

# I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

[ 1,571 words ]

## Chapter 131: Chapter 130: For Survival

[Detected the fake item Vibranium Armor, would you like to imbue it with true origin? It will consume 690 Source Value points!]

The waiting during this period was worth it after all.

With the increase in authenticity and fame, the price of the Vibranium Armor has dropped again.

Normally, Xu Lingjun would definitely wait a bit longer...

To see if it could get any cheaper.

Even though Source Value isn't hard to obtain, it's not that easy either, how many good things do you get to do every day?

But now.

He spent 690 Source Value points without hesitation, and thus, he once again obtained a delicate Leopard Tooth Necklace in his hand.

As the necklace disappeared, a layer of thin black battle armor covered him from head to toe, even if he wished, the leopard's head visor could protect his face as well.

Along with his own protective abilities...

This finally gave him a bit of a sense of security.

Although it's strange that this outfit doesn't feel as comfortable as the armor Sister Yaya wore...

But at times like this, there's no need to be picky.

He took a bottle of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid.

Xu Lingjun began to sit cross-legged, earnestly cultivating the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique", while waiting for Wang Qingya to return home. He had something quite important he wanted to discuss with her.

In the blink of an eye.

Five more hours passed.

When those Technology Side examinees finally stumbled out of the exam room, each with an embarrassed and apprehensive look on their face.

And all Martial Tao students had also turned in their exams.

"Ah~~~ I finally made it out alive."

Guo Zheng floated out like a wandering soul, looking as if he hadn't slept for three days and nights.

The five big exams had taken half his life... In the end, he didn't even know what he had written.

Li Jingjun still appeared calm as she came out of the exam room.

Zong Xiaoping now had a great impression of Li Jingjun and greeted her with a smile, "How did it go, Li?"

"It was alright."

Li Jingjun sighed a bit tiredly, turned to Gu Xi, and said, "Instructor, I need to hurry back to my family, so I won't wait around here... I'll report straight to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion later."

The tone in her words.

Obviously thought that a score of 370 wasn't an issue for her.

And that's true, being the sole heir of a noble family for four generations, Li Jingjun naturally couldn't be just a Martial Tao specialist like ordinary students, Gu Xi had seen her exam papers, they were neat and orderly, scoring high wouldn't be a problem.

Gu Xi nodded and said, "Then see you at the academy in two months."

"Goodbye."

Li Jingjun gently bowed to Gu Xi, then turned and walked away.

Zong Xiaoping wondered aloud, "Why is she in such a hurry to leave?"

Gu Xi sighed softly, "She's in a hurry to go back and be punished."

Zong Xiaoping was surprised, "Punished? Why?"

Gu Xi shook her head, "The Valkyrie Li Fufeng was notorious in the Great Xia Empire for her fiery temper back in the day. Her granddaughter got second place this time, do you think she'd let it slide?"

"But... but the written test scores aren't out yet."

"The written test is ultimately just a minor subject, the martial test is the main one, being a noble son isn't easy after all."

Gu Xi let out a long sigh, looking at Zong Xiaoping, and asked, "How did you do? No problem with the 370, right?"

"Teacher, you underestimate me, 470 won't be a problem, I've got Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion in the bag."

Zong Xiaoping hesitated for a moment, then grinned and said, "By the way, teacher, you should be qualified to recruit students by now, right?"

Unlike Xu Lingjun, as the son of a vice-chairman of the Martial Arts Association, he obviously knew some inside information... Even though Gu Xi had never fully shown her strength, just a tip of the iceberg made him feel as if he were seeing his father.

This woman is not simple, a teaching assistant is the initial support, a good teaching assistant can greatly reduce students' mortality rate.

After all, the path of the Martial Tao isn't that smooth, it naturally comes with a lot of risks.

"You want to be my student?"

Gu Xi glanced over Zong Xiaoping a few times, then shook her head, "My situation is quite special... It's better for you to find a regular teaching assistant, with your grades, when you get to the Martial Mansion, people will fight over you."

"Oh... oh."

Zong Xiaoping heard this and sighed in disappointment.

Indeed, compared to Xu Lingjun, the gap is quite big, with that guy as the shining example, I naturally fade into the crowd.

Gu Xi couldn't help but sigh inwardly, thinking it's not that I don't want to take you in, I'm mainly worried that you're not tough enough, not durable.

Xu Lingjun is better, durable and solid, even without armor, it's not that easy to injure him.

With the Dragon Gate Examination completely over.

The once-oppressive city instantly became open.

That night.

All the students indulged without restraint, wantonly and recklessly releasing.

The two days of exams were a mental and physical torture for both the martial and literati students... They really needed to fiercely vent the stress in their hearts.

But at the Wang Family.

Xu Lingjun did not relax at all.

During this time, although the Dragon Gate Exam was approaching, the existence of the Power of Origin made him not rushed, feeling fully confident.

But now, knowing that there might be a Martial Artist in the shadows no less than Gu Xi watching him.

The pressure finally came to him.

After clocking out of his shift for the day, he watched Wang Qingya changing her shoes by the shoe cabinet at the entrance.

"After all, the exams are over, why not relax a bit?"

Wang Qingya's gaze towards Xu Lingjun was full of affection, as if looking at her own child, she smiled, "I just saw Guo Zheng leaving, he was looking for you, didn't you go?"

"No, he wanted me to drink, but I refused."

Xu Lingjun said, "I've decided to quit drinking."

Wang Qingya asked in surprise, "Why?"

"No... no reason, just think it's not a good thing."

Xu Lingjun replied seriously, "Sister Yaya, there's something I want to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

"Let's talk inside."

He turned to go inside, and as he turned around, Wang Qingya inadvertently caught sight of the necklace around his neck, her eyes couldn't help but light up, thinking, is this a couple's necklace that Xiaojun specially made for me?

The boy has reached the age where spring awakens his heart.

For an instant, her heart felt sweet, a sense of happiness that her family boy was finally growing up.

And in the bedroom, after hearing Xu Lingjun's description.

She cried out, "What, you've been targeted by the Chi Yu mysterious clan?"

"It's just a possibility."

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "But there's indeed a great possibility, for safety's sake... Sister Yaya, can you get nuclear energy?"

Wang Qingya asked, "You want to prepare energy for the Assault Freedom Mecha?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "With that, at least we don't have to worry about being caught off guard by an enemy warship, right?"

Wang Qingya's face showed a trace of awkwardness.

She said, "Right now, Zaku II is nearly complete, to gather data for these weapon tests, I indeed have access to nuclear energy... But since we're dealing with nuclear power, these energies are all numbered, so I don't have the opportunity to take it out, um... but safety is important, let me think of a way, maybe I'll ask my mentor for help..."

Seeing Wang Qingya already planning to bend the rules proactively.

Xu Lingjun's eyes lit up, "Actually, it doesn't have to be nuclear energy, discarded energy... those discarded batteries that exhausted all energy are technically supposed to be destroyed, if you can get me one, Sister Yaya..."

Wang Qingya frowned, "What use is a discarded battery?"

"Of course to refurbish it, our Celestial Human Organization is all about environmental protection, so we're best at recycling old stuff, if you could get me some old nuclear energy, even one is fine."

I have to say, the threat to life is the most crucial factor.

Since discovering that I might be secretly watched, Xu Lingjun's brain had been working on overdrive... Previously, he would never have thought of refurbishing nuclear energy batteries.

Imbuing Source to discarded nuclear energy might just get a new piece of nuclear energy, you never know.

"This makes it much easier, my mentor can help, it's no big deal, since he thinks highly of you too."

Wang Qingya couldn't help but glance at Xu Lingjun, thinking, earlier you said the Celestial Human Organization was about peace, now it's about environmental protection?

But since he didn't want to say, she naturally wouldn't press him.

After all, he's her most beloved little brother.

"By the way, Sister Yaya, there's one more thing."

"What is it?"

Xu Lingjun asked seriously, "Have you heard of Nanometer Steel Armor?"

He's already going all out to survive.

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## **Chapter 132 - 131 Always Be Prepared for Anything**

[ 1,492 words ]

### **Chapter 132: Chapter 131 Always Be Prepared for Anything**

The safest safeguard method in Xu Lingjun's mind.

Based on his own defense power, then wearing a Vibranium Armor, and overlaying an Iron Man Armor on the outside. If encountering an unbeatable enemy, he could enter a Mecha while wearing all this armor and directly start the Dragon Cavalry attack.

By the way.

Although the Assault Freedom Mecha hasn't been seen by the public, it has been noticed by those armed police officers. Although there's no fear of them spreading the word, the appearance of the Freedom Mecha is probably already recorded in the Zhanzheng Academy database.

And Sister Yaya's explanation to them was that the Mecha exploded.

Unless necessary, the Assault Freedom Mecha should stay hidden as much as possible and serve as a trump card.

I will use the Infinite Controversy Mecha, activate the beam boomerang to shoot them down, and if needed, just create another Mecha with Talent Source.

At that time, even if people find out, that's right, the Freedom exploded. This is justice.

Preparing for everything with a two-pronged approach is always correct. When the enemy tries hard to break my Infinite Justice, I will then sit inside the Assault Freedom, which would likely make even the strongest enemy despair.

Although my own abilities have been improving rapidly, to thoroughly ensure my security, reliance on external objects is still necessary for the time being.

I need to prepare more trump cards for myself.

Listening to Xu Lingjun's description of the Iron Man Armor.

From the first Mark, to Mark 2, 3...

Generation after generation of evolution.

Xu Lingjun detailed every generation's characteristics with extreme precision.

Wang Qingya's eyes sparkled after just listening to a few words.

This indeed has significant research value. If it can truly be studied, it wouldn't merely act as a pilot suit for Mecha, but could be used in combat independently.

Moreover, in some sense, it might be even more convenient than the Mecha.

"It's a pity that I'm already working on the Zaku research series, otherwise I'd really want to study this Steel Armor. However, don't worry, I'll mention this idea to my mentor for you, she will definitely be interested."

Wang Qingya sighed, looking at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of admiration.

She earnestly said, "Xiaojun, as your sister and wife, I want to use your suggestions as the standard. But as a researcher, Xiaojun, I can somewhat understand why the Pavilion Master and the mentors wish so desperately to get you, you are truly a genius."

"Not at all, I just have some whimsical ideas."

Xu Lingjun laughed awkwardly a few times.

Although such admiration from a beauty indeed feels rewarding.

But if I didn't know anything myself, the pressure would be considerable...

The reason I'm so familiar with the Mark Armor is entirely because the original creators had great imagination.

After confirming this idea with Wang Qingya.

As soon as Wang Tiancheng returned, Xu Lingjun eagerly asked him for help to get more Iron Man toys, still under the pretense of Wang Qingya's Zhanzheng College research.

"Is it really okay to always make these unrevealed weapons into toys?"

Wang Tiancheng expressed worry, "If I keep doing this, I always feel I might end up in a military court someday, charged with leaking military secrets."

"No problem."

Wang Qingya didn't understand why Xu Lingjun was doing this, but since it was his idea, she naturally supported it unconditionally.

She explained meticulously, "The shape of these weapons isn't that important. What's crucial is the principle and structure. Once these weapons are developed and used once, their shape and function will be widely known. At that point, someone will inevitably make them, so it's better to apply for a legitimate patent and earn extra money... Then I can claim it was Xiaojun who got the idea from these Iron Man toys, so Father Wang... ahem..."

She gave Wang Tiancheng a hard glare.

Making Wang Tiancheng puzzled, thinking to himself, why am I to blame when you called by the wrong name?

Xu Lingjun helplessly said, "Sister Yaya, spare me, can't you say it's your idea?"

Wang Qingya helplessly replied, "If I say it's mine, would they believe it? With such whimsical ideas, they would certainly think it's yours. It would be better to be honest, and this way, it might even give you some extra leverage."

"What leverage?"

"You have to know, our Pavilion Master is competing with Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion to recruit you. The more you prove your value, the more he will have to offer to secure you. At that point, Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion will also likely offer you extra rewards to keep you."

Wang Qingya laughed, "Plus, it's a backup route. Instead of pleading with them, wait for them to come to you... My brother is a super Martial Tao genius with a score of 829 in the martial test. Previously, they chose you, but now, you choose them!"

"You mean, wait for them to recruit me?"

"Rest assured."

Wang Qingya proudly smiled, "My brother is the best."

"Okay, I'll listen to you, Sister Yaya."

In fact, Wang Qingya was right.

While the students' papers were being graded, Xu Lingjun's paper had already been copied separately and sent to the Education Bureau.

A martial test score of 829 can be ranked in the top twenty even in the hundred-plus years of Great Xia Empire history.

Coupled with the disputes between Zhang Zhiheng and Liu Zhiyuan...

It naturally made people pay close attention to his Liberal Arts results, wanting to know if he could be regarded as highly as Zhang Zhiheng.

In fact.

Those Pavilion Masters of Martial Mansion couldn't understand the complex paper, but just by looking at the Immortal Tao theories in Spiritual Energy Studies, they felt as if a new world had opened up, with insights akin to sudden revelations.

The Martial Tao path has an end.

But whether improvement is still possible... everyone has been struggling without finding a way.

Xu Lingjun's theories and hypotheses might just be speculation, but they undoubtedly opened up new visions for them, revealing that cultivation beyond Martial Tao is possible.

They all had a feeling that perhaps, Xu Lingjun's proposals might represent one of the possibilities for Martial Tao at its extreme.

Zhang Zhiheng and others had long been astounded by Xu Lingjun's answers as if seeing celestial beings.

"See, I told you that not joining the Zhanzheng Academy is truly wasting talent for Xu Lingjun."

Zhang Zhiheng waved the Science and Technology exam paper in his hand and shouted, "Look at these robot designs. Someone completely ignorant of technology was able to conceive such exquisite giant robots. And although these weapon ideas are whimsical, they all have the potential to be practically designed... Moreover, the summaries of war theories are so insightful. Xu Lingjun is a genius bestowed by heaven. Letting him join the Martial Mansion disrespects talent and suppresses the gifts of young people. You need to apologize to the entire Great Xia Empire."

"Indeed, Xu Lingjun is truly talented."

Since more than ninety percent of wars are fought in space, the relationship between the Interstellar Academy and Zhanzheng Academy is naturally quite close.

The Interstellar Manor Master, Li Ziren, looked at Xu Lingjun's Interstellar Studies exam paper and praised, "The Dark Jungle Law—with these six words, this young man, though young, fully grasps the perils of the Cosmos. In my view, this boy should join the Interstellar Academy."

His old friend speaking on his behalf made Zhang Zhiheng keep nodding, but realizing something wasn't right midway.

He glared and said, "Old guy, whose side are you on?"

Li Ziren sighed, "I just can't bear to see talent wither."

"So entering your Interstellar Academy won't let him wither?"

"Alright, alright, so you're saying Xu Lingjun's score is certain to exceed 370 points, am I right?"

Li Tianlai put down the paper he was holding. He couldn't understand other parts, but as a veteran, when he looked at the excerpts of The Art of War contained within, he felt each sentence striking right to his heart.

These theories, although describing battles in forests and plains, could completely apply to all environments.

This boy unexpectedly turned out to be even more versatile than Li Jingjun.

At that moment, even he couldn't help but show a hint of desire.

Zhang Zhiheng looked at the covetous crowd, shook his head, and said, "You old rogues, forget it, I'm too tired to argue with you. The choice rightfully belongs to Xu Lingjun. I'll contact Director Zhong immediately. As long as Xu Lingjun agrees to join my Zhanzheng Academy, I have the authority to increase Xu Lingjun's awarded academic credits by threefold."

He sneered as he looked at Liu Zhiyuan and said, "You old coot, do you have the ability to triple this kid's reward credits in one go too?"

Liu Zhiyuan: "....."

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## **Chapter 133 - 132: Offering Flowers to Buddha (Three Updates Today!)**

[ 1,449 words ]

### **Chapter 133: Chapter 132: Offering Flowers to Buddha (Three Updates Today!)**

Hearing Zhang Zhiheng's words.

Liu Zhiyuan was momentarily speechless.

Zhang Zhiheng was right; he really couldn't do it.

Zhanzheng Academy is different from the Martial Mansion; Zhanzheng Academy values knowledge and talent. Just looking at the numerous dense data on Xu Lingjun's exam papers, one could tell that these things are extremely complex.

Never mind tripling the academic credits, even increasing them five-fold.

As long as you take this exam paper out for people to see, there's at least some basis, proving it's not Zhang Zhiheng's favoritism. And Xu Lingjun can indeed provide significant help for that Mecha construction.

But it's different at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Everyone here is a martial artist, so what if Xu Lingjun's grades are good? Isn't there a top student every year?

In the path of Martial Tao, one must make gradual progress; no matter how extraordinary the talent, he's ultimately just a little martial artist in the Qi Gathering Realm. Oh right, I heard from Gu Xi that after a day's hard assessment, he successfully entered the True Transformation Realm.

Pretty impressive.

But so what?

The little girl from the Li family is also in the True Transformation Realm, and there are plenty of students in the Martial Mansion stronger than the True Transformation Realm... Rewarding a newly joined student excessively might actually make him a target for everyone's animosity.

It would also invite hostility from the entire Martial Mansion.

Liu Zhiyuan gritted his teeth and said, "You old thing, are you pushing me?!"

Zhang Zhiheng sneered, "How am I pushing you? I just want to show my sincerity... Whatever I can give him, I can give him. This humble and polite young talent is someone I, an old guy, am willing to cultivate, rather than just trying to take advantage."

"What can you give him other than academic credits?"

Liu Zhiyuan sneered, "I am different, fool... On the path of Martial Tao, cultivation techniques and martial skills are as vast as grains of sand in the Galaxy, countless in number. I can't give him academic credits, but I can make the decision to give him a Supreme Level Martial Skill uniquely developed by my Academy. If converted into academic credits, it would start at at least a thousand credits, not necessarily less than yours."

Zhang Zhiheng's expression changed immediately, and he exclaimed, "Old guy, are you really this willing?"

"Heh heh, I am at least an Upper Realm Grandmaster. Supreme Realm martial skills are few, but I have personally created a few of them. These cultivation techniques and martial skills are crafted by my own hands; I can give them to whoever I please. What's

the harm in giving him one if he pleases me? His talent is such that learning a Supreme Realm skill won't risk overtaxing him. It's up to me, and you have no say in it."

Liu Zhiyuan took out his phone and said, "I'll contact Gu Xi right now to let her inform Xu Lingjun about this, and also tell him that if he does well, he can have even higher level techniques in the future. Heh heh, the profound mysteries of Martial Tao are beyond the comprehension of a mere layperson."

Zhang Zhiheng awkwardly said, "You're ruthless. I lost this time, but I won't give up."

"Hahaha."

Liu Zhiyuan laughed triumphantly in victory.

.....

"Yes, uh-huh, yes, I understand. Thank you, mentor. Uh-huh, I'll pass on your blessings. Yes, okay."

Inside the Wang family's underground air-raid shelter.

Wang Qingya answered the phone where the signal was bad, so she went outside and talked for a while... Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun, who was practicing driving skills in the simulator downstairs, could only faintly hear a series of "mmm mmm" sounds, as if she was just agreeing with whatever the other person was saying.

After a long while.

Wang Qingya returned.

Her face was full of a strange expression, she scanned Xu Lingjun from head to toe, making him feel uncomfortable, and he asked, "What is it, Sister Yaya? Am I doing something wrong in my driving?"

Sitting in the makeshift simulator cockpit.

He muttered, "Honestly, I also feel like something isn't quite right, like something is missing."

"Missing me, perhaps?"

Wang Qingya teased with a smile, "Last time when driving the Mecha, I was sitting on your lap. I heard that the first time driving something tends to create habits, so now you need a girl sitting on your lap to drive smoothly?"

"No, no."

Xu Lingjun instinctively felt this was a trick question and chose not to answer.

"Okay, I'm not joking. I have one... or rather two pieces of good news for you."

Wang Qingya laughed, "I mentioned to my mentor that you wanted a piece of discarded nuclear energy. She said current nuclear energy is very mature and there's no risk of radiation leakage, and as long as you don't throw it around carelessly, she can find one for you... Of course, I borrowed it in my name, and she said it's fine."

"Really?!"

Xu Lingjun was overjoyed immediately.

He asked, "What's the other good news?"

"The other good news is..."

Wang Qingya's face showed a slightly strange expression as she said, "The Pavilion Master knows you don't want to join Zhanzheng Academy, and he respects your decision. He is willing to help you enter Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Just now, he used a strategy to provoke the Pavilion Master of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and managed to coax a Supreme Level Martial Skill from him, which you can choose when you enroll."

Xu Lingjun was surprised and asked, "The Pavilion Master of Zhanzheng Academy tricked the Pavilion Master of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion into giving me a Supreme Level Technique?"

Wang Qingya was speechless, "That's what it sounds like. It seems complicated, but it looks like the Pavilion Master has given up on the idea of you joining Zhanzheng Academy."

"That's good to hear, but doesn't this mean I owe them a huge favor?"

"It's okay. I think they're just trying to win you over. They didn't really sacrifice anything... yeah, it's like being generous with someone else's resources."

Wang Qingya remarked.

"Pavilion Master, I don't understand your intentions."

Zhong Yuebai put down the phone and asked, "Pavilion Master, why are we not continuing to fight for Xu Lingjun to join our Zhanzheng Academy?"

Zhang Zhiheng chuckled, "Why should we have him join Zhanzheng Academy?"

Zhong Yuebai answered seriously, "Of course, it's because of the Mecha and the Zaku!"

"But can't we get Xu Lingjun's input through Wang Qingya?"

Zhang Zhiheng shook his head, "If the concern is that the Mecha project might be taken over by Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, then there's no need to worry. I've accidentally let the Ministry of Education know indirectly that the Mecha is already filed under Zhanzheng Academy. Even Liu Zhiyuan, with his thick skin, wouldn't have the cheek to steal our meal halfway through."

Zhong Yuebai paused, puzzled, "So..."

Zhang Zhiheng laughed, "I indeed want Xu Lingjun to join Zhanzheng Academy, but some things cannot be forced. Trying to twist someone's arm would only make Xu Lingjun resent our Academy, so after your first invitation failed, I gave up. If a person cannot clearly understand their own purpose, I might, on the contrary, think less of them. But Xu Lingjun... is undoubtedly worth my regard."

"But your approach..."

"What's wrong with my approach?"

Zhang Zhiheng chuckled, "The one who gave up the technique is Liu Zhiyuan, but we've preemptively told him the truth through Wang Qingya. Tell me, when he truly gets this Supreme Technique, will he be more grateful to us or to Liu Zhiyuan?"

Zhong Yuebai: "....."

"Hahaha, Director Zhong, you still have much to learn."

Zhang Zhiheng laughed, "With this goodwill, it would make perfect sense for us to seek his opinion on anything Mecha-related in the future, wouldn't it? Besides, we don't even need to step forward. Give student Wang Qingya a few days off, let the couple have some quality time together. Wouldn't Xu Lingjun spill everything that way?"

Zhong Yuebai only then suddenly understood.

She nodded, her face reddening slightly, embarrassed and annoyed, "Pavilion Master, you're really shameless, speaking like that to your subordinate!"

"Huh? Did I say something?"

Zhang Zhiheng snapped out of it, speechless, "I meant it'd be a genuine extraction of information, not what you're thinking... Besides..."

He lowered his voice a bit, muttering, "With someone like Xu Lingjun, what I meant was truly getting every useful idea, not what you were thinking... Besides..."

"What did you say?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing."

Zhang Zhiheng chuckled.

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## Chapter 134 - 133: Posting the List

[ 1,408 words ]

### Chapter 134: Chapter 133: Posting the List

Suddenly gained a set of Supreme Level Techniques?

Xu Lingjun was pleasantly surprised, but in fact, he didn't take it too seriously...

If the thing isn't in his hands, any so-called extra reward is nonsense.

A verbal promise couldn't deceive Xu Lingjun, and a pie in the sky didn't appeal to him.

In the next two days,

he didn't step out of his home, always staying in the air-raid shelter learning to drive the Mecha with Wang Qingya.

Since energy was no longer a problem, the only issue was that he didn't know how to pilot a Mecha...

But maybe Wang Qingya was right, the first time could indeed leave some habits.

No matter whether they're good habits or bad habits.

Therefore, Xu Lingjun always felt like something was missing in his embrace, but seeing Wang Qingya with gold-rimmed glasses looking at him like a serious teacher, he was too embarrassed to say, "Sister Yaya, sit down quickly, I'm about to start moving."

During these two days,

Guo Zheng came to see Xu Lingjun a few times, but seeing Xu Lingjun fully absorbed in the cockpit...

According to Wang Qingya's explanation, Xu Lingjun seemed likely to get into the Martial Mansion, so she planned to provide him with a car.

Then Guo Zheng got sour.

Seriously... who is the real rich second-gen here? I'm still riding a bicycle, and you've already got a car, and a girl gives you a car at that...

But looking at Xu Lingjun's face, he had to sadly admit that he couldn't walk Xu Lingjun's path.

Zong Xiaoping also came twice, claiming to look for Xu Lingjun, but was actually there for Wang Qingya.

Hinting subtly, it seemed he was trying to find out about Su Huanqing's mysterious fiancé, still unwilling to give up.

Unfortunately, Wang Qingya was too good at acting, looking utterly clueless as if she really didn't know Su Huanqing had a fiancé.

If Zong Xiaoping wasn't so convinced, he might have been fooled by her.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but secretly admire, Sister Yaya's acting skills are superb.

And through chatting with Zong Xiaoping, he found out... apparently, Gu Xi had rejected Zong Xiaoping from being her student.

Am I really the one?

Xu Lingjun was somewhat touched at the moment but thinking about the five students who died before her... he suddenly felt she might purely be interested in his defense power, since she admitted herself to be some newbie terminator, claiming those people were just unlucky.

But five people being unlucky?

Is that possible?

He planned to see how it went, whether she could offer him any benefits, as he had confidence in his defensive abilities.

Two days passed quickly.

Finally, it was the morning to reveal the rankings.

As for the scores, they could be checked through a mobile student number inquiry, or at the school's front gate.

A big electronic screen displaying all the names of top-scorers.

This day early in the morning, Wang Tiancheng specifically didn't go to the company but sincerely burned incense for the God of Wealth, regardless of whether his prayer was appropriate, his sincerity mattered.

He then said, "Alright, Xiaojun, time to check the scores."

Xu Lingjun nodded, and then opened his mobile phone to check.

Spiritual Energy Studies: 141 points, Interstellar Studies: 135 points, War Studies: 150 points, Cultural Studies: 130 points, Science and Technology: 100 points.

Total written exam score: 656 points!

When adding both written and martial exam scores together,

+ 656 = 1485 points!

Exceeding the pass mark by over 500 points.

Although he had long been mentally prepared, after all, the essence of knowledge from another world, even if he only excerpted some fragments, by knowing a part, the whole could be inferred. If they couldn't see the implications behind his answers, then they didn't deserve to be examiners.

"Is this score considered high or low?"

Illiterate Wang Tiancheng hesitantly looked at Wang Qingya and Xu Lingjun, who were stunned.

"This result..."

Wang Qingya looked back at Xu Lingjun, her initially frozen face gradually melting, revealing a joyful smile.

She let out a sharp scream, flying into Xu Lingjun's arms, tightly embracing him...

Knocking him down with the ball.

Xu Lingjun instantly felt his mouth and nose overwhelmed by a suffocating sense of pressure.

"Xiaojun, Xiaojun, you actually scored this much, Xiaojun... You're... you're amazing."

Wang Qingya, always positioning herself as an elder sister or wife, usually appeared steady and reliable in front of Xu Lingjun... but at this moment, she completely forgot her facade.

She held Xu Lingjun, jumping up and down.

Xu Lingjun's previous scores weren't bad, but they weren't great either, just normal standards for a candidate.

But she only tutored him for two months... two months... and his scores improved to this level.

A strong sense of achievement, along with joy and pride, like a tidal wave, completely overwhelmed Wang Qingya, making her almost weep with joy.

"So this means the score is excellent?"

Wang Tiancheng watched his daughter lose her composure all over Xu Lingjun and asked in surprise.

Wang Qingya rubbed against Xu Lingjun, eventually feeling a slight awkward sensation... rubbed too hard...

She somewhat bashfully withdrew.

After tidying her disheveled clothes, she laughed and said, "Not just a good score? Xiaojun is a martial arts side student, but his cultural class score probably ranks among the top of those on the technology side, remember... he only took five subjects while others had a full score of 900, and his full score was 700."

"So if Xiaojun also took the other two subjects, would he be the top scorer in both academic and martial exams?"

Wang Qingya excitedly nodded, looking at Xu Lingjun with admiration, and said, "I only scored over 700 back in my day, Xiaojun, you are really amazing, you... you truly surprised me, now I fully understand why the Pavilion Master values you so much because you're truly a genius."

Xu Lingjun laughed ah ha ha.

Genius?

I'm just standing on the shoulders of giants; if you want to blame someone, blame yourselves for being so lacking in knowledge of the Ordinary Cosmos.

He knew his strengths, just a copycat, copying others' work doesn't bring pride, but seeing Sister Yaya's adoring fan-girl eyes... he couldn't help feeling a bit smug himself.

And meanwhile.

At Yunmu High School, and at each high school.

Everyone watched the updated electronic leaderboard.

Three boards, one for total scores, one for written exams, and one for martial exams.

Each clearly differentiated.

At this moment, Xu Lingjun's name was at the top of the total score list, leading everyone by a wide margin with a high score nearing 1500, high enough to induce despair.

The second place Li Jingjun only scored 1341, their martial scores were close, but for the written exam, Li Jingjun scored 513, a quite outstanding score among martial exams too.

But compared to Xu Lingjun's 656 points, the difference was immense.

In fact...

The total score list didn't attract much attention, and neither did the martial list.

Everyone focused on the written exam list.

No one paid attention to the first-ranked Liu Piaopiao or the second-ranked Xu Jingwen.

Everyone focused on the seventeenth place.

From Qingyang Martial High School, Xu Lingjun, with 656 points.

A martial high school... this is absurd.

A martial exam student ranked in the written exams without 200 points?

Even when considering single-subject scores,

Spiritual Energy Studies: 141 points, Interstellar Studies: 135 points, War Studies: 150 points, Cultural Studies: 130 points, Science and Technology: 100 points.

Two perfect scores, the other three also at the top, some astute people calculated that in just these five subjects' total scores, Xu Lingjun deservedly topped the written list, and if he took the other two subjects, he could change the top of the written list!

It felt... like a husky snuck into a wolf pack, incredibly eye-catching.

And soon.

The total score list refreshed again.

Originally the first-placed Xu Lingjun's score jumped from 1485 to 1515!

Then, he fell to third place.

The second place became Zhou Mu, with a total score of 1515!

The first place became Han Yun City, with a total score of 1528!

"What?"

This time, everyone was incredibly shocked.

Over 1500 points, three appeared suddenly?

Then the scores jumped again.

The third place Xu Lingjun again became the first, with a total score of 1547!

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

[ 1,928 words ]

### **Chapter 135: Chapter 134: Why**

"There are additional points for the top three!"

And soon, the scores of the three people below quickly refreshed.

Xu Lingjun, for risking his life to save others, gained 30 points, and for contributing to the resistance against the mysterious races of the heavens in the disaster-stricken Qingzhou City, gained another 30 points, for a total score of 1545!

That's right, Qingzhou City has already been destroyed.

Below Han Yun City.

It shows that on the Polar Star Battlefield, a thousand mysterious races of the heavens were killed, earning 200 merit points and exchanged for 200 points!

Below Zhou Mu's score, an additional score appears: Interstellar navigation, breaking into the lair of Pirate King Roger Sparrow, assisting in the capture of the Interstellar Pirate King, exchanged for 150 points!

The crowd was silent.

Isn't this scoring method a bit exaggerated?

Killing a thousand mysterious races of the heavens on the Polar Star Battlefield and exchanging all merit points for additional points... that's the frontline of battles between Blue Star and the cosmos, an extremely dangerous place.

Since they still need to take the Dragon Gate Examination, they must be no older than 20.

Yet a young person under 20 has already slain over a thousand mysterious races of the heavens.

And although another is not as exaggerated as the one from Han Yun City, Blue Star has indeed maintained good relations with many mysterious races of the heavens, and interstellar pirates have always brought great trouble to Blue Star.

It's surprising that a young person under twenty could assist in capturing Pirate King Roger Sparrow, which, though not as difficult as killing mysterious races of the heavens, is still a matter of life and death... the points are high but deserved due to the contribution to Blue Star.

It's actually understandable.

But even so...

"I feel like the candidates this year are truly extraordinary."

"Don't you think it's amazing? This guy, Xu Lingjun, only got an additional 60 points, yet he can still outshine the one who got 200 extra points and remain in first place."

"Just luck, he only saved a person and got 30 points... as for the other thirty, it's merely benefiting from Qingzhou City's misfortune."

"Luck is also a kind of strength, who knew Qingzhou City would fall at this time?"

The crowd buzzed with discussion.

Looking at those added scores...

"Damn, that's impressive."

Zong Xiaoping, who specifically came to see the scores, couldn't help but give a long sigh; his written test scored 470, with a total of 1142, which is quite impressive.

But compared to this...

No wonder Instructor Gu Xi didn't fancy me, I shouldn't have aimed to compete with such prodigies.

At this moment.

Watching the scores refresh on the phone, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be stunned and asked, "Who are these Han Yun City and Zhou Mu? How did they get such high additional scores..."

"Probably fought for it with their lives."

Wang Qingya said, "But even without these 200 and 150 points, their Martial Tao scores wouldn't be inferior to Xiaojun's. Like this Han Yun City, who seems to be applying to Dongxu Martial Mansion, his martial test score is 831, even higher than Xiaojun by a few points. Being able to join the Polar Star Battlefield at such a young age, these two must have extraordinary backgrounds."

Xu Lingjun nodded, understanding Wang Qingya's point.

Not everyone is a prodigy; his high cultural test score just gave him an advantage to take first place... but for a martial artist, passing the written test is enough, though more is important, the martial test is far more significant.

"But my opponents have never been them, I just need to surpass myself."

Xu Lingjun sighed, saying, "But Li Jingjun is quite unfortunate; she was originally in second place... now she's directly bumped to fourth. If she had any additional points..."

If Li Jingjun gained 200 points, she might have jumped directly to first place.

It's quite a pity.

At this moment.

Thousands of miles away.

In the Great Xia Empire.

In Yuzhang City.

The Li Family, a long-standing power based there, almost the entire Yuzhang City could be considered under their control... it could be said that with a word from the Li Family, no industry, organization, company, or power could survive there.

After all, as a Martial Arts Family, the Li Family has over a hundred years of legacy, producing three Upper Realm Grandmasters in four generations, and even a Creation Realm Grandmaster.

In terms of strength and economy, the Li Family is almost a colossus.

If Qingzhou City had such a Martial Arts Family, no matter how many Chi Yu mysterious clan there were, they wouldn't dare act so wantonly there.

At this moment.

In the practice room, Li Jingjun was soaked as if she was washed with water, her entire body covered in sweat, slumped on the ground, unable to move.

The training clothes on her back were already ragged from lashes, with bloody red welts crisscrossing, looking shocking.

The whip soaked in salt water, driven by True Qi, could inflict maximum pain on her without damaging her bones.

A full fifty lashes were given.

She no longer had the strength to stand up.

The person holding the whip was a woman, about forty to fifty years old, with eyes like a hawk's, filled with sharpness, making people dare not look at her.

She walked up to Li Jingjun and said, "Your academic performance dropped. You promised me you would outperform that Xu Lingjun... but you scored more than a hundred points less than him, over a hundred points, you've utterly shamed the Li Family. The extra twenty lashes are a punishment for your overestimation of your abilities."

Li Jingjun weakly replied, "I'm sorry."

"I'm tired of hearing your apologies. The Li Family's face has been completely lost by you, can't compare with Zhou Mu, can't compare with Han Yun City, even suppressed by a commoner, fourth place... who gave you the face to still bear the Li surname?"

Li Fufeng coldly looked at her only granddaughter.

Her eyes full of disdain and contempt, she said coldly, "The Li Family provides you with the highest-grade cultivation techniques, the finest martial skills, unlimited Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures and resources, and this is the unimpressive performance you give back to us? On usual days, I could still tolerate you, but you should know the significance behind your enrollment this time... Is this performance presentable?"

Li Jingjun was silent for a moment, then said, "I'm sorry, Grandma."

"You should be thankful that our Li Family in your generation has only you as the successor, so you have another chance. If you still can't surpass that Xu Lingjun, don't blame me, as your grandmother, for being ruthless. If there's no value in grooming, we can only abandon you and use your womb to help us nurture a more outstanding heir."

Saying this, Li Fufeng seriously pondered and said, "That Xu Lingjun seems quite suitable, good looks, not a bad aptitude, and a commoner too. If his genes were combined with our Li Family's bloodline, a more outstanding bloodline than yours would certainly be born. While I'm still young, I don't mind bringing him into the family, letting you both have a child for me to raise from scratch, do you understand?"

Li Jingjun was stunned upon hearing this, an unwilling look appeared in her eyes, she gritted her teeth and said, "I will win, Grandma, please believe in me."

"Then work hard. If you don't want to become a breeding machine in the latter half of your life, use your own power to secure your future. The Li Family has given you everything, your future is yours to decide."

Li Fufeng paused, then said, "Oh, Xiaoyun."

"Patriarch."

Beside them, a young maid in her early twenties bowed respectfully.

Li Fufeng said indifferently, "Dispose of that cat in the young lady's room, dissipating ambitions by playing, no wonder the grades are so poor. Earlier your performance wasn't bad, I could tolerate an extra pet in your room, but now... humph..."

Li Jingjun closed her eyes, but her breathing involuntarily grew heavier.

"If you dare to cry, I'll hit you with another fifty lashes."

Li Fufeng looked at her granddaughter, sighed lightly, and said, "Don't blame me for being hard-hearted, the Li Family has four generations of grandmasters, and in your generation, you are the only seedling. Grandma knows the pressure on you is immense,

I went through the same. You just need to endure ten more years... Jingjun, you need to understand the meaning of your name."

"Yes, I understand, abandoning all distractions for a single goal."

"When you become an Upper Realm Grandmaster in the future, everything in the Li Family will be yours to control. You can even drive me out of the Li Family then if you wish."

Li Fufeng said indifferently, "But before that, Li Jingjun, what you need to do now is to turn all your resentment into motivation, hate your own weakness, hate me, your grandmother, for being heartless... If you don't want to become Xu Lingjun's plaything, tormented day and night by him, then work hard in your cultivation to surpass him."

"Yes, I will surpass him."

"Xiaoyun, apply the medicine for the young lady."

"Yes."

Xiaoyun responded.

Li Fufeng left.

After making sure she was far away, Xiaoyun, who had previously remained calm, suddenly changed her demeanor.

Rushed over with urgency, she carefully embraced Li Jingjun, looking at her back, beaten to a pulp, her eyes couldn't help but redden, choking with emotion, "How could the Patriarch be so cruel, young lady, you're just a girl..."

Li Jingjun weakly smiled, softly said, "It's okay, after applying the medicine, it will recover."

"But they can't beat you to death, they used to take half a life with thirty lashes, and now they've whipped you with fifty lashes, that bastard Xu Lingjun, he..."

"Sister Yun!"

Li Jingjun softly said, "He is indeed more outstanding than me, losing to him I admit it willingly, it's not anyone's fault."

"But..."

"I will win back, don't worry, I will win back, but Sister Yun, I have a request."

Li Jingjun grabbed Xiaoyun's arm.

Xiaoyun nodded, seriously said, "I understand, the Patriarch told me to dispose of it, but she didn't say it must be killed, leave it to me."

"Thank you, Sister Yun."

"You're welcome, such a poor child... you previously requested to go to the Polar Star Battlefield to train, but the Patriarch refused. Now others have earned extra points through the Polar Star Battlefield, but she blames it on you. With your strength, if you went to the Polar Star Battlefield, you could surely kill more than a thousand mysterious races of the heavens."

"That really depends on luck, maybe you could get hit by stray bullets as soon as you went up. Grandma has her reasons for not letting me go, that Han Yun City was allowed because he was already abandoned... I can't go, I understand."

Li Jingjun bit her lip unwillingly, not sure if it was because of the pain from the medicine applied to her wounds or the unwillingness in her heart.

She said she understood.

But among the four, she was the only one who didn't get bonus points and lost to Xu Lingjun. She admits defeat willingly...

Losing isn't scary, she will work hard to win next time.

But losing to the other two, why?

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## **Chapter 136 - 135 This Woman's Cheekiness is No Less Than Mine**

[ 1,443 words ]

### **Chapter 136: Chapter 135 This Woman's Cheekiness is No Less Than Mine**

How could Xu Lingjun have known that while he was still unaware, someone was already eyeing his virginity, even wanting him to change his surname?

At this moment, he was chatting merrily with Sun Lingli on his phone.

On the other end, Sun Lingli, a bit embarrassed, expressed that she really owed her passing to his Life No.1 potion and the study guide Teacher Wang specially sent her. Her total score just barely crossed the 370-point threshold.

points.

She emphasized that although she failed four subjects, she barely managed to pass the line in Spiritual Energy Studies.

Xu Lingjun still didn't understand what she really meant...

Beside him, Wang Qingya was warmly inviting her to visit Fangyi City, subtly mentioning she might leave in seven days...

So if you want to come, hurry up.

Sun Lingli said she would check the tickets to Fangyi City, and then the conversation shifted to a chat just between the two women.

As for Xu Lingjun, he stayed utterly confused the whole time.

Not understanding the charades these two women were playing.

Until Wang Qingya handed Xu Lingjun two small umbrellas, sighing, "I miscalculated. Frankly, for Sun Lingli's academic performance, I truly didn't expect her to pass even one subject. Sigh... when she comes, remember to keep her company for a day."

Xu Lingjun hesitated and said, "Then why are you giving me these..."

Wang Qingya seriously said, "Don't worry, I'm not implying anything. It's just a precaution. After all, you're a man, right? Given my dad's character, what haven't I seen? I know men's shortcomings too well. I don't want to become someone else's baby mama before even getting married... but giving you these means you should remember what you've promised me."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He speechlessly said, "What on earth have you promised her?"

"Nothing much."

Wang Qingya instantly became a bit bashful.

Her gaze wandered, and she looked down at her toes, vaguely saying, "I only promised her one date for passing one subject... it was just to motivate her interest in studying. I really didn't expect she would truly unleash her cosmos and pass a subject. This is like shooting myself in the foot. I don't actually mind you fooling around, but some things should prioritize me, right."

Xu Lingjun thought, in your impression, does a date equal opening a room?

Even prepared this safety measure for me...

At this moment, he also recalled what he had promised Wang Qingya back then.

"So..."

Xu Lingjun tentatively asked, "So Sister Yaya, you're basically setting up the date but not dealing with the aftermath?"

"Well, you're still a minor. I... there's nothing much I can do. You won the bet, we're definitely getting married in the future, but the problem is you're not yet at the legal marriage age. What can I do?"

Xu Lingjun's question was vague, but Wang Qingya clearly understood his implication.

She blushed and said, "Right now, I would feel guilty about it."

You say you'll feel guilty but didn't you try to seduce me wearing that lingerie before?

Although the lingerie was a gift from me.

Xu Lingjun sighed helplessly, realizing that day Sister Yaya indeed drank too much; otherwise, she wouldn't have acted like that.

Tragically, I also drank too much; otherwise, I wouldn't have acted like that either.

Too straightforwardly masculine.

He said, "Understood, since you promised her, let's let her come. When she arrives, I'll take good care of her. It's just a date, isn't it? I've never eaten pork, but I've seen pigs walk... don't worry, I'll keep her company for a day. It's rare for someone to put in such effort, so think of it as a reward for her."

As he said this.

Xu Lingjun felt tragically like he'd become a parent promising a reward to a child that he shouldn't have.

Or maybe more like a father wiping the proverbial mess for a mother.

Wang Qingya asked worriedly, "Just playing, right?"

Xu Lingjun replied exasperatedly, "I'll leave my ID at home, okay?"

"Best not. After all, some things should happen naturally, and you shouldn't force it, right."

Wang Qingya sighed softly, feeling a bit confused about herself...

After all, I found her for him.

Seeing a pretty girl always makes me think how nice it would be if such a pretty girl could be matched with our Xiaojun.

But now, why does my heart feel somewhat...

"Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun said with seemingly deep meaning, "Actually, in terms of psychological age, I might be much older than you, Sister Yaya."

"Stop kidding."

Wang Qingya immediately laughed, dispelling that odd feeling in her heart...

Isn't it just a date?

Even if something happens, so what? Our Xiaojun is a boy. Women might lose something over this kind of thing, but what would a man lose?

What he wants...

Maybe he's already given to himself, I'm just overthinking.

"Let nature take its course."

Wang Qingya affectionately patted Xu Lingjun's head, then turned hearing the sudden doorbell ring, and smiled, "Someone's at the door. I'm going to open it, my psychologically mature Brother Ling Jun."

With that, she couldn't help blushing.

Quickly hurried to open the door.

Outside the room.

A woman with voluminous wavy hair, exuding an extra graceful charm, matched with her agile outfit.

"Hello, is Xu Lingjun living here?"

Gu Xi asked with a smile.

Wang Qingya was startled, and said in surprise, "And you are..."

"I'm Xu Lingjun's exclusive teaching assistant at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. I'm here to deliver some items related to the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion to him."

"Exclusive teaching assistant?"

Wang Qingya paused, looked Gu Xi up and down for a while, and suddenly felt a huge sense of threat rising in her heart.

"Are you his sister?"

Gu Xi asked.

Wang Qingya smiled and said, "No, I'm his fiancée. Please come in, I'll go call him."

Gu Xi was stunned.

Watching Wang Qingya's retreating figure, she couldn't help but sigh in her heart; a handsome guy really is desirable, clearly Xu Lingjun isn't even an adult, and he's already been claimed by someone.

This woman looks so proud, who would've thought she's so eager at her core...?

Unexpected.

Although, really, older woman-younger man relationships are quite nice.

Following Wang Qingya through the long corridor and courtyard, entering the living room.

Along the way, she laughed and asked, "This is the Wang Family, so your surname is Wang? Is Xu Lingjun your live-in son-in-law?"

Wang Qingya replied, "The house bears the Wang name, but it will be Xu in the future. Xiaojun grew up with me, my dad treats him like his own son... so everything here will eventually be his."

"Oh."

Gu Xi suddenly realized, thinking it's not easy to secure such a cute young thing; this girl has put in a lot... apparently even putting on the line her family estate. Such a large house in this bustling area likely starts in the nine-digit price range.

Still, thinking of Xu Lingjun's face.

She suddenly felt the deal was well worth it.

"Instructor Gu?"

When Xu Lingjun was called out by Wang Qingya and saw Gu Xi, his eyes couldn't help but brighten as he smiled and said, "Instructor Gu, what brings you here?"

"Since you're leaving soon, these days, I've secured something for you at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, and wanted to give it to you early."

Gu Xi smiled and said, "Previously I wanted to invite you as my exclusive student. Honestly, with great sincerity, see what this is?"

She placed a small white token on the table.

Xu Lingjun picked up the token, feeling it pleasantly cold, with an excellent texture.

He asked, "What is this?"

Gu Xi explained, "This is the Bei Xuanwu Order, a special product of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Even within it, this token's value is arguably the supreme—no exceptions. Holding this token allows you to enter the Bei Xuanwu Armory to select one ultimate level martial skill or cultivation technique, only limited by quantity, not by type."

She smiled and said, "This is because you were the top in the Dragon Gate Examination, and plus my painstaking efforts to secure it from our stingy Pavilion Master's hands. One ultimate level martial skill, surely enough to demonstrate my sincerity, right?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Wang Qingya: "....."

Looking at Gu Xi, who was eagerly seeking credit for her efforts.

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized, for all her looks, this woman's thickness of skin perhaps matches his own.

This woman intends to grasp his affection with empty hands.

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

## Chapter 137 - 136 Different Kind of Thoughts

[ 1,389 words ]

### Chapter 137: Chapter 136 Different Kind of Thoughts

"What, don't you believe me?"

Seeing Xu Lingjun's strange expression, Gu Xi said discontentedly, "Do you think I'm lying to you? Let me tell you, if you were to sell this Bei Xuanwu Order, not just within Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, even among those high-eyed sects, it could fetch a... No, this isn't something measured by money. Let me put it this way: a normal Martial Mansion student would have to spend at least three years of hard work and effort to obtain such a token, and there's countless dangers to life in between..."

"I'm not questioning the authenticity of this token, I'm just puzzled, is this token really something you got for me?"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "I almost thought it was the Pavilion Master of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion trying to win me over in a bet with the Pavilion Master of Zhanzheng Academy, and I benefited from it."

Gu Xi blinked and quickly changed her tune, "Of course, that's part of the reason, but I had already suggested to the Pavilion Master before, saying you're a rare talent, so my credit cannot be overlooked either."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "If that's the case, then many thanks to Instructor Gu."

"Uh..."

Gu Xi fell silent, clearly not expecting her gift-giving to be seen through at first glance.

"Is there anything else, Instructor?"

Xu Lingjun smiled, "Oh, look at my memory, at this time you came, I suppose you haven't had lunch yet. Why not stay for a meal?"

Gu Xi sighed helplessly and said, "Alas, Xu Tongxue, you know what I mean. I'm sincerely inviting you to be my exclusive student. With my strength, my qualifications, I feel it's more than enough to protect you."

"But didn't you say before? I can make another choice after I get to the Academy... Why the sudden urgency?"

"Well..."

Gu Xi thought to herself she couldn't have known his cultural assessment scores would be this high.

The cultural scores, although not valued initially, become more important as one's power grows and the broader the perspective, the advantage of cultural courses becomes evident.

These students with outstanding cultural scores progress faster compared to those who focus only on brute cultivation.

The academic credits a teaching assistant earns are directly linked to a student's cultivation level.

If Xu Lingjun wasn't as attractive before, with his title as the top scorer in cultural studies, people would go to great lengths to recruit him.

Her reputation wasn't good to begin with, and if she doesn't settle it now, there might be no chance later.

But...

What she can promise is limited. She had planned to use the Pavilion Master's influence, but little did she know how loose the Pavilion Master's lips were, letting Xu Lingjun find out...

Probably that old guy wanted to take credit, huh?

"Achoo!!!"

Far away in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Liu Zhiyuan sneezed hard, thinking that old guy must be after him again?

Though something didn't feel right, in the end, he had won against that old guy...

He would surely hold a grudge, which is quite normal.

Making me sneeze, his resentment must be strong.

He smiled proudly again.

"In fact, during this period, I've also heard from Zong Xiaoping about the relationship between a teaching assistant and a student... A teaching assistant earns a lot of academic credits by protecting and teaching students, and students gain experience and protection from the teaching assistant. While this is ostensibly an equal exchange, the more outstanding the freshman, the greater the imbalance."

Xu Lingjun said, "He said for someone like me, many people might even be willing to pay some price to get me, such as... high-level martial skills or elixirs?"

Gu Xi smirked, "If I had those things, there would be plenty of students lining up to be my exclusive students, not like it is now."

Wang Qingya wondered, "Miss Gu is qualified to be an examiner, presumably strong, so why can't she recruit students?"

Xu Lingjun explained, "Because her previous five exclusive students all died, apart from me, which man can withstand her, given her reputation as a rookie terminator?"

Wang Qingya glanced at Xu Lingjun's shoulder, lightly brushed the corner of her mouth, and felt like her teeth were starting to ache again...

Indeed, there seems to be some truth in that.

She thought about how she almost broke her tooth the last time she bit him.

But...

"Five students?"

Wang Qingya asked, "What realm is Miss Gu in now?"

"I'm in the Profound Realm, which is considered the highest realm in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

Gu Xi said solemnly, "In theory, I could have graduated long ago, but I stayed to pursue higher realms. You know, the cultivation techniques and martial skills in the Bei Xuanwu Armory are more easily accessible than outside."

"Profound Realm."

Wang Qingya pondered, "As far as I know, the Profound Realm is quite a high realm among martial artists, and Miss Gu must have spent a lot of time at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

Gu Xi said, "I've been at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion for seven years."

Wang Qingya said in surprise, "Only five students in seven years?"

Gu Xi sighed, "I can't help it, mainly because I'm really not fit to be a caregiver. After a few students died in succession, I was severely punished, and my reputation was ruined. No one wanted me as a teaching assistant, so I just gave up and stopped recruiting students for a long time."

"So why suddenly seek students now?"

"Because I'm about to go bankrupt. You might not know, but Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion requires an annual quota of academic credits, especially for those like me staying as a teaching assistant. If I can't meet it, I might be forced to graduate."

Gu Xi said seriously, "The Nine Profound Realms are as hard to climb as the heavens... Without reaching the Upper Realm, even on the Pole Star Battlefield, one is just cannon fodder. My opportunities lie in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, I can't be kicked out."

"Yes, academic credits are indeed hard to earn."

Wang Qingya sighed empathically, recalling her failed internship at Qingyang High School.

If not for the lucky break of the Mecha research project, she might have been held back due to missing academic credits. In comparison, this woman in front of her seems more unfortunate.

She said softly, "But as far as I know, the rules of the Martial Mansion and Academy aren't that different. Earning academic credits isn't only through being a teaching assistant, there are other ways, though being a teaching assistant is the easiest but carries the most responsibility. From what you said, if you didn't want the responsibility, you wouldn't have recruited students, so if it's just for credits, going to the Pole Star Battlefield seems more likely?"

Pausing briefly, Wang Qingya continued, "But you targeted Xiaojun, there must be another reason, right? Especially since you previously lost five students... I think it's not a wise decision for Xiaojun to choose you."

Gu Xi glanced at Wang Qingya in surprise and asked, "You are..."

Wang Qingya smiled, "Zhanzheng College, Class Seven Wang Qingya, pleased to meet you, senior."

"So, you're a student of a renowned academy, no wonder you're so knowledgeable."

Gu Xi sighed lightly and said, "I did intend to offer something in return for Xu Tongxue becoming my student, but unfortunately... I'm too poor, academic credits are truly scarce. If his martial skill level were lower, I could offer him some legendary martial skills, but in fact, in terms of martial skill, he may not be much inferior to me. That Lightweight Step, although only a legendary martial skill, its ingenuity surpasses any martial skill I have."

Wang Qingya glanced at Xu Lingjun in surprise, not expecting Gu Xi to rate that Taobao Technique so highly.

She thought perhaps Xiaojun giving a good review was because the martial skill really is quite good?

Gu Xi pondered for a long while, finally unable to resist sighing and said, "Okay, let me be honest with you. Indeed, my invitation for Xu Tongxue to be my exclusive student has another motive, which involves one of my secrets. I can tell you, but I hope you can keep it confidential."

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

[ 1,455 words ]

## **Chapter 138: Chapter 137: Transaction**

Gu Xi said, "I invited Xu Lingjun to become my student because I indeed have some other thoughts, but I absolutely mean no harm... I just wish to use Xu Lingjun's status to accomplish some things."

Xu Lingjun glanced at Wang Qingya and asked, "What things?"

"This matter involves a very big secret, a hidden truth known only to me."

Gu Xi looked deeply at Xu Lingjun and said, "I can tell you, but I hope you promise me, once you know... if you agree, then of course that's best, but if you disagree, please do not inform anyone about this matter, and even you yourself should forget it, okay?"

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment, then nodded.

"This actually involves our Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's rules."

Gu Xi said, "The Four Great Martial Mansions are located in different places, especially our Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, which is in the extreme northern region, an area with incredibly harsh conditions. Do you know why we still built a school here, and for years haven't even constructed a single branch school?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "Why?"

"Because further north of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, several dangerous places exist, which we refer to as secret realms. These secret realms are extremely perilous, and the reason why Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is located here is to utilize the dangers within these secret realms to sharpen students' battle experiences!"

Gu Xi explained in detail, "Moreover, whether the demon beasts or strange objects within the secret realms, their strength varies, so firstly, for the students' safety, and secondly, to ensure students always maintain a cautious sense of crisis, entering these secret realms has strength restrictions."

"For Tier One students who have just enrolled, their strength is typically only within the Qi Gathering Realm, just beginning to grasp martial skills, and their combat ability is very limited, making them forbidden from entering secret realms. Only Second stage students are allowed to enter secret realms for trials, and Tier Three students are for another level of secret realm. As for Tier Four students like me, with considerable strength, if I want to hone myself, it's not by going to secret realms but applying to head to the Polar Star Battlefield."

Gu Xi said, "Moreover, high-level students are not permitted to enter low-level secret realms. This rule is to prevent cheating unless she is an assistant tutor, aiming to safeguard her exclusive student's safety."

Xu Lingjun frowned and asked, "You want to enter a low-level secret realm?"

"The Tier Three secret realm, Ice Snow Realm. Years ago, I discovered a huge secret there!"

Gu Xi deeply sighed, a slight gloom surfacing in her eyes, and in a low voice said, "I once encountered an Ice Snow Leopard attack there, and there were two leopards, one of which was pregnant."

She said, "At that time, we went to great lengths to barely escape with our lives, but also suffered serious injuries under the claws of those two Ice Snow Leopards!"

Xu Lingjun asked, "So your sudden desire to recruit students is because..."

Gu Xi asked back, "Have you heard of Companion Demon Beasts?"

Companion Demon Beasts?

Of course, Xu Lingjun had heard of them. The first time he saw a dead body was because of these so-called Companion Demon Beasts...

If it weren't for the 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique,' they might already be in the Yellow Springs, as a ghost couple together.

Unsure if Liu Yun had died due to the mysterious races of the heavens' attack, if he had, that would certainly be great.

He said, "You mean Ice Snow Leopard?"

Gu Xi earnestly said, "I was attacked by the Ice Snow Leopard two years ago, and the leopard's pregnancy period is three years. Calculate the time, when it fought us, its belly hadn't shown, meaning it had just become pregnant. By now, it should not have given birth yet, and that place is very secretive, only I know, apart from you, I haven't told anyone."

Xu Lingjun pondered and said, "You want to obtain a Companion Demon Beast, but you no longer have the opportunity to enter the secret realm, unless accompanying students as an assistant tutor... only now your reputation has hit rock bottom; no one wants to become your student, right?"

"It's not that no one wants to become my student, I must actively choose as well."

Gu Xi earnestly said, "Before, I hadn't thought of obtaining a Companion Demon Beast, but now, due to certain reasons, I have to make a move, though wanting to acquire a Companion Demon Beast, the time constraint is very tight. Before the Ice Snow Leopard gives birth, we must kill it and bring its embryo back to nurture with instruments. So my student's qualifications must be high; within a year can become a Tier Three student; because if the Ice Snow Leopard is born, it'll no longer be a Companion Demon Beast."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Tier Three student refers to..."

"Huichuan Realm!"

Gu Xi bitterly smiled, "Actually, my original target was Li Jingjun, but she is a noble son, her future path likely arranged, the people backing her might not consider me. But other than her, I can't think of anyone qualified to become a Huichuan Realm martial artist within a year... so I had to treat a dying horse as if it's alive, unexpectedly I happened upon you by chance, this is great, I don't need to invite her."

Xu Lingjun only then realized.

He asked, "So, you want to use me to enter the Ice Snow Realm as an assistant tutor to snatch the Ice Snow Leopard cubs, then what do I get?"

"Ice Snow Leopard is viviparous, but does viviparous creatures only give birth to one?"

Gu Xi earnestly said, "As long as you agree to become my student, if at the time the cubs are two or more, I promise to give you one Companion Demon Beast, a Level 7 Companion Demon Beast, truly a priceless creature not available even for money, and capturing the Ice Snow Leopard will not involve you in risk, I handle everything, you just wait for the rewards."

Xu Lingjun asked, "What if there's only one?"

"That possibility is small, but if indeed there's only one..."

Gu Xi pondered for a while and gritted her teeth, "I've paid too much for this demon beast, impossible to just hand it over, but I will offer you ample compensation... at that time whatever you need, I assure you, it won't be worth less than a billion, if you don't trust me, I can write a guarantee, if I breach, then you can ruin my reputation."

She bitterly smiled, "This is the only promise I can give you, if even then you disagree, then forget it."

Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya exchanged a glance.

Companion Demon Beast, means when a demon beast is born, if the first thing it sees is not its mother but a human, it regards that human as its mother, thus becoming a Companion Demon Beast.

The conditions for them are extremely stringent...

And a Level 7 demon beast can rival a Profound Realm Martial Artist.

Even due to its thick hide, its strength is fiercer!

But somehow feeling, this woman seems to be deliberately concealing something...

Or say, the conditions seem overly generous.

So much so that Xu Lingjun feels like a pie falling from the sky, inevitably worrying whether this pie is poisonous.

Nonetheless, since she is a martial mansion student, the likelihood of her having ulterior motives is indeed not large... in other words, the possibility of hidden agenda is low.

Wang Qingya could clearly see Xu Lingjun was tempted, she earnestly said, "Your conditions are indeed quite good, but we have one condition."

"Speak."

Wang Qingya earnestly said, "The pledge will be written by me, needing your handwritten signature and blood fingerprint, and I will invite my mentor as a witness, you can be assured, my mentor, Zhong Yuebai, you should've heard her name, the next Pavilion Master of the Zhanzheng Academy, she is absolutely trustworthy!"

Gu Xi hesitated and said, "Alright, but this information is limited to you four. If a fifth person knows, you must bear the corresponding responsibility, I request this be included in the pledge as well."

"Alright, stay for lunch today, and in the afternoon, I'll invite the mentor to come to witness us!"

Xu Lingjun gently sighed in relief...

Sister Yaya's approach was very wise.

Indeed, doing nothing, just choosing her as the assistant tutor, there's a great chance of getting a Companion Demon Beast anyway, the selection must happen...

The woman before him is actually quite suitable.

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## **Chapter 139 - 138: Strong Assault Resurrection**

[ 1,607 words ]

### **Chapter 139: Chapter 138: Strong Assault Resurrection**

"I, Zhong Yuebai, the Director of Education at Zhanzheng Academy, hereby witness that after Xu Lingjun joins Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, he promises Gu Xi to fulfill the two conditions she proposed in exchange for the ownership of a Level 7 Companion Demon Beast."

Afternoon.

Zhong Yuebai made a special trip.

Drafting a simple agreement with Wang Qingya.

Xu Lingjun has two obligations.

1: Must choose Gu Xi as the assistant tutor.

2: Break through to the Huichuan Realm within a year from the current time.

When Xu Lingjun fulfills these two conditions, Gu Xi, a Tier Four student from the seventy-ninth session of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, promises to give Xu Lingjun a Level 7 Companion Demon Beast, Icefield Snow Leopard, for free. If she cannot fulfill the promise, she will compensate Xu Lingjun with 2 billion!

billion.

Hearing this number, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel dizzy...

Although he now counts as a minor millionaire, the bounty for capturing Ming Step has been credited, plus working for more than a month at Father Wang's company, with salary, full attendance award, and outstanding employee award plus a living allowance of 200,000, it's also a considerable income.

However, the compensation for the demolition of the house has not yet been credited, obviously, the amount is so large that it's unlikely to be received anytime soon.

But even so, Xu Lingjun now has some assets.

Hearing the figure of 2 billion, Xu Lingjun thought to himself, is Instructor Gu really so generous?

Or is she not lying, the so-called Level 7 Companion Demon Beast indeed has merit.

When signing, he didn't hesitate much.

He is very confident in himself; since cultivating the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," within just two months, he jumped four realms from Body Tempering Ninth Rank to the early stage of Transforming Truth.

Even if breakthroughs slow down as his power increases, reaching the Huichuan Realm definitely won't take a year.

Xu Lingjun is very confident in this.

The agreement is made in duplicates, each holding one copy.

When Gu Xi received the contract, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but wonder if it was his illusion... Her long phoenix eyes seemed to have a trace of shimmering light.

Was she moved by me?

That's unlikely...

How much effort has Gu Xi really put into that young beast?

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be surprised.

Gu Xi, however, did not say much, carefully storing the contract, she smiled and said, "See you in two months, Xu Lingjun, um, I'll call you Xiaojun in the future since in the coming years, I may spend more time with you than your fiancée, Xiaojun, I'll be waiting for you at the Martial Mansion."

Saying this, she waved her hand and walked outside.

"Understood, see you at the Martial Mansion."

Xu Lingjun felt reassured.

Having not yet gone to a foreign place, he had already found a support there...

This Gu Xi is not very reliable but her combat talent is definitely that of a genius.

The Lightweight Step is a legendary Light Body Technique, yet she instinctively broke it with her first strike... not everyone can do that.

"So I can be said to have completed my mission."

Zhong Yuebai chuckled and said, "Congratulations, Xu Tongxue, you are truly blessed; you haven't even joined Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion yet and have already acquired an ultimate level martial skill, now a Level 7 Companion Demon Beast has come to you on its own."

Xu Lingjun, holding the contract, frowned and said, "It's not that reliable, I always feel she is hiding something from me regarding this matter."

Too smooth.

Could it be I have a fortune like Father Wang's?

Without doing anything, the girls already bother themselves with me; unexpectedly, the demon beast also came to me on its own?

"Regardless of what secrets are hidden behind, with this guarantee, and with me as a witness, when the time comes, you complete what you should complete, she will have to present what she should present."

Zhong Yuebai confidently said, "Rest assured, if she dares to breach the contract, I'll directly seek justice from the Pavilion Master of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, so you don't have to worry about anything."

Xu Lingjun thanked, "Thank you, Instructor Zhong."

"It's alright."

Zhong Yuebai sighed and said, "Destiny has not brought you to our Zhanzheng Academy, but I really like you, kid. However, you and Xiaoya are fiancées, and I view Xiaoya as my successor in the same way as a daughter, so there's no need for formality with me."

"I understand."

"By the way, here's what you asked for."

Zhong Yuebai smiled and handed over a box, saying, "Nuclear energy inevitably carries some radiation, and this box can shield against it, Xu Tongxue..."

Wang Qingya said, "Instructor, just call him Xiaojun, as my dad does."

Zhong Yuebai nodded and said, "Alright, Xiaojun, I don't know what you intend to do with this, but seeing how you could assist Xiaoya in constructing a mecha, you surely have ambitions in technology. Although you're not a member of Zhanzheng Academy, if there's ever anything you need from us, you can go through Xiaoya... You know, we all support you."

"Yes."

"Alright, I won't stay long, goodbye."

"Instructor Zhong, please allow me to walk you out."

Doorway.

King Tiancheng, who resembled a Violent Bear, appeared at some point with a polite smile on his face. However, the expensive custom suit he wore made him look more like a bodyguard.

He laughed and said, "Speaking of which, the last time we met was when I took Xiaoya to school. It's been several months since we last saw each other. Since Instructor Zhong has come to my place on rare occasion, I, as the local, must play host properly."

A rough voice deliberately mimicking a refined tone.

It sounded awkward no matter how you listened...

The corner of Zhong Yuebai's mouth twitched uncontrollably. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Wang."

"Why are you being so formal? I'm Xiaoya's father, and you treat Xiaoya as if she were your own daughter. That makes us family. There's no need to be so distant. Just call me Old Wang. I like being called Old Wang the most."

"Oh... okay, Old... Mr. Wang?"

Zhong Yuebai was sent off by King Tiancheng.

Before leaving...

King Tiancheng also gave Wang Qingya a thumbs up, as if praising her for a job well done.

Wang Qingya couldn't help covering her face.

Xu Lingjun curiously asked, "Sister Yaya."

"Don't ask me. I don't want to say anything."

Wang Qingya glanced at the battery in Xu Lingjun's hand and said, "When do you plan to go for the energy renewal?"

"I'll go now."

Xu Lingjun looked at the special briefcase in his hand, his eyes showing a hint of excitement.

I have to mention...

If I hadn't known that someone might be secretly watching me, even I wouldn't have known I could come up with so many variations.

During this time, since the incident in Qingzhou City,

with Father's support and Wang Qingya's care, I indeed relaxed a lot... I forgot that getting stronger is something that needs to be done all the time,

Iron Man Armor?

That's just the beginning.

My golden finger seems to have more room for development.

Xu Lingjun laughed and said, "I might have to leave for a day."

"Go ahead, stay safe."

Wang Qingya waved her hand, not even slightly curious about the so-called Celestial Human Organization...

Xu Lingjun understood that it was because she understood he didn't want her to know.

Sigh... Sister Yaya treats me so well.

In the future, I have to meet other women behind her back, even though this situation was her doing. But why do I feel so guilty in my heart?

Xu Lingjun sighed softly.

But looking down at the box in his hand, he couldn't help grinning widely again. He went back to the underground bunker and directly placed the box in the mecha's energy compartment.

Then, he opened the box.

Inside was a box roughly the size of a normal person's head, made up of countless densely packed slender iron tubes. It looked very crude, not at all like a high-tech item related to nuclear energy.

But when Xu Lingjun placed his hand on it,

[Detected fake nuclear energy product, would you like to grant it true origin? It requires consumption of 700 source value points!]

points?

Not cheap.

But it can indeed grant source.

Without hesitation, Xu Lingjun agreed.

Immediately, the Assault Freedom Mecha, which had always seemed like just a chunk of iron, had its dark eyes light up with a scarlet glow.

The once mechanical construct was reanimated with life force.

Subsequently...

Inside the cockpit, the energy value rapidly increased to 50%!

Couldn't even nuclear energy fully charge the mecha?

But remembering that even Sect Leader Mingri's 80% power was only enough to move the mecha a bit... it seems not so surprising...

"Looks like I'll need to build a Sun Furnace if I get the chance."

Xu Lingjun randomly stored the seemingly soul-imbued mecha back into the Transformation Capsule and murmured.

However, the mecha is back, and with it, a sense of security.

The mecha might struggle against individual Martial Tao experts, as even the Cosmic Battleship of the Chi Yu mysterious clan couldn't stop Feng Zhichen back then.

But for self-defense, it was more than sufficient.

If I drive the mecha up to the sky... can you even catch up with my acceleration booster?

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## **Chapter 140 - 139: I Wasn't Serious With You**

[ 1,346 words ]

**Chapter 140: Chapter 139: I Wasn't Serious With You**

Even though the mecha had regained its mobility,

Xu Lingjun still went out for a while to avoid arousing Sister Yaya's suspicions...

He only dragged his weary steps back at the crack of dawn the next day.

His mouth was dry, eyes were dark-ringed, looking as if he'd been drained of energy all night.

The official explanation was that he went out of town.

But in fact, he'd been online gaming all night with that guy Guo Zheng.

Guo Zheng was leaving.

Before leaving, of course the two brothers had to have a good get-together...

They couldn't drink, that stuff isn't any good.

What could two grown men do together?

They could only go to the battlefield and game.

Li Lei finally found some time as well.

According to him, Sect Leader Mingri had started to pay special attention to him since the Dragon Gate Examination, frequently inquiring about his cultivation, muttering things like "you'll regret it," becoming indistinguishable from the crowd.

Plus, Ji Roufeng occasionally showed concern, treating Li Lei as if he were a younger brother, distant yet politely looking after him, and the elder had once overheard Li Lei call her sister-in-law, to which she smiled broadly, clearly pleased.

The elder then mistakenly believed he had connections, so naturally, things became more relaxed for him.

During this time, not to mention a phone, even a computer was within his reach.

The three brothers rampaged on the battlefield, arrogantly losing eleven matches in a row...

There was no helping it, with Guo Zheng around, winning four against six was truly difficult for Xu Lingjun and Li Lei, mere mortals.

But only when gaming would Guo Zheng drop his spoiled rich kid act, constantly calling Father Li, Father Xu...

Usually, it's just yelling Old Xu, Lei, without any manners.

So Xu Lingjun and Li Lei could tolerate it, after all, having someone flattering you constantly also feels quite nice.

In the end, the battlefield turned into a five-person argument, with the other two strangers accusing Guo Zheng of being a burden, and Xu Lingjun and Li Lei couldn't just allow anyone else to insult someone from their group.

They exchanged insults and sprays, limited only by time.

If it weren't for the time, the argument might have turned into a fight, and by then, if the two realized they were facing a high-ranking sect disciple, a Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion student, and a Central City Martial Mansion student, they'd be utterly shocked.

A night of madness.

A tribute to the reckless years and a preparation for a beautiful future.

The next morning, Guo Zheng left.

Xu Lingjun personally saw him off, and afterwards, he also plunged into his busy schedule.

Though there were still two months of free time before school started, he was quite busy.

In the blink of an eye...

Another half a month passed.

Wang Qingya's vacation had long ended, and Zhong Yuebai had already left Fangyi City seven days ago.

Now, she also had to catch an evening flight back to the city.

So early that morning, she specifically came to find Su Huanqing to have tea together.

Before leaving, best friends always need a good get-together, right...

Of course, it's bubble tea.

No need to deliberately get herself fat just to lose weight later, but since being with Xu Lingjun, Wang Qingya had been even more mindful of her figure.

She enjoyed sweating it out on gym equipment, but too much sweat could turn her into a skinny monkey, so she needed to accumulate enough fat first.

Compared to her, Su Huanqing was indulging in wild eating and drinking, stuffing all kinds of high-calorie foods into her mouth... Evading spilling food on her chest, the actions were bold and unrestrained.

"You're leaving tomorrow, and I thought you'd spend the whole day in a lovey-dovey mood with Xu Lingjun today. Can't believe you came to see me; honestly, I'm touched by our sisterly bond."

In between eating and drinking.

Su Huanqing gulped down half a cup of extra strong sweetened bubble tea, sighed deeply, rubbed her flat belly, and lamented, "If I had such a handsome fiancé beside me, I might as well indulge day and night, not letting him get out of bed."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Wang Qingya gave Su Huanqing a sideways glance, saying, "He has a date today."

"A date?!"

Su Huanqing almost screamed out.

"You know he has a date and you're not going to shadow him, yet you came to have tea with me... Have you grown tired of playing him?"

"We're perfectly innocent."

"I don't believe that."

Su Huanqing scoffed, "You've been spending every day together, morning and night; are you telling me no sparks flew between you two?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Qingya sighed, "Not really, it's just that at those moments, Xiaojun wakes me up harshly."

"Oh, so Xu Lingjun is quite something, huh, staying uninfluenced in the face of temptation. After all, not every man can resist such... allure."

Su Huanqing praised.

Wang Qingya chuckled, thinking to herself, you overthink it; when I say wake-up, I mean it quite literally.

"He's been really busy lately, writing every day; I don't even know what he's working on. Plus, he practices martial skills, almost never leaving the house. All I can do is bring him tea, offer meals, and help with laundry."

Wang Qingya sighed, "I even helped him schedule this date, otherwise who knows how long it would've been delayed."

Remembering how Xu Lingjun rushed to the library that morning, as if he had serious business.

Supposedly, he set the meeting place at the library?

Recalling Sun Lingli's tendency to faint at the sight of books.

Wang Qingya couldn't help but let her mind wander; is Xiaojun expressing his loyalty to me in this way?

No, no, he said he just wanted to read a bit to recharge himself...

I must be overthinking it.

Meanwhile, Su Huanqing was astonished, looking at Wang Qingya in disbelief, "You're helping your husband find a girlfriend?"

Wang Qingya said, "Do you think I was joking when I said that earlier?"

"For God's sake, what are you thinking?"

"I feel like he's a martial artist with a long lifespan, and I'm in scientific research; you know, in our line of work, the risk of sudden death is high. Plus, I'm much older than him..."

Wang Qingya sighed, "It's a mix of reasons. Xiaojun is like my little brother; I want to give him all the good things, and introduce him to gentle girls. But for some reason, knowing he's actually going on a date feels like losing my most precious treasure."

Su Huanqing said speechlessly, "If you keep doing this, he'll really end up being taken by someone else."

Wang Qingya was just about to argue, then suddenly remembered something, asked, "Why does your tone sound so off when I'm trying to talk seriously with you?"

Su Huanqing replied seriously, "Because I'm not being serious."

Wang Qingya: "....."

She complained, "With an attitude like that, I won't share Xiaojun with you."

"He's your treasure, not mine."

Su Huanqing sniffed lightly, yet her cheeks couldn't help but turn a slight pink... For some reason, she recalled that one time...

Just the bridge effect, only the bridge effect, not real.

I, Su Huanqing, would never take my best friend's treasure.

While the two best friends were bantering and joking,

Xu Lingjun was busy.

He was seriously studying in the library.

Taking advantage of an unguarded moment, he quietly took out a Transformation Capsule from his pocket.

This was a capsule he had specially empowered with a Talent Source.

Although it cost him 900 points of Origin Value,

the Transformation Capsule was like a storage space for him; such a convenient item was worth redeeming, even if it cost 3000 Origin Value points.

Moreover, he truly couldn't do without the help of the Transformation Capsule in the library, otherwise how could he reasonably bring things in without being noticed?

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