

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

#Chapter 10: Though Poor, One's Vision Must Not Be Small - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 10: Though Poor, One's Vision Must Not Be Small

Chapter 10 - 10: Though Poor, One's Vision Must Not Be Small

Holding the martial skill, Xu Lingjun happily bid farewell to Senior Brother Lie Fengyun.

As he left, those two female apprentices seemed eager to say something to him... but realizing the situation was already set in stone, they could only gently comfort Xu Lingjun with a few words and quietly handed him a note each.

Expressing that if he ever felt down, he could contact them, as they might be able to help with a solution, or at the very least, help him forget his worries.

Xu Lingjun paid them no mind.

A bunch of shallow women whose values are swayed by appearances, not even close to my Sister Yaya. Except for her ordinary name, Sister Yaya has no flaws.

He took the secret manual home.

Meanwhile, inside the martial arts gym.

The disciples continued their persistent and diligent practice of martial skills.

A burly man with a single arm and a beard approached Lie Fengyun, asking, "Did we have some earnings today?"

"A poor fellow, only ten thousand yuan," he replied.

Lie Fengyun glanced at his hall master and praised, "But his vision is quite sharp. At a glance, he chose the most powerful fist technique here."

The one-armed man raised an eyebrow and asked, "Flame Killing Fist?"

Lie Fengyun softly said, "Yes, from his eyes, I could tell he wasn't picking randomly. He truly saw the prowess of this fist technique."

"Not seeing it would be better. If he sees it, it's not necessarily good."

The one-armed man said lightly and turned to leave, as if the mere ten thousand yuan was nothing to him.

Indeed, the Hall Master of Baoyan Martial Arts Hall, Lie Fenglei, is said to be a formidable figure of the Huichuan Realm, whose power is formidable, and money is nothing in his eyes!

Body Tempering, Qi Gathering, Transforming Truth, Huichuan, Dongxuan, Guiyuan, Creation...

Huichuan is taken from the idea of merging the sea with a hundred rivers, signifying greatness. At this realm, True Qi is as vast as an ocean, inexhaustible, marking a true expert.

In the entire Qingzhou City, it's hard to find three people at this realm.

Especially since this hall master is only in his forties or fifties. Although disabled, he still has at least forty golden years ahead...

Therefore, even though Baoyan Martial Arts Hall may not produce excellent disciples, no one dares to question Lie Fenglei, only thinking it's their own sons who aren't diligent and can't learn real skills. And when Lie Fengyun previously said that the business of Baoyan Martial Arts Hall ranks in the top five in the entire Qingzhou City, it's indeed not boasting.

Watching the departing figure of his elder brother.

Lie Fengyun shook his head and sighed, saying nothing more, but a hint of melancholy appeared in his eyes.

He took out another Flame Killing Fist boxing manual from his arms, rubbed it in his hands for a moment before carefully placing it back on the shelf.

Muttering to himself, "Old man, see if I can't disgust you."

And Xu Lingjun made a trip to the martial arts gym.

Spent ten thousand yuan.

This was the money Xu Lingjun saved from working for three months, accounting for a third of his total assets, but he didn't think much of it.

After all, although he had little money, he often encountered wealthy sisters with beautiful appearances who would earnestly tell him not to work hard, that they would support him with a million a month.

And Xu Lingjun always refused.

After refusing so many times, a mere tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands became trivial to him.

Poor as he was, he couldn't afford to have a small mindset.

Just like this time, spending over ten thousand yuan, he managed to figure out the exchange limitations of cultivation techniques, which required everyone's approval to be imbued with origin value.

Moreover, according to the quality of the items, the source value required varied.

The money was spent well worth.

Returning home, he first carefully read the Flame Killing Fist martial skill.

It was indeed a set of martial skills with average power.

Of course, if you disregard the chaotic descriptions and messy moves, following its instructions would provide... well, slightly better results than the school's fifth set of fitness exercises, perhaps.

But according to Lie Fengyun's description.

This martial skill, if practiced to its peak, is said to be infinitely close to or even not inferior to a legendary level combat technique.

Although it's undoubtedly bragging.

But I'm afraid the bigger the bragging, the better.

Xu Lingjun didn't hesitate to bestow origin value on this cultivation technique.

The already extremely scarce origin value immediately decreased by another 200, leaving a pitiful more than 200 points.

He opened the martial skill again.

It remained the same messy martial skill, but as he meticulously read it, a genuine martial arts technique began to form in his mind.

The operation of Qi Force, the coordination of muscles, and how to exploit one's fullest potential.

A martial arts technique, surpassing the extraordinary, imprinted itself in his mind, with every move, every transition, every Qi Force operation perfectly memorized.

A surge of excitement rose in Xu Lingjun's heart.

Cultivation techniques, no matter how strong, are passive skills.

This Flame Killing Fist before him is truly the unparalleled technique in a struggle, and its power is indeed incredibly strong, far surpassing the fitness boxing technique he learned in school!

If he mastered this martial skill, his results would definitely improve significantly during the Dragon Gate Examination.

He couldn't wait to stand up.

Without even warming up, he began practicing this Flame Killing Fist.

As he made his first move.

His heart was startled.

The higher the level of martial skill, the more difficult it is to practice. It's not just about practicing the routines thoroughly to consider it accomplished.

The outer form is secondary, mainly the interior. The first operation of Qi Force according to the martial arts technique often feels clumsy... even a slight negligence might injure oneself or strain muscles and bones, leaving hard-to-heal internal injuries.

Therefore, it requires constant practice, constant attempts to harmonize, to increase the body's adaptability and minimize damage.

At the beginning of his practice, Xu Lingjun was cautious, not daring to go too far... but slowly, the excitement in his eyes grew stronger.

It's fine.

Bone wear? Discomfort in the tendons?

No, absolutely none.

He only felt like he had turned into a fish swimming freely in water, swimming horizontally and vertically, no matter how he swam, it was so free and easy, because I have lots of water here.

Xu Lingjun now understood why martial skills, while powerful in destructive force, were far less valued than cultivation techniques.

Cultivation techniques are the foundation, and martial skills are the extension.

The stronger the martial skill, the higher the requirements it places on the physique... like this Flame Killing Fist, its destructive power is indeed very strong, but gathering Qi Force within and compressing it like a bomb to explode it, indeed achieves the highest temperature and destructive power momentarily, but the requirements on the tendons are extreme.

Most people probably couldn't practice this fully restored origin martial skill.

But my physique.

Under the blessing of the Divine Demon Level Body Refining Technique, although I have only reached Small Success...

But Small Success is already quite remarkable.

His bones and tendons had long been honed to resemble fine steel by the endless Blood Qi.

A mere high temperature was nothing; at least, Xu Lingjun found learning this Flame Killing Fist extraordinarily smooth and natural.

Even the previous over-supplied Blood Qi leading to uncomfortable swelling that required strong willpower to suppress now found a few moments of blissful release.

"Satisfying!!!"

He indulged in wanton torture of his body while laughing excitedly.

Cultivation without pain, a relaxed body!