

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

[1,412 words]

Chapter 101: Chapter 101 Prohibition of Harm

The special order specifically requested from the Education Bureau.

Probably no one would know that the opportunity given to all students of the entire Great Xia Empire to choose again was merely a scheme by Zhang Zhiheng to obtain one person.

According to Zhang Zhiheng, no matter how many reasons he came up with, or how much he tried to cover things up, as soon as he opened his mouth to ask that old guy for the person, the old guy would immediately notice Xu Lingjun's extraordinary nature.

At that time, trying to take the person would become extremely difficult.

So the best way was to find a way to bypass the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Directly through himself, to get back his student status.

In this way... even if Liu Zhiyuan noticed something amiss, by that time the die had been cast, and even if he wanted to renege, he wouldn't have the opportunity.

Although the academy and the martial mansion are not interconnected,

An outstanding person is outstanding wherever they go; anyone Zhang Zhiheng values, Liu Zhiyuan might also value.

Robbing someone from that old fox's hands is not that easy, indeed.

.....

And at this moment.

Xu Lingjun was unaware that someone was going to such great lengths for him.

He was walking alongside Zong Xiaoping, enthusiastically chatting.

Their realms were comparable, although, in Xu Lingjun's view, he might be just slightly higher now. But Zong Xiaoping's father, as the vice president of the Martial Arts Association, had profound family teachings from a young age, certainly knowing much

more than himself, who had almost no exposure to other techniques besides a single Divine Demon Level Technique.

Most importantly, he wasn't Feng Zhichen.

Feng Zhichen's strength was too overwhelming; Xu Lingjun dared not discuss many issues with him, fearing that any tiny hint might be discerned by him.

But with Zong Xiaoping, there was no such problem.

He could confidently consult him, and they would explore each issue together. Each time, he would gain new knowledge, and in a short time, he had a deeper understanding of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique.

Compared to Xu Lingjun's delight, Zong Xiaoping was genuinely experiencing a mixture of pain and joy.

Before Xu Lingjun came, he was always the prodigy of the school, with a noble status. Even though the Great Xia Empire advocated equality for all, even a pig would know that the vice president of the Martial Arts Association's son was somehow more important than a farmer's son.

And he himself was very well-mannered, without any arrogance. Even towards people he disliked, he could restrain his emotions well and maintain equality.

But only when facing Xu Lingjun... he was somewhat at a loss...

More handsome than me, stronger than me, yet always presenting himself as a poor student, seeking my guidance, and each time, he would appear genuinely grateful and thankful.

Are your thanks genuine?

Zong Xiaoping felt either Xu Lingjun was truly grateful, or Xu Lingjun was extremely hypocritical and was using this way to mock him...

But then again...

The questions Xu Lingjun raised were sincerely thought-provoking for him, and after discussing them, he somehow gained significant insights.

He was indeed experiencing pain and joy.

Oh well... the Dragon Gate Examination was just around the corner. Even if he was mocking me, being mocked twice and having a greater certainty to enter the academy of my choice felt entirely worth it.

So, in this period of time,

The two of them frequently explored the many mysteries of Martial Arts Technique and each gained something from it.

And as they chatted.

Xu Lingjun suddenly picked up his phone, smiled apologetically, and said, "Sorry, Zong Tongxue, my fiancée seems to be back. She's waiting for me at the school gate."

"Where?"

The two had just arrived at the school gate.

Zong Xiaoping instinctively looked ahead.

He was quite curious about what Xu Lingjun's fiancée looked like...

After all, for a woman to stand confidently in front of him without feeling inferior, she must be truly outstanding, right?

Then he saw Su Huanqing, still in her casual jeans and T-shirt, looking clean and pure.

Suddenly he couldn't help feeling a slight disappointment, thinking maybe he had misjudged...

Just as he was thinking this, another figure emerged from behind her.

Compared to Su Huanqing, she seemed slightly more mature, her bright smile matched with a graceful and charming demeanor, making one unable to resist feeling entranced. She smiled as she walked over, extended her hand with a smile, and said, "Xiaojun."

"Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun stepped forward and took Wang Qingya's hand.

Turning back, he smiled apologetically at Zong Xiaoping, "Sorry, I'm going to have dinner with my sister, let's discuss the remaining questions tomorrow."

"Um... take care."

Zong Xiaoping watched longingly as Xu Lingjun, together with Su Huanqing and Wang Qingya, walked away side by side.

He thought to himself, if you could just make a polite gesture, if you just made a polite gesture, I would absolutely go without hesitation.

But Xu Lingjun didn't bother to be polite...

After all, they were just classmates who had known each other for a few days.

Hmm...

Zong Xiaoping wasn't sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt... how could the three figures standing together be so harmonious?

So harmonious that it was slightly glaring.

Wang Qingya could be said to be the local expert of Fangyi City, knowing every good restaurant, where food was cheap and tasty.

Especially knowing her friend doesn't like owing favors.

This time she invited her, next time she would definitely find an excuse to return the favor...

Given this, she didn't choose anything too fancy.

Just a simple food stall.

Earth three fresh, crispy stir-fried chicken gizzards, spicy snail stir-fry, and a platter of pig's trotters.

All were Su Huanqing's favorites.

"Thank you for all you've done for Xiaojun."

Wang Qingya sincerely poured wine for Su Huanqing, saying.

"Done?"

Xu Lingjun, beside her, said in surprise.

"This is my life's black history, please don't mention it again."

Su Huanqing sighed and complained, "Thanks to you, my father doesn't even dare raise his voice at me now. Whenever he dares to come within three meters of me, my mom gets all nervous, guarding with a feather duster... afraid he'll steal my money again..."

"Isn't this a good thing, perfect for everyone? Haven't you always been troubled about how to treat them?"

Wang Qingya laughed lightly, winking at Su Huanqing to show that she understood this wasn't something to publicize, it's best kept privately understood.

Su Huanqing: "....."

Sorry, she really didn't get it.

Then Wang Qingya looked at Xu Lingjun, seriously saying, "And you, Xiaojun, good luck in your exams, wishing you success!"

"Thank you, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun clinked glasses with her.

Wang Qingya gracefully raised her slender swan-like neck and drank her wine in one gulp.

The two of them looked at each other...

Seeing the joy of reunion in each other's eyes.

Wang Qingya was back.

Xu Lingjun suddenly felt as if his heart had found its anchor.

Was it possible that the period of co-habitation had unknowingly made him reliant on her?

It felt as though he really had a sister who was always behind him, cleaning up after him, taking care of him, nurturing him, cherishing him...

No matter how unreasonable or impolite the request, she would frown and reprimand him a little, then reluctantly agree.

This feeling of family, he was truly fond of.

Xu Lingjun said, "Sister Yaya, I actually still have many unanswered questions."

Wang Qingya nodded, smiling, "Once we get back in the evening, I'll help you go over them seriously."

"As it happens, I have a gift for you as well."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "You said you would make it back in time, I thought since the Dragon Gate Examination was about to start, you probably wouldn't make it, but you really did."

"It's your lifelong event, after all."

Wang Qingya smiled as she said.

Su Huanqing: "....."

She watched the natural conversation between Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya and then looked down at the favorite snails on the table, suddenly feeling that her formerly favorite dish no longer tasted as good.

Damn, I'm facing lovers flaunting happiness here, I shouldn't have agreed to come for dinner.

It's just not fair to torture someone single like this.

""

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 102 The Gift of Reunion After a Long Separation

[1,732 words]

Chapter 102: Chapter 102 The Gift of Reunion After a Long Separation

The three of them had a great time drinking.

Xu Lingjun didn't get drunk despite having over a dozen bottles of beer, feeling only a mild and pleasant dizziness without any other strange sensations.

Surprisingly, Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing also had impressive alcohol tolerance.

Over twenty bottles of beer down, yet the two women's bellies remained flat, making him wonder where all the alcohol had gone.

However, he did manage to prove one thing.

Women... can get drunk with just a sip, or they can handle a thousand cups without collapsing, entirely depending on their mood.

After bidding farewell to Su Huanqing and returning home...

Wang Qingya took a shower, washing away the fatigue and effects of the alcohol.

After changing into her pajamas...

She invited Xu Lingjun to her room to explain everything to him.

"What, they want to invite me to join the Zhanzheng Academy?"

Xu Lingjun was surprised, looking at Wang Qingya with astonishment, not expecting her to say something so unexpected.

"Actually, this is partly my fault. Now that the first generation of Zaku is developed, it's really powerful. Although it's just a prototype, it's evident that it's suitable for battles within the cosmos. But they've discovered that to truly adapt to cosmic-level battles, just relying on the Zaku won't change much. It seems that something of the mecha level is needed."

Wang Qingya said, "All those suggestions you gave me were incorporated into the Zaku's modifications, from the body shape, weapon configurations, to the energy enhancements, everything... Even without receiving the academy's high-level knowledge, you could already provide so many useful suggestions... Without a doubt, my mentor believes you're a genius and wants to invite you to join the Zhanzheng Academy as a member."

"Is that really the case?"

Xu Lingjun was immediately surprised.

"You don't need to worry about me. I'm just conveying a message from my mentor. I'm not speaking from any particular standpoint."

Wang Qingya gently reached out and patted Xu Lingjun's head.

Her eyes showing pride, she smiled and said, "My little Jun has really grown up a lot. Not only the Martial Mansion, but even the academy is extending an olive branch to you. You probably don't know what Pavilion Master Zhang did to try to get you, but I actually don't approve of you joining the Zhanzheng Academy. Yet seeing them plan and discuss, doing everything just to get you, I feel... very proud."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Do you agree?"

"I only agree with your decision."

Wang Qingya's eyes were filled with sincerity.

She said, "Did you forget what I told you? I'm a very traditional woman. I like to stand behind you, silently supporting and assisting you... My teacher did ask me to persuade you, but I told her I'd only act as a messenger, but the decision is yours, and I won't influence it."

"Thank you, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself that Sister Yaya really understands him, knowing that he has no real interest in the Zhanzheng Academy.

Or perhaps... Xu Lingjun simply isn't suited to be a researcher.

Mecha?

Suggestions?

Those were just analyses of Zaku from Baidu Encyclopedia that he had read back then and memorized using his current memory.

If he really had to do the research himself, he'd probably be exposed in no more than three days.

"Then please refuse on my behalf."

"Alright."

Wang Qingya nodded with a smile.

She hesitated for a moment, a slight drunkenness appearing in her eyes.

Reunited after a long time, combined with the influence of alcohol, she felt a strange impulse in her heart.

Her voice unconsciously softened, as she lightly asked, "Xiaojun, did you just say you wanted to give me a gift?"

"Yes, I want to give you this."

Xu Lingjun took off the necklace from his neck, and with a grasp, it transformed into a tight black outfit.

"Is... is this it?"

Wang Qingya widened her enchanting eyes, looking at the tight outfit in Xu Lingjun's hand, a strange expression appearing in her eyes. She asked, "Is this the gift you want to give me? You want me to wear this?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

He had put a lot of thought into this item.

Items infused with Talent Source could only be used by him. Although he could infuse another Vibranium Armor, only he could utilize it, not Sister Yaya.

But considering how she could pilot the mecha just by sitting on him back then...

Xu Lingjun guessed it might require some physical contact, but to what extent he was unsure.

Wearing one suit together was obviously unrealistic, even though in terms of elasticity, it could fit.

So Xu Lingjun painstakingly plucked one of his teeth, polished it, and threaded it among the string of panther teeth, which didn't look too odd.

As for the missing tooth...

It grew back on its own three hours later.

Xu Lingjun felt that not only was his defense power strong, but he might also have a bit of an abnormal healing ability.

Wang Qingya gave Xu Lingjun a deep look, sighed lightly, and said, "Really, I shouldn't have left you, Xiaojun. Just this month, you've been corrupted by Father Wang... Sigh... never mind, since sister is in a good mood today, give it to me."

Saying this, she took the Vibranium Armor.

And went into the bathroom.

Leaving Xu Lingjun with a confused face, not understanding what this had to do with Father Wang?

How come I've been led astray again?

Wang Qingya was changing clothes much slower than expected.

It took nearly half an hour, Xu Lingjun almost couldn't resist going back to sleep.

Only then did the bathroom door open, and Wang Qingya slowly walked out.

The pitch-black tight suit hugged her body, with excellent elasticity of the Vibranium Armor, Xu Lingjun could wear it, so it fit her perfectly too. The thin battle suit covered every corner of her body, yet outlined a captivating curve...

A body clad in pitch-black battle intent, worn by Wang Qingya, seemed to exude an alluring aura.

Moreover... that aggressive feeling was back.

This kind of Sister Yaya reminded one of the time back in the mecha when she dominated everywhere while sitting on top of me, yet now her face was full of cautious unease, with hints of allure and charm, and a touch of adorable cuteness, really it's... beautiful.

Staring dumbfounded, Xu Lingjun was dead focused on her.

Wang Qingya, feeling helpless, instinctively covered her chest, but that protective action made her posture even more graceful.

She looked away, blushing and annoyed, "Ha... Have you seen enough?"

Xu Lingjun exclaimed, "Sister Yaya, why aren't you wearing clothes?"

"Tight suits can't be worn with underwear, otherwise it leaves marks and doesn't look good. You made me wear this; wouldn't I know that?"

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes at Xu Lingjun with a red face, thinking if I hadn't been drunk, there's no way you could have made me wear this... but tonight, I'm drunk...

Forget it, being drunk means nothing matters anymore, right?

Doing anything wouldn't be out of the ordinary.

Xu Lingjun said, "I'm not talking about underwear, I meant outerwear."

Wang Qingya paused, asking, "What? Outer... outerwear?"

"Forget it, it's fine not wearing it, I just didn't expect this outfit to suit you so well, Sister Yaya, now I'm relieved."

Xu Lingjun smiled and asked, "Sister Yaya, do you know what this outfit does?"

Wang Qingya blushed and said, "How... how would I know? You naughty boy, you've been completely led astray by my dad, stay away from him in the future, okay? This... sort of thing... too... too... I'm still a..."

She stammered to a stop, feeling like she had no dignity left in front of this little brother.

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Actually, this outfit also has a wonderful function, its defense power is incredibly strong."

"Def... defense power?"

Wang Qingya blinked, feeling a bit puzzled.

"Never mind, let me demonstrate it for you."

With that, Xu Lingjun suddenly dashed forward.

Before Wang Qingya could react, he kicked her right in the stomach.

With the Lightweight Step trained to small success, Xu Lingjun's speed was incredibly fast, and Wang Qingya was caught completely off guard.

Her face still held an expression of embarrassed discomfort.

She had been sent flying by Xu Lingjun's kick, and as soon as he noticed the obstruction of fist force, Xu Lingjun immediately understood that the battle suit was indeed working.

He then followed up with three more punches along the way...

The Flame Killing Fist Force was hot and fierce, with impressive momentum.

But striking her was like plunging a cow into the ocean.

However, the impact couldn't be mitigated, and Wang Qingya, with an almost dazed expression, was flung horizontally into the corner.

With several loud thuds resounding.

Downstairs, Wang Tiancheng, pedaling an exercise bike, looked up in surprise at the ceiling, muttering, "Even if it's a reunion after a long time, that's a bit too intense, isn't it? Ah... young people really are full of energy."

He continued pedaling the exercise bike diligently.

"How is it, not painful, right, Sister Yaya?"

Xu Lingjun asked with a smile.

"Ah, no... it doesn't hurt."

Wang Qingya was completely in a daze, sitting in the corner, looking almost silly and cute at Xu Lingjun.

So, this is the defense power?

It truly doesn't hurt.

"This Vibranium Battle Intent has amazingly strong protective abilities, and there's a helmet that you need to activate by pressing a specific button on your body. Once activated, your whole body will be protected inside, and any attack will be absorbed and decomposed by this battle suit; when it absorbs enough, it can even explode it back out."

Xu Lingjun, almost seeking praise, smiled and said, "With this outfit, even if the previous siege-like problem happens again, even if the Chi Yu Race attacks you with cannons, I believe you won't get hurt anymore."

"Ah, thank you."

Wang Qingya was completely dumbfounded.

What reunion excitement...

What slight drunkenness, tipsy haze...

Looking at the proudly smiling Xu Lingjun in front of her.

The only concern she had now was that Xu Lingjun's skin was too thick; if she forcibly bit down, she'd probably break her own teeth.

Yet...

She really wanted to hit him.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 103: You will help me take revenge, right?

[1,516 words]

Chapter 103: Chapter 103: You will help me take revenge, right?

The next day.

"Sister Yaya, morning."

Wang Qingya: "....."

"Sister Yaya, time to eat. Here's your favorite tofu skin rolls with fritters; I even added two extra eggs for you."

Wang Qingya: "....."

Wang Tiancheng glanced at Xu Lingjun, and the two exchanged looks.

They had finished their conversation right under their noses.

Father Wang: "Did you bully her too much last night?"

Xu Lingjun looked puzzled, "How could I, I just punched her a few times, but it was for an experiment, and I made her wear protective gear in advance; she didn't feel any pain."

Wang Tiancheng looked shocked, "You two have already gone that far?"

Xu Lingjun glared at Wang Tiancheng, signaling that he misunderstood, he was only giving Sister Yaya a gift.

But...

Could it be that Sister Yaya didn't like the gift?

No, that's not right. She smiled so charmingly when she put it on; she was obviously very happy.

As the saying goes, when people take something, they feel obliged; she didn't seem to owe me anything after taking it.

Wang Tiancheng suddenly grinned mischievously, indicating with his eyes that isn't this a good thing; your lives will be more harmonious in the future.

Xu Lingjun paused.

Wait!!!

I was so focused on giving the gift last night, combined with a little bit of an alcohol high, I didn't notice... now thinking back, Sister Yaya's smile wasn't quite right last night.

Did I... did I miss something?

In that moment, he felt as if he lost a fortune.

Wang Qingya glanced at the pair exchanging looks and sighed helplessly, saying, "Xiaojun."

Xu Lingjun loudly replied, "Present!"

"Be nicer to me in the future, got it?"

Wang Qingya sighed and said, "Since I am your fiancée, since you have a fiancée, otherwise, you would definitely end up alone, your face won't save you, believe it?"

Xu Lingjun quickly nodded, saying, "Yes."

Oh my God, I really missed it.

His eyes scanned Wang Qingya's lovely figure, wishing he could punch himself... just a little alcohol, how could I apply the same attitude toward Guo Zheng to Sister Yaya?

Such a waste... such a waste...

Next time I'm alone with Sister Yaya, no drinking.

And Wang Qingya quickly finished off the eggs and fritters in her hand, gave her father a fierce glare, and turned upstairs.

Through the window, she watched Xu Lingjun leaving with his backpack.

She finally couldn't help but flop onto the bed, kicking her legs and shouting.

"Aaaaah, so embarrassing, I've lost all face, alcohol really shouldn't be drunk, it gets you drunk, ahhhh."

Thinking back on last night's romantic notions.

Oh my God, how could I be so lewd?

Xiaojun isn't even of age yet.

I actually had bad thoughts about him, even though he's really good-looking, but I shouldn't be so unreserved... no, no... no more casual drinking next time.

It's all the alcohol's fault, almost causing a principled mistake.

Covered her face and whimpered for a while.

Wang Qingya only managed to barely recover after a long time.

She ran to the bathroom to wash her face.

After ensuring no cracks could be seen, she finally dialed her mentor's phone.

"Really? He disagrees?"

Upon hearing Wang Qingya's words, Zhong Yuebai wasn't surprised... or rather, the answer Wang Qingya had hinted at already.

She asked, "Did you tell him about the condition I mentioned earlier of doubling the academic credit?"

"I didn't mention it."

Wang Qingya seriously said, "I hope Xiaojun makes his decisions after careful consideration based on his preferences, not drawn by external temptations... doubling the academic credit might indeed be tempting, but if he makes a choice against his will, he will regret it later."

Zhong Yuebai sighed softly and said, "Xiaoya, you're making it difficult for your teacher; you should know how talented your fiancé is. Not joining Zhanzheng Academy is underutilizing his talent. Your approach is quite... unconventional."

"Mentor, not helping him would be truly unconventional on my part."

Wang Qingya smiled and said, "Besides, you asked me to pass on the message, and I did, didn't I?"

"Fair enough."

Zhong Yuebai also smiled and said, "Regardless, I thank you. Being caught between me and your fiancé must be tough. Don't worry about it; I'll find a way to talk to him alone. By the way, you don't mind me not giving up, right?"

"Of course not; if he's valued by you and my mentor, I'm happy for him, but it still depends on his opinion, I won't say much to him."

The mentor and student chatted briefly.

Zhong Yuebai ended the call, helplessly saying, "I really didn't expect Xiaoya to have such a traditional mindset... no wonder she can accept having a fiancé."

She then turned and dialed Zhang Zhiheng's number.

After the call connected.

Sighed, "Pavilion Master, I asked him through Xiaoya, but he disagreed... I'll talk to him again and see if I can persuade him. If not, I'm afraid we'll have to go through Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, though it might be too forceful..."

"Forcefulness isn't an issue. What does he want by joining Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion? A cultivation technique? Or cultivation resources? No matter what it is, we can provide it for him as well."

Zhang Zhiheng said seriously, "We can even offer him better treatment than Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. It's not like our academy doesn't have strong martial artists. The distinction between the academy and the martial mansion isn't that clear... He doesn't know, you can educate him a bit."

"Understood."

And so.

After school that day.

Xu Lingjun had just stepped out of the school gate and saw a gentle middle-aged woman standing there quietly waiting.

Noticing Xu Lingjun, she couldn't help but brighten up.

Asked, "Are you Xu Lingjun?"

"You are..."

Zhong Yuebai smiled, "I am Xiaoya's mentor, the director of Zhanzheng Academy, and the head of the main research line of the Mecha series. I've come to see you to have a chat."

As she spoke, her gaze kept lingering on Xu Lingjun's face.

Thinking, no wonder Xiaoya didn't resist this ancient feudal arranged marriage. Who would have thought this kid would look so good.

He's blessed.

If it were me, before getting married, I would surely have to get him tied down first...

Xu Lingjun felt troubled upon hearing this. Since Wang Qingya had asked before, he naturally understood what she was visiting him about.

Who would've thought Zhanzheng College would be this persistent about him...

"It's fine to chat."

She smiled, "There's a pretty good café nearby. My treat."

"Okay."

Xu Lingjun nodded. After all, she's Sister Yaya's teacher. If I'm not polite, what if she makes things difficult for Sister Yaya later?

The two walked side by side to the café in the distance.

At this moment.

Inside Yunmu High School.

Students in various uniforms kept walking out from inside. Due to the new regulations, almost all students crowded at Yunmu High School today, so there were naturally a lot of people.

Among them, a young man with an extremely gloomy expression slowly walked out, staring intently at the departing back of Xu Lingjun.

"Is that Xu Lingjun?"

A companion beside him asked.

The young man nodded.

"He's the one who ruined your family?"

"That's right, it's him."

He said coldly, "I'll never forget that day."

Zhong Dawei will never forget that day.

That day, during class, suddenly a group of heavily armed soldiers appeared, grabbed him without a word, and even his parents weren't spared. The reason was suspicion of colluding with the Mysterious Clan.

Colluding with the Mysterious Clan?

Are you kidding?

How fallen would the Mysterious Clan have to be to conspire with a seventeen-year-old, who lacks cultivation and resources?

Though later.

He was quickly proven innocent and released.

But the longstanding tax evasion and heinous deeds of his parents, which caused many deaths, couldn't be hidden and they were sentenced to death right there.

All their assets were confiscated.

Fortunately, he was found relatively clean, with many offenses, but they were all minor, and because he was underage, he was released after some reeducation.

But after coming out...

Zhong Dawei realized he had become all alone, home gone, money gone.

Everything was gone.

He was homeless.

His heart filled with unspeakable depression and rage. If his parents truly colluded with the Mysterious Clan, at least they died with dignity... But they were caught for collusion, and then cleared of that charge, only for their other crimes to be discovered incidentally and dealt with on the spot.

He felt wronged just thinking about it.

Whenever he thought of collecting his parents' bodies, seeing their unpeaceful eyes.

He understood that his parents must have felt wronged too.

And all this was thanks to Xu Lingjun.

It was all his fault.

He wanted revenge, he would never spare him.

Thinking this, he turned to look at the person standing behind him, saying each word deliberately, "Master, you will definitely help me, right?"

Marquis Xia Wu: "....."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 104 Being Thrifty is Important

[1,767 words]

Chapter 104: Chapter 104 Being Thrifty is Important

Marquis Xia Wu, a Middle Realm Profound Martial Artist.

Extremely powerful, nicknamed Martial Elder Xia.

This time he came to Fangyi City as a representative of the Central City Martial Mansion to serve as an examiner.

Only he didn't expect that the person he had once decided to accept as his disciple, but was taken away by the Inspectorate, would appear again.

His parents are dead.

Yet in his hands, he holds records of large bribes his parents accepted in the past and even evidence of their mutual corruption.

Thus, Marquis Xia Wu knew.

Unless this boy dies without anyone knowing, otherwise... he fears he'll be at his mercy.

"Dawei, your parents are already dead, the situation is settled. I believe that in the spirit world, your parents would wish for you to live well for them and not to sacrifice your life for revenge."

Marquis Xia Wu said earnestly, "It's rare for you to still be alive; study well and strive for a good future. As far as I know, someone sharing your crime, named Li Zhonghan, was found involved in a gang rape case and was chemically castrated. Compared to that, at least you can still continue the Zhong family's bloodline..."

Zhong Dawei coldly said, "In their dying words, my parents instructed me to take revenge at all costs. They died unjust deaths, and the Zhong family bloodline cannot continue with me. Master, you were great friends with my mother, surely you'll help me?"

Marquis Xia Wu immediately changed his tone and asked, "How can I help you?"

"I just received the latest notice; we can choose our preferences again. Xu Lingjun is definitely going to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. If I also choose it, can't I confront him?"

"What does that have to do with me? It seems you don't need my help to do that."

Zhong Dawei said, "I know my own weight; without my parents' money, I couldn't even scrape by in the Middle Way. Even if I attend the Martial Mansion, I'm destined to fail. I'm used to luxury, and can't stand to live in poverty. If so, I might as well go all out... kill this boy, take revenge, and not waste my parents' efforts raising me for over a decade."

He looked at Marquis Xia Wu and said, "I'm not necessarily able to defeat him, and since my release, I've been monitoring him. The boy has succeeded, surrounded by several bodyguards secretly protecting him. I can't find the right opportunity, and his power is growing stronger. Once in the Martial Mansion, I'll have no chance..."

Zhong Dawei looked at Marquis Xia Wu and proposed, "This is my last chance. You, as the examiner, must know the assessment content, tell me in advance, and help me find an opportunity and power to kill Xu Lingjun. Outwardly, you don't need to show up, and afterward, I won't expose you. How about it?"

"This..."

Marquis Xia Wu said troubled, "But there's only two days until the assessment. In two days, can I equip you, a Body Tempering Stage reserve martial artist, with the strength to eliminate a Qi Gathering Realm martial artist? I'm afraid I don't have that capability...."

Zhong Dawei sneered, "That's your problem. My parents were sentenced to death; do you think you're clean? Why do you think they didn't expose you too? Do you really not know why?"

Marquis Xia Wu sighed, "Okay, years ago, I accidentally acquired a secret skill called 'Qiantian Gang Qi,' which converts all one's qi blood into True Qi. Especially someone like you, whose Qi Force hasn't consolidated into True Qi yet, using 'Qiantian Gang Qi' early, combines scattered Qi Force and qi blood in you to be stronger. Then, with me forcibly suppressing your qi blood, it can only last a day. Whether you succeed or not, you will likely die. Are you still willing to cultivate it?"

"I am willing."

Zhong Dawei stared steadfastly at Xu Lingjun in the distant cafe.

He gritted his teeth and said, "As long as I can kill him, I'm not afraid of death... Poverty is worse than death."

"Alright."

Marquis Xia Wu gently exhaled, thinking this is for the best.

You die, and it's all over.

He frowned, "However, I have one last question."

"What question?"

"As you said, all applicants now have a chance to change their choice, meaning Xu Lingjun also has a chance to change his choice."

Marquis Xia Wu pointed into the distance and said, "The one chatting with Xu Lingjun seems to be Zhong Yuebai, the director of Zhanzheng Academy. Interacting at such a time, it's hard to say... that Xu Lingjun isn't considering changing his mind."

Zhong Dawei was stunned, frozen in place.

At this moment.

In the cafe.

Zhong Yuebai sighed wearily.

She had offered many benefits, even promising doubled academic credits, free provision of Martial Arts Techniques and classics for cultivation, and hinted that her husband is actually serving at West Origin Martial Mansion, a Middle Realm Peak Profound Martial Artist who could mentor him.

Unfortunately.

Xu Lingjun still resolutely refused.

"What is it, exactly, that makes you so determined with Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

Zhong Yuebai couldn't help but ask, "My offer already grants you greater benefits than Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and doesn't hinder your Martial Tao path. Why are you still so obsessed with Bei Xuanwu? Is there some destiny?"

Is it obsession?

Or a promise?

Or perhaps the love-hate entanglements of the elders.

Xu Lingjun, upon hearing this, fell into thought and said, "Nothing special, if anything, when I was little and learned of Martial Tao's existence, I asked Sister Yaya how I should become a martial arts master... Sister Yaya pointed to an advertisement on TV and said to practice Martial Tao, find Bei Xuan. So, I set Bei Xuan as my goal. Later, when I grew up, I realized that Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is indeed one of the top academies, so there's no need to change."

In fact, if any of the other three major martial mansions had come today, Xu Lingjun would likely have obediently complied.

But he knew too well what the Zhanzheng Academy wanted from him... he was just a silver spearhead, and if he really went, it wouldn't take three days for his true form to be exposed.

Even if you promise me the position of Pavilion Master, I can't go.

Is it still because of Xiaoya?

Zhong Yuebai sighed tiredly and leaned back in the chair.

She sighed, "Alright, then I will take a step back. If Xu Tongxue fails the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion assessment this time, can you consider coming to our Zhanzheng Academy? And as long as you come, our promise will be permanently valid."

"Of course, if I fail."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself that he couldn't imagine the possibility of failure at all.

"That's good; after all, there is still a slight possibility. I wish you success in your assessment, although those are words against my heart."

Zhong Yuebai stood up and shook hands with Xu Lingjun.

She said with a smile, "Zhanzheng Academy will always welcome you, Xu Lingjun. You are a great talent and should not be content with mediocrity."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "You have a very big misunderstanding about me."

The two exchanged smiles, and Zhong Yuebai settled the bill.

Then they walked out side by side...

"Damn it, chatting so happily, I can't tell if their talk fell apart or they reached an agreement."

Zhong Dawei gritted his teeth in anger, "At this rate, if I make the wrong choice..."

Thinking of how he had painstakingly seized a great opportunity, stimulated Qi Force, and burned Qi Blood.

Only to arrive at the exam site, and couldn't find Xu Lingjun at all.

He was actually at another exam site, while he could only burn out in helpless solitude.

Zhong Dawei felt... this was probably the most miserable way to die in the world.

And as Zhong Yuebai watched Xu Lingjun's departing figure, she thought to herself that it really might just require the Pavilion Master to come forward and plead, to beg Pavilion Master Liu, to move him with emotion and reason, maybe he would relent?

The three-day decision time passed in a blink of an eye.

Most of the students spent these three days in agonizing indecision.

But for Xu Lingjun, it was merely a time for recuperation.

And in these three days...

There was not a lack of good news.

For example, Guo Zheng was fortunate enough and was also assigned for an assessment at Fangyi City.

The two brothers met, which naturally called for a good drink... Unfortunately, although they were guests at Wang Qingya's home, Wang Qingya refused to drink no matter what.

Letting the two of them go on with their antics.

During these three days.

Everyone's attention, everyone's focus, was concentrated on the Dragon Gate exam.

Nobody knew that during these three days, a certain academy's Pavilion Master visited a certain martial mansion's Pavilion Master twenty-seven times. The two had intense disputes and quarreled incessantly, and in the end, it's unclear what kind of under-the-table deal was reached, but they finally drove that academy's Pavilion Master away.

Nobody knew that Zhong Dawei had been in a dilemma for three whole days.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion or Zhanzheng College?

Prematurely unleashing "Qiantian Gang Qi," then suppressing it within to achieve greater lethality... but this way, whether it succeeds or not, it's a death sentence.

If I choose wrong, it'll truly be a completely wasted death.

And on the night before the exam.

"Remember to wear it properly, don't despise it just because I've worn it, understand?"

Although Wang Qingya's expression was serious, there was a slight blush on her face as she handed the soft battle armor back to Xu Lingjun.

Seeing Xu Lingjun seemingly wanting to say something,

She earnestly advised, "I know your body is very strong, but just in case, you must not get injured then. Wearing this will give me some peace of mind, and you can return it to me after the exam if need be."

"Alright, thank you, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself that he originally intended to create one with his own Talent Source.

But for some reason or perhaps it was an illusion, this battle armor in his hand... seemed to have a slippery and somewhat greasy feeling.

Hmm, it's important to be frugal as a person.

Safety is important, and thriftiness is also important.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

It's going live.

The VIP Chapters will start releasing at exactly noon on January 22.

With my last book, I made a mistake. A lot of readers told me days after I went live that they had no idea it happened...

This led to the initial subscriptions being quite low for my last book.

Of course, even if those readers did come, the initial subscriptions wouldn't have been much higher... After all, it was really low, but that was a special time, and initial subscriptions were generally lackluster, not just for me.

So, I'm writing this pre-launch note for this book to tell you all that it's launching.

Have you lined up your sugar mommas yet? Do you need me to get you some sugar momma joy balls?

Have you gathered money from under the bridge yet?

Remember to come on time to contribute to the initial subscription.

.....

After circling around and stumbling, I've now written six books.

This is the sixth launch note, and I've pretty much said what needs to be said...

But since I'm writing this, might as well say a few words.

I'm not good at crying poor or playing the victim; some authors make millions a year and can still claim in a note that they can't afford rice for the next day's pot, making it seem like if you don't subscribe, you're doing them a grave injustice, like you're killing them for money.

I can't do that. When relatives ask me during holidays how much I'm making a month now... I quickly deny it, saying no, no, I only make so much a month now, far from the number you said.

I can give them an exact figure down to the nearest hundred.

If I say even a little more, I feel guilty and embarrassed, my face burning.

Writing books is for making money...

Using brainpower to earn money to support one's family is nothing to be ashamed of.

But I don't like treating people like fools, and boasting isn't my thing.

I'll plainly say here, if you find my book barely acceptable, and see that my attitude as an author is quite decent, please support the official version and subscribe on the Qidian website, allowing the book to go further...

Put simply, many books die halfway because of disappointing results.

After all, not everyone is Cao Xueqin, who has such a deep sense of bitterness and hatred that they want to finish a book and end up poor for life, supported only by sentiment and love...

I really don't have that ability.

I can't claim that I write very well; if I did, I'd be earning millions a year by now, not struggling to write two books at once.

And even then, it doesn't earn as much as one manuscript fee.

At the very least, I haven't stopped updating in six or seven years in this industry; I wouldn't say updates are very diligent, but my attitude is definitely upright.

I definitely will do my best with updating.

If subscriptions are in place, adding extra Chapters is no big deal.

As long as the manuscript fee is enough, no one will dislike having more money.

Writing books is to support the family, and the public period has been free for almost two months now. It's the time to reap the rewards... Let's see how many of those forty thousand bookmarks are willing to stay as legitimate readers.

Let's see how far this book can go.

By the way, let me tell you the rules for additional Chapters.

It's still 500 starting for initial subscriptions, for every 100 additional initial subscriptions, I'll add a Chapter. Back in the day, my debut had initial subscriptions of 500, and we shouldn't forget our origins, right? I don't dare to start with 3000 or so, since my initial subscriptions have never exceeded 3000 anyway. It would be awkward to define an additional Chapter rule and then not add a single one because of it, so let's start lower, and the surprises can be more.

As for monthly tickets, I actually have no hope... Not to mention releasing at the end of the month, even if it's the beginning of the month, many times when my daily sales rank is higher, and my number of bookmarks is more than double others, the monthly ticket ranking is still over two hundred places lower than theirs, and I don't know why.

After six books, I've never even made it into the top ten of any category, which is quite a shame.

Rewards will also lead to additional Chapters.

I accumulate my rewards from the backend.

There weren't many rewards before going live, but I've counted them, and I will gradually add Chapters to make up for it in the future.

Plus, with rewards after going live, if there's an Alliance Leader, I'll add six Chapters without question, even though that's unlikely, it'd be great if there were.

For other scattered rewards, even if you reward me with 2 cents, I'll include it in the total... and once it adds up to 200 yuan, I'll add a Chapter.

As for the Silver Alliance, it's still the same phrase: if you dare to give it to me, I'll dare to die suddenly to please you.

Yes, yes, I'm waiting to push myself to the limit for you...

I hope everyone stays and I continue to see you in this Chapter's comments.

Keep it up!!!

PS: The VIP Chapters start releasing at noon tomorrow, please support and show your enthusiasm...

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 106 - 105: Sorry, I Took the Medicine

[2,073 words]

Chapter 106: Chapter 105: Sorry, I Took the Medicine

Yunmu High School.

As one of the designated fixed assessment locations of the Great Xia Empire, although it is not an academy, its vastness surpasses most academies.

The two major campuses, north and south, are respectively used for the assessment of students from the Technology Side and the Martial Arts Side.

During examination times,

The two major campuses are completely sealed off, not allowing anyone to enter or leave.

This is also to prevent exam questions from leaking.

Though the technological and martial arts aspects differ, the distinction between Martial Mansion and academy is not that significant.

In the Martial Mansion, there are also people deeply studying Alchemy and Artifact Tao, and in the academy, there are many martial arts experts as well.

It's just a difference in focus.

Even after removing half of the students to the other campus,

When all the examinees from Fangyi City and surrounding areas gather here, even after filtering out more than 90% of those lacking martial arts talent,

The remaining candidates still number in the tens of thousands.

The entire large field is so crowded, shoulder to shoulder, that it's nearly impossible to lift an arm.

But quickly, the south campus also started being divided.

"Students interested in Central City Martial Mansion, follow me to the first examination venue for assessment!"

With the examiner's booming voice from high above.

A swarm of hundreds of students followed his footsteps...

Accompanied by exclamations of understanding from the candidates.

"Walking on air, this is something only achievable by reaching the Profound Realm. It's said that upon reaching this realm, True Qi transforms, and it is no longer simple martial arts, with many miraculous aspects. Unexpectedly, the instructors at Central City Martial Mansion are of such high quality."

"What are you imagining, it's probably just for show. Central City Martial Mansion has always wanted to join the Four Great Martial Mansions, but they always fall short. Their desire for excellent students must exceed that of other academies. If you lack confidence in the Four Great Martial Mansions, or if you're at the bottom of the Four Great Martial Mansions, Central City is actually a good choice."

In the sky.

Central City Martial Mansion's examiner Qu Lingyun glanced coldly at the student below who was speaking recklessly and let out a low hum.

A sound like thunder burst in that person's ear, causing him to feel dizzy and dazed.

The others quickly distanced themselves from him.

This statement clearly made it seem like Central City Martial Mansion was picking up leftovers.

Making such remarks during the assessment undoubtedly dealt a huge blow to students' enthusiasm, no wonder the examiner was angry.

Guo Zheng sighed deeply.

Murmuring, "Why isn't it a woman? Why couldn't it be a woman... if it were a woman, I could let Old Xu implement a beauty strategy for me. The exam scores would surely be skyrocketing by then, what a pity, what a pity."

He habitually punched Xu Lingjun on the shoulder, saying, "I'm off."

After saying this, he hurriedly protected his chest instinctively, warning, "Don't hit me, my frame can't take your little punches now... damn it, once I find that old beggar, I'll let you know what 'don't underestimate the young and poor' really means!"

Xu Lingjun was speechless, patted Guo Zheng's shoulder, gave a thumbs-up, and laughed, "Good luck!"

"Don't worry, I'll definitely work hard, otherwise, if I do poorly, wouldn't my uncle-in-law be ashamed too?!"

Guo Zheng also gave a thumbs-up to Xu Lingjun.

"Uncle-in-law?"

Xu Lingjun was suddenly taken aback, looking at the departing figure of Qu Lingyun, thinking that there's this reason for choosing Central City Martial Mansion.

"Students interested in Martial Detective Martial Mansion, follow me to the second examination venue."

Lan Xinyue, in a sharply tailored police uniform, wore it in a gallant and upright manner. Her slender figure, though not as flamboyant as Qu Lingyun's, was captivating with its heroic flair.

Immediately attracting the attention of all the men...

That is a man's romance.

"Am I mistaken, that... is that a Light Energy Flame Burst Gun at her waist?"

"I wouldn't be mistaken, it's the third generation of the Flame Burst gun series, with a caliber of 5.48 millimeters, loaded with a nuclear energy battery, capable of piercing even steel plates with a shot, and can cause explosions upon encountering liquids."

"Weapons, joining Martial Detective Martial Mansion is worth it. It's the only Martial Mansion legally allowed to carry firearms."

"But it's strictly regulated."

"What does strict mean, my parents said it doesn't matter how much I learn, but I must not waste the hefty tuition they paid, I have to bring a girl back. Courting a Martial Detective girl, you'll have face everywhere you go, weapons and women, all in one."

A group of students with eyes glowing green followed closely behind Lan Xinyue and left.

"Students interested in Yuanlei Martial Mansion, follow me to the third examination venue for assessment!"

"Students interested in Celestial Extreme Martial Mansion, follow me to the fourth examination venue for assessment!"

.....

One large batch after another of students left the field.

The initially crowded field quickly became spacious.

In the distance.

Zhong Dawei, seeing Xu Lingjun's figure, suddenly let out a sigh of relief, almost wanting to slam his head to the ground and cry bitterly.

Nobody knew how he got through the past few days, battle or Beixuan? Beixuan or battle?

After countless hesitations and draws, he finally made his decision.

Leave everything to fate.

Stick with Beixuan Martial Mansion, no change.

And now it seems, fate indeed still favors me.

Feeling the tremendous power within, relying on the help of a martial artist in the Profound Realm.

The current "Qiantian Gang Qi" is forcibly suppressed within his body, the dispersed Qi Force is fully condensed within the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, merging with Qi Blood.

This is unprecedented strength.

Opportunity.

I only need one opportunity, a legitimate chance to spar and compete with him.

And if Marquis Xia Wu isn't lying, maybe, I really will get that opportunity.

Soon, more than half of the students had dispersed.

Then came the long wait.

The examination venues are limited, and the higher the level of the Martial Mansion, the later the assessments.

This is an unwritten rule.

They are all martial artists, standing for a few hours is nothing...

The examination spans an entire two days.

And after a full three hours.

A woman dressed in a slim fit outfit, with curly hair and arching eyebrows, looking extremely alluring, leisurely walked into the playground and said, "I am Gu Xi, the examiner from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion this time. Those students who intend to join Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, come with me to the seventh examination venue for assessment!"

A little over a hundred people began to move.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be taken aback, looking at Zong Xiaoping walking beside him with surprise, he asked, "You're also applying for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

Seeing Xu Lingjun, Zong Xiaoping couldn't help but twitch his eyelid and nodded with a hum.

"Looks like we'll really be classmates in the future."

Xu Lingjun said happily, "Now, if I ever encounter any baffling questions, I might need your guidance more often."

"Ahaha, let's... let's mutually discuss."

Zong Xiaoping's smile instantly became extremely forced.

Up until now, he still couldn't figure out if Xu Lingjun was being sarcastic or serious.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, as one of the highest-ranking Martial Arts Academies in the entire Great Xia Empire.

In one school, having one or two people dare to apply is already quite remarkable.

But even so, with multiple schools gathered here, there are still over one hundred and sixty students ready for the assessment.

Led by Gu Xi, everyone proceeded to the seventh examination venue...

It seemed like a test had just taken place here, with quite a few students who hadn't left yet, hanging around and either pounding their heads with regret or showing contented satisfaction.

Scores are announced on the spot.

How well one performed is known immediately.

The written test is arranged on the second day, giving them enough time to rest.

Noticing Xu Lingjun and others approaching.

All the students' faces showed an envious look.

No matter the outcome, daring to apply for this elite academy must mean they have genuine skills.

They are all human...

But these people are destined to stand taller, walk further, and even have their tests scheduled after, to avoid damaging their self-esteem.

They want to follow but can't keep up.

Standing firm at the examination venue.

Gu Xi glanced back at the crowd, sighed, and with her gently seductive tone, complained: "Honestly, there are quite a few people here. Are the examiners too lenient these past two years, giving you the wrong impression that Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is easy to get into?"

Everyone was immediately bewildered.

"No need to be surprised, because I don't want too many people to join Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

Gu Xi sighed: "I am a teaching assistant at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, and before that, I was a student here. The resources at the Martial Mansion each year are limited; the more people we have, the more we need to share. Personally, I hope the fewer admitted to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, the better. Thus, as the examiner, I naturally will be stricter than in previous years, which has been approved by the Martial Mansion."

She smiled, "But I don't want to delay your future. If anyone wants to withdraw, I can take charge and return your enrollment, allowing a temporary change of ambition, how about that?"

Everyone remained silent.

They already had a chance to choose three days ago.

Back then, they did not change, so naturally, they won't change now.

Gu Xi sighed, "Alright then, let me be straightforward, is there anyone among you who, during cultivation, has been relying on Spiritual Qi Liquid and Elixirs to directly enhance your cultivation? Don't lie; I can tell from your heartbeat if you're speaking the truth. For example, you, the handsome young man over there, although your heartbeat is steady, it did accelerate just now. What's your name?"

Xu Lingjun answered, "Xu Lingjun."

Is he Xu Lingjun?

Gu Xi's eyebrows and eyes moved slightly, recalling the call she received last night from the Pavilion Master.

She asked, "During your cultivation, have you been continuously using medicinal liquids as an aid, right?"

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and nodded honestly.

Zong Xiaoping looked at Xu Lingjun with shock.

He also used Spirit Liquid during cultivation, but it was primarily solid bacon medicines.

He never dared to consume cultivation-enhancing drugs; after all, Body Tempering Realm is a genuine grind, taking nine years of cultivation to gather Qi...

Blue Star has its own system. They don't require you to grow quickly, but it must be steady.

With an unstable foundation, it's hard to achieve great things.

It was unexpected; Xu Lingjun, who seemed formidable, was actually raised as a medicinal barrel?

Xu Lingjun secretly marveled in his heart, thinking that this Auntie, looking no more than in her thirties, was surprisingly so formidable, able to discern whether he was lying just by his heartbeat.

"This is actually not good."

Facing Xu Lingjun, Gu Xi's voice became gentler by a few notches.

Whether it was due to the Pavilion Master's instructions or Xu Lingjun's face, which she couldn't bear to criticize.

She softly explained, "Before breaking through the Body Tempering Realm, theoretically, aside from some rare constitution-enhancing medications like Body Tempering Liquid, most other spirit pills and medicinal liquids, especially those that directly increase cultivation, risk hastening growth. These things may speed up your progress, but improper use might harm your foundation. Xu Lingjun, what medicines have you been using?"

Xu Lingjun honestly answered, "I've used quite a variety, like Qi and Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, donkey-hide gelatin blood-replenishing capsules. Oh, sometimes I also take Hui ren Kidney Tonic, but not due to any health issues; it's because kidneys are the essence of blood, beneficial for cultivation."

Since the other party could tell if he was lying, Xu Lingjun explained in detail, seriously saying, "I practice a Body Refining Technique, which places certain demands on Qi Blood, so I often take these blood-replenishing medicines... um... teacher, are these not allowed?"

Gu Xi: "....."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 107 - 106: I might have taken a little advantage (Second update!)

[1,481 words]

Chapter 107: Chapter 106: I might have taken a little advantage (Second update!)

Gu Xi froze for quite a while.

The expressions that were full of charm earlier were now frozen.

She could tell that the boy wasn't lying.

"It's... it's not exactly that you can't drink it."

Gu Xi stammered, "What I actually mean is, if all your cultivation is based on elixirs, then even if you get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, it won't be a good thing. Because as you progress, it's not just about wealth, but the weight on inner attributes, potential, and comprehension will gradually increase."

She spoke more smoothly, "So, early glamour doesn't count for much. At Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you may gradually be left behind because you don't get resource assistance from the Martial Mansion, wasting your youth, and then your life might truly be wasted. Time is limited; there should be some first and second class Martial Mansions that haven't finished their exams yet. I can arrange for you to go there. Don't be stubborn. Yes, I do have some personal motives, but these words are genuinely for your consideration."

Xu Lingjun worriedly asked, "Teacher, can't I take the exam?"

After speaking.

The heart of Zhong Dawei, who was hiding in the corner behind him, instantly turned cold, feeling like his heart was plummeting down.

It's over.

I've already activated the "Qiantian Gang Qi"!

Is he really going to quit the team?

I wonder what the chance is of suddenly attacking Xu Lingjun in front of this seemingly impressive examiner and killing him?

After all, I'm in an unprecedentedly strong state now. According to Marquis Xia Wu, my current strength is no less than Transforming Truth, although once it erupts, I can barely sustain it for half an hour.

But unless the opponent also possesses a technique similar to "Qiantian Gang Qi," they absolutely can't block my three moves.

But this instructor seems quite tough...

"You don't have to, don't worry."

Gu Xi thought the student seemed somewhat neurotic.

She said, "Anyway, everything that needs to be said has been said. The examination starts in three minutes."

Zhong Dawei behind instantly breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Luckily, fortunately, during this little time... he felt that his whole body was already soaked.

Three minutes later.

Gu Xi asked, "Anyone wants to withdraw?"

Five students raised their hands tremblingly.

Gu Xi's words made a lot of sense, "It is better to be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix"... forcibly joining a team that doesn't belong to you will only waste your youth.

"Very good, arrange them to go to the Martial Mansion they want to be assessed at. Sometimes bravely giving up is also a form of courage."

Gu Xi smiled satisfactorily and said, "Now, let me introduce the assessment content, the Martial Tao assessment is divided into seven items with a full score of 900, and tomorrow's written test includes five items with a full score of 700, totaling 1600 points. As long as you get a total score of over 1000, you can join Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Don't think it's easy because there's also the written test dragging you back."

She detailed, "Don't be afraid to tell you in advance, your written test questions are not as comprehensive as those bookworms, but only two subjects less than them. In terms of topics, it's the same as theirs, but they have dug deeply into these knowledge areas

for nine years, and you all... hehe, so written test scores aren't so easy to get. The minimum standard is 370 points, whole 20 points higher than previous years. If you can't get 370, even if your martial test is full score, you still can't join the Martial Mansion, so be mindful."

Her gaze swept over everyone and focused on a young girl among them.

She said, "Also, I advise those with comparatively strong capabilities not to hold back either because your score directly determines your treatment in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. 1000 points is just the minimum standard; if you only score 1000 points, I can assure you, you cannot survive in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. The extra score won't be wasted; it will form a different kind of capital for you."

She paused and smiled, "That's right, scores exceeding 1000 will convert into equivalent academic credits, your initial funding. At the academy, living expenses, and other necessities all rely on academic credits, the amount even determines your future. This is crucial."

Under Gu Xi's introduction.

The crowd quickly understood the examination content for this session.

They are practical assessment, endurance assessment, gravity assessment, neural reflex assessment, firearm shooting assessment, potential assessment, and martial skill assessment.

Potential assessment, martial skill assessment, and shooting assessment each account for 100 points, the remaining four items for 150 points each.

A student raised a hand, "But teacher, everything else is understandable, but we rarely interact with firearms in school, the school barely teaches this."

"So you've already lost 100 points."

Gu Xi paused, looking at the student's mournful expression, she smiled, "I'm kidding, don't worry, the difficulty isn't high, as long as you're serious, you can still score decently. This is an assessment, not a trouble. Alright, everyone line up, start the exam."

As she spoke.

A huge transparent glass dome descended slowly from the sky at the exam site, encasing everyone inside.

Everyone found themselves in an enclosed space.

Gu Xi flicked her hand.

Countless small beads about the size of fingers flew towards everyone simultaneously.

Examinees raised their hands and caught them.

It was something resembling an elixir.

"First round, gravity assessment."

Gu Xi said, "The longer you endure, the higher the score. If you can't hold on, crush the thing in your hand to keep safe... don't force yourself, if you can't, then you can't, otherwise you'll really get injured. Completing all subjects in one day, the allocation and trade-off of physical strength is very important. Don't lose out on small things."

As she spoke.

Inside the dome.

An invisible pressure came down.

Everyone's feet sank, feeling their body weighed several times heavier.

"Is this gravity?"

Zong Xiaoping couldn't help but let out a low shout.

"This is a very important test. We cultivate Martial Tao, is it just for transcending ourselves? No, it's more about fighting the mysterious races of the heavens. And wars won't always be on Blue Star, always be on the Polar Star Battlefield. If one day, we need to set foot on enemy territory, and the gravity is heavy there, what do we do?"

Gu Xi said, "This, including the firearm shooting test, is an additional subject this year. After all, the Dragon Gate Examination also needs to keep pace with the times, doesn't it?"

And as she spoke.

The pressure kept increasing.

Double, triple, four times!!!

Initially thought it would be gradual, didn't expect that in just a few words, the pressure had reached four times.

This time, more than half of them already felt the pressure.

Head congested, feet seemed to be filled with lead, unable to lift.

Five times, six times!

This time, even Zong Xiaoping noticed the strange feeling, legs couldn't help but tremble slightly.

"Ten minutes."

Gu Xi leisurely took out a lollipop and said, "Just endure ten minutes to qualify, after ten minutes, gravity will increase to ten times, which would be fatal to ordinary people, take care."

"How long to persist for full marks?"

The black-clad girl previously focused on by Gu Xi asked.

"Twenty minutes, but after fifteen minutes, gravity will increase to twenty times, without sufficient strength, it could be deadly."

Gu Xi seductively put the lollipop in her mouth, smiling, "So I don't recommend forcing yourself too much in any one aspect. Again, completing seven subjects in one day, do you have that stamina?"

"This isn't considered exhaustion."

The girl closed her eyes and stopped speaking.

Xu Lingjun stayed silent throughout.

He felt a bit puzzled...

Pressure?

There seems to be a bit... but... is it exaggerated to the point of being fatal?

In fact, if it weren't for Zong Xiaoping beside him whose veins on his forehead were about to burst, he wouldn't have known that the assessment had already begun.

As Gu Xi glanced at Xu Lingjun and saw his innocent and bewildered look, clearly unaffected by fivefold gravity.

She praised, "Is this the power of Donkey-hide Gelatin Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid? Truly impressive."

Xu Lingjun humbly waved his hand repeatedly, saying, "Maybe because I cultivate the Body Refining Technique, taking a tiny bit of advantage."

Zong Xiaoping, who couldn't even raise his hand anymore, was dripping with cold sweat from his forehead, unable to even wipe it.

He was speechless silently...

Thinking that his hands were waving so happily, it seems it's not just taking a tiny bit of advantage.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 108 - 107: If We Don't Go Crazy Now, We'll Be Old (Third Update!)

[1,526 words]

Chapter 108: Chapter 107: If We Don't Go Crazy Now, We'll Be Old (Third Update!)

At this time.

North Campus.

The examination on the science side was much more harmonious than that of the martial arts side.

Although there were practical projects as well, they didn't take up as much space as on the martial arts side, so tens of thousands of candidates could be assessed simultaneously.

Zhong Yuebai, as an examiner of Zhanzheng College, had a total of 179 applicants from the area surrounding Fangyi City for the college, among whom were some talented young girls.

On regular days, Zhong Yuebai might have been interested in visiting them one by one, to see how they were doing on the exam... whether their thinking was flexible...

But now, she didn't have any leisure for such activities.

She handed all her work to her teaching assistant.

Hmm...

If Xiaoya hadn't mentioned something about martial Tao, going to Beixuan back then...

Maybe by now, Xu Lingjun would have already been one of our brilliant students at Zhanzheng College.

Even though we only knew of this genius because of you.

But just thinking about Xu Lingjun innocently saying there wasn't any special reason, only because Sister Yaya casually mentioned it...

She couldn't help but want to claw her disciple a few times.

What's the point of leaving the invigilation work to her?

It's not revenge, just a profound love from a teacher for her favorite student.

Recalling her conversation with Pavilion Master Zhang this morning...

She still felt puzzled.

Was it successful or not?

Did Pavilion Master Liu agree to let the person go?

Even though forcibly transferring someone's school enrollment against their will is a vile thing, she truly felt that with Xu Lingjun's great talent, joining Zhanzheng College could be as good as having a hundred thousand troops.

As long as the high-end mecha series like Zaku is successfully developed, the results will be extremely gratifying.

What significance is there in staying at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?

At best, years later, one becomes an Upper Realm Grandmaster.

By then, one might be quite old, and how many strong enemies can be defeated?

It would be better to honestly follow us to build mechas, simply relying on brute force has no future, a brain is truly the enemy of ten thousand people.

But Pavilion Master Zhang didn't straightforwardly say whether it was successful or not.

He only said... whether successful or not, his purpose had ultimately been achieved.

But at least tell me if it's a yes or no.

Zhong Yuebai was so anxious that she lost dozens of hairs while sleeping at night, feeling she was nearing early senility.

Quietly cursing in her heart, the old man still trying to imitate young people playing suspense, she wished he'd get up ten times more to the restroom at night.

At this time.

Imperial Capital.

The Great Xia Empire Education Bureau.

"Achoo!!!"

In the office, a loud sneeze broke the previous silence.

All the Pavilion Masters of various academies watching different examination venues attentively via surveillance were surprised as they looked up.

Zhang Zhiheng, who had just sneezed, rubbed his nose and muttered, "Getting old, can't handle it, caught a cold after just three days in the cold wind."

"Could it be a romantic debt from years ago is haunting you again?"

Liu Zhiyuan glanced at Zhang Zhiheng, gloatingly said, "This shows who's better, after all the lifelong rivalry, being alive is the real victory; your days are numbered, unlike me... sigh, going to try rock climbing tomorrow, still young, if not going wild now, wouldn't I be old in a few decades?"

Zhang Zhiheng glared at Liu Zhiyuan.

"Alright, together, you two are over two hundred years old, behaving like kids, what's there to fight about."

Pavilion Master of Dongxu Martial Mansion, Li Tianlai, frowned and tapped the table.

Li Tianlai, over 150 years old this year, was a true veteran who retired from the initial Mysterious Clan wars, having higher seniority and experience than anyone else.

When he spoke, the two old men finally quieted down.

And beside them, other Pavilion Masters from the Martial Mansion Academy each watched the scene as if enjoying a comedy.

Pavilion Master of Nanyun Martial Mansion, Zhou Qianmo, laughed and asked, "By the way, I heard you two have been fighting fiercely; what's it about this time?"

Zhang Zhiheng casually explained, "It's nothing, just a martial artist who applied for the wrong major. In fact, he has higher talent in scientific research, so I wanted to transfer his enrollment over, that's all."

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this.

The Pavilion Masters of the other three academies showed great interest and raised their heads.

"He assisted a female student in our academy in constructing an all-purpose combat robot."

"Oh."

Upon hearing the word "combat", the three Pavilion Masters lowered their heads in mutual understanding.

The academies and the martial mansion are different, with competition among the Four Great Martial Mansions, but the Four Great Academies—agriculture, technology, warfare, interstellar studies—each dedicate themselves to different fields, occasionally aiding each other but essentially independent.

Robot?

Can it plow faster?

Or serve tea, extinguish fires, and relieve disasters?

Pavilion Master of the Interstellar Academy, Li Ziren, showed some interest in Zhang Zhiheng.

However, he didn't need to explore further, as he would directly inspect the results once the research had advancements...

Liu Zhiyuan, dissatisfied, said, "You mentioned it was just assistance, how much help can an outsider provide, Old Zhang, you're making a mountain out of a molehill."

"You don't understand."

Zhang Zhiheng earnestly stated, "If the all-purpose combat robot can rapidly enter standard production, it will significantly ease the pressure on the Polar Star Battlefield

and within Great Xia, reducing casualties. Although Xu Lingjun only assisted, if he can help our Zhanzheng College complete the robot's research just one day sooner, I will strive for that day."

Upon hearing this.

Everyone looked at Zhang Zhiheng with eyes filled with admiration.

Liu Zhiyuan, too, felt uneasy, complaining, "Didn't I agree with you already... as long as Xu Lingjun's martial talent is mediocre, I can help persuade him for you. Of course, it's just persuasion, ultimately depending on his own volition."

"That's enough, the information indeed shows his martial arts scores are quite ordinary."

Zhang Zhiheng no longer said more.

Instead, there was a mischievous glimmer in his eyes.

It seemed that obtaining this promise alone meant he had achieved his goal.

"Let's see what kind of remarkable character this Xu Lingjun really is."

Li Tianlai tapped the table and asked, "Can we pull up Xu Lingjun's assessment video?"

"Certainly."

"Then pull out a separate projection to play this Xu Lingjun's assessment content, just right, let's see what skills make this kid worthy of the rivalry between two Pavilion Masters."

"Understood."

The operator below manipulated the controls for a while.

One of the earlier multiple surveillance projections was significantly enlarged, almost like watching a 3D scene.

At this time, the examination scene with over one hundred candidates came into full view.

Zhou Qianmo nodded and said, "Hmm, the timing is just right, it seems the assessment has just begun."

Saying that, his eyes brightened, and he exclaimed, "That one in the black school uniform, looks like the young girl from the Li Family, right? The Li Family has had four generations now, and in each of the previous three generations, an Upper Realm

Grandmaster has emerged. Though she's young, it's said she received her grandmother's careful guidance from a young age, already possessing cultivation in the True Transformation Realm, her aptitude is considered the highest in the whole Li Family... Not bad, not feeling any pressure in the gravity test? Seems like she has spent a lot of time cultivating in the gravity room."

"After all, a noble son, with more resources than a sect, although fewer in number, but they are striving for change."

Li Tianlai sighed, "With the rising sects gaining momentum, our path in the Martial Mansion is becoming narrower and narrower."

Liu Zhiyuan reclined on the chair, propped his feet on the table, and said, "It's also a good thing, after all, only with competition is there progress; stagnant water cannot breed dragons, her willingness to come to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is a great example, we were never enemies... with mysterious races of the heavens there, infighting is possible, but do-or-die fights won't lead to a long life."

"Is that Xu Lingjun?"

The current Pavilion Master of West Origin Martial Mansion, Zhou Qingwan, appeared to be a gentle middle-aged woman, aged around forty or fifty... in seniority, she was a generation below Liu Zhiyuan and others.

In front of these elders, she didn't speak much usually.

But her eyes constantly searched among the over a hundred candidates, eager to see which one was the student highly valued by Pavilion Master Zhang.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up with surprise, and she couldn't help but slightly rise from her seat, exclaiming, "That child is Xu Lingjun, right? His name sounds so spiritual, didn't expect he looks even more spiritual in person, such a handsome young man."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

- Chapter 109 - 108: Man, You Have Successfully Piqued My Interest (4th Update)

Chapter 109 - 108: Man, You Have Successfully Piqued My Interest (4th Update)

[1,443 words]

Chapter 109: Chapter 108: Man, You Have Successfully Piqued My Interest (4th Update)

At this moment.

Inside the Gravity Room.

Ten minutes have already passed.

The gravity has increased from five times to ten times.

Under such pressure, an ordinary person's internal organs would be instantly crushed and bleed to death.

Even though these young martial artists have resilient bones, the main focus of their training is still on bones and Qi Blood.

The strength of their internal organs has also improved, but its extent is extremely limited.

For them, this can be described as considerable pressure.

At this moment, most of the slightly weaker examinees had already been pressed to the ground.

Some of them were bleeding from seven orifices, looking extremely miserable...

Although they might be able to continue enduring, given that they have to take seven exams in a day, expending too much energy on the first one would undoubtedly be disadvantageous for the subsequent ones.

Moreover, ten minutes had already passed.

Just barely passing.

They pressed the button in their hands without hesitation.

The next moment, an invisible barrier protected them, and the overwhelming pressure vanished instantly.

These examinees walked out with their heads down, looking at the remaining participants struggling to persevere.

What difference does it make to pass this stage? They were doomed to get the lowest score.

Even if they convince themselves they were just preserving their strength for later, they could fool others but not themselves.

Did they really hold back, or did they give it their all...

Others may not know, but they certainly do.

At this moment.

The pressure was not stagnant at ten times; it continued to climb.

At fifteen minutes.

The pressure reached fifteen times.

Over forty more participants hurriedly exited the exam room.

This was no longer about showing off; forcing oneself to endure could be life-threatening... Besides, dying during an assessment would be just a meaningless death, offering nothing but some compensation.

At this moment, only two people remained standing upright.

A girl in black and Xu Lingjun, who already seemed to be under stress...

After all, he had never entered such an unfamiliar environment before, and this first experience had lasted for so long, growing more intense. Xu Lingjun felt quite uncomfortable by now.

Gu Xi, on the other hand, was entirely unaffected, patrolling around those still holding on, her gaze suddenly landing on that girl. She asked, "Tired?"

The girl bit her silver tooth lightly and said, "Not tired."

"That's good."

Gu Xi pressed again, and the gravity rose to sixteen times.

She looked at Zong Xiaoping and asked, "Tired?"

Zong Xiaoping's legs were trembling, and he stuttered, "N-no, not tired."

"Alright then."

Seventeen times.

The girl in black paused slightly, then quickly stood steady again...

By now, everyone had reached their limits.

Though it increases only one time each step, every increment felt like the straw that breaks the camel's back.

Several beams of light flashed, as another dozen participants fled.

She turned to Xu Lingjun and asked, "Tired?"

At this point, Zong Xiaoping was almost half-kneeling, with the majority of the others already flat on the ground, mustering their True Qi to resist the external pressure.

Upon hearing Gu Xi's question, everyone looked at Xu Lingjun with hopeful eyes.

"Pretty tired."

Xu Lingjun answered honestly.

The eyes of everyone looking at him immediately filled with gratitude.

At this point... Zhong Dawei hesitated for a while before finally giving up on this chance.

Under such gravity, even he felt extremely uncomfortable, yet this woman moved as if unbothered. After all, as the examiner, her strength was surely beyond a mere True Transformation Realm.

Especially since the woman's eyes never left Xu Lingjun.

Damn it... Just because he's good-looking?

He pressed the button in his hand without hesitation and then abruptly relaxed his body.

He turned and left without hesitation.

What he needed was a sure kill opportunity, where the teacher wouldn't interfere.

"Tired, huh, great. I just wanted to see you with weak legs and sore waist."

Gu Xi, showing a wicked grin, disregarded the implications of her words.

The next moment, gravity suddenly increased to twenty times.

This time.

Even Zong Xiaoping couldn't hold it, veins bulging on his forehead, limbs propping up on the ground... His sweat quickly soaked the earth beneath him.

Xu Lingjun's face also shifted slightly, the strange gravity making him extremely uncomfortable.

Yet even in this environment, the girl in black remained upright, apart from slightly spreading her legs, adopting a stance akin to a horse stance, she made no other movements.

Truly remarkable.

Twenty times was indeed deadly pressure.

This time, no one dared to push themselves, knowing they could retreat, knowing they could escape. The examiner had already mentioned that twenty times was the final test.

Endure it, and you'll earn full marks.

But in reality, how many earned full marks in past assessments?

Almost enough is fine...

It's sensible to save enough energy for the tests ahead.

Zong Xiaoping gasped heavily, pressing the button without any hesitation.

Then fell to the ground, panting heavily.

Now, only Xu Lingjun and that girl in black remained.

"Not bad, not bad. I didn't expect two people to score high this time."

Gu Xi smiled and canceled the pressure.

Watching as Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun gradually relaxed...

She said with a grin, "Alright, for this assessment... twenty-five times."

Unexpectedly by everyone, the pressure suddenly soared again, far surpassing the previous twenty times!

Both of them staggered, almost losing their footing.

But the girl merely wobbled and quickly regained her stand...

While Xu Lingjun, suddenly under pressure, stepped hard enough to break through the ground, nearly sinking to his knees.

"What a pity."

At the Department of Education.

Zhang Zhiheng sighed regretfully at the sudden surge, the pressure clearly beyond the limits of the two candidates.

But judging by their coping methods, even an outsider like him could tell that Xu Lingjun was much inferior to that girl.

"Pity?"

Liu Zhiyuan's eyes suddenly sparkled, and even members of the other three Martial Mansions couldn't help but react slightly.

"What, do you think Xu Lingjun performed better?"

Liu Zhiyuan shook his head and said, "Old Zhang, you've got a brain, but you really don't understand Martial Tao. Passing this test is easy, but scoring high isn't that simple... Clearly, Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun both scored high, but undoubtedly Li Jingjun scored higher."

"Different starting points."

Zhou Qingwan explained with a shake of her head, "Li Jingjun comes from a noble family, where such gravity rooms, though expensive, are trivial to her. She probably trained in such environments from a young age, whereas Xu Lingjun... his records indicate this was his first time training in a gravity room."

Li Tianlai praised, "The noble son, with immense wealth, inherited Cultivation Techniques, guided by masters. Li Jingjun's response was forged through countless trials, while Xu Lingjun merely faced it for the first time, yet resisted twenty-five times gravity through sheer physique... Such a crude method demands a higher physicality."

Zhou Qianmo sighed regretfully, "Undoubtedly, Li Jingjun's scores are higher, but in truth, if both stood on the same starting line, perhaps with this sudden surge, Xu Lingjun could leave Li Jingjun far behind. Unfortunately... this world ultimately values foundation, even if standing at the same starting point, it's never truly fair among examinees."

At this moment.

On the examination ground.

The twenty-five times gravity came quickly and went just as fast, almost like an illusion.

The testing ground returned to normal gravity.

Watching Xu Lingjun struggle to lift his feet from the ground.

His feet were stuck in the cement but bore no injuries...

Though his shoes and pants were thoroughly ruined.

Gu Xi's eyes couldn't help but light up.

Earlier, she received a call from the Pavilion Master of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, asking her to pay special attention to Xu Lingjun, to see if he possessed any unique talents.

If not, then she could persuade him to join the War Academy at the time.

After all, it was all for the inheritance of human civilization. If he truly had exceptional talent in technology, why would they cling tightly to him at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?

But if he had unparalleled Martial Tao talent, then even if she had to humble herself, she must reverse and retain this talent. After all, Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion isn't without a Research Department.

But just from this sudden strike alone.

This kid... is not simple at all.

Gu Xi couldn't help but lick her lips and murmured, "Very good, young man, you've successfully piqued my interest."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 110 - 109 What to do? (5th update!)

[1,313 words]

Chapter 110: Chapter 109 What to do? (5th update!)

The first round of assessment is over.

There's a ten-minute break afterward, which also gives the distant observers time to evaluate and score.

Xu Lingjun sat in his chair, still feeling slightly uncomfortable...

His body wasn't even close to reaching its limits.

But that discomfort felt like motion sickness, something not easily overcome by sheer physical toughness alone.

After a good two or three minutes...

He finally recovered.

"Here, put on your shoes."

Su Huanqing came over carrying a brand-new box, handed Xu Lingjun a pair of shoes, and said, "I bought these for you while I was out. Are you feeling better? Do you need my help to put them on?"

Xu Lingjun politely said, "No need, thank you, Teacher Su."

"Never mind, you seem pretty tired, so just rest for now. Let me help you put them on."

Su Huanqing knelt down in front of Xu Lingjun and took off his ruined shoes.

Zong Xiaoping's eyes widened in shock as he stared at Su Huanqing kneeling before Xu Lingjun and exclaimed, "You... Teacher Su, why are you..."

"Oh, he's my best friend's younger brother. She couldn't make it and asked me to take care of him."

Su Huanqing casually explained while fitting the shoes onto Xu Lingjun's feet and adjusting the laces.

She looked up at Xu Lingjun, who was looking down at her, and softly reassured him, "You don't need to feel disheartened. That Li Jingjun is said to come from a big family with more than one Grandmaster in the Upper Realm. She received the best education from an early age. If you two were to compete in a fair environment, you would surely win. After all, in terms of physique, I have complete confidence in you."

She recalled the day he fell from over a hundred meters high without a scratch and thought, is there anyone physically stronger than him?

Xu Lingjun was surprised, then amused, "Did you think I was feeling down?"

"Well... it's just a pity."

"It's not a pity."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "I've long known the world is unfair... Family influence is part of oneself. While I might complain about unfairness with that girl, surely someone else might be complaining about me."

"As long as you have the right mindset. From your performance, I'm confident you'll get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, whether first or second. As long as you surpass the standard line, that's enough; don't set the bar too high for yourself."

Su Huanqing stood up, clapped her hands, and laughed, "Do your best."

Xu Lingjun nodded, looking at her tidied clothes, he felt a strange sense of nostalgia... If only it were Sister Yaya who had knelt before me just now.

If only I hadn't lost those billions, Sister Yaya wouldn't have cut off my opportunities afterward. It's a pity.

Meanwhile,

the results of the assessment were already displayed on the floating board not far away.

First place, Li Jingjun, 140 points.

Second place, Xu Lingjun, 137 points!

Third place, Zong Xiaoping, 122 points!

After that... the scores kept dropping...

"So her name is Li Jingjun."

Xu Lingjun glanced into the distance, meeting the girl's intense gaze. Noticing Xu Lingjun's attention, she quickly averted her eyes.

He couldn't tell if it was his imagination, but he sensed some unwillingness or even unease in her gaze.

At this moment,

Someone couldn't help but call out in a stunned voice, "Wasn't it said that qualifying depended on enduring the initial tenfold gravity? Why do I only have a little over seventy points? I'm nearly twenty points short of qualifying."

Other people also couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

Indeed, the scores kept dropping... it was somewhat unexpected how low the scores were for those who exited early.

"If there hadn't been that last round of twenty-five times gravity, you would indeed have qualified. But, unfortunately, because there were too many extraordinary individuals in your group, the standard was raised. It's that simple."

Gu Xi walked over from afar, clapped his hands, signaling everyone to gather.

Seeing that Xu Lingjun was still in good spirits, Su Huanqing reassuringly patted him on the shoulder, indicating him to keep it up.

Then she gave Zong Xiaoping a few more words of advice before turning to leave.

Zong Xiaoping got up, gave Xu Lingjun a curious look, and said, "I didn't know you had that kind of relationship with Teacher Su... You didn't tell her about what I said about finding her fiancé, did you?"

Xu Lingjun laughed and shook his head, saying, "Don't worry, I'm not the gossipy type."

"Then that's good."

Zong Xiaoping paused, then said, "I can't believe Teacher Su is willing to help you put on shoes voluntarily. When a woman willingly kneels to help a man with his shoes..."

He suddenly looked at Xu Lingjun with an epiphany, "She must be very close to your sister, right?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, saying, "Sister Yaya said they used to be in a state where everything could be shared."

"In that case, you could easily find out who her fiancé actually is through your sister..."

Zong Xiaoping got excited.

"Exams first, exams first."

Xu Lingjun patted his shoulder, suggesting, "You didn't perform well in the first round, barely getting third place, even a bit behind me. Though I did benefit from some Body

Forging, it might have been an extraordinary performance, but you definitely underperformed."

"Uh... yes... indeed."

Zong Xiaoping's expression turned somewhat awkward.

Thinking to himself, Damn, I already gave it my all, but you're such a monster... Twenty-five times gravity could be life-threatening.

But who would've thought someone could be even more monstrous than Old Xu.

He looked over at Li Jingjun.

She was still in black attire, her expression calm, as if she wasn't the one who got first place.

When they lined up, she deliberately stood beside Xu Lingjun and whispered, "I took advantage of you this time. Didn't expect someone like you among those two monsters, but I'm taking the top spot in this Dragon Gate Examination."

With that, she turned her head away as if she hadn't spoken at all.

What she didn't know was that just the one sentence made Xu Lingjun's gaze toward her instantly become gentle.

At first, she looked at him with a normal, unimpressed look, as if he were just a stranger.

Xu Lingjun hated his own face for this reason; it prevented him from interacting with women normally...

Unexpectedly, there was indeed a woman who could face him so normally.

Thinking of that, he smiled, "Mm, do your best."

Li Jingjun: "....."

Once everyone was in position.

Gu Xi then chuckled, "Low scores don't matter, blame it on the strong contestants you faced... If this were a battlefield, meeting teammates like these would be a lifelong blessing. But in an examination setting, you're just destined to be unfortunate."

Upon hearing this,

everyone looked at Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun with less than friendly gazes.

Zong Xiaoping was excellent too, but his excellence was within the range of normal people.

But these two...

Twenty-five times gravity, something they didn't even dare to think about.

"Don't blame others; being outperformed has nothing to say. Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is not a place for ordinary beings. If you don't blame your lack of skills and instead blame others for being too strong, this mindset won't sustain you at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

Gu Xi displayed an amused smile and said, "Now, has everyone rested well?"

"No."

The crowd replied lazily.

"Then the next test shall be something relaxed."

Gu Xi reached over, took a handgun from an assistant, and smiled, "The second round tests your firearms shooting skills."

This time, Xu Lingjun's face fell immediately.

Shooting?

He'd never shot a gun before; what should he do now?

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

