

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 111 - 110 I Think You Shouldn't Know This (Sixth Update)

[1,447 words]

Chapter 111: Chapter 110 I Think You Shouldn't Know This (Sixth Update)

Seeing Xu Lingjun's face was off.

Zong Xiaoping asked in a low voice, "You haven't practiced this before?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "It's not that I haven't practiced at all. There were courses like this back in school, but it was just for show. I never actually shot."

"Yeah, I know this."

Zong Xiaoping explained softly, "Because when Qingzhou City was attacked, many martial artists had to face those powerful mysterious clan enemies barehanded, which led to heavy casualties... So, the Empire has already started considering gradually issuing firearm permits. This subject never existed before; firearms shooting is being tested for the first time."

Saying this, he looked at Xu Lingjun with a hint of balance in his eyes.

This time, he could finally regain some face.

Although he hadn't practiced much, his father's connections were there.

He hadn't visited the shooting range a few times, but scoring high clearly wasn't hard.

Comparatively, Xu Lingjun had no foundation whatsoever...

This round is bound to fail.

He laughed, "Don't worry. A mere hundred points don't matter at all. As long as you maintain the high standard from the previous round, getting into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is almost a certainty. Also, no one said we have to score a grand slam, right?"

Saying this, the balance in his heart was more satisfied than ever.

You know, his score in the first round would've absolutely made him a contender for first place in normal times.

Unexpectedly, he's now just third and was outscored by a large margin.

Li Jingjun glanced at Xu Lingjun.

Closed her eyes and said nothing.

Even if she did have a big advantage, she couldn't make up for it... she actually has lost a round.

For the sake of...

She couldn't afford to lose again.

And looking at the exam takers who grew noisy.

Someone called out, "Teacher, what do we do if we haven't practiced?"

Gu Xi said, "This is a sudden add-on exam, so you guys are the first batch, and it inevitably has some experimental aspects... It's just bad timing with the mysterious clan being exposed now. Although it might be a good thing for the Empire, for you, it's really a disaster-level event."

Everyone fell silent.

However, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but rub his slightly itchy nose.

"Alright then, the first exam was out of 150, but this one's only out of 100. Even if you lose all, as long as your subsequent performance is good, it won't affect much, and unless you're blind, you couldn't possibly score zero."

Gu Xi said, "This test is straightforward. Ten shots, total of a hundred rings, the number of rings you hit directly translates to points. Relax, the Empire is considering your welfare. Next year's test might involve automatic rifles, but for now, it's just handguns. Scoring some points with handguns shouldn't be a big deal, right? Let's begin. Zhong Dawei, you're first."

In the crowd, Zhong Dawei could hardly suppress a jump in his heart.

Even Xu Lingjun couldn't help being taken aback, "Zhong Dawei?"

He turned back to take a look.

Zhong Dawei's face instantly turned deathly pale.

"Oh no, he recognized me."

Xu Lingjun's gaze swept around, muttering, "I remember having a classmate with the same name, but how he looked, I can't seem to recall."

Zhong Dawei: "....."

"Come on, you're first. I'll guide you."

Gu Xi motioned for Zhong Dawei to step up.

Zhong Dawei took the handgun, feeling deeply humiliated... You even forgot what I look like.

Am I really that insignificant to you?

Truly, he felt like taking a few shots at Xu Lingjun.

But alas.

He was just a step away from Gu Xi... what an opportunity...

But had to let it go.

Under Gu Xi's guidance, bullets loaded, aiming.

Bam, bam, bam, bam...

Ten gunshots.

"Three rings, five rings, six rings, five rings, seven rings, three rings, four rings, five rings, two rings, three rings, totaling 43 rings, 43 points for the shooting test!!"

Gu Xi laughed, "It's just that simple, everyone line up for the test."

Seeing that just a few random shots brought 43 points.

Everyone looked more optimistic.

Indeed...

With such a big target, martial artists' sharp sight made high scores tough, but missing entirely was also difficult.

Just like the first round where even careful effort lost 70 or 80 points, this round seems hard, but being serious might score over 50 points.

Afterwards.

Everyone went up one by one.

Without experience, scores were mostly similar, in the 40s, 50s, or 60s.

And indeed, none did terribly in the test.

Until Zong Xiaoping stood in front, took the handgun, and did a fancy gun twirl.

Raised the hand, aimed at the target, and fired ten consecutive shots.

"Eight rings, seven rings, nine rings, eight rings, seven rings, eight rings, seven rings, nine rings, eight rings, eight rings."

points!

"This guy is pretty good. Firearms shooting seems simple, but it's easy to get low scores and hard to get high ones. Scoring nearly 80 points clearly shows he has some foundation."

Zhou Qianmo laughed, "Seems like he practices regularly, tsk. I really don't know which fool set this type of exam. No foundation and it's just pointless."

"It still serves a purpose. With no prior handling of a gun, if one can score more than 60, it indicates some talent, and in the future, when suitable, a gun license might be issued. Indeed, some things really depend on talent."

Li Tianlai calmly watched Li Jingjun, saying, "I wonder how many points this little girl can get."

"I'm not curious about how many she will get; I'm just curious about how Xu Lingjun will score. The kid was just neck-to-neck with that girl, but now he's going to fall behind."

Zhou Qingwan regretted, "What a pity, a single point isn't easy to chase... Besides, he's going to be left far behind now, seems like first place has already been decided."

With that, they all fell silent.

Even while monitoring all exam venues, Xu Lingjun's solo projection drew most of their attention.

Most of these people came from ordinary families and naturally hoped someone like Xu Lingjun, an ordinary citizen, would win, rather than an irreplicable talent like Li Jingjun.

Very soon, it was Li Jingjun's turn.

She took the handgun.

Inserted the cartridge and chambered a round.

Without Zong Xiaoping's flashy gun spinning, she calmly held it properly and shot.

Ten consecutive gunshots.

"Nine rings, ten rings, ten rings, ten rings, nine rings, ten rings, nine rings, ten rings, ten rings, ten rings!"

points!

This time, even the pavilion masters were speechless.

Such a score... undoubtedly invincible.

Based on shooting skills, this little girl would probably crush these old men.

Zong Xiaoping's eyes widened in shock, "How is it possible?"

He was stunned, watching Li Jingjun put the gun down, returning to her original spot.

In fact, he wasn't the only one shocked.

All the examinees were speechless with disbelief.

Scoring in the 40s or 50s and suddenly someone scores over 90...

That naturally elicited a sense of awe.

This time, even the next two examinees underperformed and only scored in their 30s.

Seeing them return to the crowd dejected and downcast...

Li Jingjun's lips moved slightly, sighed softly, but said nothing.

Finally, it was Xu Lingjun's turn.

"He's going to fall behind on this one."

"This kid's in trouble... He originally had a 20-30% chance to catch up, but this round will ruin him."

Even the pavilion masters didn't realize that because of Zhang Zhiheng's praises, and his arguments with Liu Zhiyuan...

At this point, they all unknowingly focused on Xu Lingjun to see how far he could go.

"What a shame, it's unknown which moron exposed those Chi Yu mysterious clan members now. If they were delayed by just one more month, they wouldn't have had to change the exam content so suddenly."

Zhang Zhiheng sighed quietly.

"Ah-choo!!!"

This time Xu Lingjun couldn't hold back a loud sneeze, thinking maybe Sister Yaya was worried about me?

Gu Xi teased, "Kid, can you handle it?"

Xu Lingjun glanced at her and casually tossed out a crude remark, smiling, "Shooting handguns, who wouldn't know how?"

"But I think you genuinely can't."

Gu Xi grinned mischievously, "If you really could, then you'd be quite the good kid... Once you join Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, consider taking Sister as your advisor, okay? Sister offers plenty and satisfies all needs."

Xu Lingjun's gaze briefly swept past her chest before quickly pulling back.

A miscalculation...

Comparing with this rogue woman, I am indeed too pure.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 112 - 111: Young Man, You're Not Following the Rules (7th Update, Please Subscribe)

[1,291 words]

Chapter 112: Chapter 111: Young Man, You're Not Following the Rules (7th Update, Please Subscribe)

The jokes were over quickly.

Gu Xi looked at Xu Lingjun with a slight touch of pity in her eyes. To her, Xu Lingjun was not necessarily inferior to Li Jingjun.

What a pity the circumstances weren't favorable.

Otherwise, he might have had a good chance of taking first place.

What a pity.

"Let the assessment begin,"

she said softly, "Don't be nervous."

"Yes."

Xu Lingjun picked up the pistol, loaded it, and chambered a round.

His movements were steady, but also quite unfamiliar... this was something that couldn't be feigned.

He aimed the gun.

Bang.

"Seven rings!"

With the first shot, everyone couldn't help but feel a bit disheartened.

Although they knew there was no room for tricks in this round and that it came down to skill, seeing Xu Lingjun fall behind considerably with his first shot, they were still secretly amazed.

Xu Lingjun, however, wasn't fazed at all, just slightly adjusting his arm.

Bang.

Six rings.

Just the last time, the seven rings were on the left, and this time, the six rings were on the right.

Xu Lingjun kept shooting.

Bang!

Eight rings.

Bang!

Ten rings!!

Everyone was instantly stunned, even including Gu Xi. A newcomer actually scored ten rings?

And Xu Lingjun didn't stop, continuing to fire.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!

Ten rings, ten rings, ten rings, ten rings, ten rings, ten rings!

Accompanied by a rapid and rhythmic barrage of gunfire.

The consecutive reports left everyone on site and those observing through monitors dumbfounded.

Consecutive ten rings... how steady must he be?

"Zoom in the camera, I want to see the target,"

Liu Zhiyuan's eyes lit up as he shouted.

The monitor zoomed in...

The target showed four clear bullet holes: seven rings, six rings, eight rings, and ten rings.

For the next seven shots, all were exactly on the same spot.

Everyone was astonished.

Marksmanship is something with no room for luck... a newcomer might score six or seven rings, but ten rings are highly unlikely.

Moreover, aside from the initial three test shots, the subsequent seven shots were all ten rings, all hitting the same spot, something even the most professional shooters would find difficult, unless they're elite snipers with extreme accuracy demands.

But Xu Lingjun was just a novice.

Liu Zhiyuan stared intently at the target before him, saying: "This isn't marksmanship at all."

"Shooting seven consecutive shots on the same spot, even a veteran would find it tough to do..."

Li Tianlai immediately discerned the trick, saying calmly: "Just like before, brute force. The assessment was initially supposed to be on moving targets, but since it's the first time for many, the implementation fell short, and most students here lack gun experience, so they reduced the difficulty to fixed targets!"

Liu Zhiyuan added: "Using the first shot as a baseline, if it's skewed left, adjust right; if skewed right, adjust left, figuring out the ten-ring spot in just three shots. He isn't really aiming at the target but a point... aiming at that point and firing directly. As long as the target doesn't move, he could shoot a hundred and still get a hundred tens. But as soon as the target is moved slightly, he's lost. It's an exploit, not marksmanship."

Zhou Qingwan curiously said: "But what about the gun's recoil?"

"It's completely counteracted by his own muscles."

Even Zhang Zhiheng, an outsider, noticed the anomaly this time.

He exclaimed: "With the arm repeatedly jolted by the gun's recoil, his hand didn't move an inch?"

"It's the minute details that reveal true understanding. His control over his own muscles has reached an almost perfect level; in terms of pure bodily control, he may not be much less than us veterans."

Liu Zhiyuan's expression was serious.

He seemed to want to say something but restrained himself.

It's just the beginning...

What's the rush?

This Xu Lingjun, how many more surprises does he have for me?

Meanwhile,

the crowd in the examination field was also stunned.

A series of ten rings, even more exaggerated than Li Jingjun's previous performance.

If it weren't for the low scores of the first few shots... this could have been a full-score run.

points!!!

Though not as exaggerated as Li Jingjun's 97, Li Jingjun's movements were skilled and elegant, with a rhythm all her own...

That's a seasoned shooter with a developed gun sense.

But Xu Lingjun's stance was unorthodox, easily criticized on a hundred counts... yet he almost scored a perfect hundred.

Li Jingjun gave Xu Lingjun a surprised look.

She was quite astonished, thinking this test would widen the score gap between them, but who knew that although she held a substantial edge, the margin was so small... it felt like it could be caught up at any moment.

The Yun Mu Field at Fangyi City, considered one of the six lesser competitive testing grounds, unexpectedly held an opponent who could make her feel tense.

The fighting spirit in her gaze toward Xu Lingjun gradually rose.

Zong Xiaoping couldn't help but scratch his head, exclaiming: "But... didn't you say you hadn't practiced?"

Thinking of what he had just said to encourage Xu Lingjun.

Damn it... I'm a 79 comforting a 91, how absurd is that?

At this point, Old Xu, are you still playing this humility game with me?

Do you think we're discussing Cultivation Techniques like we did before school?

He swore internally that he would never believe anything Xu Lingjun said again...

This guy, once he feigns weakness, without a doubt, he's lying in wait to pounce on this sickly tiger like me.

Xu Lingjun set the gun down and returned to his team amidst the awe and envy of the onlookers.

He smiled at Zong Xiaoping: "Not bad, the feel was pretty good, it was the most satisfying time I've shot a handgun, indeed, this is a man's romance."

Zong Xiaoping awkwardly turned his head away, ignoring him.

The testing proceeded.

Scores in the forties and fifties once again became the main theme.

Some better-equipped schools could afford to let students practice shooting, and quite a few examinees had some foundation...

But even so, scores of sixty or seventy were already quite remarkable.

Can a school provide unlimited ammunition? Without extraordinary talent, a few bullets are just enough to familiarize them with the basics of shooting.

Soon enough.

All over a hundred cadets completed their assessments.

Aside from Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun scoring above 90, no one else scored over 80. Even the third place, Zong Xiaoping, only managed 79.

"Not bad, not bad, perfectly exceeding my expectations. Now that everyone's had a satisfying session of shooting, you've all had a good rest, haven't you?"

Gu Xi gently fiddled with her silky curls, smiling: "Currently, Li Jingjun ranks first overall, also topping both separate category scores, with Xu Lingjun closely behind, while Zong Xiaoping lags considerably in third... hmm... so it's just a duel between the two of them? Are you all content being side characters? There are still many categories left, plenty of opportunities to overtake."

Everyone looked speechless.

Overtake?

Martial tests don't have standard answers, a perfect score is almost impossible.

Their scores, especially the first one... are practically near perfect.

Moreover, she appears to be a polymath, how to catch up?

"Alright, now then, we can begin the next round of the Martial Skill assessment. This round requires pure strength, no tricks can be employed."

Gu Xi looked meaningfully at Xu Lingjun.

Evidently, hinting at him... I know you exploited the last round.

The test was about precise marksmanship, and you just brute-forced it, you're not playing by the rules, young man.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 113 - 112: Accompanying the Crown Prince in Studying (8th Update, Please Support Subscription)

[1,598 words]

Chapter 113: Chapter 112: Accompanying the Crown Prince in Studying (8th Update, Please Support Subscription)

The third stage.

Martial Skill assessment is quite simple.

Use your most powerful martial skill to strike with all your strength at the wooden stake, and its destructive power will be evaluated.

The scoring will be based on its destructive power.

"Rest assured, it's not just pure destructive power. The level of the martial skill and even your proficiency in it will be part of the evaluation.

So it won't be the case that a Supreme Level Martial Skill instantly dominates the scene. What's mainly assessed is your control and comprehension of the martial skill."

Gu Xi laughed and said, "Otherwise, everyone might as well just show off their highest level martial skills, get scored directly, and be done with the assessment, right?"

With these words,

all eyes fell on Li Jingjun.

Compared to Xu Lingjun's rough and savage demeanor, this woman was always calm and collected... evidently, such poise could not possibly be cultivated in an ordinary family.

In fact, it could be said that although only two exams were taken so far, just those two almost guaranteed her the top spot.

Even Xu Lingjun, who persistently trails behind her, is falling significantly short in terms of score...

And unsurprisingly, this score gap is expected to widen.

The first place is practically predetermined.

This exam wasn't suspenseful at all, so what's the point?

Gu Xi smiled and said, "Shall we let her go first? Well... Li Jingjun, your vision and resources are considerably superior to ordinary candidates, so you should be the first, set an example for everyone."

"Yes!"

Li Jingjun stepped forward silently.

Looking at the rows of stakes ahead, these stakes are constructed from the legendary Refined Iron Stake material...

Though made of wood, in terms of hardness, they actually surpass refined iron.

She took a deep breath.

With her right hand's forefinger and middle finger combined to form a Finger Sword, the sharp Finger Force appeared at the fingertips. In a lightning-fast motion, it struck the stake in the blink of an eye.

A dull thud reverberated.

Fingertips pierced into the stake.

Wood chips flew back with a resounding crash from the rear of the stake...

A deep hole, as wide as two fingers, appeared on the stake.

A single finger pierced through the Iron Wood Stake.

"Backtracking Wind Finger, Ultimate Level Martial Skill, the Finger Force is condensed and not scattered, truly remarkable. This one finger already reflects half of its essence, and just this strike alone almost surpasses the Peak stage of the True Transformation Realm."

Zhou Qianmo smacked his lips in admiration, "At this age, to have such skill, truly impressive. Old Liu, where on earth did you find such talent? For a noble family member to willingly join your dilapidated Martial Mansion... perhaps you have some undisclosed relationship with the matriarch of the Li family..."

"Do not slander the senior,"

Liu Zhiyuan gave Zhou Qianmo a glare and snorted, "I naturally paid a heavy price."

As he spoke, his concerned gaze fell on Xu Lingjun.

Li Jingjun was indeed a talent he acquired at great expense, representing the first collaboration attempt between noble families and the Martial Mansion.

But strangely enough...

Despite the immense cost he paid for Li Jingjun, he found himself even more interested in that humble-looking young man.

After all, no matter how outstanding Li Jingjun's performance was, it was expected, but an ordinary person without any Martial Tao inheritance, managing to barely keep pace with her, was astonishing and truly noteworthy.

He couldn't help but wonder how far this young man could go.

Meanwhile, Li Jingjun's score was revealed.

points.

Almost a perfect score.

The crowd was immediately taken aback. This martial skill seemed inconspicuous, but its understatement clearly demonstrated that all the Qi Force was concentrated into that single finger; the skill level likely exceeded the Legendary Level.

Still at the True Transformation Realm, yet wielding a martial skill of at least the Supreme Realm.

And yet not achieving a full score?

Seeing Li Jingjun's surprised expression, Gu Xi explained: "If it was just about the martial skill's power, 100 points could be possible, but with your current power, it's like a small horse pulling a large carriage, unable to fully unleash the skill's highest power... Didn't I say it already? What's evaluated is your grasp on the skill, not just its power... In fact, if you performed a Legendary Level Martial Skill, you might have gotten a perfect score."

Li Jingjun apologized, "I'm sorry, I indeed once practiced Legendary Level Martial Skills to lay the foundation, but that was only for the foundation. Afterwards, I switched to practicing my family-inherited skills, and taking out skills that I haven't deeply learned might actually yield even lower scores. That last move was indeed the martial skill I'm most proficient in."

Gu Xi shook his head and said, "Well, it seems even noble family members have their troubles."

As he spoke, he noticed that everyone's gaze had shifted to Xu Lingjun.

"It seems Xu Lingjun, you're expected to be second, huh?"

Gu Xi asked, "Come on, have you learned any martial skills?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "Yes."

"Hit this stake with your most skilled martial skill, your best move."

Gu Xi obviously took care of Xu Lingjun more than Li Jingjun, offering more reminders.

"Yes."

Xu Lingjun nodded and stepped out of the line.

He took a deep breath.

Gradually, a fiery aura spread over his right fist.

During this period, his "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" had never stopped improving, and along with it, the power of martial skills driven by this Divine Demon Level Technique increased day by day... His comprehension became deeper as well.

Compared to Li Jingjun's completely restrained momentum, he was much more flamboyant.

Almost half of his body was enveloped in flames, which then condensed and condensed again onto his arm.

"Flame Killing Fist?"

Zhou Qingwan couldn't help but brighten her eyes in surprise, "Isn't this the Wind Fist Style martial skill? Could it be that this kid is somehow connected to our West Origin Martial Mansion?"

"Elder Feng retired a long time ago, don't make unfounded claims."

Liu Zhiyuan retorted, unable to hold his breath...

He naturally had quite an impression of the Flame Killing Fist, not because this fist skill was formidable, but because it was so widely taught; nearly tens of thousands of people on the Polar Star Battlefield knew this martial skill.

But observing Xu Lingjun perform this fist technique, he couldn't help but secretly marvel, thinking that Elder Feng must have innovated this fist skill again, as even a Qi Gathering Realm youth could now exhibit it to such a degree.

And at this point, the fiercely burning flame, under extreme compression, was almost turning a faint black.

"Flame Slaying Black Dragon Wave!!!"

Though shouting the move's name during battle might be somewhat juvenile, in such a moment of extreme force gathering, not shouting felt as though something was missing, like engaging in intimacy with precautions, which somehow feels off.

Accompanying a loud shout.

He punched directly at the stake.

With a bang.

Scalding dark flame sparks splattered.

The stake had been shattered, with numerous tongues of fire shooting out from inside...

The scalding qi force forced everyone to take several steps back.

Caught in astonishment, everyone was stunned.

Gu Xi muttered, "The punch force is contained internally, exploding inside the enemy... When did the Flame Killing Fist have this move?"

But in terms of momentum, without a doubt, the splendor of this move far surpassed Li Jingjun's Backtracking Wind Finger. Though the power was somewhat inferior, this was due to the level restriction of the martial skill...

Xu Lingjun's score came out.

points!

"Although his martial skill's power is far inferior to your Backtracking Wind Finger, he has clearly mastered this martial skill to an extremely proficient level. There is a limitation to what he can pull off, but undoubtedly, he is much more at ease than you. Of

course, this is also because your martial skill's level is far higher, you gained less, remember this next time."

Gu Xi explained to Li Jingjun.

Li Jingjun nodded, indicating she had no doubts.

Instead, Xu Lingjun gently exhaled.

Previously, he had always been deeply proud of his uniqueness...

But now it seemed that although he was unique, other prodigies were not necessarily much inferior.

In this round, he only managed to catch up by three points due to the other's abundant resources.

Although his aim was only to get accepted into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, from Gu Xi's words, the higher the score, the greater the future benefits would be.

Naturally, he couldn't help but want a good ranking too.

Especially since twice he had been pressed down by a woman, he had long wanted to reverse the situation...

But this method of success...

The third person was Zong Xiaoping.

After a brief preparation.

He shouted, kicking a series of dozen kicks in mid-air, the leg shadows were continuous as if they were one leg... The stake was kicked down onto the ground.

Even the fixed steel rods were bent, but the iron stake remained undamaged.

The sturdiness of this stake was clear.

And he scored a high 82 points, which in the past would have been considered a high score, but now...

Zong Xiaoping had already resignedly expressed that he was used to it.

This time... I'm just here to accompany the crown prince to read books.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 114 - 113 Let the Competition Begin (Initial orders are weak, let's explode with more subscriptions today!)

[1,270 words]

Chapter 114: Chapter 113 Let the Competition Begin (Initial orders are weak, let's explode with more subscriptions today!)

The third test.

Xu Lingjun finally won once, narrowly taking the lead with the highest score in a single subject, surpassing Li Jingjun. Although his victory was somewhat crafty.

Unfortunately... if you look at the total score, there's no doubt that he's still quite far behind Li Jingjun.

Previously, everyone thought Xu Lingjun was just unbalanced in his skills and feared he'd fall further behind, but unexpectedly, his performance was outstanding... This time, even the normally indifferent Pavilion Masters from the other three academies started taking an interest, quietly discussing whether Xu Lingjun might be able to achieve a comeback from behind.

After all, only three subjects have been tested, and the score difference between them isn't too significant.

Maybe he could make a spectacular comeback after all.

No time to rest, the fourth test started again.

"Practical test, everyone draw lots!"

Gu Xi said, "Next, you'll face off in pairs, and based on your performance, we'll give you scores. Remember, this time it doesn't matter if you win or lose. If your performance is subpar, the winner's score might be lower than the loser's."

After she finished speaking, she signaled for everyone to come up and draw lots.

There were a total of 147 people, so 147 numbers were quickly distributed.

As everyone showed their number plates.

Number one versus number two, number three versus number four.

But when the gaze fell on Xu Lingjun.

There was an amused smile on her face.

She recalled the Pavilion Master's earlier instructions. Before the test, the Pavilion Master had already instructed her to delve into Xu Lingjun's potential...

To see what kind of talent he had...

If his martial talent was just average, then maybe it's time to persuade him to join Zhanzheng College.

And how to conduct the test?

It all comes down to this martial test... simply put, shooting and martial skills are just auxiliary to combat.

Combat is the most essential.

She asked with a smile, "What a coincidence, we seem to have an odd number of candidates this time, who drew number 147?"

Xu Lingjun raised his hand.

"Alright, the first 146 people have opponents, but you don't... how about I become your opponent? Don't worry, I won't go all out."

She chuckled, "Kid, I've been wanting to test your depth for a long time now."

From afar.

The always silent Zhong Dawei clenched his number tightly.

Number 78.

Far from Xu Lingjun, over a hundred people... the chance of being directly paired with him is minuscule.

He thought to himself, just as expected, she does indeed view Xu Lingjun differently.

Xu Lingjun was also taken aback.

He had thought his opponent would be Li Jingjun.

After all, up to this point, he had been firmly in second place, and even the third-ranked Zong Xiaoping was far behind.

Who would've thought...

That the instructor would personally step into the ring.

As the test began.

Ten fighting arenas slowly rose from the ground.

"Numbers one and two, three and four... the first twenty entrants, please enter the arenas. The rule is not to fatally harm your opponent, no weapons allowed. If anyone specializes in using weapons, approach me for special permission, and I will assign another examiner to watch."

Under Gu Xi's guidance.

The first twenty entrants stepped onto the stage.

And number one was clearly Li Jingjun.

Number two turned out to be... Zong Xiaoping.

Zong Xiaoping's face turned white.

He clearly didn't expect to face such a formidable opponent, was he doomed to get zero points this round?

He had quite some confidence in himself, though he usually didn't boast, he did feel a sense of pride.

But it depends on who you're comparing with... facing Xu Lingjun was already tough, and now this Li Jingjun seems even more monstrous than Xu Lingjun.

Was he destined to face these situations?

"Please go ahead and display your martial skills."

Li Jingjun stood silently on the other side and said, "I'm not very good with words, but I'll give you a chance... Don't think I'm looking down on you because if I went all out, you wouldn't be able to take even a single move."

Zong Xiaoping was suddenly overjoyed.

He was someone who cared about face, but after being repeatedly overshadowed by Xu Lingjun, face?

What is that?

"No worries, you're very eloquent."

Instantly, Zong Xiaoping's favorability towards Li Jingjun shot up to the maximum... Clearly indicating a willingness to act alongside him.

She didn't spare his dignity.

But that was still better than Xu Lingjun's silver tongue, with all his false humility before smashing him, only to flattering him afterward.

Damn you and your flattery.

Zong Xiaoping now hated the kind of people who said one thing and did another.

"Thank you."

With a forceful stomp, his right foot struck the ground, sending rubble flying, blocked by the surrounding light screen, creating ripples of light circles.

He turned into a cannonball, flying towards Li Jingjun with a kick.

Legendary Martial Skill, Liefeng Leg, ensures speed and power are in no way compromised. Though slightly lacking in technique, facing an opponent of similar strength meant that a torrent of attacks could suppress the opponent completely.

But when his first kick was gently blocked by Li Jingjun.

Zong Xiaoping realized she wasn't joking about defeating him in one move... The gap in their strength was enormous.

She must at least be in the True Transformation Realm, not even comparably to early True Transformation beginners.

Despite being peers.

Zong Xiaoping decided to steady his heart... If destined to lose, he needed to make it a fight worth remembering.

He started to fully exhibit his martial skills.

And Li Jingjun didn't deliberately hold back, she merely repressed her cultivation to match his level and instantly gained the upper hand... But at least she gave Zong Xiaoping a chance to struggle.

The fight between them ended quickly.

After twenty moves.

Zong Xiaoping was defeated, kicked out of the ring.

However, going toe-to-toe against Li Jingjun, who held back only in cultivation, not martial skill, proved Zong Xiaoping's strength was indeed considerable.

Gu Xi nodded in approval.

Glancing at Xu Lingjun beside her, she genuinely hoped to witness a fierce battle, but... if the Pavilion Master instructs it, she must comply.

The scores came out.

Li Jingjun 115 points!

Zong Xiaoping received 88 points.

Despite losing, his score was higher than several victorious candidates in other batches.

Gu Xi said with a smile, "Li Jingjun, while your combat experience is decent, it falls short of excellence. That's probably why your parents sent you here, so you could train and compete against peers of similar capability. Your actual score was only 105 points, but your courtesy to your peers merits a ten-point bonus. Compete only when meaningful, trampling peers for nothing is excessive."

Li Jingjun responded silently, "Thank you, teacher."

Gu Xi said, "Next batch, on the stage."

Ten batches of students quickly followed on stage.

With over a hundred students, even testing in sets of ten required six or seven consecutive rounds... Luckily, the students' strengths were mediocre, with few trump cards. Most battles were clumsy and unskilled, except for Li Jingjun who put up a display of talent.

Soon, over seventy rounds of tests concluded.

Gu Xi rubbed her neck, saying, "Xu Lingjun, come, it's time for us to get some practice, sister is eager to test your mettle... Don't worry, sister will deliberately fight fair, suppressing her cultivation to match your realm."

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 115 - 114: I Reported Him for Cheating

[1,319 words]

Chapter 115: Chapter 114: I Reported Him for Cheating

At this time, most of the students' assessments had already concluded.

Everyone, including Li Jingjun, gathered in front of Xu Lingjun's sparring platform...

Although the examination had only reached its halfway point, Xu Lingjun's real combat proficiency had already piqued everyone's curiosity.

"Don't worry, I'll suppress my cultivation to match your realm, so go ahead and show me what you've got."

Gu Xi casually removed her coat, revealing the tight-fitting outfit beneath, fully displaying her exquisite figure.

Holding a whip in her hand...

I feel that if her opponent were Guo Zheng, he would immediately kneel down, exclaiming, "My queen, please trample me forcefully."

However, Xu Lingjun just looked serious, his expression unaffected by her appearance.

He had always only been able to cause women to lose heart, never disturbed by a woman's beauty.

Especially since this woman exuded a great pressure on him, weaker than what he felt facing Sect Leader Mingri or Feng Zhichen before, yet the sense of hostility was even more evident.

He took a gentle breath. If he had been worried before that his power would stand out too much...

After witnessing that woman, Li Jingjun, he realized there are indeed a lot of geniuses in the world; his previous concerns were really overthought.

Those with true family legacies, who have been tempered in various body-enhancing potions since childhood, with years of hard work and talent accumulations, how could he surpass in just a month or two?

He could hold back no more.

Xu Lingjun lightly pressed the vibranium armor necklace on his chest.

Invisible to the naked eye, but the vibranium armor had already enveloped his body...

"Bring it on."

With those words,

Xu Lingjun's pupils shrank, perceiving a lightning strike coming right at him at a speed almost unbelievable, unable to react in time, yet his instinct honed from continuous jumps during training caused his True Qi to move naturally.

The strong wind approached, and he gracefully fell back to retreat, already avoiding the swiftly approaching kick.

Raising his hand, he tightly grasped her ankle.

"Oh, you actually dodged that? Not bad."

Gu Xi grounded one foot, looking at Xu Lingjun holding her ankle, a look of mild surprise in her eyes, claiming to suppress her cultivation to a matching level.

But regardless of vision, experience, or understanding of martial skills, she was vastly superior to Xu Lingjun.

Truthfully, Xu Lingjun's ability to block that kick was quite astonishing to her.

Immediately, Gu Xi spun in the air, her slender body twisting fiercely like a top, with her toe at the center...

Sleekly breaking free from Xu Lingjun's restraint, she kicked him right in the chest.

Xu Lingjun was ruthlessly kicked away.

He stepped back two steps... then immediately stopped.

Lightly dusting off his chest, Xu Lingjun secretly marveled at the power of the vibranium armor, realizing that woman's kick concentrated her strength on a single point, yet he felt nothing.

Except for a slight tickle, as if someone gently massaged him with their foot.

At this point, Gu Xi clearly noticed the anomaly as well.

She raised her eyebrows and said, "Are you wearing protective armor? Impressive, its defense power is remarkable, it seems I can fight freely."

Finished speaking, she charged at Xu Lingjun again.

Xu Lingjun retreated in response, deftly dodging her punch... then counterattacked, with the Flame Killing Fist Force imbued with Fiery Flame True Qi, directly targeting her vital spots.

He had already realized, even if she suppressed her cultivation, she wasn't someone he could handle easily.

In fact, during the initial exchange, she had already evaded the constraints of his Lightweight Step.

Confronting her, he would have to fight with all his might to last longer.

The two engaged in a fierce battle on the platform...

Regarding offensive maneuvers, Xu Lingjun was actually quite limited.

He only knew the Flame Killing Fist, though he hadn't refrained from purchasing other martial skills on Taobao back then... but unfortunately, his Talent Source could bestow the most authentic origins onto martial skills and Cultivation Techniques yet couldn't boost his proficiency to the maximum level.

Martial skills needed to be honed by himself.

Time was extremely limited, considering the issue of trying too much and achieving little.

During this period, aside from the Lightweight Step, he focused extensively on the Researching Flame Slaying Fist.

Flame Slaying Fist was originally designed for ultimate compression, releasing power far beyond its realm...

When coupled with the Lightweight Step to dodge enemy attacks.

If the opponent were merely a martial artist of the same realm, they would likely be defeated in no more than two or three moves, unable to rise again.

But Gu Xi's prowess clearly surpassed this point.

No matter how she suppressed her cultivation, the difference in their strength was still extremely marked.

Xu Lingjun's successive heavy strikes were almost seamlessly connected...

Yet she managed to break through them with pinpoint precision.

It was thanks to the enigmatic mastery of the Legendary Light Body Technique that he could dodge her attacks.

After a few rounds of intense exchange like rabbits darting rapidly,

Xu Lingjun and Gu Xi fell into a stalemate; neither could overpower the other.

Furthermore, during their engagements, they exchanged advance and retreat; neither could quite reach the other, and both demonstrated incredible synergy.

At this, even Gu Xi noticed something odd.

Unexpectedly, this brat's strength defied her expectations.

More importantly, did he have a sixth sense?

Just as she initiated a punch, he had already begun dodging, and just as her fist force peaked, he had effectively evaded.

On the contrary, he could seize the opportunity to counterattack as she retracted her fist.

This kid reacted with unprecedented speed, almost reaching the level of anticipation, foreseeing all my attack methods.

But how did I manage to hit him before?

Gu Xi quickly came to her senses...

Thinking that if this is the case, this youngster's Light Body Technique was indeed extraordinary.

Unleashing several moves in rapid succession, among them, reversing back with another palm strike, the palm move was much quicker than before, yet so gentle, devoid of any sound.

Gu Xi's moves were astonishingly fast.

Xu Lingjun was already struggling to react; caught off guard, watching that fist drawing closer to his chest.

Bad, can't dodge it.

No time to think, as Gu Xi's supple hand lightly landed on Xu Lingjun's chest.

The ferocious True Qi exploded.

The vibranium armor absorbed all the Qi Force, but couldn't withstand the thrust, sending him flying backward.

Even as he was sent flying, Xu Lingjun instinctively lifted his foot, despite losing momentum...

Yet he wouldn't submit.

He fiercely kicked Gu Xi in the chest.

Kicking back Gu Xi, who was poised for a follow-up attack, by two steps, whereas he himself was propelled like a cannonball, crashing hard into the edge of the distant ring.

Gu Xi barely paused, instinctively reaching out to wipe, then realizing they were in public...

But upon looking at the large footprint on her chest, she was caught in a dilemma, neither wiping nor leaving it as it seemed right.

A flushed anger flashed in her eyes.

Hurrying to reach for her discarded coat, she quickly covered up the mark by donning it.

Watching Xu Lingjun climb up from the ring's edge, mild astonishment appeared in her gaze.

The previous palm strike had already reached Transforming Truth's exertion...

Astonishingly, he withstood it, completely unscathed.

"Teacher, you seemingly utilized the True Qi manipulation method only available at the Transforming Truth Realm."

Li Jingjun remarked from the side.

"Yes, for the assessment has ended, I don't need to suppress my cultivation anymore."

Gu Xi spoke lightly, "Well, Xu Lingjun, your score for this test is..."

"Teacher, I object!"

Suddenly, a sharp voice arose from the crowd, yelling, "I accuse someone of cheating!"

These words left everyone astonished.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 116 - 115: Balanced Favor is the Key to Success

[1,388 words]

Chapter 116: Chapter 115: Balanced Favor is the Key to Success

The crowd turned around to look.

They saw a young man with unremarkable features and a slightly flushed face, noticing that all eyes were on him.

A hint of nervousness appeared in his eyes, but it quickly turned to determination as he loudly declared, "I accuse you of cheating. Instructor, as the examiner, you are actively helping the students cheat. This is unfair."

"Oh? I helped Xu Lingjun cheat?"

Gu Xi raised an eyebrow, glanced around, and said, "Do you all also think I helped Xu Lingjun cheat?"

She indeed showed Xu Lingjun special treatment.

But firstly, it was on the Pavilion Master's orders, and secondly, Xu Lingjun's performance in previous assessments had genuinely aroused her compassion.

Li Jingjun is a noble family member; although she came for the exam... the so-called exam was just a formality.

Her career, her future, and even her mentors and personal advisors had long been arranged.

But Xu Lingjun was different.

He was a naturally gifted wild talent.

What do you do when you accidentally discover a wild talent in the wilderness?

Naturally, you want to bring it in whole...

She couldn't help but feel a sense of affection for talent, taking the initiative to test him, fulfilling the Pavilion Master's orders, and assessing Xu Lingjun's strengths and weaknesses herself... and the fact is, she was very satisfied with Xu Lingjun's performance.

She wished she could give him a reward of a few hundred bucks to encourage his outstanding performance.

Otherwise, given her temperament, if someone else had touched her chest with a foot... she would have already split them in half.

But satisfaction is satisfaction.

Business is business, personal is personal.

She truly held no mercy; during the fierce battle just now, her movements had no signs of holding back...

To be honest, even she was surprised that the opponent could withstand her full impact.

Hearing Gu Xi's question.

The crowd exchanged glances; the battle just now was incredibly intense, and the examiner even got kicked in the chest. To be honest... claiming it was cheating, they really didn't believe it. No woman could tolerate having her private area kicked and remain indifferent, right?

"Yes, it's cheating."

Zhong Dawei was so excited he almost shouted out loud.

Marquis Xia Wu was right, Gu Xi really did personally assess that Xu Lingjun.

The intel he provided was correct...

My opportunity has finally come.

With this thought, his breathing became more rapid.

"How interesting, kid, you actually dare to claim I cheated. You'd better present solid evidence. If you can't, I guarantee you won't get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, not to mention any Martial Mansion; you'll only end up in the hospital, and the intensive care unit at that."

Gu Xi let out a cold, low laugh.

Being stared at by Gu Xi's eagle-like eyes.

Even though he was in a period of unprecedented strength, Zhong Dawei couldn't help but feel parched.

But thinking about how close he was to revenge.

He said, "The recent battle was indeed fierce, but I noticed, Instructor, that when you threw your punch, even before it landed, this kid had already dodged to the side. This was too coordinated. If this isn't rehearsed in advance, even a ghost wouldn't believe it."

This statement.

Made the candidates' faces look puzzled.

Indeed, the battle was intense at the time.

But Xu Lingjun's ability to sustain for such a long time gave them all a weird feeling of unease. Now hearing Zhong Dawei's explanation, they began to understand.

Amidst the intensity, there always seemed to be a sense of calm and ease, as if everything was pre-rehearsed.

Gu Xi frowned. This indeed puzzled even her; she hadn't expected a student to have such keen insight... to spot it in advance.

She looked at Xu Lingjun and asked, "Indeed, I am also puzzled, Xu Lingjun, why is this?"

Xu Lingjun explained, "It's the special effect of my Light Body Technique, the Lightweight Step. It's a Legendary Light Body Technique, very mysterious. Once mastered, it can sense the sound of the wind... Anyone's move makes a wind sound, and I can preemptively evade based on the wind's vibe. In the end, Instructor Gu used a Windless Palm, which is why I got hit."

"Did you hear that? That's the wonder of his Light Body Technique, not me cheating!"

Gu Xi said, unable to help frowning, thinking to herself, Lightweight Step? It sounds familiar.

And the students' faces turned strangely curious...

Zong Xiaoping remarked, "Lightweight Step, I've heard of it. It's apparently a Light Body Technique sold on Taobao."

Xu Lingjun nodded, "Exactly, I bought this Light Body Technique during the last big sale at an 80% discount. Unfortunately, if you want to buy it now, it won't be at such a discounted price."

"But that Technique is fake."

Zong Xiaoping exclaimed, "My father has a disciple who was fooled by that Technique and is still bedridden due to its flaws. I heard he's drafting a lawsuit against that store for selling fake Techniques."

The crowd's expressions became peculiar.

Who doesn't browse on Taobao?

And as martial artists, isn't it normal to occasionally look through cultivation and martial skills during downtime?

And the Lightweight Step ranks at the top there.

Of course, any sensible person knows it's rigged.

Li Jingjun curiously tilted her head, glanced at Zong Xiaoping, and asked, "What is Taobao? Is it a store specifically for treasure hunting? So, does it mean this Xu Lingjun found a treasure?"

Zong Xiaoping blinked, not knowing how to respond.

"Ha ha ha ha, such words wouldn't even fool a ghost."

Zhong Dawei coldly laughed, "You can't be saying that you easily succeeded in cultivation by buying a Martial Skill randomly off Taobao, can you?"

"Of course not."

Xu Lingjun corrected, "I worked really hard to successfully cultivate it. Maybe the Technique is fake, but the theory is real. I understood its theory and cultivated the true Lightweight Step from it."

It really was hard work.

I jumped off a cliff dozens of times for it.

Gu Xi was speechless, choosing to no longer listen to Xu Lingjun. She shook her head and said, "Kid, listen up, this is my first meeting with Xu Lingjun. I didn't know him before, so I had no motive to cheat for him..."

"No, Instructor, you do."

"What motive?"

"You're a woman; that's the motive."

Gu Xi was taken aback, glanced at Xu Lingjun, then glanced again, and surprisingly nodded sincerely, saying, "I indeed ignored that aspect, but still, I didn't cheat."

"But Xu Lingjun wore protective clothing throughout the exam, and you didn't ask him to take it off. You already lowered your cultivation to match Xu Lingjun's realm, but still let him wear war armor; wasn't that unfair?"

Zhong Dawei said, "If he removed the protective clothing, would he still be so reckless in sparring with you? If so, his performance would surely plummet, wouldn't it? And besides, what's the coincidence that the best student just happened to draw the assessment with the examiner?"

"All you're saying is guesswork; you have no evidence... Moreover, with my strength, it's inherently an advantage over him. Giving him a piece of clothing to wear is fair. That's what I think. What's wrong with my idea?"

Gu Xi impatiently said, "Bring out concrete evidence, kid. You're just a small candidate now. If you're only doubtful, then sorry, your doubt is worthless."

Zhong Dawei voiced the lines he'd rehearsed countless times in his head, earnestly saying, "But we're all candidates, yearning for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Instructor, why shatter our hopes and expectations for the Martial Mansion?"

"So, are you suggesting a reassessment?"

Gu Xi's gaze swept over Zhong Dawei, the tight line of her lips unconsciously curling up.

She playfully said, "After all this talk, isn't it because you have some personal vendetta against Xu Lingjun, using this to exact revenge?"

Oh no, I've been seen through.

A panicked look flashed in Zhong Dawei's eyes.

He forced himself to stay calm, "Yes, I have some personal issues with Xu Lingjun, but am I not telling the truth? You specifically chose to assess Xu Lingjun alone, showing favoritism, but as an examiner, shouldn't you treat everyone equally and impartially?"

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 117 - 116 Without a Protective Suit, You Are Nothing

[1,483 words]

Chapter 117: Chapter 116 Without a Protective Suit, You Are Nothing

"Mm, mm, you're right, indeed, I haven't been treating everyone equally. I was wrong."

After confirming that Zhong Dawei actually had ulterior motives.

Gu Xi's attitude wasn't as strong.

It was as if she saw some fun toy, she nodded, saying, "You mean to say I should nullify Xu Lingjun's score for this subject? Without any evidence? You should know, in the worst case, even if I cheated, Xu Lingjun certainly demonstrated his ability. Cheating to this extent, I think giving him a high score isn't an issue."

Saying this.

She lightly adjusted the communication device in her ear, her gaze sweeping below Zhong Dawei's neck.

As expected, she saw a blood vein pulsating incessantly, as if it could explode at any moment.

She already understood, thinking that the old fox indeed was no joke, able to see so clearly from such a distance...

"Now this has become really interesting."

Department of Education.

After instructing Gu Xi, Liu Zhiyuan looked at Xu Lingjun with a mocking gaze, muttering to himself, "Honestly, from the moment the exam started until now, I've always felt something isn't right. It's rare for this kid to be willing to help, so naturally, I have to agree."

Everyone else rolled their eyes disdainfully, thinking that he just wanted to watch the drama.

Enjoying the drama without fear of things getting bigger...

And Zhong Dawei, noticing Gu Xi's playful gaze, inexplicably panicked, saying, "No need for that. I seriously doubt the authenticity of this test. You must know, this person is always wearing protective clothing. Theoretically, when you two sparred, he should have been affected from the start by taking a kick from you, but he is completely unaffected. Isn't that considered a form of cheating?"

"So, tell me, how can we prove Xu Lingjun's innocence?"

Zhong Dawei seriously said, "Unless he can have a match with me."

"Sorry, time is limited, the next test is urgent, I'm afraid we don't have enough time for you two to fight."

"Then let him take off the protective clothing and take a punch from me. Prove that he indeed has the strength to endure the kick from the mentor just now. My punch shouldn't be heavier than the mentor's kick, right? If he can endure it, I'm willing to apologize to him for wrongly accusing him."

Gu Xi simply turned to Xu Lingjun and asked, "Xu Lingjun, what do you think?"

From the moment Gu Xi mentioned the past issue between the two.

Xu Lingjun had been staring intently at Zhong Dawei, seemingly recalling something.

As Gu Xi finished speaking, his eyes suddenly lit up, realizing, "I know who you are. You're Zhong Dawei... the poor guy whose girlfriend cheated. You've changed so much, I almost didn't recognize you!"

Zhong Dawei: "....."

He sneered, "But the fact is, you didn't recognize me. You only just recognized me now."

Xu Lingjun sighed helplessly, explaining with great effort, "I've said it before, I'm innocent with your girlfriend. She confessed to me that day, forcibly lunging at me with kisses, and I couldn't help but fling her away... Or would you rather I accepted her unsolicited advances instead of pushing her away? Besides, you even sent a female martial artist to assassinate me over this..."

"Although that martial artist suddenly had a change of heart upon seeing me, turned back to teach you a lesson, and then exposed the fact that you hired a martial artist to kill, this incident happened so long ago. Do you have to hold a grudge for so long?"

Xu Lingjun said helplessly, "I really didn't expect you to hold a grudge until now... Are you even a man?"

As soon as he said this.

Everyone was astonished, and the prior suspicion instantly turned into a third-rate melodrama.

Zong Xiaoping looked at Xu Lingjun's face and sighed softly... This world is unfair. Back then, many people said this to him, and now seeing Xu Lingjun, he couldn't help but think the same.

And Li Jingjun thought seriously, saying, "I don't think Xu Lingjun did anything wrong. Fighting back when being taken advantage of is a reasonable thing, right?"

"Is it a girlfriend issue? Is my grudge with you just over a trivial girlfriend?"

Zhong Dawei laughed coldly, almost wanting to bring up the vengeance for his parents.

But recalling that the reason for his parents' deaths was large-scale tax evasion combined with oppressing the innocent, he felt too embarrassed to speak up in front of so many people.

He could only say coldly, "It's good that you remember now. Do you dare to take a hit from me face on? As long as you can withstand my hit, proving you have absolute strength even without the protective clothing, then we'll have nothing further to say."

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "Just one hit, and not a full fight? I thought with your pettiness and grudge holding, you'd want to fight to the death with me."

"Just one hit. You don't dodge, just take it face on, or... We can fight a full match, your choice. But no matter what you choose, you must take off the protective clothing. An outfit that even the examiner couldn't damage is too much of an advantage."

Zhong Dawei relentlessly targeted the protective clothing.

"Why don't you just agree to it?"

Gu Xi sighed, "These examinees misunderstand that we have something going on, we have to prove our innocence to them, show them there's nothing between us... Yes, we're completely innocent."

Xu Lingjun ignored her, with her constantly saying "we," what kind of innocence talk is that?

He thought it over and said seriously, "Okay, I agree to your terms."

Did not expect that in the examination hall there was someone who always harbored a sinister hostility towards him... Luckily, he exposed himself, intending to have a fair competition.

If he intended to secretly harm.

The Vibranium armor along with his body, though unsure of what kind of attacks it can resist, just thinking about a snake lurking in the dark staring at him made Xu Lingjun shiver.

He enjoys staring at others, but hates disgusting things staring at him.

Since you exposed yourself, that's even better.

Gu Xi apparently thought the same, she hates trouble, but finds it amusing when others are troubled.

After all, Xu Lingjun's depth she just measured, and it's very sufficient, a mere accident shouldn't be a difficult problem.

"Then go take off the protective clothing."

Zhong Dawei took a few steps forward, quite close to Xu Lingjun, he slowly said, "Xu Lingjun, you finally fell into my hands. The cost of provoking me, the revenge for my parents, today I will let you fully repay it."

Xu Lingjun curled his lips, ignoring him.

Thinking about the parents? Is it really possible the woman who had affronted me was loved by his parents and is already considered a daughter-in-law?

He was too lazy to bother with these trivial matters.

All his attention was now focused on the exam.

The protective clothing indeed might lower his scores...

Just like Li Jingjun, who was given extra points for her outstanding performance, this thing is too subjective.

Since it was pointed out, he needs to display his full talents to enhance his score.

Going to the changing room, taking off the Vibranium armor... Though it can be turned into a necklace, such a mysterious feature, how could he easily show it?

Holding the Vibranium armor in his hand.

Xu Lingjun walked out.

"I'll hold it for you."

Zong Xiaoping stretched out his hand.

Xu Lingjun was about to hand it over when he suddenly remembered that this clothing was worn closely by Sister Yaya.

He paused, apologetically saying, "Sorry, I don't really like my close-fitting clothes to be touched by the same gender."

Saying that, he smoothly handed the clothing to Li Jingjun, asking, "Can you hold it for me?"

Gu Xi clearly wasn't suitable; they had been misunderstood... After all, the way the examinees looked at him and Gu Xi wasn't right, Xu Lingjun always felt he could extract a two-hour video from their brains.

Underestimating someone, it should at least be three hours.

"Okay."

Li Jingjun took the clothes without suspecting anything, immediately enveloped by a faint fragrance.

She couldn't help but be secretly amazed, thinking it unexpected for this man to apply perfume... but he looks so good, it can be understood.

Thinking this, she carefully folded the clothing.

Silently marveling at its softness, with such a good hand feel, how can it withstand such strong attacks?

Looks like this clothing is quite valuable.

At this time.

Xu Lingjun and Zhong Dawei had already entered the ring.

"Let's begin."

Zhong Dawei glared at Xu Lingjun, sneering, "I will show you, Xu Lingjun, without the protective clothing, you are nothing."

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 118 - 117: I Am Strong Enough to Kill a Bone Splitting Lizard

[1,583 words]

Chapter 118: Chapter 117: I Am Strong Enough to Kill a Bone Splitting Lizard

"So, to sum up, because some students have cast doubt on the fairness of Xu Lingjun's assessment, we need to hold an extra match. Due to time constraints, the questioned student Xu Lingjun will take a full-force hit from the questioning student Zhong Dawei to verify his strength. If anyone has objections, feel free to voice them."

There was silence.

Clearly, even if the instructor truly suppressed her cultivation to the same realm, the gap in perspective and experience would still require her to hold back somewhat, so favoritism is inevitable, only the extent varies.

In their opinion, Instructor Gu Xi's favoritism was minimal.

At the very least, Xu Lingjun's punch and palm strikes were real and substantial.

Though wearing protective gear seemed excessive, an opportunity to watch a drama was rare, and a break wouldn't hurt.

The rapid pace of the exam was creating a sense of breathlessness, giving them a chance to take a much-needed respite.

As the two descended from the exam stage.

Zhong Dawei suddenly turned back to look at Gu Xi and asked, "Instructor, if you were to intervene in our fair duel, it would surely confirm Xu Lingjun's cheating, right?"

Gu Xi elegantly lit a woman's cigarette and, with a smile, replied, "Are you sure you don't need my help?"

Zhong Dawei hesitated for a moment and said, "No need."

"Alright, let's begin. Time is limited, so make it quick."

"Hehehehe."

Staring at the standing Xu Lingjun opposite him, Zhong Dawei let out a low, cold laugh.

Do I hate him?

Definitely hate...

But hate him enough to gnaw his bones and flesh?

Not quite.

But now, my parents are already dead.

All the family assets are frozen, and the once wealthy son is now penniless. Even if I survive, it's merely prolonging agony.

Without parental support, can I even attend a good academy? Would I have to wake up early struggling for basic necessities?

Falling from the clouds of privilege, Zhong Dawei couldn't bear such a huge contrast...

I've heard that Li Zhonghan has it even worse than me. To make ends meet, he's fallen into a certain special line of work, chemically castrated, his skin has become quite delicate, reportedly quite popular.

All just to earn a living, just to stay alive, never imagining it would be so difficult.

He would rather die than live like that...

If that's the case, might as well die gloriously, avenging his parents and taking the culprit to hell with him.

"Xu Lingjun, prepare to die!!!"

Zhong Dawei shouted, his voice filled with rage.

It was as if a forbidden switch inside him had been flipped, as invisible air currents roared around, furiously spreading in all directions.

Clearly, just moments ago, he was merely a Martial Artist of the Qi Gathering Realm, but now the True Qi he erupted with far surpassed the Qi Gathering Realm.

Bloody mist continued to spread, enveloping Zhong Dawei, as if a Blood Demon hidden within the Qi Blood.

This aura slightly startled those outside the arena, thinking this kid, seemingly unremarkable, turned out to be so formidable, seemingly on par with Li Jingjun from before.

Gu Xi gently sighed but made no move. She had just probed Xu Lingjun's capabilities and had full confidence in him.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun's expression suddenly changed, revealing a slight... perhaps nostalgic, perhaps shocked, perhaps incredulous look.

He exclaimed, "Qiantian Gang Qi?"

Zong Xiaoping curiously asked, "What is Qiantian Gang Qi?"

Li Jingjun, holding Xu Lingjun's clothes, seriously replied, "It's a forbidden skill that burns Qi Blood to convert it into True Qi. Once used, the strength of the True Qi enhances nearly several times but, at the same time, the consumption of Qi Blood is deadly, making it a deadly forbidden move due to its tremendous harm to the body."

"Hahaha, that's right, it's the Qiantian Gang Qi. Xu Lingjun, I told you, without your War Armor protection, you're nothing."

Zhong Dawei yelled each word, and with force stomped the ground with his feet.

A loud boom followed as stones shattered beneath.

An invisible air blast erupted from behind his figure, like a bullet from a chamber, with a heavy sonic boom sound, rushing towards Xu Lingjun.

In the blink of an eye, he was already upon him...

At this point, the distance between them was close enough for Xu Lingjun to clearly see the bulging veins across his forehead.

He clenched his fist.

At that moment, in the boundless Qi Blood, Zhong Dawei seemed to see his parents' loving smiles.

Revenge is complete.

Mom and Dad, the enemy responsible for your deaths is finally about to die by my hands.

This full-force strike carried the power of a True Transformation.

Now, even if he wanted to dodge, it was impossible.

Die!!!

Seeing his enemy charging fiercely, Xu Lingjun didn't panic, instead, he lifted one hand full of nostalgia.

The punch fell squarely on his arm.

Boom~~~!!!

A loud explosion.

The punch struck, the Qi Force transmitting through, directly shattering layers of the ground beneath.

Stones shattered, the air violently swirled, though the punch was clearly blocked, yet Xu Lingjun's chest suddenly erupted with a fist mark.

Pierce the mountain! Strike the bull!

The martial skill he had just learned, clearly still unfamiliar, yet under the drive of emotions, it reached near perfection, as if fatefully, his parents were helping Zhong Dawei punch.

This punch burning with life, breaking through limits... could also be the last punch of his life, the Fist Force hitting Xu Lingjun's chest directly!

In that instant, everyone was stunned.

Gu Xi's small cherry-like mouth gaped dumbly, the cigarette it held helplessly falling.

Li Jingjun stared blankly at the protective clothing on her arm.

Zhong Dawei, having finally achieved his goal, was also in a daze.

He looked at Xu Lingjun in disbelief.

A full-force punch, right on target.

The Legendary Martial Skill taught by Marquis Xia Wu, coupled with the boost from "Qiantian Gang Qi", should definitely unleash a destructive power surpassing the True Transformation Level Martial Skill.

But...

Xu Lingjun gently patted his chest, his clothes fluttering away like fragments, revealing a fist mark... and the fair skin beneath, which wasn't quite right, it was somewhat a little red.

Didn't break through the defense?!

This person's Defense Power was no less than that of the protective clothing earlier!!!

"I think I should have mentioned before, I'm actually cultivating a Body Refining Technique, right?"

Xu Lingjun sighed helplessly and said, "Moreover, 'Qiantian Gang Qi' isn't used this way."

Saying this, he gently exhaled Blood Qi, but this time no blood mist spread, only blood-colored molten flames slowly emanated from his skin pores, turning into a blazing Blood Flame...

The roaring blood-colored flames burned and spread around Xu Lingjun.

"Qiantian Gang Qi, it's not supposed to be used like this."

Xu Lingjun repeated once again.

Qiantian Gang Qi, 30% power output.

Activate!!!

Amidst the blazing Blood Flame, Xu Lingjun sent out a punch.

The Fist Force contained Blood Flame, gathering True Qi and Qi Blood, transforming into a roaring giant blood-red dragon, roaring towards the nearby Zhong Dawei.

Bang bang~~!!!

The Blood Qi around Zhong Dawei was instantly scattered by Xu Lingjun's Blood Flame, with the sound of bones cracking and shattering echoing.

Zhong Dawei staggered back two steps, powerlessly kneeling to the ground...

With a thud, he completely lost consciousness.

Gu Xi rushed in.

Lifting Zhong Dawei, she shouted, "Get him to emergency care."

As she said this, she tossed him casually to the staff.

Saying this, she turned to look at Xu Lingjun, exclaiming, "You clearly could block it, why use 'Qiantian Gang Qi', do you know the Qi Blood consumption of this move... uh..."

Halfway through, she paused.

Looking at Xu Lingjun, the Blood Qi around him came fast, but left quickly too.

As it rapidly gathered, aside from being covered in blood as if fighting a bloody battle... though it looked pathetic, in reality, his spirit seemed almost excessively good.

She said speechlessly, "So this is the power of Donkey-hide Gelatin Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid?"

Xu Lingjun, however, couldn't help but have his eyes light up.

The 'Qiantian Gang Qi' he cast was different from the normal 'Qiantian Gang Qi', there was an extra finishing move, capable of gathering Blood Qi and reversing True Qi.

But as he gathered Blood Qi at this moment, he even absorbed Zhong Dawei's dispersed Blood Qi.

Saturation!!!

The exhaustion from the previous battle with Gu Xi rapidly dissipated.

Replaced by, an invigorated excitement.

Wait!

This isn't Blood Qi, but Qi Force!

This... this kid's Qi Force was actually mixed within the Blood Qi?

Xu Lingjun's eyes brightened, rapidly gathering the scattered Blood Qi in the air, only after quite a while, was it fully absorbed.

By now, his entire body was filled with power, just feeling in perfect condition, capable of punching a Bone Splitting Lizard to death without a problem.

He turned to look at Li Jingjun, extending his hand and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Li Jingjun looked at the Vibranium Armor in her hand.

Feeling deeply confused.

Not understanding why with such strong Defense Power already, that punch's power almost on par with her own full-force strike, he could actually block it with his physical body, and it seemed like he wasn't even short of breath.

With all that, wearing the War Armor... is it meaningful?

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 119 - 118: Are You Being Cautious or Reckless?

[1,462 words]

Chapter 119: Chapter 118: Are You Being Cautious or Reckless?

And at this moment.

Not only were the people in the examination hall stunned.

The staff of the Education Bureau were also in a daze.

Zhang Zhiheng was dumbfounded for a while before he laughed as if waking from a dream, "I should have realized it earlier. This kid has mentioned more than once that he cultivates the Body Refining Technique. As far as I know, it indeed has a certain defensive capability. Hmm, I was overreacting just now."

After saying this, he looked at Liu Zhiyuan and others who were still in shock, especially noticing Zhou Qingwan throw him a glance of shallow insight after hearing his words.

He couldn't help but be secretly amazed, thinking, did I say something wrong?

After a long while.

"This..."

Zhou Qingwan blinked and shook her head, saying, "This might be considered cautious, hmm, cautious, not bad..."

"I think it's reckless."

Zhou Qianmo shook his head, saying, "I can't believe this kid couldn't see through the Mountain Passing Bull Shitting Fist, but he chose not to dodge and directly took it with his body, clearly confident in his physique... but..."

He sucked in cold air as if his teeth hurt.

What technique is this kid cultivating to be so powerful? Zhang Zhiheng isn't a Martial Artist; only then can he say Body Refining Technique has some defense power.

He did say a certain defense power, but this kid's defensive capability...

He's still in the Qi Gathering Realm, yet can withstand a full-power strike from a True Transformation Realm without any injury, and he looks far from reaching his limit.

What kind of Body Refining Technique is this, to have such miraculous effects?

Just in terms of defensive ability, this technique could be considered high level or even Supreme Level, right?

And for any miraculous technique, when cultivated to the end, they usually have incredibly wondrous uses. If this kid can fully develop this technique...

Of course, that's for later.

But what left everyone truly speechless was...

Your defense power is already so strong, yet you wear War Armor to the exams?

Is this kid reckless or cautious?

Compared to this, exhibiting "Qiantian Gang Qi" and swiftly withdrawing it without being affected by its side effects is relatively trivial.

After all, he only tried it briefly without repeatedly exploding "Qiantian Gang Qi" deeply, so physically it shouldn't be much of an issue.

"Can you give me my score now?"

Xu Lingjun turned to Gu Xi and asked.

Only then did Gu Xi come back to her senses, muttering, "You... you seem to have also used 'Qiantian Gang Qi' just now, are you alright?"

"Didn't I already say? I cultivate the Body Refining Technique, so my physique is slightly stronger than ordinary people. 'Qiantian Gang Qi', which consumes Qi Blood, has less consumption for me and can be endured fully."

Xu Lingjun waved his hand and said, "Instructor, you're making a fuss over nothing. Actually, I just look scary now, but physically I'm completely fine."

"Oh... oh."

Xu Lingjun's natural tone made Gu Xi feel she might be overreacting too.

Indeed...

How many prodigies exist in the world today, isn't it normal to exhibit "Qiantian Gang Qi" and retrieve it freely while still looking energetic after spitting almost a basin of blood?

This should also be a normal thing, indeed it is.

She turned back and whispered a few words to those examiners...

Then shouted loudly, "Xu Lingjun, the actual combat test score is 109 points, who else has objections? While there's still some time left, it's not impossible to agree on one move or something!"

This time, everyone was silent.

Objections?

The last person who had an objection is already sent for emergency care.

Who would dare to express any objection?

Li Jingjun's lips gently moved for a while, showing a hint of sadness in her eyes.

points.

Which means if she hadn't performed well and gained favor from the examiners, earning an extra ten points, then her score... would actually be inferior to his.

She sighed softly.

Such a victory... not only is she unable to accept it, but probably even...

"Alright, it seems nobody has any objections."

Gu Xi clapped her hands and smiled, "Now let's proceed to the potential test, this round is very simple, don't need to line up, everyone can take the test together."

She waved her hand, the arena sunk, and a large sandpit rose again, separated into numerous tracks that stretched far.

In front of the tracks, stood one sign after another.

Should be the scores, starting from 60, 70, 80 all the way up to 150 points!

Leading the way, she leaped onto the sandpit, the sand scattered as her feet sunk deep into the sand.

She said, "The potential test is simple, just run forward on this track, see how far you can go in ten minutes based on your abilities. The only requirement is each foot must sink past the ankle. Don't underestimate this sand; it's iron magnetic sand, characterized by being hard~, not easy to step into, also..."

Her gaze swept over everyone, saying, "Underneath are sensors installed, each foot must touch a sensor. Missing one costs ten points, missing fifteen feet means zero points, miss any more and you might even have points deducted... so do your best, if you feel you can't keep going, just exit, holding on stubbornly will only hurt yourselves. Now, one track per person, go ahead."

Upon hearing this.

Everyone was stunned.

Zong Xiaoping raised his hand, saying, "Instructor, we've just gone through actual combat, quite exhausted... Can we have some rest?"

"Otherwise, why is it called the potential test? It's meant to see your reactions and coping strategies in urgent situations; only then can we measure how deep your potential truly is."

Gu Xi shook her head, sighed, "Didn't you see I didn't even give Zhong Dawei a chance to fight? Just couldn't give you rest time; be thankful to Xu Lingjun, if it weren't for him, you'd have even less time to gather Qi... Now hurry up, if not standing on the sand in ten seconds, it's counted as willingly abandoning the test."

After saying this.

The sound of the test's whistle echoed.

Even Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel slightly panicked, rushing onto a sand track without even changing clothes, dragging his blood-covered body along.

As soon as his right foot stepped into the center of the sand, he couldn't help but feel a heavy heart.

This sand is so solid, it's almost like real ground!!!

No time to think, and he infused True Qi immediately.

With a loud stomp, his right foot sunk deeply into the sand...

And the feedback from touching bottom was clear, this foot stepped firmly, but also too firmly.

The True Qi used was somewhat excessive, obviously squandered a lot, next step needs a bit more restraint.

But if restrained too much, stepping on air would cost a deduction of ten points again.

This balance... needs serious consideration.

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized these examiners really know how to torment people.

Thinking this, he moved forward with another step.

This time, using slightly less True Qi than before.

With a loud sound...

Still too heavy.

He turned to look around.

Sure enough, all the examinees had constipated expressions.

Even Li Jingjun couldn't help but frown, this sand requires True Qi consumption to step on, but the recovery speed of True Qi is far slower than its consumption, excessive force would undoubtedly deeply impact performance.

Potential?

Could it be... regardless of True Qi being extremely powerful, it's impossible to support it to the end, that's why it's needed to see how much potential can be squeezed out.

And how well one truly controls their True Qi.

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun gritted his teeth and strode forward vigorously.

Step by step, leaving footprints, receiving feedback.

Who doesn't want to be first?

He also wants to compete; already left behind by Li Jingjun by quite a few points, catching up wouldn't be simple, afterwards... can't afford to lose any points.

Li Jingjun apparently harbors the same idea.

Also lifting her feet, pressing forward forcefully, the sand adsorption like a swamp tightly adhered to their feet, requiring effort to step down, and force to pull up.

Within a few steps.

Some examinees couldn't help but scream, feeling their feet tightly adhered beneath, no strength left to pull them out.

Gu Xi shook her head, sighing, "You really squandered True Qi, one step's worth enough for two, yet wasted so much, not blaming anyone else but yourselves, if need to give up, better do so quickly, otherwise you'd be failing further scores, by then it'll be miserable."

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 120: Chapter 119 Lifelong Enemy

Potential test.

A rather annoying arrangement after the actual battle.

In fact, except for the fight between Li Jingjun and Zong Xiaoping, where Li Jingjun won with an overwhelming advantage,

everyone else, including Xu Lingjun, had already exhausted a great deal of their True Qi.

But Li Jingjun's cultivation was in the True Transformation Realm, above Xu Lingjun's Qi Gathering, which gave her a good advantage.

Unfortunately, Xu Lingjun also managed to replenish his depleted energy during his battle with Zhong Dawei, acquiring a great amount of Qi Force.

In a way, the two were still standing at the same starting line.

At first...

The two could still advance side by side.

But the gravel was just too hard.

Gradually, Xu Lingjun was left behind by Li Jingjun.

Xu Lingjun gritted his teeth deeply, thinking to himself that he had mastered a Body Refining Technique, and for this kind of physical test, he should have a considerable advantage.

If I lose this, I would be letting down all the hard work I've put in.

He shouted lowly...

Instead of infusing True Qi into his feet, he gathered all his strength onto his soles.

Going all out, no holding back.

He used brute force and stomped down hard.

With a bang.

Sand splashed, and he could clearly feel the ground bending under his foot.

Sure enough, it worked.

Xu Lingjun immediately rejoiced, thinking that it turned out he didn't need to use True Qi, as long as his soles touched the sensor it counted as a success.

He lifted his foot again.

With a Body Refining Technique, having some advantage is quite normal.

He then silently recovered his expended True Qi, relying only on brute force, he managed to fiercely stay behind Li Jingjun, even showing signs of surpassing her later.

He took a few steps.

Realizing that relying only on brute force required building up power, and wasn't as sharp and useful as True Qi.

When his True Qi recovered slightly, he switched back from external to internal.

Score of 80!

Score of 90!

Score of 100!

Behind them, Zong Xiaoping watched in shock as the two kept moving farther away. His True Qi was already depleted, but considering that this was a potential test, he decided to keep squeezing out his body to stimulate True Qi, even if it meant pausing to rest for a moment... Anyway, there were still ten minutes left, so stability first.

Staggering and stumbling, he barely crossed the 120-point line.

At this point, he felt that if he moved again, he might collapse on the ground... and doing so would likely affect the next exam.

He could only raise his hand helplessly, signaling that he was giving up.

Immediately, a proctor rushed out to pull him out of the sand.

Gu Xi praised, "Not bad, knowing gains and losses, understanding when to advance and retreat, young man, I have high hopes for you. If it weren't for those two freaks, you might even have a chance at first place this time."

"I can't even think about it."

Zong Xiaoping waved his hand helplessly, watching as Li Jingjun and Xu Lingjun pushed past 140 points.

"They're impressive, right?"

Gu Xi chuckled, "The potential tests for those two are probably perfect scores."

Zong Xiaoping looked at Gu Xi in shock and exclaimed, "What?"

"That Li Jingjun's control over True Qi is nearly perfect, and with her Backtracking Wind Finger being the pinnacle of sharp attacks, she condenses it on her feet to penetrate the sand, minimizing True Qi consumption. Plus, her foundation is solid; every time she exerts True Qi, it's just over the critical threshold... outstanding, she found that critical point in just a dozen steps."

Gu Xi praised, "If it weren't for Xu Lingjun emerging, this test could have been Li Jingjun's solo show."

"And what about Xu Lingjun?"

Zong Xiaoping was obviously more interested in Xu Lingjun, hearing Gu Xi's praises of Li Jingjun but seeing Xu Lingjun showing signs of surpassing her.

Did he also find that critical point?

"This kid..."

Gu Xi's mouth twitched as she spoke helplessly, "This kid doesn't play by the rules during exams. He purely relies on brute force, combining internal and external, while Li Jingjun takes finesse, he takes practicality, using his strength to force himself in, then pull out, force in again, and pull out again... Maybe because he practices a Body Forging technique, when it comes to strength, he is slightly above ordinary people... I mean..."

She realized she had unwittingly adopted Xu Lingjun's way of speaking and couldn't help but laugh at herself.

She added, "His strength isn't just slightly more, to be honest, I suddenly feel a bit sorry for his future wife."

Zong Xiaoping puzzled, "What do you mean?"

Gu Xi gave Zong Xiaoping a knowing look, smirked, "You know."

"I really don't know."

Zong Xiaoping blinked with a baffled and innocent expression.

Gu Xi pouted, thinking, here comes another innocent one.

Still found Xu Lingjun more fun...

He always seemed to understand her subtle hints...

Decided, Xu Lingjun is mine.

Even if the king of heaven comes, no one can take him away, I'm telling you.

And at this moment...

Ten minutes gradually passed.

Some examinees seemed to realize that if they expended too much energy on this stage, the loss for the next stage would be enormous,

Sensibly gave up the test after securing a score that was acceptable to them.

And after they were rescued.

Seeing the two figures ahead dusting off into the distance, they couldn't help but look on with envy.

All taking the same test, why is there such a disparity?

At this moment, the two had managed to get back on even ground...

After 140 points, there was nearly a hundred-meter distance to 150 points; evidently, a perfect score and 140 seemed only ten points apart, but that ten points was an almost unbridgeable chasm.

But I can hold on.

Turns out my potential is much stronger than I imagined, indeed, unless you push yourself, you won't know how resilient you can be.

Though this woman is just as enduring.

Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun exchanged a look.

Saw in each other's eyes a sense of mutual admiration.

Especially Xu Lingjun, feeling deeply moved inside.

Hmm, someone not moved by my looks, who can run side by side with me, even leading me in total score... feels like I've met a lifelong rival.

A lifelong enemy?

At that moment, the word appeared in the minds of the two as they stood shoulder to shoulder.

Indeed, constantly leading is meaningless, competition with someone of equal strength is far more interesting.

Both feet landed simultaneously on the steps at the end of the sandy path.

With the 150-point marker suddenly lighting up.

Gu Xi couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief, exclaiming, "Remarkable, two perfect scores."

She shouted, "Everyone stop, stand where you are, don't move, wait for the instructor to tally the scores, with someone achieving a perfect score, the exam is over!"

Upon hearing this...

The others who were still trekking were completely stunned.

Looking at Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun with eyes full of resentment...

Xu Lingjun seemed unfazed.

Are you kidding? Can't take a loss?

And Li Jingjun seemed a bit embarrassed, intending to apologize, but seeing Xu Lingjun's obstinate posture, she thought better of it, saying nothing.

After all, she couldn't wait for them.

"No one waits for you, the opportunity is in front, if you can't grasp it, it's your own fault, can't blame others,"

Gu Xi scolded, looking at these people with drooped heads, like wilted carrots being pulled up.

She said, "Scores will be given later, you have a rough idea now, anyway, start the sixth assessment... Endurance test, everyone immediately start to fully recover True Qi, once your state is at its best, that's when the test is completed, your endurance test score depends on the time it takes you."

The crowd, who had already depleted their True Qi, was stunned.

While Zong Xiaoping couldn't help but smile joyfully...

Giving up early has benefits, my True Qi is already half recovered.

Indeed, the test scores are based on strength, but one must also know when to give up.

This time...

I'm going to rise, I'm going to surpass the two of you.

He looked at Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun, who had just exhausted their True Qi, with an excited smile.

Share to your friends

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

[1,219 words]