, the senior sister and junior brother walked towards Qingyang High School together.

Meanwhile...

Xu Lingjun had already made it to class just as the bell rang, entering under the adoring gazes of all the girls in the class.

"Old Xu, how come you look different from the last time I saw you? How did you get so much whiter?"

Guo Zheng approached, scrutinizing Xu Lingjun's face for a while, and said in surprise, "Don't tell me it's true that you work out with Teacher Wang? But just now in the office, Teacher Wang's complexion didn't change, could it be that you alone replenished your Yang?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Xu Lingjun glared at him and said, "That's my half-sister."

"Sister Qing?"

"Haven't I already explained our relationship to you?"

Xu Lingjun put his books into the desk drawer and asked, "By the way, I just saw two sect disciples at the school gate, do you know about it?"

Guo Zheng, the son of the principal and the school board chairman, the undisputed richest second generation at Qingyang High School, was someone who knew everything. If you wanted to know anything, just ask him.

"Is it the Sun and Moon Bright Sect?"

Guo Zheng sneered twice and said, "My father invited them, and he paid a big price to bribe the Sun and Moon Bright Sect. These two are representing the Sun and Moon Bright Sect to recruit disciples at Qingyang High School."

"Skipping the Dragon Gate Examination and joining a sect directly?"

Xu Lingjun was suddenly stunned.

The sects, organizations operating outside the Empire, if the Four Great Martial Mansions represent the richest and most extensive knowledge of human civilization, directly responsible to the Great Xia Empire...

Then the sects are the strongest representation of individual power.

Joining a sect, in a sense, was even brighter than the future of the Four Great Martial Mansions.

Personal guidance, matching martial skills and cultivation techniques, along with abundant heavenly materials and earthly treasures and equipment.

In the Martial Mansions, you still have to provide for yourself, but in the sects, they equip you with everything... the only requirement is loyalty, loyalty only to the sect, not to the nation.

Once you join a sect, you will be marked with the sect's brand for life and can never betray it until death.

The leaders of each sect are figures that even the Great Xia Empire's Emperor cannot ignore.

"Focus on preparing for class, this has nothing to do with us. Why suffer a lifetime being someone else's slave when I could be happily living as a rich second generation?"

Guo Zheng spread his hands and smiled, "I've got it all planned out. After you enter a desirable academy with the Dragon Gate Examination, I'll use my dad's connections to stay behind for another year. When you leave, I'll be the campus heartthrob, and with my status, the beauties at school will all be mine to pick."

He chuckled a few times and said, "Hehehe... Old Xu, those junior brothers and sisters, if you fancy any of them, make a move now, mark them, and I'll promise not to touch them."

Xu Lingjun rolled his eyes in exasperation.

He played dead, ignoring him.

After a while... as the class bell rang.

Martial Arts Instructor Zhou Qing strode into the room briskly.

He seemed to be about thirty or forty years old, with a crew cut, wearing a Zhongshan suit, looking quite capable.

Zhou Qing entered the class and said, "Li Lei, Lin Tao, Han Meimei, Wei Hua, go to the principal's office for a bit."

Four young men and women stood up and left the room.

Zhou Qing looked around the class and said, "Today's class is self-study, carefully review the essence of the seventh set of body tempering exercises I taught you yesterday. If there are things you don't understand, ask me tomorrow!"

Saying this, he was about to leave.

Xu Lingjun stood up, calling, "Teacher."

"Lingjun, do you have something to say?"

Xu Lingjun got up and walked to Zhou Qing's side and said, "Last night, I had some insights and ended up breaking through, I'd like to apply for an individual realm assessment!"

"Breakthrough?"

Zhou Qing's eyes lit up and asked, "Which realm?"

Xu Lingjun replied uncertainly, "It should be Body Tempering Eighth Rank."

"Eighth Rank?"

Zhou Qing sighed when he heard this and said, "Alright, I got it. Hold on for now, I really can't spare the time at the moment, stay after school and I'll help you personally, sigh... what a pity."

He patted Xu Lingjun's shoulder.

Turning away to leave.

Breaking through at this time, yet... truly a pity.

*Chapter 6 - 6 Teacher Wang Is Too Cruel*

In the principal's office, dozens of teenagers were waiting, making the spacious office seem quite crowded.

With the arrival of Li Lei and the others.

The principal's office became even more packed.

Zhou Qing said, "Principal, all the students at our school who have reached the Body Tempering Ninth Rank are here, a total of twenty-seven."

Principal Guo Xu nodded.

His slightly wrinkled face showed a smile as he looked at the two young men and women opposite him.

Weren't they the disciples from the Sun and Moon Bright Sect who had a brief encounter with Xu Lingjun earlier?

He had a slightly self-satisfied look on his face and said, "Miss Ji, Mr. Zhang, these are the most outstanding students at Qingyang High School. They haven't yet taken the Dragon Gate Examination, but everyone is already at the Body Tempering Ninth Rank, just one step away from the Qi Gathering Realm. Do they catch your eye?"

"Not bad."

Zhang Ziqian said casually, but his indifferent expression clearly showed that his words weren't heartfelt.

Guo Xu wasn't upset. Although the two people in front of him were just a few years older than these students, they had already successfully entered the Qi Gathering Realm and were even close to the True Transformation Realm.

At their age, such cultivation is indeed something these students cannot match.

Ji Roufeng carefully scanned the group of students but didn't find the person she was imagining.

She hesitated and said, "Is there someone missing?"

Zhou Qing asked, "Who's missing?"

"I don't know his name either."

Ji Roufeng blushed slightly and said softly, "But this morning, I accidentally bumped into him, and he directly pinned me down. Um... I'm already at the early stage of True Transformation, yet he managed to pin me down, so his aptitude must be exceptional. But why don't I see him here?"

Guo Xu: "....."

This young lady's expression looks familiar.

It's like the expression my wife has when talking about her son's friend.

But pin... pinned down, huh...

Could it be that this kid harassed the guest from the sect?

Thinking this, Guo Xu chuckled and said, "There are twenty-seven people, and I'm sure all those above the Body Tempering Ninth Rank are here. None are missing. Not to make you laugh, I've spent a lot to secure five slots for outer disciples within the Sun and Moon Bright Sect. Naturally, I want to provide the best students for the sect. If there were truly outstanding students, I wouldn't hide them."

Zhang Ziqian laughed coldly, "Looks like that person is just a silver spear with a pewter head."

"You're talking nonsense; he's not..."

Ji Roufeng caught herself mid-sentence, realizing that she might not be behaving appropriately.

She's here representing the sect, after all. How could she let personal feelings override reason? But he's indeed not a "silver spearhead"; when he bumped into me, my body indeed felt something.

She gave her junior brother a cold look again, making Zhang Ziqian shiver in his heart.

She then said, "Alright, let's get down to business. You must have heard of our Sun and Moon Bright Sect, right?"

Sun and Moon Bright Sect?

A few young people looked at each other, completely clueless...

Ji Roufeng wasn't angry, and simply smiled softly, "It's fine if you haven't heard. Let me tell you responsibly that the Sun and Moon Bright Sect is stronger than the Four Great Martial Mansions. For example, I am twenty-one this year..."

Zhang Ziqian moved his lips, wanting to remind his senior sister that she was already twenty-two this year.

But after hesitating, his instincts told him it was best not to speak.

Ji Roufeng continued, "But I've already reached the early stage of True Transformation as a martial artist. Such cultivation, if placed in any of the academies of the Four Great Martial Mansions, would be at least in the top ten... However, within the sect, I'm probably not even in the top thirty. That's the strength of our Sun and Moon Bright Sect."

Guo Xu explained, "Though Miss Ji's words aren't formally verified, they're highly credible."

Indeed, everything for the sect's disciples is granted by the sect. To the sect, disciples are personal assets and naturally won't be mistreated... but precisely because of this, compared to the Martial Mansions, sect disciples are like children with milk, while those without. Initially, they have the upper hand.

But once students from the Martial Mansions rise in the early stages, they can stand on par with the sect and even surpass it. It's probably another expression for the maturity of less fortunate children.

However, it's too early to discuss this with these young students. These kids currently have no choice, and any chance they have should be firmly grasped.

He thought to himself.

Ji Roufeng said, "The reason we're here is to recruit five students into our Sun and Moon Bright Sect. Of course, the sect only accepts the best students, so I will conduct a comprehensive assessment... and this is a mutual decision. You might want to go back and learn more about sects. If interested, gather here again tomorrow morning. That's it for today."

Saying this, she nodded slightly at Guo Xu and then turned to leave.

Zhang Ziqian hurriedly followed his senior sister's pace.

After they left, Guo Xu said, "Alright, you don't have to go back and stress over this. Let me educate you on the differences between sects and Martial Mansions. Whether you have this intention is entirely up to you, but I can give you a heads-up. Qingyang High School went through a lot of trouble to secure this connection with the Sun and Moon Bright Sect. They've invested almost all funds for these years to get these five slots."

With that, he started introducing these still somewhat bewildered students.

At this time.

In class.

During break time, Xu Lingjun handed over a piece of bread to the girl sitting behind him and smiled, "The bread you wanted."

"Thank you... Xu... Xu Tongxue."

The girl blushed and shyly lowered her head.

And from Xu Lingjun's perspective, there appeared a line of small characters.

[You helped Liu Yina buy snacks and bread, and after much effort, received Liu Yina's thanks, thus earning the favor of the world's original will. Source Value +8!]

Girls like to eat snacks between classes.

And they have started to initially use their gender advantage. So, in these budding romantic classrooms, there are always some weaker male students who are ordered around by female students to run errands...

And the female students not only save effort but also gain face.

But no one thinks of Xu Lingjun as weak.

In fact, helping these girls buy things makes them even more grateful to him, thinking... Ah, Xu Tongxue is so enthusiastic, so polite, I feel so important.

As a result, their gratitude for Xu Lingjun skyrockets.

Xu Lingjun's favorite activity during break time is to help female students buy things and run errands. Compared to jumping into the cold water in the dead of winter to save an animal lover's beloved dog, this is like farming Source Value; it feels amazing!

"What's up, are you interested in her?"

Seeing Xu Lingjun looking satisfied after buying something for Liu Yina.

Guo Zheng poked Xu Lingjun's shoulder and whispered, "No way, Liu Yina is pretty, but she's just a class belle. She might not even qualify to be with you... don't just settle for anyone, focus on the school flower. Leave the class belles for us ordinary folk."

Xu Lingjun countered with a punch and said, "Stop it. Can you stop being so dirty-minded? This is just friendly help between classmates. Liu Yina, don't you think so?"

Liu Yina giggled with the bread in her arms, nodding, "Yes, yes, it's caring, very caring."

Guo Zheng suggested, "How about it, go for a few rounds after school?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "No, this afternoon I have an appointment with Teacher Zhou Qing for a strength assessment."

"You really broke through?"

Guo Zheng sighed regretfully, "Too bad, just a little more and you would have had the chance to be accepted into a sect."

"If I get it, great; if not, that's fate, nothing to regret."

Xu Lingjun remained quite calm. The benefits of joining a sect are primarily that you don't need to worry about cultivation techniques and resources, as they are fully supplied by the sect.

But the problem is, I now have Source Value. I can't get real cultivation techniques or resources... but I can definitely get the fake ones, right?

For me now, there's no difference between real and fake... So, joining a sect really doesn't mean much to me.

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun popped a Blood Supplement Capsule into his mouth.

The Blood Qi was absorbed immediately by the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," making him feel slightly stronger.

Guo Zheng asked, "What are you eating?"

Xu Lingjun replied casually, "I've been feeling a bit anemic lately, just taking some medicine to supplement it."

"It's not blood you're supplementing, is it?"

Guo Zheng gave Xu Lingjun a knowing look and sighed, "Teacher Wang is really ruthless, tormenting the Empire's young blooms... It's only been a day, and you're already taking supplements. If it happens for a long time, you might turn into a withered guy?"