

# I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

## Chapter 121: Chapter 120: Dust Settles

Finally, it's time for me, Zong Xiaoping, to rise up.

Having reached this point in the examination.

There are only two courses left.

The rankings are basically set now.

Li Jingjun is first, and Xu Lingjun is second.

The third place is destined to be him, Zong Xiaoping.

But even so...

No matter if it's just for a single subject, I want to take first place...

This is Zong Xiaoping's small and humble wish.

With Gu Xi's command.

Everyone started to sit cross-legged, beginning to silently recover their True Qi.

The so-called endurance test, put simply, is to test a person's stamina, especially after just completing practical and potential examinations, leaving them nearly completely exhausted.

If one can quickly recover their combat strength after that... then their endurance naturally would not be weak.

I have already recovered fifty percent in advance.

Which means I've gained an enormous advantage; this time, first place is firmly in my grasp.

Zong Xiaoping felt a surge of joy, and it seemed his True Qi also perceived his inner happiness, recovering far faster than usual.

Sixty percent, seventy percent...

Almost there, almost.

In just five minutes, I managed to recover as much as twenty percent of my power, reaching seventy percent already.

Outperforming expectations, definitely outperforming expectations.

But he barely had time to savor this joyous feeling.

"I'm done."

"I'm done."

Suddenly, two voices echoed almost simultaneously, back to back, like two sledgehammers, directly striking Zong Xiaoping and leaving him dizzy.

He opened his eyes, stunned, to see Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun, who were just exhausted moments ago, now fully restored and spirited.

Only five minutes.

Five minutes... and you two have already completed your recovery?

"Amazing."

Inside the Education Bureau.

Zhou Qianmo praised, "I heard that the Li Family's Wind Returning Snow, with the Hui xue technique, has unparalleled recovery abilities. This little girl restored her depleted True Qi completely in just five minutes, and even gained some improvements. It seems she has indeed lived up to the family's glory. Congratulations, Old Liu, for thinking of collaborating with a noble family."

"I merely took advantage of the opportunity, as the noble families are considering partnerships with sects or martial mansions. This little girl is probably a trial run."

Liu Zhiyuan said, an expression of surprise in his eyes, murmuring, "But didn't that Xu fellow claim he only practices a Body Refining Technique? Even so, his recovery speed is not at all inferior to the Hui xue technique. Remarkable."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

What was expected to be a solo performance has unexpectedly turned into a fierce competition on another level, genuinely stirring the blood.

In the examination hall.

"Haha... haha..."

Zong Xiaoping let out a couple of dry laughs, hastily focusing on recovering his energy.

Well, I'm not competing with freaks.

First is too proud, second is too arrogant, and third is just right.

I'll honestly take my third place.

Ten minutes later.

He, too, fully recovered, although his demeanor could not completely conceal his fatigue, his True Qi was indeed fully restored.

The test was not yet over.

Xu Lingjun and the others finally had some time to rest.

Taking three exams in a row.

Even Xu Lingjun felt a little fatigued at this point...

One must know, the potential evaluation was truly exhausting.

After a long while.

With the conclusion of the examination.

The scores for the potential test and endurance test were also released.

As expected.

Li Jingjun once again secured the first place total scores for the two subjects.

The potential test with a full score of 150 points, and the endurance test with a full score of 100 points.

Although Xu Lingjun also scored a full 150 points on the potential test and was slightly faster than Li Jingjun in endurance...

Unfortunately, Li Jingjun's realm is higher, theoretically allowing recovery of a larger total amount of True Qi.

Average it out, and he still falls slightly behind Li Jingjun.

For the endurance test, he only scored 98 points!

Falling behind by two more points.

In comparison, Zong Xiaoping's 120 and 85 points were excellent too, but not quite on the same level.

"Why am I stuck with these two prodigies?"

Zong Xiaoping almost cried, having held all strategic advantages, only to have them achieve complete overtakes.

"Alright, let's begin the final stage now."

Gu Xi let out a long sigh.

Looking at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of pity.

He is very talented.

As a commoner, he is already quite remarkable.

If not for Li Jingjun, a girl from a noble family, joining this cohort, his brilliance would have shone even more.

But alas...

In this world, there is no such thing as fairness.

"The dust has settled."

A deathly silence filled the Education Bureau.

After a long while.

"In this examination, the first place has been settled."

Zhou Qianmo sighed softly and said.

"Indeed, the last chance, and this lad missed it."

Liu Zhiyuan also sighed, saying: "It's not that he missed his chance, but rather that this little girl has no weaknesses at all. If she shows any sign of fatigue, she could be chased down... unfortunately, she didn't show any flaws."

Zhou Qingwan carefully calculated.

Li Jingjun's scores so far are 140 points, 97 points, 94 points, 115 points, 150 points, and 100 points! A total of 696 points.

Xu Lingjun's scores so far are 137 points, 91 points, 97 points, 109 points, 150 points, and 98 points! A total of 682 points!

Both are excellent.

Even if the seventh subject were not tested, their scores combined with cultural scores would easily qualify them to enter Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion with outstanding results.

Six subjects, Xu Lingjun lost four, tied one, though he won one, he only regained three points, while losing a total of...

Fourteen points!

Catching up in the last subject?

That's simply impossible...

The next subject, the Neuron Response test, if nothing unexpected happens, it might be Li Jingjun's best subject.

The Hui xue technique is not only about recovery.

The Wind Seeking and Snow Returning Technique is rumored to be a Supreme Level Technique, and even when broken down, it ranks in the top ten of Ultimate Level Techniques.

Although this girl's cultivation is still shallow, she has already grasped quite a bit of the essence.

This examination...

The dust has settled.

They collectively had some regret, even though Li Jingjun was a student whom Liu Zhiyuan personally spent great efforts to invite, they actually hoped to see Xu Lingjun take first place.

They loved to see the underdog take down the strong...

"What a pity his spear was just a bit blunt."

Liu Zhiyuan sighed, deliberately avoiding Zhang Zhiheng's gaze.

In his heart, he decided on this boy.

Talent?

Hehe... no matter how much of a genius one is in the Tao, can they even score higher in the cultural exam than in the Martial Tao exam?

This is a true Martial Tao prodigy.

With serious cultivation, producing an Upper Realm Grandmaster one day would not be a problem.

Even higher wouldn't be impossible.

Repentance is fine.

If losing face once means gaining such a peerless Martial Tao prodigy, then losing face a hundred times a day is not a problem at all.

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## **Chapter 122 - 121: One Must Have Self-Awareness**

[ 1,268 words ]

### **Chapter 122: Chapter 121: One Must Have Self-Awareness**

"The last test is the neuron test, which evaluates your nerve reflexes."

Gu Xi pointed towards the examination hall that rose in front of them.

It was an enormous tunnel.

Both sides of the tunnel were densely packed with honeycomb-like holes.

She said, "You need to pass through this tunnel as quickly as possible; the less time you take, the higher your score... Of course, it's not that easy. Both sides are filled with laser beam attacks, which, although deliberately reduced in power, are nearly as destructive as a full-force strike from a True Transformation Realm martial artist. If they hit a vulnerable spot, broken bones and torn muscles are common occurrences."

This time, even Gu Xi was exceptionally cautious.

She said, "Alright, let me show you a demonstration first."

Saying this, she leaped into the tunnel in front of all the test-takers.

As soon as she entered...

The originally dark tunnel immediately became bright and dazzling. From the holes on both sides, countless beams shot out. These beams didn't target Gu Xi but were randomly aimed in various directions. Some missed her entirely, while others aimed directly at her vitals.

Gu Xi's slender figure inside resembled a butterfly flitting about.

Her movements were so fast they almost left afterimages as she danced among the hundreds of laser beams.

At times, a beam seemed to pass dangerously close to her, almost appearing to sweep through her body... But she emerged near-perfectly unharmed.

Despite her advancing and retreating actions, giving the illusion of stepping in place.

In just a few seconds.

She burst out of the tunnel from the other entrance.

She brushed off a strand of hair on her shoulder that had been cut short.

Gu Xi, neither gasping nor struggling, sighed, "I'm getting old; it took me a full 12 seconds this time. If this were scored, this time would probably get 140 points. Frankly, I've become slack these past years. Otherwise, I should be able to get inside 10 seconds."

Everyone was silent.

The lasers were incredibly dense; evading those countless beams?

"Rest assured, the sensors are very sensitive. The faster you go, the more beams there are. Slowing down a bit isn't a bad idea, and if you get hit..."

Gu Xi kicked a stone inside with her foot.

As soon as it went in...

A beam shot out, pulverizing the stone.

Gu Xi said seriously, "So if you can't handle it, immediately hit the ground... Otherwise, it could be life-threatening."

Watching the fragmented stone dust.

The crowd fell into a deathly silence, swallowing nervously.

"Alright, the last test. Whether it adds to your laurels or provides a vital aid depends on your fate. Come on, proceed voluntarily."

"I'll go first."

Zong Xiaoping stepped forward proactively.

He was tired of hanging around with two maniacs; he wanted to finish quickly. With his current score... it's more than enough to get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

"Not bad, after all, these lasers are fired randomly, and which sensor is triggered by your actions depends entirely on your improvisation. Each of the thousand attacks is never entirely the same, and the pattern is undetectable. It depends entirely on your adaptive response, so who goes first or second doesn't really matter."

Gu Xi smiled, "Rather, finish quickly and go back to rest... Prepare well for tomorrow's written test. After all, no matter how well you do today, if tomorrow's written test doesn't reach a score of 370, it will still be a failure. From this perspective, Zong Xiaoping, you are quite smart."

Zong Xiaoping chuckled dryly twice, thinking to himself that he just didn't want to suffer in front of these two maniacs anymore.

Looking at the tunnel ahead.

He took a deep breath and charged in.

The sensor's reaction is very quick; no matter how fast I am, I can't be faster than it. Since that's the case, I might as well slow down. Didn't the teacher say, the faster you are, the more beams there are, but if I aim for stability over speed.

As long as I slow down the pace a bit...

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

He had just stepped in when several beams directly shot towards him.

Very swift, but there was ample space to dodge.

Zong Xiaoping dodged aside, advanced two steps, and once again dozens of beams came at him.

He could only step back, dodging again.

Then couldn't help but feel secretly annoyed, continuously warning himself not to rush, yet ended up rushing... unintentionally accelerating his pace.

Slow down, even slower.

Stability first.

His movements slowed down significantly once more.

And as a result, while the beams were still dense, they slowed down as well, seemingly easing the rhythm.

For him, it wasn't as grueling then.

After twenty-five seconds...

Zong Xiaoping finally staggered out.

In just over twenty seconds, he was drenched in sweat as if he'd been washed in water, clearly showing the mental and physical toll was immense.

"Are you okay?"

Xu Lingjun asked with concern, supporting him.

Zong Xiaoping gasped, "I'm fine, but be careful during your test; the faster you are, the more beams there will be."

"Don't worry, I understand."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"Good, not bad, 25 seconds, 96 points, quite remarkable."

Gu Xi remarked.

Zong Xiaoping heard this and breathed a sigh of relief, relieved to have crossed the passing line.

With this...

He silently calculated for a while, then grinned, laughing, "I need to tell Teacher Su this good news, I got into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, I finally got in."

points.

The full score for cultural courses is 700, even if he gets the minimum 370 points, his total score exceeds the admission requirement for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Of course, someone like him who has been equally devoted to both martial and cultural studies since childhood, while certainly not comparable to those dedicated technology-side students, would definitely not only get the minimum score.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, secured.

He joyously rushed out to report his great achievement to his teacher.

Whether it succeeds or not, this is the final hurdle.

And this time, it provided no valuable reference. One participant stepped forward voluntarily.

Choosing to become the second, he clearly recognized that Zong Xiaoping's strategy was indeed effective and wanted to follow his example.

Unfortunately...

His skills were significantly inferior to Zong Xiaoping's.

His reactions were far below Zong Xiaoping's.

He barely reached halfway before a beam hit his side.

With a heartrending scream, he fell to the ground, unable to get up... but managed to avoid the subsequent assaults just in time.

Eventually, he crawled out with much difficulty.

He only earned 59 points.

It turned out failing the test still yielded some points, albeit less.

As a result, many participants sighed with relief, fearing a complete loss of scores if they failed, which would indeed be dire.

The third participant stepped out.

This time, even more steady than Zong Xiaoping.

Even slower.

Using over forty seconds to make his way through.

But fortunately, he wasn't hit...

Earning 79 points.

Clearly... this test included a self-assessment aspect. To get high scores, you must take risks, but risking injury might result in lower scores.

Grasping the middle ground is up to oneself.

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized that these tests seemed to heavily focus on self-awareness, just to see if one has true self-understanding.

After more than ten participants.

Li Jingjun finally exhaled softly. From the beginning, she had been silently calculating something. Now, she seemed fully prepared, proactively stepping forward and saying, "I'll go."

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## **Chapter 123 - 122: You Did Your Best (First Update!)**

[ 1,325 words ]

### **Chapter 123: Chapter 122: You Did Your Best (First Update!)**

Li Jingjun volunteered to take the test.

Naturally, she garnered the attention of most people.

The gazes of many candidates involuntarily fell on her.

They wanted to see how this exceptionally outstanding girl, who was already predetermined to be the top candidate, would perform.

"Kid, watch carefully."

Gu Xi whispered to Xu Lingjun, who had returned to her side, "If she makes a big mistake, you might be able to reclaim the first place, although that's very unlikely."

Li Jingjun had been observing for a long time and now stood at the front of the examination hall, gently closing her eyes.

As the examination bell rang.

She immediately rushed in...

Fast!

Her speed was incredible!

As soon as she stepped in, countless rays from both sides were already shooting directly at her.

In terms of quantity, they were almost as many as what Gu Xi had faced before.

Gu Xi couldn't help but brighten her eyes, thinking, "Arrogant little girl... Does she really think these rays are easy to deal with?"

She had already prepared to rescue her.

But Li Jingjun didn't dodge; instead, her figure spun gracefully as if dancing.

The countless rays, dense as raindrops, all hit her.

Or rather, they struck the layer of True Qi that spilled over her body amidst her spinning. As she lightly twisted, the straight rays suddenly bent and deflected to the other side.

Bang bang bang~~~!

With Li Jingjun's maneuvering, the numerous rays that should have moved independently were tangled into chaos.

And Li Jingjun seized the opportunity to move forward.

Her movements never ceased.

Although barely, the True Qi that spread outside her body seemed to possess miraculous effects, rebuffing all the rays away.

For a while, wherever Li Jingjun passed, the light splattered incessantly.

Collisions and explosions occurred among the rays, even some sensors were broken, leaving smoky craters on the walls.

Although barely.

Without the need to dodge back and forth, she undoubtedly saved a lot of time.

In a very short span.

As the examination hall collapsed behind her.

Li Jingjun had already stepped out of the examination range.

"She only took 15.2 seconds?"

This time, even Gu Xi's face showed a look of astonishment.

Along with the assistant examiners, they were nearly stupefied... It should be known, even Gu Xi, when going all out, only took 12 seconds.

Gu Xi, an old student of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion for many years, was highly skilled. Although she had just broken through to the Profound Realm, her insight was amazing, and ordinary martial artists in the Profound Realm might not be her match.

Even if Li Jingjun was that strong, the gap between them isn't something that can be bridged overnight.

To be just three seconds short...

This was almost an extremely remarkable achievement.

"Teacher, she cheated, she didn't even dodge."

The crowd was almost stupefied in silence.

A moment later...

Someone couldn't help but shout, "Teacher, she cut corners. This round is testing neural reflexes, but she didn't even dodge."

"Shut up!"

Gu Xi glared back and said, "The assessment isn't that rigid. Although each round tests one aspect, the real test is comprehensive strength. As long as you have real skills, walking through it is also part of your capability... Besides, this is..."

She looked at Li Jingjun intensely and said, "I didn't expect you could cultivate the Hui Xue technique to this level. You're quite close to the Huichuan Realm, aren't you?"

"There's still a distance."

Li Jingjun exhaled gently, but those brief dozen seconds brought her immense pressure.

She wiped the sweat off her forehead and softly said, "This was my first attempt at this technique. If it weren't here, I might have failed."

Gu Xi understood what she meant.

It was the pressure from the assessment that made her perform even better?

Didn't expect her to be a performance-type genius.

She turned and discussed with the people behind her, then loudly said, "Li Jingjun, neural reflex assessment score, 130 points!"

As soon as she spoke.

Everyone was amazed.

It's important to know that martial assessments, although they have a full score ceiling, are not like literary exams where getting full marks is extremely rare, yet slightly possible.

But in martial tests, the chance of achieving full marks is almost negligible.

With such a level of difficulty, even Gu Xi would drop 10 to 20 points.

points—such a score is extremely unbelievable.

After speaking, Gu Xi looked at Xu Lingjun and sighed, "Kid, it's hard for you to catch up now. If you want to win... wait..."

She took a calculator and quickly calculated.

After a while of pressing...

She sighed, "You were already 14 points behind. With this girl's high score, you need to score at least 145 in this round to make up for the deficit all at once, but that's almost impossible unless the Pavilion Master steps in; otherwise, scoring above 140 is simply not possible."

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and asked, "How many seconds do I need?"

"12 seconds can get 140 points, but to get above 145, you need to be within 10 seconds."

Gu Xi said, "But honestly, it's very difficult... extremely difficult... but, you're classmates, not mortal enemies. There's no need to fight to the death. It's nothing to lose to someone more skilled. She took the early advantage, but once you join Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you would have a good chance to surpass her, pressing her down, but at this point, it's not about inadequacy, it's about external educational gaps. It's not your fault."

"He tried his best."

"Yeah, he tried his best."

Zhang Zhiheng sighed, "The fact proves, Xu Lingjun is still not suitable to be a martial artist; it seems becoming a glorious researcher is his ultimate destiny."

"What nonsense are you spewing?"

Liu Zhiyuan glared and said, "This kid is clearly a martial genius. Li Jingjun is already set in her path, her future growth capped by her family, but this Xu Lingjun is an uncarved jade. We don't know about his literary test, but his martial scores are astonishing... Zhang, I almost fell for your trick before."

"That's because you don't know how remarkable he is."

Zhang Zhiheng snorted, "Joining the Martial Mansion means becoming a brute, but if he joins the Zhanzheng Academy..."

"Let's talk after the assessment ends."

Li Tianlai patted the table and said, "Don't forget, the literary test hasn't even begun. You two are already fighting over the martial test's unfinished results. When the literary test starts, you two will fight to the death?"

Liu Zhiyuan sneered, "Fight to the death? Elder Li, you overestimate this old guy. I let him have two hands and two feet, one stroke can knock him out, believe it?"

Zhou Qingwan spat, turning her face away, thinking what a bunch of old hooligans.

Zhou Qianmo hurriedly pulled back the furious Zhang Zhiheng, thinking that comment was indeed quite insulting, but... honestly, in some sense, it's true.

"Even if this kid doesn't top the exam, I still think he's very promising."

Liu Zhiyuan seriously said, "He's remarkable, worth nurturing."

"An amazing kid, shame if not for Li Jingjun, he'd be even more dazzling."

"More competition is good, one flower doesn't make spring, a riot of color does. Rivalry leads to progress."

Everyone concluded.

Truly a dragon and tiger fight.

Honestly, it's rare to see such intense rivalry between two young people...

Though Li Jingjun dominated, Xu Lingjun was not far behind, occasionally countering midway, both equally excellent.

At least Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion didn't dominate the whole show.

Zhou Qingwan thought to herself, glancing at her own West Origin Martial Mansion examination hall.

There, a young girl was enthusiastically achieving a perfect score of 100 in the endurance test.

Mm... not bad, Elder Feng did contribute a good seedling to our West Origin Martial Mansion.

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## **Chapter 124 - 123 Why Don't You Seduce Her? (Second Update!)**

[ 1,460 words ]

### **Chapter 124: Chapter 123 Why Don't You Seduce Her? (Second Update!)**

Because the exam venue was destroyed by Li Jingjun.

There was a short half-hour break midway.

No one had any objections...

Although no one said it outright, the next person to take the exam seemed to be tacitly understood to be Xu Lingjun.

The two have always competed, contending with each other, and Li Jingjun had already made her move.

I wonder how Xu Lingjun will respond this time?

Can he achieve a miraculous comeback?

"How's it going?"

Xu Lingjun's shoulder suddenly felt a slight tap, someone lightly knocked on it.

He turned around and looked.

He met Guo Zheng's somewhat smug smile, who laughed and said, "What happened, how come you're so much later than me? I've already finished the exam, and you haven't?"

Guo Zheng's eyes roamed up and down Xu Lingjun, especially noticing his bloodstained attire and even a few spots of blood on his face. He exclaimed, "It's just an exam, how did you end up bleeding from seven orifices?"

Luckily, Xu Lingjun still looked well; otherwise, Guo Zheng might have thought he needed to call the police.

"It's fine; it's normal to bleed a bit during exams."

Xu Lingjun smiled and asked, "I've reached the final subject, but the exam venue was wrecked, so I need to wait a bit. What about you? You're done already."

"Not bad, a total martial score of 594. As long as I can pass the minimum score line in the written test, Central City Martial Mansion is practically guaranteed."

Guo Zheng chuckled, "If I perform even just a bit above expectations in the written test, maybe I could even reach the line for the Four Great Martial Mansions. Sigh... Turns out one really should have confidence in oneself. If I'd known earlier, I would've applied for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion with you."

"Alright, but our mentor just said that if you only just meet the line for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, joining isn't a wise decision."

"I'm just venting a little; how many points did you get?"

"I haven't finished the exam yet, so no idea about the total score."

Xu Lingjun sighed and said, "This time, it's not going to be easy."

Hearing this, Guo Zheng was taken aback. His joking expression softened a bit, with some worry in his eyes. "Is it tough?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, looking towards Li Jingjun, and said, "This evaluation was a bit unexpected. To surpass it, I might need to give it my all, and even then, it might not be enough."

It's said that there are special rewards for the top ten, and the higher the ranking, the more substantial the reward.

Naturally, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but want to score higher too.

"What are you going to do?"

Guo Zheng became anxious.

Thinking that Old Xu might not pass?

That can't be right; my martial arts cultivation is even worse than Old Xu's. After training so hard, I've only reached the early stage Qi Gathering and still got over 500 points. How come this kid... could it be because he doesn't have an uncle as an examiner?

Guo Zheng followed Xu Lingjun's gaze to see someone seriously watching Gu Xi, who was fixing the exam venue.

He was surprised and said, "Your examiner is a woman?"

Xu Lingjun retorted, amazed, "You don't know about gender equality? This tone, you'll get a playful punch from feminist advocates."

"No, I mean if it's a woman, you're good at this, seduce her, promise her that if you pass safely, you'll let her come over at night for free... after all, you're still a virgin, who said the first time for men isn't valuable, right?"

Xu Lingjun replied with a loss for words, "It's unrelated, there're so many people watching, all I can do is try my best."

"Sigh, if I had known I would have taken the exam for Central City Martial Mansion with you, at least I have an uncle there, right?"

Guo Zheng sighed, thinking that theoretically, re-examinations aren't allowed.

Not sure if Old Xu will make the re-evaluation standard... but judging by his serious expression, even a re-exam might be wishful thinking.

"Alright, I'm going to start the exam now."

Xu Lingjun patted Guo Zheng's shoulder and smiled, "I initially wanted to finish the exam so I could go watch you and cheer you on, but I didn't expect you to finish ahead of me. Don't worry, I'll be done soon too."

Saying so.

He walked up to the exam venue and said, "Mentor, I'll take the next exam."

Gu Xi patted Xu Lingjun's shoulder and sincerely said, "You are the one everyone has high hopes for now, don't have any psychological burden, just perform to your fullest. Remember this, if you exert your utmost but it doesn't reach, you can be without regret, who can blame you? If you can overcome yourself, that's already amazing."

She obviously had a good impression of Xu Lingjun.

Her care for him far surpassed that for Li Jingjun.

It's just that upon hearing this from afar, Guo Zheng couldn't help but feel a chill down his back and couldn't bear to look anymore...

It's over; even the mentor had to personally offer comfort, it seems Old Xu is really not going to make it this time.

Not sure if there's still time for Old Xu to charm her, or if adopting her as an aunt would work too.

"Let's begin."

Seeing Xu Lingjun standing firmly before the repaired exam venue.

Everyone's eyes involuntarily focused on him... although miracles are called miracles because they don't happen readily.

But somehow, Gu Xi felt like she overlooked something very important.

"Did we forget something?"

The Education Bureau.

Amongst the many pavilion masters, Zhang Zhiheng couldn't help but scratch his head and hesitate, "I feel like I overlooked something."

"What is it?"

"Don't know."

"Focus on the exam."

Gu Xi took two steps back and pressed the bell in her hand to start the evaluation.

The next moment, Xu Lingjun turned into a whirlwind, charging into the exam venue without hesitation.

No hesitation at all...

If Li Jingjun seemed like a strategic general, appearing rash but long prepared, then Xu Lingjun was like a mad dog off the leash, completely ignoring attacks from both sides.

"What?!"

Gu Xi couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

He... does he want to rely on his speed to make these sensors unable to react faster than light?

This kid is too impulsive, has he lost his mind?

Can he possibly be faster than sensors?

Indeed...

Rushing just a couple of steps.

With his fast and reckless assault, all the sensors instantly activated.

Countless beams of light shot like a curtain at him.

"Move!!!"

Gu Xi screamed.

Simultaneously being hit by so many light beams, there's a good chance he'd die on the spot, even if he doesn't, he'd probably...

Uh...

The countless beams hit Xu Lingjun's back.

His speed didn't slow but instead, increased by threefold.

Pop pop pop~~~

His already tattered, blood-stained clothes turned into rags instantly.

Beneath the rags, his body displayed several fine red marks from where he was hit.

Gu Xi: "....."

Guo Zheng: "....."

Li Jingjun: "....."

Li Tianlai shouted in surprise, "I damn well know what we forgot; this kid just took the full blast from Qiantian Gang Qi!"

"But any of these ray attacks exceed that hit."

"That's why he's covered in red marks."

Zhou Qingwan's face flushed slightly.

Staring at Xu Lingjun in his ragged clothes still steaming lightly, looking as if freshly baked.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

If Zong Xiaoping used the most traditional method, deftly avoiding all ray attacks.

Then Li Jingjun's clever maneuver looked like it diverted all directed rays.

But Xu Lingjun, damn, just barged through heedlessly, be it light beams or points or triangles, he didn't care one bit.

He got hit by all the rays.

Side, chest, hands, feet, and that endearing face we worry about...

But it's alright.

The hits landed on his body, but it only made him faster.

"Is it... that secret skill from Taobao, Lightweight Step?"

Gu Xi couldn't help but gasp aloud.

If this weren't purely light rays, but energy, they'd be accompanied by wind sounds like a person's attack, from this point, Lightweight Step's speed really could be triggered if this was a secret skill.

There wasn't much time for her to be surprised.

Xu Lingjun rushed in with a trail of spark and lightning, his clothes still aflame and smoke rising from his body, looking like he just emerged from an oven.

Xu Lingjun asked, while rubbing the sore spots on his body, "How many points did I score, teacher?"

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## **Chapter 125 - 124: A Stunning Comeback (Third Update!!!)**

[ 1,539 words ]

### **Chapter 125: Chapter 124: A Stunning Comeback (Third Update!!!)**

Thud.

The water cup that Guo Zheng was holding, ready to hand over to Xu Lingjun after he finished the exam, fell to the ground, along with any words of comfort that disappeared without a trace.

He stared almost stupefied at Xu Lingjun as he dashed in from one side and out the other.

Dodge?

A real man never avoids any attack... This kid is relying purely on his body to withstand it.

"Hehe, hehe."

He laughed mockingly.

Unexpectedly, the admission standards of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion are so high. Even someone like Old Xu is at risk of failing, where did I get the nerve to think I could get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion before?

I'd better stick to my Central City Martial Mansion; at least I have an uncle there to look after me.

Gu Xi remained silent.

No one spoke.

The scene was deathly silent...

As the cold wind blew through, the smoke swirling above Xu Lingjun's head swayed like a large burning incense stick.

"Hehe, this kid's cultivation technique at least has to be Supreme Level."

After being in a daze for a good while, Liu Zhiyuan finally reacted and exclaimed, "Just this defense power alone, this kid definitely has some unique teacher. His cultivation technique is absolutely not inferior to the Wind Seeking and Snow Returning Technique."

"Is this... considered cheating?"

Zhou Qingwan lowered her head a bit embarrassed, not daring to look at Xu Lingjun's tattered clothes.

Still, she couldn't help but secretly marvel; whoever marries this kid is going to be blessed.

Yes, he's physically robust, no other implications.

"Teacher? Just now, how many seconds did I use?"

Xu Lingjun looked at Gu Xi in surprise, who was in a daze and called out again.

"Ah?!"

Only then did Gu Xi snap back to reality, feeling a bit at a loss, unsure of where to put her hands.

Clearly on a mature woman's path, yet looking at Xu Lingjun's ragged appearance, she felt a slight teenage-like shyness and unease.

She let out an "oh" and said, "Right, the time, we have to check the time... umm... who... who recorded the time?"

"Um, Assistant Gu, the time is automatically recorded by the examination venue."

An aide briefed her on the basics.

"Oh, oh, oh, I forgot, let me check."

Gu Xi walked over to check the time, and her eyes widened in shock as she exclaimed, "Nine point eight seconds, Xu Lingjun, you actually only used nine point eight seconds!"

"Wha... what?"

Guo Zheng ended up being the most shocked.

Under ten seconds?

He had just gone through this exam himself, and his result was thirty-four point nine one seconds. At the time, his uncle had even praised him for doing well.

But now, he suddenly felt... how much of his uncle's words were out of familial affection?

While this side barely made it under ten seconds.

Guo Zheng murmured to himself as he pulled out his phone.

Opened the class group.

Typed a message inside.

"It's too cruel, Old Xu only lasted less than ten seconds before it was over."

A moment later.

A slew of replies flooded in.

"But I still love him."

"You are not allowed to discriminate against Xu Tongxue."

"Xu Tongxue, we support you, we adore your face, not your body."

"True joy is not in eternity but in the sublimation of the moment. Being with Xu Tongxue, one second is enough for me to transcend ten times."

.....

Xu Lingjun asked, "If it were ten seconds, roughly how many points would I get?"

"In that case."

Gu Xi turned to look at the assisting examiners, then checked the corresponding information in her hand, breathing a long sigh of relief.

She softly sighed, "Xu Lingjun, congratulations, in the last subject, you scored 147 points."

"147 points?"

Everyone burst into an uproar.

"Then who exactly is the first place?"

"In the previous six subjects, Li Jingjun's total score is 696 points, and Xu Lingjun's total score is 682 points, a difference of a full 14 points, which is why the mentor said Xu Lingjun couldn't catch up. But now, in the last subject, Li Jingjun scored 130 points, while Xu Lingjun scored 147 points, pulling back 17 points in one fell swoop. That means..."

"Xu Lingjun scored 829 points, Li Jingjun scored 826 points, Xu Lingjun leads by three points to take first place in the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

"With this score, it's not just the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion; he probably qualifies to fight for the top spot in the entire Great Xia Empire, right? A full score of nine hundred, and he scored over eight hundred... If his literature test score is also high, this is simply defying the heavens."

"Over... over eight hundred points?"

Guo Zheng inevitably felt a bit of inferiority complex, not wanting to be too close to these outstanding individuals.

But hearing the commotion, he blurted out, "Over... over eight hundred points?"

Wasn't he almost not going to pass?

How did it suddenly become over eight hundred points?

"That's great."

Xu Lingjun sighed in relief, walked over and patted Guo Zheng's shoulder, saying with a smile, "Almost didn't get first place, thankfully I overperformed this round and finally got first place."

Guo Zheng: "....."

At this moment, he felt the deep malice of the world.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun's instincts had already turned to gaze at Li Jingjun, accomplishing a dramatic comeback in the last round.

Li Jingjun remained silent, as if she wasn't the one who had been overtaken.

Or rather, Xu Lingjun inexplicably understood her unyieldingness in her eyes.

Education Bureau.

The office was dead silent.

After a long while.

"He's overtaken."

Someone remarked.

"Yes, he's overtaken."

"With such an exam, does it still count as a score?"

"If it doesn't count, then that little girl can't be counted either."

Zhou Qingwan said, "As far as I know, the Li Family doesn't take kindly to such things. If you docked their candidate's score by over a hundred without reason, the points are minor. They might misunderstand that you intentionally embarrassed them, and they'll definitely come after you."

"Then let it count, scoring 147 points on the hardest round."

Liu Zhiyuan couldn't help but let out a light sigh and said, "Over eight hundred total points, huh. When was the last time someone scored over eight hundred? Seems like it was more than a decade ago... Now, unexpectedly, we've encountered two in one go; if the literature test scores are decent..."

"Xu Lingjun's literature test won't be bad."

Zhang Zhiheng said proudly.

"That will have to wait until tomorrow."

Zhou Qianmo got up, let out a long breath, feeling as though since Xu Lingjun rushed into that exam hall, his breathing had unconsciously been held.

Feels like this kid gave me an enormous surprise, never thought he could achieve such a miraculous turnaround under those circumstances.

He thought for a moment, quietly pulled out his phone.

Thinking of contacting the head of their martial mansion.

After all, Zhang Zhiheng and Liu Zhiyuan had contended for this kid; they shouldn't mind if I join in as well?

The exam is still ongoing.

And those who have finished can now leave.

"Congratulations on taking first place in the martial exam."

Li Jingjun approached Xu Lingjun and said seriously.

Xu Lingjun replied with a smile, "Thank you."

"It's your skill, you don't need to thank me. Go home and rest well; what I lost today, tomorrow I will reclaim. I will not lose in the literature test."

Li Jingjun nodded slightly at Xu Lingjun and turned to leave.

Guo Zheng said in astonishment, "Amazing, this is the first time in my life I've seen a woman who's not looking at you with lust but is stubbornly persistent about winning or losing... Who is this girl exactly?"

"Not someone from our world."

Xu Lingjun sighed sincerely.

Guo Zheng laughed, "Forget her, let's go. Drink to celebrate."

"No thanks, I'm planning to quit drinking."

With lingering fear, Xu Lingjun waved a hand and sighed, "Alcohol is not a good thing; drinking too much isn't good for your health and isn't conducive to our youthful development... sigh... not drinking anymore."

"Are you afraid it'll affect tomorrow's literature test?"

Guo Zheng sighed, "Yes, can't believe you took first in the Bei Xuanwu martial exam. If your literature test scores are also high enough, you might actually become Great Xia's top scholar."

"Don't joke, I don't have such ability. No, I've got to rush home and change clothes, otherwise, Sister Yaya will worry seeing me like this."

Xu Lingjun lowered his head to look at his own blood-oozed and riddled clothes, looking as if he'd just been gunned down on a battlefield for three minutes.

After saying goodbye to Guo Zheng, he hurriedly left.

As for the facts...

Zhong Dawei wanted to kill him but failed, resulting in contributing a large amount of Qi Force to him instead.

The previous exam involved constant motion and consumption, but now suddenly stopping, it feels somewhat like indigestion?

Better hurry back to cultivate, to integrate these Qi Forces into his True Qi.

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

## **Chapter 126 - 125 This Can't Be Helped (Three more - s today!)**

[ 1,482 words ]

### **Chapter 126: Chapter 125 This Can't Be Helped (Three more Chapters today!)**

Fangyi City First Central Hospital.

Martial artist examinations are hardly ever gentle...

Basically, each year there are some severely injured casualties.

Therefore, the Empire makes prior arrangements for medical personnel to be stationed there, to minimize casualties as much as possible.

But even so, over the years, while the number of the injured has been high, the number of deaths... has been quite low.

But this time, do they intend to make an exception?

After the martial examination concluded.

Gu Xi rushed to the emergency rescue center of the hospital, where a student was undergoing emergency treatment.

"How is the patient's condition?"

She asked the doctor who had just come out of the emergency room.

The doctor frowned and said, "The situation is very bad; it's probably hard to save him... The patient's current condition is very peculiar, symptoms of excessive blood loss are severe."

Gu Xi said, "He just used a forbidden skill named 'Qiantian Gang Qi,' which is a technique that burns qi blood."

The doctor, puzzled, asked, "But it should just be excessive qi blood loss; his body is completely empty, almost like an ordinary person who has never cultivated martial tao skills."

"What do you mean?"

"It's like, burning qi blood can be understandable, but can true qi also burn? But now his condition is that... both his true qi and qi blood are completely burned out."

The doctor sighed, "An ordinary person attempting a martial skill that even martial artists have a hard time surviving, you can imagine what his fate would be."

Gu Xi concluded, "He is as good as dead."

The doctor lamented, "Yes, who would have thought that your examinations have become so severe, pushing someone to burn out their qi force and qi blood completely without even passing the exam?"

"He brought it upon himself."

Gu Xi thought for a bit and asked, "Can I still communicate with him?"

The doctor shook his head, "I'm afraid not. If the patient has family, they can come to see him one last time, but it's really just a meeting now; the patient is already in a

vegetative state. Sigh, this 'Qiantian Gang Qi' skill is too dangerous, depleting qi blood to such an extent. Once used, it's either death or serious injury."

"Is that so?"

Gu Xi shook her head helplessly.

Then left the hospital.

The death of a student during an examination is, of course, a very serious matter...

But for someone like Zhong Dawei, it's a completely different result. He preemptively suppressed a forbidden skill inside him, going in with the mindset of all burn together. It's best if he dies; if he doesn't, the education bureau might investigate him for harming the student.

"But this way, the possibility of tracing the mastermind behind him seems lost."

Gu Xi shook her head helplessly and said to Liu Zhiyuan on the other end of the phone, "This Zhong Dawei was of mediocre strength; there must be a master aiding him. To forcibly suppress 'Qiantian Gang Qi' inside a Qi Gathering Realm martial artist, this person's strength is likely above mine. I really don't understand, Xu Lingjun is just an ordinary person, though with remarkable talent, but according to his files, he hasn't provoked anyone. Who is trying to kill him?"

"Whoever it is, as long as we confirm Xu Lingjun is being targeted, it's fine. We must ensure his safety."

Liu Zhiyuan seriously said, "Xu Lingjun is a student of our Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, and we absolutely cannot afford any loss."

"But Pavilion Master, didn't you promise Pavilion Master Zhang..."

Liu Zhiyuan proudly smiled and said, "Hehe, do you know what the greatest trait of a martial artist is? Thick skin! That young Xu Lingjun can withstand radiation at such a young age. What difference does it make if I go back on my word once?"

"Pavilion Master, you're wise!"

Gu Xi chuckled and said, "In that case, Pavilion Master, if I act a bit shamelessly, it's okay, right? Do you think I'm suitable to be Xu Lingjun's advisor? I feel like my situation matches his perfectly."

Liu Zhiyuan glanced at Gu Xi and said, "That's up to your own ability, just make sure to protect him now, don't allow anyone with ulterior motives to approach him alone, understand?"

"Yes, understood."

Gu Xi immediately responded loudly.

The Pavilion Master agreed to help me cheat... then Xu Lingjun's matter is now my matter.

I must pay attention.

Not long after Gu Xi left.

A figure sneaked in silently.

Avoiding all surveillance, careful not to be noticed by anyone... in just a moment, he appeared lightly in front of the neat hospital room.

Looking at Zhong Dawei, who was lying on the bed, barely hanging by a thread, with almost no signs of being alive.

Marquis Xia Wu sighed longingly and said, "I'm sorry, Dawei, though you're my flesh and blood, there's no choice. How can I let you live when you're holding the evidence against me? Anyway, I did my best to fulfill your last wish. I'll take the evidence; you have no objections, right?"

With that, he reached for Zhong Dawei's pocket.

In there, a USB drive was still kept.

But at the touch...

He couldn't help but be stunned.

The USB drive?

How... is it gone?

North Campus.

The written exam ends later than the martial exam.

As soon as the written exam was over, Wang Qingya rushed home.

Already panting heavily by the time she arrived home.

Seeing Wang Tiancheng sweating profusely on the treadmill, she asked, "Where's Xiaojun? I heard from Xiaoqing that he got punched and was covered in blood... is he okay?"

"Is Xiaojun injured?"

Wang Tiancheng wiped the sweat off his face and said in surprise, "No, when he just got back, his complexion was rosy, as if he had taken a Ten Complete Great Replenishing Pill. He was bouncing around while walking, didn't seem injured at all."

"Sister Yaya."

Just then, Xu Lingjun came downstairs in pajamas, saw Wang Qingya, and smiled, "The written exam is over?"

Wang Qingya nodded, looking Xu Lingjun up and down, then said in surprise, "Xiaojun, why is your face so red?"

"Nothing, I might be about to break through again."

Xu Lingjun touched his burning face and smiled, "Perhaps my progress is a bit fast, after a whole day of examinations pressing my potential, it's a bit exhausting, so even slightly cultivating at night leads to another breakthrough, there's no helping it."

"That's true."

Wang Qingya had no doubt about Xu Lingjun's words. She smiled, "Congratulations on your high score, I'll personally cook today to give you a good reward, strive for another high score in tomorrow's written exam..."

Wang Tiancheng's eyes lit up and he asked, "Hearing from Xiaoya, is the admission to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion secured?"

Wang Qingya sweetly smiled, "Of course it's secured. Xiaojun is still ranked first. As long as his written exam score is over 370, he will surely be admitted to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. I personally guided him in this area, and I'm fully confident. 370 is no problem."

"And your bet with each other..."

"What bet?"

"It's... the bet that you'll get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and then you two will get married."

Wang Tiancheng said in delight, "Am I soon to be a grandfather?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Xiaojun is not even an adult yet."

Wang Qingya feigned anger, but as she spoke, her heart inexplicably fluttered...

Recalling what happened a few nights ago.

She had drunk alcohol and lost her senses.

Luckily, Xiaojun had also been drunk and confused; otherwise, she might have been taken advantage of completely by now.

Though still a child, in a physical sense, he's already grown up.

"Oh, right, Sister Yaya, here's your outfit back."

Xu Lingjun handed over the Vibranium Armor necklace, smiling, "Thank you for your concern."

Wang Tiancheng asked puzzledly, "What outfit?"

"N-nothing."

Wang Qingya pounced like a tiger, clutched the necklace to her chest, heart inexplicably pounding, afraid Xu Lingjun might inadvertently reveal it's nothing, just a set of tight underwear... saying such things.

If that happened, she really would have no face left to live.

"Xiaojun, do well in the written exam tomorrow, I'll go cook for you. Didn't you say you're about to breakthrough? Then quickly go cultivate... try to breakthrough another realm, it'll surely give you an advantage in the written exam, won't it?"

Saying this, she quickly pushed Xu Lingjun away, taking herself away swiftly.

Wang Tiancheng, bewildered, murmured, "This girl is muddled. Even if Xiaojun becomes an Upper Realm Grandmaster, how could it benefit in the written exam? But Xiaojun actually got first place in the martial exam? My son is this capable?"

Thinking about it, he grew ecstatic again.

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

## Chapter 127 - 126: I Haven't Had Time to Set a Small Goal Yet

[ 1,662 words ]

### Chapter 127: Chapter 126: I Haven't Had Time to Set a Small Goal Yet

And at this moment.

Xu Lingjun couldn't afford to think about anything else.

Quickly finishing dinner.

He returned to his room, sat cross-legged...

And began to slowly sort out the surging True Qi within his body.

Zhong Dawei somehow managed to get a set of the "Qiantian Gang Qi," though clearly an incomplete version. All of his Qi Force was dispersed in his Qi Blood, and when Xu Lingjun also practiced the "Qiantian Gang Qi" and gathered it, he actually absorbed Zhong Dawei's Qi Force into his own body.

It was pure Qi Force that hadn't yet been cultivated into True Qi, but it was where True Qi was rooted.

The years of nourishing Spiritual Qi Liquid that Zhong Dawei had was indeed not for nothing...

Qi Force was not True Qi, nor did it carry any attributes. Naturally, it belonged to whoever's body it entered.

As a result, Zhong Dawei's courageous spirit ended up being completely for Xu Lingjun's benefit.

The solid Qi Force was absorbed by the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," transforming into Xu Lingjun's own True Qi.

With the influx of external Qi Force, combined with his own Qi Force, under compression, the speed of True Qi production was faster.

Very soon...

Within Xu Lingjun, a drop of True Qi resembling liquid gradually formed.

One drop, two drops, three drops...

Gradually converging into a thin stream.

True Qi took form.

True Transformation Realm.

"So, I broke through again?"

Xu Lingjun was a bit stunned, thinking to himself that he had just broken through to the late stage of Qi Gathering not long ago, and now he had broken through to the True Transformation Realm already?

This time, I hadn't even set a small goal yet, and I've already achieved it?

But this True Transformation Realm seemed different from the normal True Transformation; inside his body, there was still Qi Force that hadn't been converted into True Qi. Theoretically, it was still Qi Gathering, but the True Qi stream had emerged, which was True Transformation.

It should rather be called Half Step True Transformation...

Even though there was no such realm, undoubtedly, he had indeed already stepped into the True Transformation Realm.

Xu Lingjun suddenly understood why those realm settings were all about the First Layer, Second Layer, Third Layer up to Ninety-Ninth Layer. For the same realm, only three stages were set, and naturally, the breakthroughs would be slower.

But if there were a hundred or eighty stages set, breaking through a realm every couple of days, the cultivation would naturally be more motivating.

Hmm... It seems that the people of Blue Star still don't understand the importance of breaking down goals.

One day, I must spread this knowledge.

Thinking about it.

Xu Lingjun slowly opened his eyes, clenched his fists, feeling the power contained within them, and nodded in satisfaction.

The gains were truly delightful.

The True Qi strength had increased by about 60%.

It seems I've gained additional Qi Force from Zhong Dawei, allowing me to enter True Transformation ahead of time. As a result, if I convert all the Qi Force, my pure True Qi strength might be much stronger than other martial artists of the same level.

After all, others cultivate Qi Force over nine years of Body Forging.

While mine probably took eighteen years...

Fine, Zhong Dawei's case is exaggerated. So, it's roughly fourteen years.

If I'm in this state during the assessment, maybe my score could improve substantially.

But thinking about the previous assessment, something's off... This kind of assessment is not about strength anymore; it's still about overall competence. Even if I improve another realm, I may not necessarily get a higher score.

He lowered his head to look at his phone.

He broke through a realm.

Yet time seemed barely consumed.

But in this short span, there were already dozens of messages on the phone.

Clearly, the news of him winning the top spot in the martial test had spread.

Others might not know, but in Qingzhou City, currently undergoing reconstruction, such encouraging news was especially needed.

It's said Qingzhou City's City Lord, Yue Jinyan, has expressed a desire to apply for additional points on behalf of the disaster-stricken city, to add glory to him.

Zhou Qing sent a message, praising Xu Lingjun for doing well, not disappointing his teachings, encouraging him to do his best in the literature test tomorrow, and if he could get admitted into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, they would all be proud of him.

Feng Zhichen praised Xu Lingjun for not neglecting his cultivation over the past two months. He also mentioned that the Pavilion Master of West Origin Martial Mansion was his junior and had contacted him just to commend Xu Lingjun, indicating that not only Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, but even the other martial mansions were viewing Xu Lingjun differently.

Even Ji Roufeng from the distant Sun and Moon Bright Sect sent a message congratulating him on winning the top spot in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Li Lei seemed finally able to hold a phone, sent a message realizing Xu Lingjun hadn't answered, then sent a message saying, "Dad, good luck."

This kid... appreciates the kindness.

And Sun Lingli too.

She humbly expressed, "Xu Tongxue, you are really outstanding. I'm so awed by you. I only scored 698 points, far less excellent than you, but I'll never let you down..."

So, young lady, what exactly do I expect from you, please clarify. Every day being so vague leaves me quite passive.

Of course, there were also tons of comforting messages from Xu Lingjun's female classmates.

"Xu Tongxue, don't be discouraged; you will definitely improve."

"Xu Tongxue, you are the best in our hearts forever."

"Xu Tongxue, we support you; you can bounce back. Just practice more, and naturally, you'll become much stronger."

And they embarrassingly added a cute blushing emoji.

Xu Lingjun was even more bewildered.

I've scored over 800, yet listening to these classmates, it seems they are still not quite satisfied with me... All encouragement and no praise.

He picked up his phone, replying to each message.

Replying to Zhou Qing, he expressed that he'd strive harder, never failing his teacher's expectations. Teacher Zhou is a good teacher; his joy is genuine joy.

He specially called Feng Zhichen to report his safety, as a sign of respect for an elder.

Sent a cheering emoji to Sun Lingli; her martial arts academic credit is naturally good, but with the literatures standard raised by twenty points, it seemed a bit risky for Sun Lingli, so encouragement was appropriate.

As for Ji Roufeng, he just replied with a smile emoji but added a few more words after thinking.

His brother was still in her hands... Xu Lingjun felt like a parent dealing with a kindergarten teacher's message, reluctant but forced to respond, cautiously ensuring not to offend and cause his child to suffer.

As for the female classmates.

He replied to each with a smile emoji.

Finally, he called Li Lei... on his end, he seemed just to have fallen asleep, sounding quite exhausted.

As he explained, he was now a Qi Gathering Martial Artist, training in a Legendary Level Technique, making significant progress, and after three months, there was considerable hope for transitioning into an Inner Sect Disciple.

Guo Zheng over on this side had an 80 to 90% chance of getting into Central City Martial Mansion, and Li Lei's progress was commendable... this was fairly acceptable for himself too.

In merely a few months.

The three brothers were heading in different directions, yet each had a promising path.

Recalling the nostalgic past, both marveled, then swiftly quarreled over various past petty matters.

But no matter what, the brother reclaimed his phone, and Guo Zheng was relieved too...

At last, no more fighting AI for first victory every day.

After finishing replying the messages.

It was already late at night.

Xu Lingjun initially intended to take another shower but found that despite the breakthrough, there wasn't much impurity... novels were indeed deceptive.

He decided to skip the shower.

And fell into bed to sleep directly...

Tomorrow, there was still the literature test.

In some sense, the literature test was not as important as the martial test.

But in terms of difficulty...

The literature test was perhaps harder than the martial test.

He soon fell into a deep sleep.

And at this moment.

In the hotel.

A girl, having just bathed, in a pure white bathrobe, with slightly damp hair, appeared somewhat less sharp but a bit more homely.

She sat upright nervously.

Listening to the stern words of an elderly woman on the other side of the video.

"So, did you get second place in this martial test?"

Li Jingjun spoke softly, "Yes, Grandma."

"I watched the test footage, although you were leading the whole time, in fact, your lead was merely due to the family's nurturing. In terms of talent, that Xu Lingjun consistently performed better than you."

"I'm sorry, Grandma."

"No need to say sorry. With the Li family's initial cooperation with Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you brought back a second-place ranking. Now, it seems the entire Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion might look down on my Li family."

The woman on the opposite side said coldly, "After returning, you'll take thirty salt whips, and henceforth, two hours will be deducted from your daily rest for cultivation."

Upon hearing 'salt whip,'

Li Jingjun couldn't help but tremble slightly.

She held her breath and nodded, "Yes, I understand."

"You know what to do in tomorrow's literature test, right?"

"I will get the highest overall score."

"If you don't, it will only prove that you are too indulgent, and at that time, you know the kind of punishment awaiting."

"Yes, I will get the top score."

Upon hearing this, Li Jingjun remained silent for a moment, then said firmly.

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

[ 1,510 words ]

## **Chapter 128: Chapter 127: Invitation**

The next day, Xu Lingjun got up extra early.

He ate two eggs and a fried dough stick made by Wang Tiancheng himself...

Father Wang's mindset was still stuck in the old ways, believing that eating like this could bring a perfect score, thinking it was auspicious.

Xu Lingjun didn't have the heart to tell him that actually, of the five subjects, four have a full score of 150, leaving just one with 100. You're not helping me; you're cursing me.

But oh well...

He meant well, so why spoil it?

Besides, if I could get a perfect score of 100 in all five subjects, that wouldn't be bad either.

At the very least, by then the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion would be completely secured, and there'd be a lot of extra academic credits to spare.

After breakfast.

Xu Lingjun said goodbye to Wang Tiancheng and walked to the academy alongside Wang Qingya.

Wen Sheng needed the martial test, and Martial Artists needed the literary test too.

Since these are not their forte, they need professional assistance during the assessment...

Otherwise, why bother traveling far to take the test at other academies? Why not just take it at their own institution?

But from this, it's also evident how much the Empire values well-rounded development.

Reaching the school gate.

Xu Lingjun bid farewell to Wang Qingya, then stepped into the north campus, and immediately bumped into Zong Xiaoping, who was carrying a backpack and holding a book, muttering to himself as he walked towards the academy, looking every bit the bookworm.

Seeing Xu Lingjun come empty-handed, Zong Xiaoping curled his lips and said, "You sure are confident."

Xu Lingjun replied, "Because a few days ago, Sister Yaya already helped me sharpen my weapon; it's polished enough, what if I refine it further?"

Zong Xiaoping chuckled and said, "I'm not your match in the martial test, but in the literary test, Xu Lingjun, I definitely won't lose to you."

He seemed to have walked out of yesterday's shadow.

He was full of confidence.

And they hadn't walked far...

When they saw ahead, a graceful figure was quietly standing there.

Noticing Xu Lingjun and Zong Xiaoping walking side by side, she waved and smiled, "Hey, Xu Tongxue... uh..."

She paused, shocked, and said, "Your cultivation broke through to the True Transformation Realm?"

"What?!"

Zong Xiaoping turned his head towards Xu Lingjun in shock, exclaiming, "You... you broke through again?"

Xu Lingjun nodded with a smile and said, "Of course, the seven consecutive assessments last night were so tight, I was almost pushed to my limit, and suddenly had an epiphany when I got back, using it as a chance to break through a realm, which seems quite reasonable, right?"

"Yes, it's very reasonable indeed."

Gu Xi nodded, accepting this explanation.

But Zong Xiaoping was almost going crazy.

Reasonable?

Damn, mentor, don't you know this Xu Lingjun just broke through to the late stage of Qi Gathering a few days ago, and now, in just a few days, he broke through again?

Oh right, she didn't know.

Zong Xiaoping, who was stuck at the Qi Gathering Middle Realm for two whole years, looked at Xu Lingjun with a sour gaze again.

"Alright, Zong Tongxue, you go in first, I have something personal I want to talk to Xu Tongxue about."

Gu Xi smiled at Zong Xiaoping and said, "It's very private, so it's not convenient for other men to hear..."

"Okay... okay then."

Zong Xiaoping gave Xu Lingjun a resentful look.

Thinking, could it be that during yesterday's assessment, I wasn't anywhere near my limit?

Otherwise, why did he break through and I didn't?

He turned and walked away resentfully, still mechanically reciting formulas he himself didn't quite understand.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Mentor, did you need something from me?"

Gu Xi smiled and said, "Of course, I'm here to have you take responsibility."

"Take responsibility for what?"

Gu Xi teased, "What if the bump you gave me yesterday doesn't go away? If it doesn't disappear, won't you help me?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He thought for a while and finally understood what was swollen.

Noticing Xu Lingjun's strange expression, Gu Xi chuckled and said, "Okay, I'm just joking, I came to see you for something serious, let's talk while we walk, it won't take too much of your time."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

They walked side by side, and Gu Xi said, "I'm here to see you because I want to become your person."

Xu Lingjun said speechlessly, "Teacher, you're joking again."

"This is no joke, this time it's serious."

Gu Xi seriously said, "To be precise, I want to become your exclusive teaching assistant."

"Exclusive teaching assistant?!"

Hearing a strange term, Xu Lingjun asked with confusion, "What do you mean?"

"I told you before, whether it's the academy or the Martial Mansion, academic credit is the most basic survival indicator, money doesn't circulate in the Martial Mansion, you can only rely on your academic credits. Without credits, you might even starve to death."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Can't you buy credits?"

Gu Xi shook her head and said, "You can exchange credits for money, but it's very difficult to buy credits with money... Generally speaking, no one is willing to sell. Xu Tongxue, besides the most basic credits you get upon entering the school, do you know where else you can earn credits?"

"Where?"

"There are many ways, you'll naturally know by then, it's not my place to explain."

Gu Xi said, "But once you reach the Middle Realm Martial Artist, there's a very simple way, which is to become a teaching assistant, recruit new students, and earn credits by tutoring them."

She smiled and said, "This can also be seen as a benefit for old students and new students. After all, as you know, within the sect, as long as you can become an inner sect disciple, there will basically be a dedicated steward elder to teach you. Our Martial Mansion can stand alongside them because of our tradition of seniors nurturing juniors."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Are you saying you want to become my master?"

"Not a master, just a teaching assistant."

Gu Xi explained, "The Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion has its own mentors, but their time is tight as they also need to focus on their cultivation, and what they teach are some generally acceptable knowledge. So what do you do when you encounter problems you

don't understand? Spend credits to consult a mentor? Also, the primary way for new students to gain credits in the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is by acquiring resources in exchange for credits, but resources are not easy to get. Some newbies tend to rush in recklessly, which can be dangerous. Your lives are precious, and dying in such cases would be a huge waste, wouldn't it?"

"And because of this, a new profession emerged, the teaching assistant."

She said, "A teaching assistant may not be as strong as a mentor, but they have at least reached the Middle Realm Martial Artist level, ensuring the student's safety isn't an issue. They can also solve some of your Martial Tao puzzles. Most importantly, they can gain points from your progress to fuel their own advancement. This is a right that the Martial Mansion gives you, allowing you to enjoy the care and concern from seniors without any cost, because the reward is already paid by the Martial Mansion."

Xu Lingjun summarized, "So basically like a counselor?"

"Something like that."

Gu Xi smiled, "This is probably also a tradition of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, so older students are especially kind to newcomers because if they want to earn credits, it's either fighting hard or being good to juniors... And I see potential in you, so I want to invite you to be my student. In fact, the reason I'm here for the assessment is to select suitable students, and I've chosen you."

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and asked, "Are there any benefits?"

"Of course there are."

Gu Xi smiled, "I am now a Martial Artist in the Middle Realm of Profound Mystery, among the strongest group of teaching assistants. You've experienced my strength firsthand; with me around, at the very least if you want to go to the Secret Realm to get some resources, your safety won't be a problem. Besides, I have no other students, meaning I can devote all my energy to you."

Xu Lingjun curiously asked, "You didn't have any students before?"

Gu Xi said, "Oh, I've taken in five students before."

"And they all graduated?"

Gu Xi smiled and said, "No, they all died."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

"After all, being a Martial Artist comes with risks, and experiencing danger is quite normal. Since there are risks, dying is also plausible."

Gu Xi shrugged and said, "But death only suggests they had bad luck, but I have confidence in you. I think with your resilience and protective gear, you should be able to break my title of 'New Student Terminator.'"

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## **Chapter 129 - 128: If Not Now, When? (Four updates today!)**

[ 1,896 words ]

### **Chapter 129: Chapter 128: If Not Now, When? (Four updates today!)**

Time is limited.

The written test is next.

The two of them didn't chat much.

Gu Xi simply expressed her intentions and said that once you're at the academy, you can consider this matter seriously; for now, just remember my request.

When the time comes, given the same conditions, prioritize me.

She unceremoniously pointed out that you kicked me, so naturally, if you're my own student, it's no big deal. But if not, then the grudge for this harassment must be avenged, right?

She spoke frankly.

But her expression clearly showed that if you dare not choose me, once we're at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, I'll dare to kill you.

However, Xu Lingjun, through her words, vaguely understood some aspects of the model at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

A sect involves master-apprentice teachings, passing on skills and knowledge.

While in the Martial Mansion, it's probably this kind of learning atmosphere where everyone progresses together... Everyone is both a mentor and a student, teaching others while being taught themselves.

Just thinking about it, it's truly something to look forward to.

Although it's unclear why Gu Xi didn't take a liking to Li Jingjun, who is also female, maybe she really wants to end her own New Student Terminator fate?

Just before leaving.

She informed Xu Lingjun of a very important piece of news, causing Xu Lingjun to involuntarily feel a heaviness in his heart.

"Be careful, that Zhong Dawei had a personal grudge against you before, but he actually wanted to kill you. You should have seen that, right? But you also said your grudge wasn't nearly at the point of risking lives... Behind him, there might be another mastermind wanting to kill you. Zhong Dawei is near death, but that mastermind is still alive; you're not out of danger yet."

After saying this, Gu Xi seriously seized Xu Lingjun's phone, saved her number, and pinned it at the top.

She urged him, "The person who can manipulate the 'Qiantian Gang Qi' Martial Skill in others might be stronger than me. Remember to be extremely careful during this time, avoid secluded places, and if in danger, call me immediately, okay?"

Hearing this, Xu Lingjun's heart inexplicably sank.

Indeed, Zhong Dawei's appearance was abrupt.

To be honest, he simply wasn't qualified to oppose my current self... Yet he not only appeared but also learned quite advanced martial skills.

From this perspective, he does seem quite like a tool.

So, is someone secretly watching me, wanting my life?

Why?

I'm so kind to others, feeding stray dogs, helping little sisters with lots of homework, and always assisting elderly ladies across the street...

I'm such a good person.

Who exactly wants to kill me?

Or in other words, whom did I offend?

Soon, Xu Lingjun thought of a possibility.

The Chi Yu mysterious clan.

That's right, although the Chi Yu mysterious clan might not care about a small fry like me, I must say, their exposure was entirely because of me.

If I hadn't caught Ming Step and exposed their existence, they wouldn't have been cornered.

Although the Chi Yu mysterious clan has nearly been wiped out, there's no guarantee that one or two might have escaped, now wanting to trace it back and cause trouble for me.

In an instant.

Even when seated in the exam hall.

Xu Lingjun's face remained extremely grave, as a deep sense of crisis once again rose in his heart.

What should be done in this situation?

Call the police?

But all of this is just my imagination, and if I speak out, I'm afraid no one will believe me, right?

Even if someone believes, would anyone be willing to protect me day and night?

Now, if the enemy misses their shot and hides, what should I do?

No, after the exam, I still have to discuss this matter with Uncle Guo properly. He has connections with the City Lord of Qingzhou City; by then, we can have those male interrogators thoroughly interrogate Ming Step, maybe extracting some information from her.

For a moment, countless thoughts swirled in his mind.

Ultimately, they formed a resolute thought.

One must strengthen oneself.

No need to go to Feng Zhichen or Sect Leader Mingri...

As long as I have cultivation like Gu Xi's, why would I fear the Chi Yu mysterious clan?

Also, the Assault Freedom Mecha is still in my capsule; if I can obtain energy, it can serve as a trump card for self-defense in the future.

Additionally, I must consider new origin weapons or martial arts techniques to enhance my own strength.

Xu Lingjun sat in the exam hall, his face stern as iron, silently contemplating how to increase his cultivation to the bare minimum.

The exam hall was in the North Campus.

The written test for martial artists is much simpler than for those on the Technology Side; a classroom and desk suffice.

When Xu Lingjun sat down, Li Jingjun sat beside him, obviously arranged to let the two future Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion students foster some feelings for each other.

Unfortunately, Xu Lingjun looked stiff, and Li Jingjun seemed to be as if going to the battlefield.

All day yesterday, didn't show any noticeable change, but today there seemed to be a smoldering fire within.

The rules of the written test are much simpler than the martial test.

If it's the technology side, all seven subjects are tested, with scores similar to the martial test.

But if it's a subsidiary subject, like a martial artist taking a written test, only five subjects need to be tested, and a total score exceeding 370 points is considered passing.

"The rules are simple, we don't understand those things about the written test anyway. Basically, it's doing test papers and writing essays, very simple."

Gu Xi casually said, casting a shadow over the auxiliary written test examiner's face.

"So, within the 10 hours of exam time, all five subjects are tested, finish answering and hand in the paper, as for what score you'll get, just leave it to fate."

With that, stack after stack of test papers was distributed to the students' desks by the assistant examiners.

The casualness of it...

Reminded Xu Lingjun of the end-of-term biology test during middle school.

Because biology was not one of the seven subjects of the middle school examination, there were basically no classes for it, and during the exam, it was a chaotic mess.

And the test paper in hand.

Xu Lingjun could only temporarily put his thoughts aside.

If what Gu Xi said was true, then Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion might instead be the safest place, and I must get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Isn't it just 370 points? I've got this.

He began to carefully review the questions.

The five subjects tested are Spiritual Energy Studies, Science and Technology, Cultural History, Interstellar Studies, and War Studies!

Among the five subjects, only Science and Technology has a perfect score of 100, while the other four subjects each have a hundred and fifty, obviously indicating that the knowledge of the other four subjects is extremely important.

Even as a martial artist, these things will be useful if going to the cosmic battlefield in the future.

After reviewing all the questions, he started seriously answering them.

First, he tackled Cultural History, it was simple, things that happened in history, biographies of certain great figures of Blue Star, the various crises encountered when Blue Star first entered the Extraordinary Cosmos, etc., all these rote memorization stuff, with Life No.1, I'm best at these.

A burst of gliding pen strokes.

He felt that looking at these questions no longer brought that kind of unfamiliar yet familiar, *deja vu* feeling.

Soon, a test paper was filled to the brim, supported by his strong physical strength, his handwriting was square and neat, making the test paper look sophisticated and tidy, comfortable enough to satisfy even a perfectionist.

Feeling confident that at least 100 points would be no problem.

For the other four subjects.

The questions were more divergent.

Aside from a few rote memorization questions, the large questions, taking up more than half of the score, require proposing the many elements necessary for a war victory.

Xu Lingjun seriously thought about it and wrote down, "Military affairs are the paramount of the state, a matter of life and death, a path of survival or extinction, must be thoroughly investigated."

Although he had many theories he could write, none were as concise and profound as the wisdom summarized by predecessors.

Anyway, Blue Star is not Earth, if not to copy now, then when?

As for Spiritual Energy Studies, the basic questions posed no issue.

But the last one required discussing, from a martial artist's perspective, the future progress paths after reaching the Creation Realm, how to blaze the trail?

Xu Lingjun didn't hesitate and wrote decisively, "All things in the world, have prosperity and decline, life and death, there are great human principles, heavenly justice and ethical consistency, as well as cultivators going against heaven, can absorb the creation of heaven and earth, seize the essence of the sun and moon, live for a thousand years, immortal and indestructible, cultivators, absorb heaven and earth spiritual qi into the body, cultivate spiritual power, attain divine sense, cross the cosmos with physical body, single-handedly overthrow the heavens."

This world clearly follows the path of martial artists.

But Martial Tao and the Immortal Tao known in his past life are, in some sense, very similar...

Xu Lingjun simply detailed the Immortal Tao from his previous life to deduce the path of Martial Tao... entering the Tao through martial arts is also a path, isn't it?

In a past world that was completely mundane without Martial Tao, Immortal Tao could make people feel justified and logical, let alone in this world where Martial Tao and spiritual qi exist.

For Interstellar Studies, it was about describing the current position of Blue Star in the cosmos.

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and wrote down the six big words of the Dark Jungle Law.

The cosmos is a dark forest, where every civilization is an armed hunter, ghostly wandering in the woods, even their breathing must be careful, because hidden hunters are everywhere, and if he discovers other life, there's only one thing to do: eliminate by firing.

In this forest, others are hell, an eternal threat,

As for Science and Technology, some basic scientific knowledge questions directly judged as right or wrong.

But it required proposing a hypothetical weapon most suitable for martial artists from a martial artist's perspective.

Xu Lingjun unhesitatingly proposed the Mecha theory.

Back then, when Wang Qingya was leaping around collecting basic data of the Assault Freedom Mecha, I, Xu Lingjun, was her stepping stone, a lot of fundamental data is now coming handy.

Coupled with all the Gundam model data in his mind.

He proposed various weapon hypotheses...

Not only just the Assault Freedom Mecha, but also the Infinite Justice, Destiny Gundam, the Four Archangel Gundams, Unicorn Gundam, all of its data were suggested, along with the weapon configurations.

In the past life, these were mere hypotheses, but if implemented now...

It would definitely provide a wealth of data for Sister Yaya's theoretical examination.

To score high, Xu Lingjun went all out.

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[ 1,294 words ]

### **Chapter 130: Chapter 129: Assessment Ends**

Years after crossing time.

Xu Lingjun finally got a chance to be a literary copier.

This world has no interest in poetry and songs, even if he could recall all three hundred Tang poems, it would be of no use.

As for anime and such, hehe... making those requires money.

Before intersecting with Ming Step, Xu Lingjun had to stretch every penny.

There was no money for such things, thanks to Ming Step contributing millions in prizes, he wasn't so tense anymore.

Xu Lingjun had the skill to slay dragons, yet no place to use it.

But now he had.

Apart from those rote memory questions, he was almost always copying on those divergent thinking questions.

Either copying the knowledge in his mind, or the various contents from his past life, or combining the knowledge of this life and the past life to copy.

In any case, Xu Lingjun wrote more and more fluently and faster.

He almost didn't need to think; the writing was incredibly smooth.

Gu Xi was already interested in Xu Lingjun, seeing his earnest and enthusiastic expression.

His eyebrows were flying with excitement, evidently more serious than the martial arts test yesterday.

She couldn't help but lean over.

Soon, her gaze was unconsciously drawn to the theories about cultivators.

Serious as she read, her heart surged with shock.

Directly absorbing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi into the body... cultivating a Golden Core within, then turning the Golden Core into a small person?

Kidney stones?

Pregnant?

This is absurd.

How did this kid come up with such a crazy method, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi is mixed and impure, every location's Spiritual Qi is influenced by external factors, we martial artists can instinctively absorb Qi, but it's just to nurture the body, the truly powerful should cultivate themselves...

But what he says makes perfect sense, it feels quite right.

For a moment, she fell into silence, vaguely feeling that what Xu Lingjun wrote made sense, but upon deeper thought, there seemed to be no room for implementation.

Even though Xu Lingjun had finished one volume and began writing the next.

She still had a blank mind.

And moments later.

Those examiners from the academy also unconsciously stood behind Xu Lingjun, watching him write with flying pen on the technology subject.

Various weapon designs, and the wonderful concept of Mecha.

These people were professional level talents from the academy, naturally understanding what's good and bad.

"What do you think?"

"I think it's quite reasonable."

"But there are some unsolvable difficulties in the middle."

"If there were no difficulties, would it still be research?"

Gradually, from low whispers, several examiners began to argue fiercely.

Even one examiner excitedly reached out to grab Xu Lingjun's paper, seemingly having thought of some idea... then noticed Xu Lingjun's strange gaze.

His outstretched hand froze there, realizing it was still during the exam.

He laughed dryly a few times, exchanged a glance with the nearby examiners, then quickly adjusted his posture and went to supervise the exam room.

But their eyes never left Xu Lingjun's vicinity.

Apart from the divergent big questions at the end, the rest of the questions were no different from those for the Wen Shengs.

But Xu Lingjun's answers made them feel like this wasn't a sub-subject test, but a main subject test, right?

Could those muscle-brained martial artists write such profound answers?

For a moment...

Sitting in the corner, Xu Lingjun instead received the full attention of six or seven examiners present.

"It seems he's not the simple martial artist I imagined."

Li Jingjun gently inhaled a breath, feeling an unusual pressure.

The two's martial arts test scores were similar, originally thinking she could surpass in the literary test... After all, if she couldn't win in the literary test, the punishment was secondary.

Afraid she would again say I was distracted by worldly pleasures.

She no longer paid attention to external matters and focused all her attention on the exam paper before her.

Time ticked away, minute by minute.

The ten-hour exam period.

At just halfway through, Xu Lingjun had already finished writing.

He spent another hour carefully checking it, ensuring there were no mistakes... even if there were mistakes, there was no room to correct them since the paper was fully written, couldn't modify it.

"Teacher, I'm submitting my paper."

He raised his hand and said.

"So soon?"

Gu Xi, still a bit dazed from feeling her world expanded by Xu Lingjun, reminded, "Aren't you going to check it again?"

"No need, didn't you say? We write down the answers and leave everything to fate."

A crisis of life and death looms.

The Chi Yu mysterious clan is still secretly watching me, how do I have time to waste here?

Of course, this wasn't something to say outright.

The paper was submitted and quickly snatched by the examiners.

Apparently, they were all eager to see it first.

And Xu Lingjun quickly walked out of the exam room.

At this point...

The Dragon Gate examination assessment was completely over.

Even knowledge from the past life was written down, if this didn't score 370 points... then the difficulty is too exaggerated.

The literary test results will come out in two days along with the academy's technology side students.

For now...

Xu Lingjun thought to himself: I need to think seriously about how to enhance my strength in the shortest time.

Very possible someone is secretly watching me, wanting my life... even if just for defense, I must quickly improve myself so that I have the strength to protect myself.

Truly despicable, actually wanting my life.

"Achoo!!!"

In another exam room.

The monitoring Marquis Xia Wu couldn't help but sneeze.

Looking at the group of monkey-like examinees in front of him, some were tossing answer dice, some were twirling pens, some were deeply contemplating for ten minutes, then writing a few words only to erase them quickly.

His mind was elsewhere...

Originally thinking Zhong Dawei would carry the evidence on him, who knew he didn't carry the USB at all... where did he put this thing?

Unexpectedly, this kid had such a deep scheme.

If the evidence isn't found, it will always hang over him like a sword of Damocles.

He silently made a decision.

After the assessment, to go to his home to find clues, but a young person, how deep could his thoughts be?

I can't be dragged down by a dead man.

At this time.

Xu Lingjun had already stepped out of the north campus, passing the south campus, seeing from afar those technology side students taking the martial arts test...

It was also a chaotic mess.

Though two subjects were removed, the seven-subject exam wasn't easy.

Getting 370 points wasn't that simple.

But no matter what, my assessment was finally completed.

Gu Xi approached me ahead of time, evidently because, to me, the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was already secure.

A wish cherished for many years had finally come true in one morning.

If only there wasn't that shadow lurking in the darkness...

He looked at the special car waiting at the school entrance, got in, and said to the driver, "Let's go home first."

How to become stronger in the fastest time?

Diligent cultivation?

Of course, diligent cultivation is absolutely necessary, as Gu Xi said before, Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid can be consumed...

But to quickly enhance self-defense ability in a short time.

The main focus probably needs to be on the Talent Source.

The Vibranium Armor was already given to Sister Yaya, but I can very well create another from Talent Source... and consider making some new weapons, including the Assault Freedom Mecha...

Let's talk it over with Sister Yaya later.

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