

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

#Chapter 11 He Can't Fulfill You - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 11 He Can't Fulfill You

Chapter 11 - 11 He Can't Fulfill You

Qingyang High School.

In the VIP room.

A pair of senior brother and sister from the Sun and Moon Bright Sect were communicating via video, reporting to the Sect Leader.

In the past two days, Ji Roufeng and Zhang Ziqian have hardly closed their eyes, continuously and diligently compiling the students' data.

Though the current strength of these people might seem inadequate to them now, given a chance, they all could become the backbone of the Sect in the future.

Therefore, Ji Roufeng and Zhang Ziqian are meticulously compiling the past achievements of these two people, not daring to make a single mistake.

"Master, I have sorted all the student materials from Qingyang High School!"

Facing the Sect Elder.

Ji Roufeng tidied her robes with a serious face, knelt slightly, showing her slender and soft waist, her poetic posture resembling a jade beauty stepping out from a painting.

She respectfully said: "Qingyang High School has a total of twenty-seven Body Tempering Ninth Rank students, of which four are unwilling to join the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, and another seven are structurally pre-set, making them unsuitable for entry. Currently, sixteen Body Tempering Ninth Rank students are interested in our Sun and Moon Bright Sect. The information of these sixteen prospective disciples has already been transmitted back to the Sect for your decision, Master!"

On the opposite side of the video.

Liu Peiyun, the wise and kind-hearted head of Yunxia Peak, chuckled softly, despite her age, still charming and undoubtedly a beauty in her youth.

Looking at her most beloved disciple, she smiled and said: "You've worked hard, Xiaofeng'er, next up you still have to find a way to select five candidates from these sixteen, so there's more work ahead for you."

She paused and said: "Moreover, our Great Xia Empire promotes universal martial arts practice, naturally increasing the chances of prodigies arising from the large base population. Unfortunately, with many numbers, specific targeted teachings aren't possible, these Body Tempering Ninth Rank students, fear they are far from matching our sect's Ninth Rank disciples, don't you think?"

Ji Roufeng replied: "You are wise, Master, indeed it is so."

"Remember, we do not seek garbage, both strength and temperament must be exceptional, narrow-minded people are not for us either. The disaster of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect of old, outsiders do not know, you should. Allowing a narrow-minded, vengeful person to gain power, you understand what a dreadful thing that would be."

"Yes, disciple understands."

Ji Roufeng paused, her delicate face showing slight embarrassment.

She softly asked: "Just that, Master, disciple has one immodest request, hopes to ask for Master's permission."

Liu Peiyun's eyes showed a curious expression, looking at this normally gentle and charming disciple, it was rare to see such an awkward display.

She smiled and asked: "Speak."

"It's like this, Qingyang High School has a student, recently at Body Tempering Eighth Rank, but disciple observes his extraordinary potential, is it possible to make an exception for him and add him to the sixteen prospective candidates?"

As she spoke, Ji Roufeng's fair face had involuntarily turned a bit red, recalling the impact he had on her that day, leaving her completely unable to withstand.

She is a True Transformation Realm martial artist, and he is merely Body Tempering...the gap between them is enormous, yet under his impact, she was too weak to stand firm.

If not extraordinary potential, then what?

Liu Peiyun indeed showed an interested expression and asked: "Oh? Who is it?"

Ji Roufeng said: "A high school junior at Qingyang High School, seventeen years old, height 1.81 meters, weight 65 KG, no parents at home, but he has always strived hard in cultivation, working his way through school, quite inspirational."

Beside her, Zhang Ziqian couldn't help but smirk.

He might say that his senior sister had finished all the student work in the middle of the night.

Then kept checking this guy's information, even teary-eyed halfway as if pitying his past.

Isn't it just because he's a bit handsome, besides being handsome, what else does he have?

Is he worth such fond remembrance and yearning from senior sister?

"But being inspirational alone is not enough, does he have any other remarkable aspects?"

Ji Roufeng thought for a moment and seriously said: "He and disciple have destiny."

Liu Peiyun gazed steadily at the determined look on Ji Roufeng's face, helplessly shook her head, and sighed: "Feng'er, you should know our Ming Sect's lowest criteria for accepting disciples, seventeen years old at Body Refining Eighth Stage is not bad potential, but not excellent either. I roughly understand your intentions, young hearts naturally flutter, but you're different, I aim to nurture you into the future head of Yunxia Peak, you mustn't have blemishes."

"But Master..."

"Do you truly believe including this moderately potential boy into the Sun and Moon Bright Sect is correct?"

Liu Peiyun gently said: "Feng'er, you should know what kind of people are in our Sun and Moon Bright Sect. That boy's potential would only put him at the bottom, subject to disdain and bullying, that's not necessarily good, the sun hangs high above the sky, the larks sing between willow shades. Forcing a lark to soar to the skies or insisting the mighty sun falls, neither would end well, be it for public or private reasons, it's inappropriate."

Master spoke very earnestly, very gracefully, even very care-considerate of her feelings.

But her meaning...

"Yes, disciple understands."

Ji Roufeng tightly clutched that individual profile in her palm, apologetically said: "It's disciple's fault, mixing personal and public matters, seeking Master's forgiveness."

"No matter, youngsters making errors is only human, take it as life's experience."

Liu Peiyun smiled and said: "Right now focus on this task, the reward from the Sect upon completion is significant, the Frost Snow Jade Marrow reward will greatly assist your breakthrough in your current realm!"

"Yes, thank you, Master."

Ji Roufeng nodded, but her eyes were filled with a sense of loss.

"Remember, do not report his name."

Liu Peiyun softly said: "I know you might genuinely have feelings for him, but understand, you are destined to soar among the nine skies as a phoenix, should not associate with mundane larks. Your future life views, values will vastly differ, so much so that love cannot bridge the rift between you and him, he cannot fill that void within you, understand?"

"Yes, disciple overstepped."

Ji Roufeng lowered her head and eyes, softly said, carefully not letting Master see the look of despondency in her eyes.

In the blink of an eye.

Three days passed.

In these three days, Xu Lingjun excused himself from almost all cultural classes, after all, his cultural instructor was his fiancée, wasn't it up to him to decide?

The Martial Arts Instructor Zhou Qing was also easygoing.

Especially in these days, Xu Lingjun helped Zhou Qing with some chores during class breaks, freeing Zhou Qing some time otherwise busy with additional tutoring for those Body Tempering Ninth Rank disciples.

Making Zhou Qing can't help but admire Xu Lingjun's maturity and feel grateful.

Little knowing Xu Lingjun was taking advantage, pulling trick after trick for profit.

Looking at the 425 points of Source Value before him, he was indeed delighted.

And more time was spent on practicing martial skills.

The Flame Killing Fist is extremely powerful, though not world-destroying, but not a martial skill that he could originally practice at this realm, thanks to the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" allowing easy training and experiencing many subtleties within.

Thus he was almost enchanted by it, hard to extricate himself.

When tired, he would take a Blood Supplement Capsule, instantly replenishing his stamina.

And he could simultaneously refine his "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique."

In just a few days, his physique was noticeably more resilient than before, visibly showing skin that seemed supple and delicate.

Recently, Wang Qingya seemed to look at Xu Lingjun differently.

Aside from borrowing Xu Lingjun's toothbrush and towel that day, afterward, they used separate personal grooming products...yet now, she started monopolizing Xu Lingjun's men's body wash and shampoo.

His skin might even be better than hers.

Was there some special facial cleanser...

So stingy, using good facial cleanser without sharing, my face isn't big, just a bit would cover it all, how much could it cost you?

Seeing no results after a few days, Wang Qingya's resentment towards Xu Lingjun only grew heavier.

Chapter 12 - 12: Dad Helps Me

Three days.

To practice the Flame Killing Fist until it's completely proficient, though it's still not at the level of being exemplary or extraordinary.

But in terms of sheer destructive power, with the strong physique refined by the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," Xu Lingjun can freely execute each difficult aspect of this fist technique, and purely in terms of destructive power, it's probably not inferior to those martial artists who have been training hard for several years.

He once tried, under full force, a punch was enough to directly turn a sandbag into charred ash.

This Flame Killing Fist not only contains extremely strong fist force but also has scorching qi force to assist, a dual-kill with one punch, it's downright brutal.

Except for not quite reaching absolute hard strength, Xu Lingjun feels that as long as nothing unforeseen happens, he should have no problem getting into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Even though, in terms of hard strength, he's still a level short.

But during this time, he'd been taking supplements to train his fists, his body and bones getting more resilient, and although he just broke through to Body Tempering Eighth Rank, he feels like in a few days he'll reach Body Tempering Ninth Rank.

This progress is nothing short of miraculous.

Then, on this day.

Wang Qingya finally could no longer tolerate Xu Lingjun blatantly using her back door.

She felt that ever since she became Xu Lingjun's teacher a few days ago, the frequency of him skipping classes had been rising linearly... Though she understands that with the Dragon Gate Examination approaching, Xu Lingjun wants more time to hone his martial skills, the Dragon Gate Examination tests aren't just about the Martial Tao courses, it's not that simple.

If the cultural courses aren't up to par, you'll still be caught blind!

So.

After being absent for a few days, Xu Lingjun was dragged back to the familiar classroom.

Class hadn't started yet, and right now, the classroom was bustling.

Everyone gathered in a heap, fiercely discussing something.

Amid the conversation, waves of noisy exclamations occasionally erupted, as if they'd heard some shocking news.

And the student sitting in the middle, practically being worshipped by everyone like a star surrounded by moons, had a face full of calmness, yet the corners of his eyes almost soared to the sky.

This student Xu Lingjun also recognized.

Li Lei, a prominent figure in the school whose strength had long reached Body Tempering Ninth Rank, just one step away from Qi Gathering Realm.

It's said that the reason he hadn't reached Qi Gathering Realm is because whether he enters the Martial Mansion or joins a sect, there would be high-level cultivation techniques far exceeding what his parents could provide at this level for him to practice.

He's suppressing his level, waiting for the Dragon Gate Examination.

In the eyes of the girls, Xu Lingjun is undoubtedly a person of excellence, but in the school, Li Lei is the true prominent figure.

Xu Lingjun knows that this time, with the sect recruiting five disciples, this guy is bound to win.

Upon noticing Xu Lingjun's entrance.

The female classmates who were heatedly discussing something with Li Lei promptly and tacitly took a few steps back, quickly distancing themselves from Li Lei.

Each assumed a polite and refined demeanor, returning to their seats.

Li Lei's face, which had been smugly gleaming, instantly turned sullen.

He felt that only when Xu Lingjun wasn't around could he receive the star treatment of being the center of attention.

Xu Lingjun, with a naturally composed demeanor, sat back beside Li Lei.

The chair was still warm; someone must have just sat in my chair secretly.

But he was used to this.

It's better compared to finding damp marks on the pen in my drawer last time.

Li Lei glanced at Xu Lingjun and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "I'm a student. If I'm not here for class, then what? To flirt?"

"I thought you hadn't come to class these past few days because you were lost in Teacher Wang's wide, soft embrace and couldn't extricate yourself. The allure of a teacher's bosom is indeed more charming than those of schoolgirls, right?"

Li Lei taunted a bit.

Xu Lingjun replied, "You're talking nonsense, Teacher Wang's bosom isn't as big as you think, it's just that her waist is so slender it makes her chest appear bigger. Without her shirt, it's just an average size."

Li Lei felt as if his heart was stabbed fiercely, and even Guo Zheng, who was secretly eavesdropping, was nearly out of breath.

It took a while before Li Lei could compose himself again, casually saying, "By the way, Old Xu, you might not know this yet, but tomorrow morning we're starting the sect assessment. If nothing goes wrong, I might not participate in the Dragon Gate Examination."

He apologized, "Sorry, about our previous bet on who scores better treating the other to a meal at the best restaurant in Qingzhou City, that bet might be off."

He apologized, but the natural expression on his face showed pride, clearly flaunting to Xu Lingjun.

No matter how popular he was, a boy in his late teens at the prime of youth most anticipated the attention of the opposite sex... Unfortunately, no matter how outstanding his strength was, or how proficient his martial skills were, as long as he's near Xu Lingjun, those female classmates only pay attention to Xu Lingjun.

Ironically, both are seatmates and friends.

It left him without any sense of authority.

Wealth beyond measure, a fortune large enough to rival a country, so what?

At this age, girls are least interested in money.

Li Lei, born at the wrong time.

Xu Lingjun was surprised, "You're so confident?"

Li Lei complained, "The difficulty of this assessment is very high; we sixteen must team up to hunt down a Demon Beast Ghost Wolf that has eaten humans in the Outer Realm. Then based on our individual performances, the top five will be chosen to join the sect. Sixteen vying for five spots seems lenient, but these sixteen are the best from Qingyang High School, so the competition is fierce, and it's chosen based on a comprehensive score... A comprehensive score is so intangible, might as well say whoever kills the Demon Beast can join the sect."

Li Lei sighed, clearly portraying an image of a king leading fifteen bronzes, it's exhausting, this time he must go all out to lead them.

Xu Lingjun was surprised, "A Demon Beast eating people?!"

"Yes, there was a family of three in Qingzhou City recently who were completely devoured by a Demon Beast. You know, if a Demon Beast doesn't eat humans, that's one thing; once it does, it becomes addicted to human flesh and blood, and then it's unstoppable!"

Li Lei's eyes flashed with excitement, "This is truly fighting for life and death. Senior Sister said it bluntly enough, the path of a Martial Artist is either progress or regression; you can't always have someone to protect you, so this time it's just the sixteen of us going in without tutors, signing a life-and-death agreement. If we encounter a life-threatening situation, there's real risk of losing our lives. Thinking about it now, I'm a bit nervous."

"Be careful, Leizi."

Xu Lingjun exhales heavily, saying, "I've been to the Outer Realm, a Demon Beast that has eaten humans and one that hasn't are two completely different creatures. Sixteen of you hunting a Demon Beast sounds like bullying the beast, but the Outer Realm isn't just about Demon Beasts, and moreover, if your hearts aren't united, infighting is the most treacherous thing in the Outer Realm... I feel whoever thought of this idea, either has a screw loose or hasn't realized the cruelty of human nature."

Li Lei earnestly said, "Xu Lingjun, enough, I'm used to you humiliating me, but I won't allow you to disrespect Senior Sister. She's so nice; knowing I'm your friend, she specially reminded me of many taboos in the sect assessment, and she even quietly asked me to ask you if you'd like to participate in the assessment. If you would, she could find a way to help you breakthrough to Body Tempering Ninth Rank!"

Beside him, Guo Zheng was surprised, "Really?"

"It should be false, after all, Old Xu played disappearing act these days, I haven't even had a chance to ask, yet she suddenly found me, saying no, you can't join the Sun and Moon Bright Sect!"

Li Lei said, "If I didn't know no woman would dare toy with Old Xu, I'd suspect she's toying with him too."

Xu Lingjun speechlessly said, "Alright, stop slandering the girl, I barely know her, why would she want to toy with me? But as for you, Leizi, be careful, don't die only to let us collect your body afterwards."

"With your help, how could I die?"

Xu Lingjun curiously asked, "How could I help you?"

Li Lei hesitated for a moment, slightly embarrassed, saying, "I remember your dad was Qingzhou City's most formidable scavenger back then, scavenging an area once and ending up with a 300-square foot large house being quite inspiring at the time. I don't believe he wouldn't have left you with any tactics or a map of Demon Beast territories."

Xu Lingjun, upon hearing this, reluctantly said, "There are indeed some, but those are things left to me by my dad..."

Li Lei sentimentally said, "Dad, help me."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Chapter 13 - 13: As Long As You Like It

Lunch break time.

Wang Qingya yelled for class dismissal on this side, then directly walked off the podium on the other side, dragging Xu Lingjun to the cafeteria for lunch. The swap between a teacher and fiancée was done so smoothly...

That a group of girls wishing to have lunch with Xu Lingjun were left enviously watching.

Unfortunately, at this age, students still have a certain instinctual reverence for teachers, and no one dared to snatch food from a tiger's mouth.

Xu Lingjun was actually quite independent, but being with Wang Qingya, he had been spoiled into a bit of a useless person.

Wang Qingya asked Xu Lingjun to wait as she went to the cafeteria window to get a large serving of rice, along with a large serving of richly sauced braised arrow pork, salted chicken nuggets, sweet and sour pig trotters, and boiled greens.

The meat was for Xu Lingjun to eat, the vegetables were for herself.

Watching Xu Lingjun gobbling down, the large plate of braised meat that even she felt greasy looking at quickly disappeared into his stomach. One serving of rice wasn't enough, so she got another, adding an order of garlic mutton but without the garlic paste.

Eating garlic leaves a taste in the mouth, so he definitely can't have it during the day.

She looked at Xu Lingjun with a dotting expression on her face, only sighing after he had finished two bowls of rice.

She lamented, "Fortunately I'm here, otherwise how did you manage to feed yourself with such an appetite before?"

Saying so, she reached out to touch Xu Lingjun's stomach, and remarked in surprise, "Where did you manage to put all that food?"

Xu Lingjun chuckled awkwardly.

No choice, after cultivating the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," his appetite soared. If Sister Yaya wasn't around, he might truly struggle to feed himself, and then he'd probably have to turn back to delivering takeout.

He knew how to use his advantage, secretly nibbling on female customers' takeaway. Even if they noticed less food, they wouldn't mind and might even be secretly pleased.

Seeing Xu Lingjun was full.

Wang Qingya poured him a glass of water, observing as he rested his head down, and casually asked, "By the way, today I heard someone in class calling you dad? Did such a young you already get someone pregnant?"

"No, it's just some harmless jokes among friends."

"Hmm, must be a very good friend then. Otherwise, you wouldn't have shared a copy of the Qingzhou Outer Domain Map your dad left you, that's the fruit of his labors."

"Indeed, that guy comes from a Martial Artist Family with deep roots, but not arrogant. We get along well, consider him a buddy."

Halfway through Xu Lingjun's response.

He looked at Wang Qingya in surprise, asking in astonishment, "Sister Yaya, how did you know?"

"Call me Teacher Wang at school, I am currently a teacher assigned for internship by Zhanzheng Academy."

Wang Qingya tapped Xu Lingjun's head, saying, "For the past few days you haven't been in class, did you miss noticing the small camera in the room? Don't underestimate its size, in fact, we can hear everything clearly from the office."

Xu Lingjun startled, "Really?"

"Kidding."

Wang Qingya said, "Only the homeroom teacher can hear."

She shook her head, saying, "Luckily only I can hear, otherwise hearing you all discussing my chest in front of all colleagues would make me want to crawl into a hole."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Wang Qingya glanced down, gently lifted, and asked, "Lingjun, do you like them bigger?"

"Not really, hahaha... too big would be unnatural, like you, no wait, Teacher Wang, your size is just right."

Wang Qingya asked, "You like mine?"

Xu Lingjun glanced around and noticed several girls paying attention his way.

He mumbled, "Can we talk about this at home, Sister Yaya?"

"Alright, then let me change my question."

Wang Qingya asked, "Do you want to touch?"

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly, "Sister Yaya, stop joking, this is school."

"So you mean at home you do?"

"This..."

Xu Lingjun discreetly checked around and nodded candidly.

Then he lamely explained, "It's a man's instinct, seeing buns or such makes one want to pinch... it's purely instinct."

Wang Qingya nodded in satisfaction, "That's good. I'm quite confident in mine, the shape is nice. I thought you had no interest in me, which is why you didn't want to marry me, but I'm glad you like it."

"Sister Yaya, then you..."

"What about me? Go rest, the afternoon's Martial Tao class will be tiring."

"No, about the topic we were just discussing..."

Xu Lingjun really hadn't been overthinking, but with how Wang Qingya just stated it, he suddenly couldn't suppress his thoughts... feeling like his heart, calm for over a decade, was beginning to stir.

Yes, Sister Yaya's figure is indeed notable. Youth is an asset, isn't it? For someone like her, unable to see her toes when standing tall, proud without bowing, usual inconveniences must abound.

"What topic?"

Wang Qingya smirked mischievously at Xu Lingjun, gently ruffling his hair, whispering close to his ear, "A teacher's bosom isn't to be mischievously touched, be good... don't let your mind wander."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He suddenly realized that his persistent refusal to marry Wang Qingya probably seeded a pang of grievance in her heart.

Hmm... seems like she's teasing me!

Consequently, for the rest of the day, Xu Lingjun's heart and spirit were somewhat absent.

Until Zhou Qing, after a tiring day of Martial Tao training, said he would take a few days off the next day. If there were any unresolved problems, they could be set aside until he returned.

While others seemed confused.

Xu Lingjun, however, immediately understood.

Though claiming no protection, if over a dozen star students from the school actually died in the Outer Realm, even the Sun and Moon Bright Sect would face legal repercussions. Moreover, it would become increasingly impossible to recruit outstanding disciples from the school early on in the future.

Probably only someone like Li Lei would naively believe there wasn't any protection.

Nonetheless, this is good; it seems they are thoroughly prepared.

In fact, it's not something that should concern Xu Lingjun; if it weren't connected to his friend... he might not have thought deeply about it.

The next morning.

Sure enough... upon attending class again.

Three people from class were already missing.

Evidently... by then, Li Lei and the others had already gathered.

"A True Transformation Realm tutor was sent to secretly protect, along with three early stage True Transformation instructors who preemptively drove away any Demon Beasts on their path that they couldn't handle..."

Ji Roufeng stood at the large floor-to-ceiling window, watching the sixteen students preparing to undertake the Sect trial walk out the door under the tutor's guidance.

She softly said, "Moreover, my junior brother is also secretly accompanying them, possessing a Secret Treasure bestowed by the sect. Both Sun and Moon Bright Sect and Qingyang High School have sent people to secretly protect them, Principal Guo need not worry about their safety."

"Even if there is danger, so be it. On the road of Martial Artists, wishing for a steady walk is fundamentally impossible. Instead of forcing oneself and perishing at some moment in the future, it'd be better to fall behind now, saving us from expending so much effort on them."

Guo Xu spoke coldly.

Yet his gaze lingered on the students, unable to shift his eyes away.

Meanwhile, Ji Roufeng's gaze paused, landing on one seemingly honest and sincere-looking boy.

Noticing Ji Roufeng's peculiar expression, Guo Xu asked, "Miss Ji, do you know this Li Lei?"

"Yes, I do. He's quite an easygoing person, I'd rather like someone like him as my junior brother."

Thinking about the extensive personal data on Xu Lingjun she acquired from him.

Ji Roufeng thought to herself that this person was clearly a good friend of Xu Lingjun... if he could join Sun and Moon Bright Sect, wouldn't that be like achieving success through strategic detours?!

However, whether successful or not ultimately hinges on his personal abilities, and there's not much more I can do to help him.

Chapter 14 - 14: The Feeling of Showing Off is Simply Too Good

Sixteen of the top students entered the Outer Realm assessment this morning.

But this had nothing to do with Xu Lingjun.

His grades weren't bad, but as Wang Qingya said, with just such grades, getting into the Four Great Martial Mansions was nothing short of a fool's dream.

And he also knew that his foundation wasn't very strong. Now that he had an opportunity, he certainly wouldn't slack off in the slightest.

Every day, he continued to refine himself to the highest standard. Without affecting his younger brother's situation, he crazily consumed pills. Although not much source value remained, Xu Lingjun now had several steady sources.

The situations of saving people from life-and-death perils naturally don't happen all the time. Xu Lingjun's last name was Xu, not Edogawa, he didn't have the kind of aura that wherever he went, people died.

But every day he merely helped little girls with their homework, then rejected their requests to marry him when they grew up... What a joke, I'm just after your gratitude, and you're after me? That's too much.

In his spare time, he would help classmates buy things and do miscellaneous chores.

Basically, income and expenses could just about balance out!

And under such full force support... he had just broken through the Body Refining Eighth Stage not long ago.

With a large influx of blood qi, plus the help of three Body Tempering Pills directly restored to their original state.

Three days.

In the bathroom.

Along with a series of crackling bone sounds, the collisions between bones sounded like the friction of weapons, making a piercing noise.

At this moment, Xu Lingjun felt that his bones were probably as tough as weapons now.

Body Tempering Ninth Rank.

He rose another level, and there were no impurities flowing out of his body. Or rather, the Divine Demon Level Body Refining Technique was so overbearing that even those impurities had been absorbed into his bones and meridians by the technique.

His skin appeared softer, but also more elastic.

"Xiaojun, it's time to eat."

Wang Qingya called out from outside the bathroom.

Xu Lingjun responded and came out... meeting Wang Qingya's doubtful gaze.

He curiously asked, "What's wrong, Sister Yaya?"

"Nothing."

Wang Qingya said, "Wash your hands, it's time to eat."

And even up until they ate, while Xu Lingjun was devouring the plentiful dishes on the table, Wang Qingya's expression remained odd.

Xu Lingjun sighed helplessly and explained seriously, "Sister Yaya, I really haven't been secretly using any facial cleansers behind your back. It's just that my strength has improved, plus your cooking skills have been too good lately, providing balanced nutrition, so my skin naturally improved."

Wang Qingya asked in surprise, "Can cultivating Martial Tao have such benefits?"

She had quite a few close friends who were martial arts experts, but she hadn't seen their skin become like Xu Lingjun's.

Wang Qingya actually witnessed Xu Lingjun's transformation up close.

She knew that when she first arrived, Xu Lingjun's looks were undoubtedly excellent, but due to his long-term part-time jobs, his skin wasn't very delicate. But he was so handsome that it overshadowed these minor imperfections.

But now...

No imperfections were left.

Wang Qingya didn't feel like she liked Xu Lingjun; she had always treated him like her younger brother. Plus, because her parents' accident was related to her and her father, she felt a sense of responsibility towards Xu Lingjun.

She wanted to marry him, take good care of him, and make it up to him.

But even with sibling affection, the thought of having extremely intimate interactions with this younger brother in front of her in the future didn't cause her any rejection at all...
Hmm...

Who doesn't love a good-looking man?

He was fair but not feminine, handsome but not demonic. Who said women can't be a little lustful?

"Had I known, I wouldn't have joined some War Studies Academy but aimed for a Martial Mansion like you."

Wang Qingya bit her chopsticks lightly with her warm red lips, staring somewhat resentfully at Xu Lingjun's fair and delicate face. Then she paused and exclaimed in surprise, "Wait, did you just say... you broke through again?"

"Yeah, Body Tempering Ninth Rank. Once Teacher Zhou returns, I can apply for a solo test!"

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "There are two months left until the Dragon Gate Examination. I'll try harder during this time, I feel that entering Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion shouldn't be a problem."

Wang Qingya wasn't very happy, just gazed at Xu Lingjun with a strange look and said, "Before I came, I had been following your progress. I always knew about your progress... shouldn't be this fast, why does it seem like you rocketed as soon as I arrived."

"Maybe it's because someone is at home now, so there's motivation in the heart?"

Xu Lingjun casually made an excuse.

Wang Qingya regretted saying, "What a pity... If you had broken through a few days earlier, you might have had a part in this Sect trial."

"The Sect isn't my desire; joining would mean no freedom. Although the Sect wouldn't overly restrict my actions, I have no interest in having ancestors above my head my whole life."

Xu Lingjun took a bite of the rich but not greasy braised pork and said, "But, calculating the time, the sect assessment is probably almost over, right?"

"Instructor Zhou took a five-day leave, so it probably still has two days to go."

Wang Qingya picked up a chicken leg for Xu Lingjun and said, "Eat more."

"Aren't you eating, Sister Yaya?"

"No, I'm on a diet."

"But Sister Yaya, you're not fat."

"Don't worry, even if I diet, I'll only slim down my waist and legs. You said you like this size, so I definitely won't slim down my chest. Otherwise, in the future, what if you dislike the feel of it?"

Wang Qingya smiled mischievously at Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He sighed helplessly, Sister Yaya, don't you know it's already hard enough for me to replenish my blood and yang every day, and you're still teasing me like this... aren't you really afraid of me going beast mode?

But just looking at Wang Qingya's bright and gentle smile, a hint of warmth appeared in his eyes.

She doesn't love him, and he doesn't love her.

But undoubtedly, being with Wang Qingya... really feels the most comfortable and relaxed, as if skipping the passionate love stage directly to the stage of being an old married couple, holding each other's hands.

Living two lives, he no longer yearned for earth-shattering romance; this kind of simple happiness was what he actually preferred.

And just as Xu Lingjun was enjoying this peaceful time.

Outside Qingzhou City.

The Outer Realm is a place where demon beasts gather.

Though the night was deep.

More than ten people had not rested, hastily filling their stomachs with some wild vegetables and the like...

Within the Outer Realm, there are many demon beasts, and they had not yet gathered qi; they were merely reserve martial artists, and usually, they wouldn't dare come to such a place.

But now, for the assessment, they had no choice but to take this risk.

Sixteen people had been searching outside for a full three days.

But they still hadn't found the whereabouts of the man-eating demon beast; thankfully, they hadn't encountered any powerful demon beasts, or there would likely have been casualties.

"Don't go any further."

Li Lei suddenly whispered, "If you go any further, you'll enter the territory of the Jade-eyed Snow Tiger. The Jade-eyed Snow Tiger is extremely powerful and is a Level 5 demon beast. If we're not careful and trespass, we might be in mortal danger..."

"How do you know?"

Another student, Wei Hua, defiant, asked.

He knew that although there were no protectors at their side, it was said that each person had a listening device on them, and the so-called comprehensive performance had actually started the moment they entered the Outer Realm.

Ever since entering this Outer Realm, Li Lei seemed to have divine assistance, always able to easily detect hidden crises.

Not facing any crisis these past few days, he was indispensable.

Unknowingly, he had already become the invisible leader among them.

Whenever a decision needed making, everyone instinctively looked at him...

This was not a good sign; at this rate, it's likely that one slot will inevitably go to him.

"Didn't you notice the dung on the way here? The Jade-eyed Snow Tiger has a lot of hair around its anus, so its dung carries some white hair. This is their unique feature, and they have the habit of using dung to mark their territory."

Li Lei looked around for a moment, pointed to the distant dung, and said, "If you don't believe me, go take a look."

Wei Hua, unconvinced, said, "What if the man-eating demon beast sneaked into this territory unnoticed?"

Li Lei said, "Are you stupid? The Jade-eyed Snow Tiger is extremely territorial. If that demon beast really sneaked in here, either they are fighting right now or the demon beast has already been killed by the Jade-eyed Snow Tiger. In either case, why should we go in?"

Wei Hua: "....."

Li Lei sighed, "Wei Hua, I know you're not convinced of me, afraid I'll snatch the slot you want, but I have something to say. We are indeed competitors, but before we compete, we are teammates. The Outer Realm is full of enemies; this isn't a drill, I repeat, this isn't a drill!

If we are not careful, we could actually die, so we should compete within the rules. If what I say isn't right, feel free to challenge it, but if what I say is right, I hope everyone stops nitpicking..."

He said sincerely, "Everyone can share any suggestions. We were once classmates, we are teammates now, and in the future, we'll be brothers in the sect; we are a family."

Upon hearing this, Wei Hua's face turned green and red in turns.

Another female classmate, Sun Jing, praised, "Li Lei, you know so much. Now we only have two days left. Do you have any way to find that demon beast?"

"Of course I do. In fact, during this time, I've been silently observing the surrounding terrain. Based on those clues, I can tell the distribution positions of these demon beasts. That man-eating Ghost Wolf certainly wouldn't dare approach the territory of those strong demon beasts, so I suggest splitting up to search on routes away from those powerful demon beasts, narrowing down its range of activity, then encircle and kill it!"

With earnestness in his voice, Li Lei was already cheering joyfully in his heart.

Thank you, Daddy Lingjun, with the map you left behind, I know the distribution of all the demon beasts here. The feeling of showing off in front of classmates and sect seniors is simply fantastic.

This time, among the five disciples' slots, I will certainly be the top name.