

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

- Chapter 141 - 140 Brief History of Britain

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[1,496 words]

Chapter 141: Chapter 140 Brief History of Britain

During this period, Xu Lingjun was very busy.

Busy with cultivation and the supervision of toys.

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized that the toy industry line Father Wang started on a whim could very well be the core of his future power.

As long as he could find a way to confirm the authenticity of a certain item, his Talent Source type would be greatly enhanced.

Therefore, even under the fortune of Father Wang, he was extremely focused on it.

In Father Wang's eyes, this was his child finally showing interest in the family business, so he handed over the reins to Xu Lingjun without hesitation and instructed the person in charge, Zheng Hongbin, to always listen to Xu Lingjun's opinion. Remember, this business is for my son to practice. When he's around, listen to him; when he's not, listen to yourself. It doesn't matter if there's a loss, as long as my son is happy.

When Zheng Hongbin heard Father Wang casually refer to his son, he immediately caught onto the key point.

In his mind, he conjured up a three-million-word novel and a hundred-episode TV series titled "Wrong Delivery Room."

He immediately promised resolutely.

During these days, Xu Lingjun was busy with the production of various toys like Iron Man, but most importantly, he still needed to cultivate.

He was also attempting something...

Although weapons from the Technology Side are powerful, they ultimately have their logic, and he needed diversification.

Like now.

He held his phone, asked a young girl beside him to take a photo of him, where he was shown seriously reading a book.

He deliberately exposed the cover of that book.

"Brief History of Britain"!

He took the phone back, thanked her, and added a contact number that had appeared sneakily into the blacklist. It's better not to get to know people deeply from brief encounters.

Xu Lingjun shamelessly posted this picture on his status and added a caption...

"Enhancing oneself during work time, the vast life stories of the ancients, all documented in a book. Reading this book is like witnessing the heroic deeds of the past!"

Set to be viewed only by colleagues.

Soon, a flood of likes appeared below.

Accompanied by a lot of flattery.

"Director Xu is incredible, getting into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and still not forgetting to enrich himself."

"Director Xu looks so handsome when he's serious about reading."

"I want to read the same book as Director Xu, anything Director Xu likes must be good."

"Isn't this in the library? Not working during work hours, can reading in the library during work hours really be okay? Damn, his punch card shows he's the first to arrive at the office..."

.....

And then the last message was instantly overwhelmed, and that person fell into a bombardment by a group of female fans.

Soon after, someone noticed the mystery of the book in Xu Lingjun's hand.

Brief History of Britain?

Britain?

Sounds familiar... Seems... Where have I heard this name?

Then they noticed the small weapon model on the desk.

Damn, does the library really have this book?

Why have they never heard of this book...

Could it be from a country's history before Blue Star ascended to the heavens?

After Xu Lingjun posted it, he stopped paying attention.

He piled up a stack of tall books he had brought, and nobody noticed that the height of the books was now different from before.

There were at least several more books.

All these books were titled "Brief History of Britain."

Inside were Xu Lingjun's hard efforts during this period, describing King Arthur's life of battles. Of course, to make it realistic... he wrote a genuine history book mixed with a little legend.

For example, pulling out the sword to become the chosen king.

For authenticity, he spent a great deal of effort and drank a lot of Life No.1 to enhance his memory, so he could piece together fragments of memories he had accidentally seen in the past.

Golden Sword of Victory, Sword of Oath and Victory... Lake Elf...

Legend intermixed with history, almost identical to other types of historical records.

In terms of meticulousness, it is indeed easy for people to believe.

If found in a library, the authenticity naturally increases greatly.

Sword of Oath and Victory, King Arthur might really be thought to have truly existed, especially since the National Library itself represents authority.

Especially as it's normally only a place people steal books from, who could imagine someone would sneak books into the library?

Over the years with changing library administrators, it's estimated that even if they noticed something, they'd turn a blind eye, right?

But this should be kept from Father Wang, after all for authenticity, it can't rely on Father Wang's help.

Xu Lingjun started packing his things.

Yet his heart was certain; considering those women's obsession with me... after I posted such a status today, those women from the company, to have a shared language with me, will surely come to the library to browse these books.

As long as they believe.

Even if it's just given some degree of authenticity... maybe...

The Sword of Oath and Victory might come into his hands.

Whether it will succeed or not, he doesn't know yet.

But the seed has been planted, and it's a matter of when it will take root and sprout.

Xu Lingjun touched the key pendant on his waist, where a small Sword of Oath and Victory dangled like a toothpick along with his movement.

He hadn't been putting the books back for long when suddenly.

In the quiet library, hurried footsteps echoed.

Along with heavy breathing, a young girl quickly appeared before him.

Sun Lingli had finally arrived.

It was evident that she had run all the way here.

Her carefully arranged outfit was somewhat disheveled.

At this moment, she wore black-rimmed big glasses that almost covered most of her cheeks, giving her an elegant and bookish aura from inside out.

It's all an illusion.

She apologized, "I'm sorry, Xu Tongxue, I didn't know you'd come so early... I'm late."

"No worries, I got here too early."

Xu Lingjun smiled, glancing over Sun Lingli.

She had clearly prepared well, although still dressed in her rustic attire, her captivating purity couldn't be concealed, especially with those glasses unable to hide her delicately rouged skin.

Xu Lingjun wondered, "Wasn't it scheduled for 10 in the morning? How come you're here at 9?"

"Because... the train arrived early."

Sun Lingli was a bit pleased.

She had actually been too eager, secretly taking an earlier train, but didn't expect Xu Tongxue to value the meetup so much, arriving even earlier than her.

If she really came at ten, he would have waited for several hours.

Looking at the smiling Sun Lingli, Xu Lingjun nodded slightly, feeling a slight sense of guilt.

He awkwardly touched his pocket.

In his pocket was the War Armor from Sister Yaya...

She said it was just in case. Really... it's just a casual outing, why use these things?

I'm not some conquest king in romantic pursuits to hit a home run on a single date.

Sigh, people smile so innocently and purely.

While Sister Yaya...

If Sun Lingli were to see this, I'd really have nowhere to hide.

At that moment.

Sun Lingli suddenly remembered something, retrieved a box from her backpack, and handed it to Xu Lingjun, saying, "By the way, Xu Tongxue, Senior Brother Lie asked me to give this to you. He said it must be delivered to you immediately, or it will be too late. He said it's called safety precautions; he said you should understand what it is and remember to use it, or you'll regret it if something happens later. Although I don't get why you need safety measures for a date, since it's called safety, it must be a good thing, right?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

In the library.

With Sun Lingli taking that thing out, the atmosphere instantly froze.

For a moment, the girls' eyes were full of bitterness as they looked at Sun Lingli.

While the men looked at Xu Lingjun with envy...

Unexpectedly, even women had to buy such things.

This must be the ultimate state of manhood?

Enviably.

"Let's go... hurry... let's go..."

Even though Xu Lingjun's face was now thick enough to block bullets, he couldn't help but blush instantly, grabbing the box, dragging Sun Lingli and running away.

This girl is even more naive than I thought, does she even know what this is? She just stupidly took it out.

Moreover, Lie Fengyun this bastard, is so confident in me that he gives me 12 at once?

Sister Yaya only had two.

This place really is unbearable; sneaking out is the best course of action.

The men looked down on Xu Lingjun with disdain, so eager for what?

With an expression like he hasn't been with a woman.

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

Chapter 142 - 141: Something's Wrong with You

[1,414 words]

Chapter 142: Chapter 141: Something's Wrong with You

Ran all the way.

Until there was quite a distance from the library, confirming that those people couldn't be encountered again.

Xu Lingjun finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing Sun Lingli's face turn bright red because he was holding her hand.

"What's wrong, Xu Tongxue, is it inappropriate for me to show that thing in public?"

Sun Lingli asked shyly and a bit confused.

It's not just inappropriate; you're practically putting a target on my back.

Xu Lingjun didn't pick up on the topic, changing it, apologetically said, "Sorry, I troubled you to come all this way; it's because I've been too busy these days with no time to spare. I'm quite unfamiliar with this place too. I was busy with the Dragon Gate Examination and didn't get a chance to look around. Why don't we take a walk and have a look around together, okay?"

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Sun Lingli nodded.

She didn't understand much in this regard, so she specifically asked Senior Brother Lie.

And Senior Brother Lie said that girls shouldn't be too proactive in this aspect, just be passive...

Let the guy take the initiative; she just needs to enjoy it.

Although she didn't understand what was enjoyable about dating.

But seeing Xu Lingjun's more righteous handsome face up close, she suddenly felt that maybe it was indeed an enjoyable thing.

Xu Lingjun finally nodded in satisfaction. That's more like it... Sister Yaya really thinks too much.

It's just a normal date.

Why so many inappropriate thoughts?

Where to go?

No need to ask, just take her for a walk around the streets.

Fangyi City, being a flourishing metropolis in the Great Xia Empire, coupled with the recently burgeoning tourism industry, offers plenty of places for couples to enjoy.

Xu Lingjun, though he had never eaten pork, had seen a pig walking.

First, he watched a movie with her in the cinema, and it was almost time for lunch.

They had fast food at a fast-food restaurant.

In the afternoon, they went straight to the amusement park.

He didn't know where else to take her.

Surely, he couldn't really take her to get a room...

Xu Lingjun looked confused on the surface, but deep down he understood.

Sister Yaya has been so devoted to him; it's already so profound.

Regardless of sentiment or reason, he couldn't lightly and casually be with other girls...

Even if Sister Yaya agreed, it wouldn't be such a casual thing.

Moreover, Sun Lingli obviously just has a fondness for him, but if that fondness turned into a commitment, even she wouldn't believe it.

But Sun Lingli obviously had a lacking childhood, never having been to an amusement park or a cinema before.

Whether it was having her face turn white from fear watching horror movies or nearly slapping an overzealous actor in the haunted house.

Even on the merry-go-round, she could ride it with joy, her lovely face full of laughter.

In the blink of an eye, most of the day flew by.

Although Sun Lingli had plenty of fun, Xu Lingjun was quite satisfied too...

Whether in his past life or this one, he's been busy running around for his life from an early age.

He had never experienced these playful things either.

Following Sun Lingli, he got a chance to indulge a bit too.

Until the half evening.

"How is it? Exhausted?"

Sitting in a milk tea shop, looking at Sun Lingli, whose eyes still held a hint of longing.

"Not exhausted, but I feel very tired."

Sun Lingli gently exhaled, took a sip of milk tea, blushed, and smiled, "So this is a date. I was really scared when Senior Brother Lie said it might hurt and bleed, but I didn't expect it to be so comfortable."

Xu Lingjun: "Don't listen to his nonsense, he never says a serious word. Listening to him too much will lead you astray."

"Oh, then I won't listen to him anymore. I'll listen to my master. Oh, by the way, my master asked me to give you something."

"What is it?"

Recalling what Sun Lingli just handed him made Xu Lingjun instantly nervous, thinking to himself could fourteen turn into twenty-six?

At this time, Sun Lingli had already pulled out a book of materials from behind her, smiling, "My master knew I was coming to see you and stayed up late to encourage me to collect all the problems I couldn't solve. He said you're practically a top student in Liberal Arts with such good grades. When coming to see you, if I didn't seize the chance to solve my unsolved problems, even the heavens wouldn't forgive me."

She smiled and handed over the booklet full of problems, blushing, "Xu Tongxue, you did so well this time, I admire you. Even though I know my grades can never catch up with yours, I don't want to fall too far behind. I'll work hard."

Xu Lingjun took the notebook, blinked in surprise, "If you had this, why didn't you give it to me in the library?"

"But my master told me to have fun first and study later... not to be mindless about studying. We hadn't started playing yet."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Does this girl have a missing screw?

Or perhaps...

Such pure-hearted girls aren't commonly seen these days, huh?

Even Sister Yaya, though she was still a rookie, could handle certain things quite smoothly...

Compared to her, this girl is as innocent as a little rabbit.

One can't help but want to leave a mark on her pure white form to taint it a bit.

"What's up, did I trouble you?"

Sun Lingli timidly asked.

"No... no, come, let me see what problems are troubling you. I'll help you sort it out."

Xu Lingjun thought, such girls are truly rare, pulling out more than a dozen protective measures. Fortunately, he didn't have any ulterior motives, or if they had gotten a room...

And then she suddenly pulled out a thick notebook saying she had so many unclarified questions...

By then... I'd probably die of embarrassment.

That night.

At the Wang Family.

"What's going on, why hasn't Xiaojun come back yet?"

Wang Tiancheng glanced at the time in surprise, saying, "What was he doing today? Posted a random status from the library early in the morning and then disappeared. Do you know where he is? Didn't he mention he might be under surveillance, so it's not very safe? Why is he still running around outside?"

"Although it might not be very safe, he should be capable of self-defense by now."

Wang Qingya thought of the mecha that had been taken from the air-raid shelter, considering that the Celestial Human Organization likely succeeded in restoring the nuclear energy... with energy and a mecha, who could harm Xiaojun?

Even if he's out all night, it shouldn't be a problem, right?

Wang Tiancheng asked, "But isn't your flight tonight? Isn't he coming back to see you off?"

"It's not like we're parting forever, why stick to formalities?"

Wang Qingya said, but her eyes held a bit of sadness... He hasn't returned at this time, seems like he's indeed letting things run their course.

Just then.

Outside, Xu Lingjun's slightly tired voice was heard,

"I'm back."

The door opened.

Xu Lingjun walked in looking weary, dragging his feet to change into slippers... his eyes landed on Wang Qingya.

He sighed deeply and said, "Sister Yaya, I finally understand how much you've done for me."

With that, he walked over to her proactively.

Regardless of Wang Tiancheng being nearby, he directly embraced her... sighing, "You've worked hard, Sister Yaya."

"Ah, why can't I see all of a sudden? Oh no, I need to sleep for eight hours to regain my vision. Xiaojun, it's your job to take Xiaoya."

Wang Tiancheng's eyes lit up, couldn't help shouting. Hastily covering his eyes, he rushed upstairs.

Wang Qingya scanned Xu Lingjun's weary face, asking, "Are you so tired... did you really let things run their course with her?"

"Of course, not. I'm just exhausted."

Xu Lingjun smiled, pulling out two vacuum-packed bags from his pocket, smiling, "Returning these to you, Sister Yaya. See, I didn't use them. Sister Yaya, I think you can trust my integrity."

"Oh? Really?"

Wang Qingya looked at Xu Lingjun with a half-smile, chuckling, "But I remember I gave you internal spirals, so how come you're returning external spirals instead?"

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Chapter 143 - 142: We Must Be Responsible Boys

[1,371 words]

Chapter 143: Chapter 142: We Must Be Responsible Boys

When Xu Lingjun came back so late, it was completely because the two of them played for half a day, and the remaining half was basically used to help her solve problems.

Wang Qingya was already laughing so hard she was collapsing on Xu Lingjun.

She understood why Xu Lingjun had been so excited and out of sorts before...

Well, it's good that her hard work was understood.

This could be considered the most harmonious way of getting along in married life, I understand your hard work, you appreciate my efforts, both sides being considerate of each other.

Wang Qingya felt that her married life with Xu Lingjun shouldn't be unhappy.

Looking at the two little umbrellas held in her hands, and then at the tall, handsome young man standing in front of her.

For a moment, a strange and exotic feeling flowed between them.

"I... I should go."

Wang Qingya said softly.

"Hmm, I'll see you off then."

Xu Lingjun rushed back at this time, naturally wanting to see Wang Qingya off.

Although he invited Sun Lingli to stay over too, Sun Lingli, using the excuse taught by her master that girls shouldn't stay out overnight, insisted on taking the train back the same day.

And before leaving, she seriously told Xu Lingjun that she would work hard at West Origin Martial Mansion to catch up with him as soon as possible.

When they meet next time, she will give him a huge surprise.

Xu Lingjun could only chuckle.

What surprise?

A new set of three thousand questions?

But in just a day of getting along, Xu Lingjun learned a lot more about Sun Lingli.

He saw that this girl was really innocent.

She was different from those seductive little ~harlots outside who pestered him.

Her liking for him was really just that, unlike how Sister Yaya thought... she simply wanted to get close to someone she admired, just that simple.

Wang Qingya, rubbing the two small things in her hand, put them back into Xu Lingjun's pocket.

She seriously said: "Give them back to you, keep these things with you, remember to be a responsible boy, when you get to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, don't fool around, okay?"

She laughed: "It seems Lingli has done something good, at least she prepared these things for me, so I won't have to do it. Honestly, it's really embarrassing for a girl to go buy these things."

"Sister Yaya, don't make fun of me anymore."

Xu Lingjun lifted the suitcase and laughed: "Let's go, I'll take you to the airport."

"Hmm."

Wang Qingya nodded with a smile, softly saying: "When I get some free time, I'll go to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion to see you."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

The two walked out of the living room side by side.

Moments later.

At the corner of the stairs, Wang Tiancheng sneakily poked his head out from upstairs, puzzled as he looked at the door that had been closed by the two of them, scratching his head, and asked strangely: "Strange, this farewell will take at least a few months before they meet again, and yet they didn't even fire a parting shot? This doesn't make sense."

Moreover, thinking carefully, it seems they've been sleeping in separate rooms all this time, and he hasn't seen his wayward daughter make a night raid on Xiaojun...

Of course, Xiaojun is even less likely to do a night raid on Xiaoya.

Suddenly, Wang Tiancheng slapped himself on the head hard, annoyed, "I get it, Wang Tiancheng, you've unwittingly been the third wheel for your daughter and son-in-law. They must be embarrassed to do anything because of you, sigh, when these two kids come back in the future, I'd better sleep somewhere else, otherwise, they won't feel free."

Wang Qingya left.

She got on a plane and returned to Zhanzheng Academy.

She still had her work at Zhanzheng Academy, the establishment of the Mecha project, although Zhong Yuebai had always been meddling, the one actually leading it was her... no matter how unwilling, she had to go back.

Especially now that Xu Lingjun had become so excellent, she understood that she really didn't need to worry too much about him.

She also needed to become more outstanding.

After Wang Qingya left.

During the following time, Xu Lingjun devoted all his attention to the production of Iron Man, of course, he also paid attention to the situation in the company...

As expected, a few women's desks already had the book "Brief History of Britain" placed on them, no need to say, it was bought from the library.

Ten days later.

Good news came.

The Iron Armor project had already successfully been established within Zhanzheng Academy, although the person in charge was not Wang Qingya...

But as long as it could be established, it was fine.

Thus, this news quickly spread throughout the Dynasty Corporation, and in the description of the Iron Man toy, the words "developed by Zhanzheng Academy" appeared... proving that although this toy was a toy, it was not just a toy.

And a month later.

Xu Lingjun finally successfully turned all his Qi Force into True Qi, integrating it into his own True Qi.

At this point, he completely digested the gift from Zhong Dawei and fully stepped into the True Transformation Realm.

Although it was only the early stage of True Transformation, in terms of his current total True Qi, compared to ordinary people, he was much, much stronger.

If the True Qi amount of a normal martial artist in the True Transformation Realm is 10.

Then his True Qi amount in the same realm must be at least 20.

What needs to be done next is to purify this True Qi until it can be purified no more.

Next, it will require meticulous work.

For normal people, the True Transformation Realm requires at least two to three years of hard cultivation, but Xu Lingjun is confident in completing it within a year, officially stepping into the Huichuan Realm.

But for now...

It's time to report to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

When he received the call from Zong Xiaoping inviting him to travel together, Xu Lingjun was a bit puzzled.

"Buy a ticket? Why buy a ticket?"

Zong Xiaoping asked, "How are you going to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion without buying a ticket? I called to ask when you plan to go, we're coincidentally going in the same direction, so let's travel together."

After nearly two months, he had figured it out.

What's wrong with being mocked by Xu Lingjun?

This guy is a genius, being able to talk to him and discuss martial skills is insightful... is it shameful to ask him for advice?

Not at all.

After letting go of previous feelings, he was already able to communicate with Xu Lingjun freely.

"Oh, sorry, I don't need to buy a ticket, I have a dedicated RV to take me."

Zong Xiaoping: "....."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "But you're right, since we're coincidentally going in the same direction, let's travel together."

"Fine, I'll trouble you then."

Zong Xiaoping silently shed tears in his heart.

"Finally, we can set off."

At this moment.

Far in Central City.

Central City Martial Mansion had already prepared for the reception of new students.

Marquis Xia Wu had been very busy during this time, but the external busyness couldn't hide the anxiety in his heart.

He searched everywhere, Zhong Dawei's former home, the house he used when fooling around outside, and the apartments he once rented... he searched everywhere.

But the USB drive was still nowhere to be found.

That USB drive was like a thorn, deeply stabbing into his heart, making him uneasy.

Now that Zhong Dawei was long dead.

Even if he wanted to ask, there was no one to find...

Until one day.

The phone rang.

"Director Xia, your express delivery."

"Oh, leave it at the gatehouse."

"Okay, it's a delivery from Qingzhou City, remember to pick it up in time."

"What?!"

Marquis Xia Wu suddenly looked up, his eyes shining with excitement, he shouted, "I'm going over now, don't leave it there!"

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

[1,326 words]

Chapter 144: Chapter 143: Freshmen Enrollment

"Father Wang, I'm leaving."

Carrying a small suitcase.

The bulk of the luggage was packed into the Transformation Capsules, two capsules; one contained the Assault Freedom Mecha, which was his life insurance.

Although by now, Ming Step had already completely given in under that relentless day and night torment, without a moment to breathe.

According to her, they had indeed been completely defeated.

So if there really was someone secretly watching Xu Lingjun... if they still had any manpower left, would they have tolerated Xu Lingjun living until now?

What scheming is needed, they could just rush out and perish together with him to vent their hatred.

Yet behind Zhong Dawei's attack, there was indeed assistance from a master.

Xu Lingjun thought that it was better to be cautious; who could be sure that what Ming Step said was true?

Words spoken under torture needed to be taken with a pinch of salt.

Therefore,

Not only did he carry the Assault Freedom Mecha with him, but the other Transformation Capsule also contained a large amount of luggage, including items like the Sword of Oath and Victory, Iron Man Nano Armor Figure, and various other miscellaneous items he carried along using the Transformation Capsules.

Before leaving, he had been nagging at Father Wang, entrusting him with the unfinished business he had yet to complete during this time.

During this period, he had indeed made quite a few toys, even writing out detailed background stories for each...

Things like the Divine Light Stick, Ultraman Glasses—whatever he could make, he had made.

By now, the new real toys had started to spread throughout Fangyi City, with signs of expanding outward.

However, the business was lukewarm at best; the toys were too exquisite and priced too high.

Xu Lingjun could only hope for Father Wang to help open up opportunities.

Regardless of the authenticity, his priority was to boost the toys' popularity.

Furthermore, these toys were targeted at children, whose hearts were most pure; they might even believe these toys were real... then he wouldn't need to exert much effort to infuse the Talent Source into these treasures.

Unlike Xu Lingjun's excitement, Wang Tiancheng could only feel reluctance.

But as children grow, they all develop their own paths... As parents, the only thing they could do was to stay in the background and provide all the support their children needed.

Thinking about this, he looked at Zong Xiaoping and said with a smile, "Xiaoping, isn't it? I was having dinner with your dad a couple of days ago, and he kept praising you. I didn't expect you and Xiaojun to become friends... Xiaojun is a naive and good kid, so I'll have to trouble you to look after him from now on."

He said this while slipping a red envelope over.

This had almost become a habitual gesture for him, handing out red envelopes first when meeting someone.

Zong Xiaoping: "....."

He looked helplessly at Xu Lingjun.

"You should accept it; that way, Father Wang can be more at ease."

"Then... then I'll accept it, thank you, Uncle."

Zong Xiaoping accepted the red envelope, feeling somewhat guilty, and thought about the responsibility to 'look after'?

I had already planned to latch onto Xu Lingjun, so receiving an envelope as well? This is indeed a kind father...

Remembering his own father who kindly told him that when he grew up he needed to learn to be independent and that his father would give him three thousand yuan a month for his living expenses, so he should spend it wisely.

It sounded quite normal.

If he hadn't overheard his dad secretly discussing with his mom that the costs would increase as the child grew older and started dating, they might soon give the kid ten thousand yuan a month as pocket money... he might have believed them.

Damn, the middleman was making a profit even off his own son.

Is this human behavior?

Board the vehicle.

A comfortable motorhome, with bunk beds, very cozy to lie on.

Zong Xiaoping placed his luggage properly, unable to hide the trace of envy in his heart, and softly said, "Your father is really nice to you."

Xu Lingjun said, "He's not my father."

"Huh?"

"He's my fiancé's father, so I call him 'dad' in advance, but technically, we should have an in-law relationship, right?"

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and said, "But maybe our relationship is a bit better than a normal in-law relationship."

"Oh... is that so?"

Zong Xiaoping could only force a smile; this kind of relationship felt still so far away for him... But hearing the term 'in-law,' there was a sense of envy.

So young yet already settled the major life decisions, even got the in-law done.

It seemed like Xu Lingjun far outpaced him in every way... and he hadn't even found a fiancé for Teacher Su yet.

Sprung by the urgency of his impending departure, he had straightforwardly asked Teacher Su the other day.

Teacher Su had firmly denied it.

But for some reason, her face blushed...

Obviously, there was something.

Ah, the way is long, I see no escape, I must go up and down to seek.

Laying down on the soft large bed, gazing through the window, watching as the vehicle slowly started moving... heading outward.

Along the way,

Zong Xiaoping truly experienced the meaning of luxurious experiences, every day's schedule, food, lodging, routes were meticulously planned.

Dining at grand restaurants, staying at large hotels.

Every place they arrived at, hotel staff would be there in advance to welcome them.

Eventually, he felt quite embarrassed.

The thick red envelope from Wang Tiancheng, he could only helplessly return it to Xu Lingjun...

Explaining with no undeserved gains, the treatment was too premium, and not spending his money made him uncomfortable.

In the blink of an eye, several days had already passed.

As they neared their destination,

the surrounding air began to grow colder.

Even though it was October, early morning breaths carried faint white mist.

The Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was located in the extreme north, a land where it's winter all year round, clearly... they were getting closer to their destination.

This day.

The car drove midway.

The driver suddenly stopped and said, "Young master, I'm afraid I can only take you this far."

Upon hearing it, Xu Lingjun looked out through the window.

By this time, they had arrived at the entrance of a bustling city.

And at this entrance,

a massive sign stood, with eight large characters written on it.

Beixuan Martial Arts Student Reception.

Beneath the sign were a few freshmen waiting, with their luggage in tow, although there were seats available, they all stood there, stomping their feet and shivering.

Obviously, they hadn't anticipated the weather being this frigid and hadn't brought enough clothes for the winter.

"Beixuan Station, as I know the train stops here, it seems like this is where they welcome new students."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Let's get off too, thank you, Uncle Li, and remember to inform Father Wang that I safely arrived."

"Yes, young master."

The driver, called Uncle Li, smiled and said, "One more thing, President Wang asked me to remind you, even though you are going out to study, you must clock in at work as required. Otherwise, the monthly two hundred thousand yuan full attendance bonus, year-end bonus, exceptional employee award, progress award, diligent work award, etc., will all be gone. If you're really too busy, change batteries and set up automatic clock-in."

"Okay, I got it."

The motorhome turned around and drove back.

Leaving Xu Lingjun and Zong Xiaoping with their suitcases heading towards Beixuan Station.

Seeing the two figures, those waiting couldn't help but brighten up.

"More freshmen are here."

"Hmm, and they're skilled ones."

A few seniors from the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion assessed Xu Lingjun and Zong Xiaoping, with their eyes shining brightly.

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

Chapter 145 - 144 Let Me Help You

[1,440 words]

Chapter 145: Chapter 144 Let Me Help You

After Xu Lingjun and Zong Xiaoping got off the bus, they were dressed in their usual attire, just with an extra coat.

Compared to those newcomers shivering in the cold wind, just from outward appearances, the two of them undoubtedly seemed much more outstanding.

At the moment...

There were already a few senior students approaching.

"Hey, Junior, you've had a hard journey. Come on, hand over your luggage to me. I'll help you carry it. Being here is like being at home; I'm your big brother, no need to be polite with me."

A male student eagerly seized the luggage from Zong Xiaoping's hand.

It wasn't that he didn't want to grab Xu Lingjun's instead...

But as soon as several female students saw Xu Lingjun's robes fluttering in the cold wind, they couldn't help but blush and eagerly approached him.

They simply couldn't get involved.

"Thank you, Senior Sister."

Xu Lingjun looked at the female student who had taken his luggage and asked, "Are you here specifically to welcome us?"

"Of course. After all, the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is located in a remote area. Additionally, to ensure that students can focus on improving themselves at the Martial Mansion, there are no other means of transportation to get there. Since it's your first time, with no experience, we were worried you might take the wrong path by mistake,

which would be embarrassing...so our guidance as senior sisters is particularly important."

"Alright, now with you two, we've just about filled a bus. We can head to the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

The female student persistently pulled Xu Lingjun's suitcase, heading towards the bus.

Then, gestured to the other students to get on the bus.

The few students quickly got on the bus, each found a seat, and finally let out a long breath...feeling alive again.

"It's obvious you didn't do your homework. Didn't you know that Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is very cold?"

On the bus.

After a brief introduction,

A Tier Three student named Li Yun sternly reprimanded the students who had been shivering from the cold.

Especially one of the female students dressed in light clothes.

He scolded, "The Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is located at the extreme northern border and it's icy cold like winter all year round. Although you've been admitted to the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you received basic education up to now and haven't cultivated high-level cultivation techniques and martial skills. Didn't you know to do your homework before coming? Especially you... wearing a camisole, aren't you afraid of dying?"

The reprimanded female student shivered with fear.

She wanted to explain that the weather was hot in their area...but seeing Li Yun's stern face, she did not dare to speak.

Another female student named Xu Qing laughed and said, "The main issue is that you broke a taboo. Because Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is very cold, there is an unspoken rule here. When we evaluate each other's strength, it's not based on cultivation, but on their clothing."

"After all, even within the same realm, there can be different strengths. No one who joins the Four Great Martial Mansions is a slacker; it might be rare for someone at the Qi Gathering realm to defeat a Transforming Truth, or a Transforming Truth to defeat a

Hui Chuan, but it's not impossible. So realms aren't that reliable, and looking at someone's appearance better reveals their true strength."

Xu Qing concluded, "So if you encounter someone in a dress or camisole, regardless of gender, they're truly skilled. As for women, no need to say more; if a man dares to wear that...he's certainly extraordinary. As a new student wearing something like that, it's a bit attention-seeking. It's better to learn from this Junior Xu and at least wear a coat outside. Oh, and Junior Xu, we seem to share the same surname."

She smiled, trying to bond, and continued, "Junior Xu, wearing such thin clothes in this cold weather, you must have been exposed to some high-level martial skills and cultivation techniques, right? Umm...wait...Xu Lingjun, I think I've heard this name somewhere...you...are you the top scorer of this year's entrance exam?"

Once she said this, even the few senior students couldn't help but brighten up.

Their eyes on Xu Lingjun suddenly became exceptionally warm.

The female student who had taken Xu Lingjun's luggage immediately beamed with a smile, looking at him with a gaze suggesting she wanted to swallow him whole, bones and all, without ever wanting to let go.

"Uh..."

Xu Lingjun finally understood what Gu Xi meant about the special atmosphere at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

As expected, the stronger the junior students, the more they garnered favor from the senior students... While senior students occasionally might bully junior students, overall, they were genuinely enthusiastic about their juniors.

The Martial Mansion came up with this idea to increase camaraderie among the students, which is quite impressive.

As for why they were so warm towards him...

Even with a casual thought, the reason was obvious.

He explained, "Sorry, but I've already chosen my teaching assistant."

"What?"

"Who is it?"

The students naturally became interested.

It's actually a rule for seniors to receive new students.

Five senior students form a group, responsible for receiving one busload of new students. For these students, they have priority, of course, provided the students agree as well.

The quality of students depends quite a bit on luck.

Unexpectedly, they encountered the top scorer, which was a huge surprise, like buying a few lottery tickets and finding that one of them won five million.

Then, they were told that to get that five million, they'd have to pay four million nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand in taxes.

At this point, their expressions turned a little sour.

"It was my examiner Gu Xi. You should have heard of her, right?"

"Gu..."

The five senior students were instantly stunned, previously angry about losing the treasure to someone else, were now motionless.

Seeing the five of them falling silent,

Xu Lingjun reached for his luggage and said, "Senior Sister, let me carry my luggage myself."

After all, there's no such thing as a free lunch. They approached with ulterior motives, and since he couldn't please all of them, it was best not to accept their kindness.

"No...let me help you instead."

That female student looked at Xu Lingjun with compassion and sighed, "Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't have the chance to help you in the future, you... sigh... never mind... Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion has its own rules. Since you've chosen, we can't say much, but... let me help you carry it for a while."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He suddenly felt like the five of them were not looking at a living person but rather a moving portrait, almost as if they couldn't wait to bow down a few times.

Is it really that bad? Isn't it just about tutoring for five students?

Compared to the companion demon beasts, it's really no big deal, is it?

Meanwhile, Zong Xiaoping observed the reactions of the five senior students and vaguely understood that Gu Xi's rejection earlier might have actually been well-intentioned.

In that case, did she take Old Xu as a student with ill intentions then?

Thinking this, his eyes on Xu Lingjun unconsciously carried a hint of sympathy... this child, it seems he's been set up.

As they spoke,

The bus never stopped, and the route became increasingly remote, with not even a soul in sight.

The sky gradually darkened.

In the pitch-black night road, a point of light suddenly appeared in the distance, continuing as the car moved forward.

Thus, they drove into a giant, ever-bright city.

"Everyone, sit tight, we're almost there."

Li Yun smiled and said, "Don't worry, you have us senior students with you. We'll take you to handle enrollment procedures first, and then you can choose your own place to stay. Oh, and when you're choosing a place, someone will offer you a tablet. This tablet uses the internal school network and can't be used to access the internet or play games, but it contains common knowledge about the Martial Mansion that gets regularly updated. For newcomers, it's called a 'tablet in hand, with nothing more to demand.'"

He glanced at Xu Lingjun with a deeper look in his eyes, and said, "Although it might be somewhat expensive, I still recommend you buy one. It contains various common knowledge...which will help you integrate into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion quickly, so you don't end up losing your life before even enrolling."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

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

Chapter 146 - 145: Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion

[1,524 words]

Chapter 146: Chapter 145: Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion

While speaking.

The car did not stop and continued to move forward.

Up ahead, the crowd became increasingly bustling.

Although the weather was turning colder...

The surroundings were getting more lively.

As they entered something like a city gate.

Inside was a vast open space.

Wide roads, flanked by various shops, including clothing stores, restaurants, arcades, and even some ice cream shops...

Neat and prosperous, bustling with activity.

Even though Xu Lingjun couldn't help but wonder, who is crazy enough to sell ice cream in such a cold place?

Here, just pour a cup of tea and leave it outside for a while, then bring it back and sprinkle some sugar on top, and voila, popsicle!

Feels like this shop won't last long.

But in fact...

The flow of people around these shops wasn't bad, people were coming and going frequently.

In comparison, the ice cream shop indeed had very few customers.

But looking at it, it was no different from a real city.

"How far are we from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

A female student asked, after hearing they were almost there several times, but they still hadn't arrived, she couldn't help but inquire.

Li Yun laughed, "We're already here."

"What?"

"This is Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

Xu Qing laughed, "Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is divided into several areas. This is the living area. Although the school provides some daily necessities, the only advantage of school-supplied items is durability, and that's just about it. If you want aesthetically pleasing items, you'd still need to buy them here. Right, within Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, besides the living area, academic credits are the only currency for transactions, meaning that everything from eating and drinking to clothing requires the use of academic credits."

"So the amount of starting academic credits is almost like fate... someone like Xu Lingjun, undoubtedly receives VIP high-level membership treatment, but if you just barely passed, I'm sorry, you're having a hellish start."

Everyone knew the importance of academic credits, but they truly didn't expect this place to be part of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, is Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion really this big?

Seeing the shocked expressions of the crowd.

Li Yun explained, "Don't be surprised, actually, this is only one-sixth of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's area... In terms of size, the real Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is not much smaller than a real city."

He said, "The predecessor of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was actually a military base, so naturally, it is very large, and their mission is to guard the Demon Beasts inside the Secret Realm, preventing them from causing chaos in human society."

Another Secret Realm.

Xu Lingjun had already heard the term Secret Realm several times in a row.

Could it be a dungeon?

Just joking, can the real world have dungeons too?

Seeing that Li Yun seemed easy to talk to, he asked, "What is a Secret Realm?"

Faced with Xu Lingjun's question, Xu Qing was much more enthusiastic, although this enthusiasm always had a sense of looking at someone on their last legs.

She laughed, "You should know that our Blue Star does not belong to this universe, it forcibly ascended because of the Spiritual Energy Revival... but in fact, there is also a Blue Star in this universe, as a reference of the parallel universe, and Blue Star's

ascension was not suddenly producing an extra star, but the two Blue Stars merged together, as for the Secret Realm, it's actually the previous Blue Star."

Li Yun added, "The local universe's Blue Star is mainly comprised of Demon Beasts... but after our Blue Star descended, because our Blue Star has a more abundant concentration of Spiritual Qi, it compressed the previous Blue Star to shreds, greatly reducing the living space of those Demon Beasts. So-called Secret Realms are actually patches of land from the previous Blue Star that our Blue Star split off. In fact, I heard that Blue Star wasn't even called Blue Star before; it's just that because this place is called Blue Star, we followed local customs and also called it Blue Star."

"And the reason why Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was built in this extremely harsh environment is firstly to guard the Secret Realm, preventing the Demon Beasts within from attacking people... after all, the original Blue Star's environment was very spacious, but after we collided, the environment suddenly shrunk drastically, so if there's a slight oversight, they might sneak out."

"As for the second reason, it's to hone the capabilities of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's students. As everyone knows, our Blue Star has always been seen as a thorn in the side by the Mysterious races of the heavens. If we can't maximize Blue Star's strength, it's very likely that one day, our Blue Star will completely become a colonized planet."

Xu Qing laughed, "So for Tier One students, it might be primarily about strengthening oneself, but by the time you reach the second stage, if you want to progress rapidly, you need to train within the Secret Realm. And according to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's rules, every student is qualified to choose a senior student as an Assistant Tutor. The Assistant Tutor's role is to ensure your safety and to answer your cultivation questions. Everyone can seriously consider me."

"Although I'm only at the Huichuan Realm, protecting you while entering the Miwu Ghost Forest is not a problem. By the time you're ready to enter the Ice Snow Realm, I should have already broken through to the Profound Realm. Then, I'll still be qualified. Most importantly, since I'm only at the Huichuan Realm, I don't have many students, so if you choose me, at least you'll have relatively more one-on-one guidance."

"But you must be careful, because once you choose, you can't change... otherwise, it's very easy to cause conflicts among high-tier students, so you must be cautious. Choose wrongly, and it can really affect your whole life."

Li Yun fixedly looked at Xu Lingjun and advised everyone.

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Zong Xiaoping hesitated, "So, did Old Xu choose wrong? But at the time of our evaluation, that Instructor Gu performed excellently, her strength was really strong."

"Of course strong, Profound Realm is the last realm before the Upper Realm, you must understand all the mysteries of your True Qi body, among the Nine Profound Realms, she's at least in the Fourth Realm, considering her age, she is also a genius in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

Li Yun shook his head, "Forget it, talking bad behind others isn't good, but Xu Tongxue, you only promised her verbally, right? Theoretically, you can back out."

Xu Lingjun said, "I signed a contract, the default fine is about 2 billion."

"That's ruthless!"

Everyone immediately looked at Xu Lingjun with even more pity.

billion... even an Upper Realm Grandmaster probably can't bring out that much money at will, right?

So unfortunate.

So what if he was the top in the Dragon Gate Examination? Still got duped.

Xu Lingjun was also quite puzzled, thinking that the title Newbie Terminator seems to have some other implications.

Could it be Gu Xi is still hiding something from me?

However, he didn't dwell on it... with a Strong Assault in hand, and although the Iron Man Armor couldn't be used yet, it probably won't take long.

Along with the Vibranium Armor and his own defense power.

He felt that even if Feng Zhichen wanted to kill him, he couldn't win a fight, but running away was definitely not a problem.

It's almost hard to die... if you, Newbie Terminator, really could take my life, then I wouldn't have much else to say.

One word, submission.

Along the way.

Knowing that Xu Lingjun no longer had hope.

The old students' attention towards him decreased, focusing instead on the new students... Receiving new students is akin to selling a house, needing the established students to take turns welcoming each batch.

Although every established student in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion can handle a few.

Every one was quite precious...

These newcomers, especially a few who, although shivering from the cold, became lively and active once in the car, showing no discomfort, clearly had outstanding physiques, probably possessing considerable strength.

Indeed, anyone who can join Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, how could they be worthless?

Along the way.

The crowd quickly found someone compatible.

The little girl in a suspender dress named Zhou Ling'Er chose Li Yun as her Assistant Tutor, although he spoke harshly, she clearly was the type of obedient girl who's used to being managed by others.

Other students also found suitable Assistant Tutors.

Zong Xiaoping chose Xu Qing.

Feeling she was relatively enthusiastic... though she often looked at Old Xu beside herself when speaking, which was a bit annoying.

Many old students repeatedly advised their students, explaining things new students must pay attention to.

As for Xu Lingjun, he was instead ignored.

It was his first time being ignored by women...

This feeling, Xu Lingjun felt... was quite novel.

Not bad, not bad, women here are not superficial, I like it.

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

Chapter 147 - 146: Is it too late for me to regret now?

[1,538 words]

Chapter 147: Chapter 146: Is it too late for me to regret now?

The car continued to drive.

Even though the sky was getting darker.

But even after passing through the residential area and arriving at the freshman reception area,

the lights were still bright, making the whole Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion appear like a city that never sleeps.

"Alright, we've arrived now."

Li Yun said, "The control at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is neither too strict nor too lenient. In some respects, they still enforce military-like management. Ling'Er, you follow me later. I'll take you to handle various procedures... Hmm... Xu Tongxue, you can contact Gu Xi. Oh, you'll probably need to register for an intranet account first. Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion only opens the public network in the last few days of each month, allowing outside contact, but on usual days, they only use the intranet, which doesn't affect our attention to national affairs, but it's unlikely you'll be making phone calls to the outside world every day."

Xu Lingjun was surprised, "Is this the saying?"

Xu Qing sighed, "Although I could take you, I'm sorry. It's a tradition for returning students to take care of their freshmen. If I take you, it might seem disrespectful to Senior Sister Gu Xi. I'm sorry."

The female student who had helped Xu Lingjun carry his suitcase all this way reluctantly handed it to him, lamenting, "If I had two billion, I would definitely buy your freedom. Do I have two billion? No, so I'm sorry, I can't save you. You... take care."

With that, she left with her student.

Zong Xiaoping said, "Old Xu, why don't you wait a bit? Let me and Senior Sister Xu finish the process, and then I'll come back to help you."

"No need, I can just go myself."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "It's just registration, how difficult could it be?"

Xu Qing hesitated for a moment, reluctantly saying, "Actually, it's quite difficult. I can't be too blunt, but you... you better wait for Senior Sister Gu Xi to come. It will be much more convenient when she arrives."

"It's okay, she probably forgot. After all, Instructor Gu seems unreliable."

"Alright then, you should best activate the intranet first, and contact her as soon as possible."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Watching Xu Qing leave with Zong Xiaoping.

He felt somewhat exasperated...

Even though he had barely met with Gu Xi, only officially interacting once, he felt like he already knew her deeply.

Just like now.

He almost dared to bet with someone that she must have forgotten about picking him up.

Well... after all, the relationship between them was only transactional.

It's better not to mix too much personal feelings and expectations into it.

He picked up his suitcase and walked towards the freshman entrance.

At this time.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

In a double dormitory.

On the messy bed, a woman was hugging the quilt, sound asleep, drooling endlessly down her lips, soaking a large patch of the pillow...

She was completely unaware, still stubbornly asleep.

.....

In fact.

There were quite a few like Xu Lingjun who registered alone.

After all, some students were relatively cautious and didn't want to choose a teaching assistant too early, so they refused the invitations from those senior students... planning to make a choice after familiarizing themselves with the environment.

This is understandable.

The dozen or so offices were still quite crowded.

After a long queue.

By the time it was Xu Lingjun's turn, it was already the middle of the night.

"Name."

"Xu Lingjun."

The senior registering took Xu Lingjun's ID card, and after registering, quickly pulled out a small card from the machine the same size as the ID card.

After a glance, he said in surprise, "Over 500 academic credits? So high... wait, are you the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar?"

Xu Lingjun: "Just lucky to be first."

He took the card, which had a small transparent display chip on it, showing the numbers 545.

Evidently, any points scored beyond 1000 had turned into his academic credits.

The senior was stunned and said, "The Dragon Gate Champion Scholar doesn't even have a teaching assistant fighting over them? Are the high-level students now so indifferent?"

He continued, "Pay 20 academic credits to activate the intranet."

Seeing Xu Lingjun's curious eyes, he laughed, "It's not a rip-off; everyone has to pay this amount of credits when enrolling. Otherwise, your phone would be just a brick for 300 days a year."

"What if there aren't enough credits at enrollment?"

"If there aren't enough, you'll have to borrow, with nine returns for thirteen borrowed, and just the interest could make them work for nothing for a year, so low scores have no future at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion."

The senior laughed, "But you have over 500 credits, just a drizzle."

"Okay."

Following the senior's instructions, Xu Lingjun swiped the card lightly on the machine, and 545 changed to 525.

"So calm... seems like you don't understand what 20 credits represent."

The senior praised, entered Xu Lingjun's phone number, and said, "Activation completed."

"Is that it?"

"Of course not."

The senior turned a page, wrote Xu Lingjun's name, and said, "Food, clothing, housing, and transportation all require spending... Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion has harsh weather, for considering the students' physical conditions, they specially made a set of protective clothing. It's up to you to wear it, but you must purchase two sets as a freshman. One set costs 10 credits."

He paused here and said, "To be honest, the school uniform doesn't have much protective function, it's just worn to resist the cold, and because it's ugly, not many wear it... but freshmen don't know this, without veterans guiding them, they can easily be conned, like being tricked into buying three to five sets, by then we seniors get a commission, but two sets is the minimum standard because some serious activities require wearing them."

Serious activities require wearing it?

What about non-serious activities?

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "Senior doesn't intend to rip me off?"

Only then did he understand why Xu Qing was so hesitant before.

Because freshmen are easily conned... like buying uniforms, if this senior said to buy 5 sets, he might have foolishly bought them.

The senior laughed, "Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, scoring over 800 in martial trials, only seven people in all Four Great Martial Mansions, you may not be the highest, but ranked in the top three. Let's put it this way, as long as you don't die, you're bound to be great someday. Would I offend you for a few academic credits? Others can be ripped off, but ripping you off isn't worth it."

Xu Lingjun immediately laughed and said, "May I know your name, Senior?"

"Duan Long."

Duan Long smiled, "Junior, you haven't chosen a teaching assistant yet, right? Although my strength is weak, I think what you need is not protection, but some guidance and experience from predecessors... I should be fine."

Xu Lingjun said, "No, I've chosen Gu Xi as my assistant tutor."

He handed the card back, smiling, "Then I'll just buy two sets."

"Gu... Gu Xi?"

Duan Long looked at Xu Lingjun blankly, blinked, and murmured, "Can I still regret it now?"

"Senior, what did you say?"

"Nothing, nothing."

Duan Long had a dry smile on his face, thinking, as long as he doesn't fall prematurely... darn, I didn't consider what to do if he did fall prematurely?

I've missed out on such a big opportunity, even went out of my way to give a reminder, lost out on this deal.

Well... why bully someone who's practically doomed?

He turned another page and said, "Also, for the annual Martial Mansion meal fee, which standard are you planning to choose?"

Xu Lingjun puzzledly asked, "What standard?"

"The Martial Mansion canteen is on an annual package system, where you pay a fixed amount of academic credits each year and eat as much as you want."

Duan Long said, "There's a 50 academic credits annual package, 100 academic credits annual package, and even a higher 150 academic credits annual package... which one do you choose?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "Which one's better?"

"Of course there are differences. For 50 academic credits, it's a normal meal. The taste is fine, but not great either. For 100 academic credits, you get a mix of demon beast blood and meat every day. These demon beasts are often enriched with spiritual qi, thus their meat is quite nutritious. The 150 academic credits option even provides meat from mysterious races of the heavens."

Duan Long said, "Not all mysterious races of the heavens exist in technological civilizations, there are also exotic beast civilizations that can survive physically in the cosmos, like the Iron Bone Dragon and the Lieyun Leopard. These creatures can live in the cosmos, so when they wander to our place, it's a great nourishment. Consuming them is naturally better than the blood and meat of demon beasts in terms of effects. Apparently, many freshmen have even had nosebleeds from eating them for the first time."

Even had nosebleeds?

Xu Lingjun blinked, his eyes suddenly flashing with insight, thinking this is good for me.

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

Chapter 148 - 147: I Can't Stand You Anymore

[1,408 words]

Chapter 148: Chapter 147: I Can't Stand You Anymore

Xu Lingjun felt a slight twitch in his heart and asked, "Every day? Is it supplied without limit?"

"Well... it's definitely not unlimited, but it's enough to fill you up. The ingredients vary every day, some good, some bad, but generally speaking, it's worth it."

Duan Long laughed and said, "The training tasks for Tier Four students require going to the Polar Star Battlefield. The flesh of these mysterious races of the heavens is what they bring back, so the supply is definitely not an issue. But for ordinary people, they'd probably choose the 50 option. It's not that 150 isn't good, but it's too expensive... Academic credits at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion are very precious. You might not understand now, but in a while, you'll realize what 150 credits actually mean."

"There's a reason why it's expensive, I guess."

Xu Lingjun thought that if it was to replenish Qi and blood, then now, with the elevation in the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" realm, although the effect of the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid is still quite good, its effect on his improvement is still extremely significant.

But compared to when he first started using it, its effect has actually diminished a lot.

According to Xu Lingjun's speculation, it might be because his realm has elevated, requiring a much larger total amount of Qi and blood. Even though the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, after being sourced, can now rival authentic Qi Blood Spirit Liquid, it's still a bit inadequate.

If he didn't rely on quantity, the effect of a single bottle would actually be quite minimal.

Considering it from this point of view...

"Why, are you thinking of buying the 150 annual package?"

Duan Long said, "Actually, as your senior, I don't really recommend it because, after all, the ingredients are all brought back from the Polar Star Battlefield by students. So if you're lucky enough to encounter powerful mysterious races of the heavens, their flesh effect is no less than a spiritual elixir, but that possibility isn't very high. Especially since the students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion aren't professional warriors and generally won't go to the front lines... So what they get are mostly some scattered and rogue mysterious races of the heavens, not lacking in high-level ones, but those are rare."

He smacked his lips, feeling like he was really too much of a good person.

To say nothing else, these things should originally be said by a teaching assistant, but he ended up pouring his heart out to a complete stranger.

But then again, this is the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar.

If he's bold enough to appoint that Gu Xi as a teaching assistant, maybe he has a way to deal with her... It's still uncertain who's in charge between the two of them.

Building goodwill in advance, no problem.

With that in mind, he explained more meticulously, "In fact, the meals in the canteen, it's hard to describe... So compared to that, over 80% of the students basically opt for the 50-credit annual package, but might not eat there once a year. After all, the living area has all kinds of delicious food."

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and asked, "Is there a possibility that I could sign up for the 50 annual package, try a 150 once, and if it's good, switch to the 150 annual package?"

"No problem, 1 credit per meal, eat as you wish."

"Then I'll start with the 50 annual package."

From what Gu Xi said during the initial assessment to what every senior said since Xu Lingjun arrived... The information is almost identical.

Academic credits are essential; they are the foundation on which Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion survives.

Xu Lingjun thought he shouldn't be too extravagant, especially since Duan Long also mentioned that the quality of the flesh can be high or low, hard to guarantee.

He took out his card and swiped off another 50.

Next up was the housing issue.

"20 credits per year, six-person dormitory, includes a private bathroom and individual personal locker."

"50 credits per year, four-person dormitory, includes private bathroom and bathing facilities."

"100 credits per year, two-person small apartment, includes a private room and a complete set of living facilities."

"200 credits per year, single-person villa, includes practice room, bathroom, study, and living room, covering an area of over 120 square meters."

.....

Indeed, Xu Lingjun saw it clearly.

This Martial Mansion is simply obsessed with money.

Or rather, obsessed with academic credits.

Although one can live without credits, it really is just surviving.

To live comfortably...

You have to fight like hell to earn credits.

"Choose the 200 credit one."

"What?"

This time Duan Long was genuinely shocked and said, "Even though you have quite a few credits, spending like this won't last, this is 200 credits."

"Half of a person's life is spent in bed, I don't want to wrong myself."

"But isn't that too..."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Besides, what if my fiancée comes to visit me? Living with others would be so inconvenient, wouldn't you say?"

Duan Long: "....."

He placed his hand on his chest, his face showing pain.

This reason was too legitimate; he had nothing to say in response.

"Alright."

And so.

With all the procedures completed.

Xu Lingjun's 545 credits in his card had been deducted by 290 credits, leaving only 255 credits.

And if nothing unexpected happens... 100 more credits might be deducted afterward.

Which means, even for the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, before the credits are even spent, it's already started to run short.

Duan Long said, "Remember, on November 11th next year, you need to pay the internet fee, accommodation fee, and meal fee on time. You know the prices, and if you can't gather enough credits, you'll have one chance to borrow... But if you can't gather enough the second time, you'll have to be forced to graduate."

Saying this, his gaze swept up and down Xu Lingjun and said, "Especially someone like you who's so spendthrift, even being the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, credits aren't that easy to earn... You probably haven't experienced the hardships of the world, your family seems well-off, and you're used to being lavish, aren't you?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "It's alright, my parents passed away early, and I've been working and studying part-time most of the time."

He thought for a moment and said, "But my fiancée is quite wealthy, her family has assets of a few hundred billion, I guess... I have no concept of money, don't know the specifics, all those zeros make me dizzy and confused while counting."

Duan Long: "....."

"All the paperwork is done, hurry up and go... Oh, here's your key. The location is easy to find, it's in the freshman area, just follow the number on the key."

He waved his hand and said, "Go on, off you go."

"What's the matter, senior, you look awful."

"Nothing, just go, I have to pitch the next... I mean, welcome the next freshman."

"Alright, by the way, senior, I heard from some seniors on my way here that there are academy tablets available for purchase that contain a lot of information about Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and are very helpful for freshmen."

Duan Long tossed a brand new tablet to Xu Lingjun and said, "20 credits, pay up and leave... really, I can't take it anymore."

Seeing Duan Long seemingly unwilling to converse further.

Xu Lingjun deducted another 20 credits.

He did spend a lot...

But to do a good job, one must first sharpen his tools, so this spending was necessary.

After bidding farewell to Duan Long, he walked out dragging his suitcase.

Up ahead... he encountered Zong Xiaoping, who had come specifically to find him.

He then learned Xu Lingjun was living in the highest-grade single-person villa.

Zong Xiaoping's eyes turned green with envy.

Six-person dormitory living was really hard to manage...

But he had no choice, his credits were already limited, and he had clearly obtained quite a bit of crucial information from Xu Qing.

For instance, initial credits are very important.

Because in the first year, more than 90% of freshmen generally have a deficit, so the initial credits upon enrollment are quite important.

Only one opportunity for a loan...

If used during the freshman period, it would be significantly harder to get by later.

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

[1,557 words]

Chapter 149: Chapter 148: Two Extremes

Chatted with Zong Xiaoping for a while.

The two were surprised to find that their accommodations were actually quite close.

So they decided to go together.

And when they found their residences.

Zong Xiaoping was already stunned.

The location was nice.

Not far from the academy district, and more importantly...

The single villa was very close to the shared dormitory, or rather, it was right in front of the shared dormitory.

Through the window, you should be able to see the view of this house.

This is really a hit below the belt.

All students, but the living conditions are worlds apart.

Xu Lingjun patted Zong Xiaoping on the shoulder and comforted, "Don't worry, you can live in a house like this next year too."

Zong Xiaoping chuckled twice.

Next year?

He had heard from Senior Xu Qing that, in fact, the academic credits obtained at enrollment were actually the easiest way.

After that, any method would be much harder than gaining credits through the Dragon Gate Examination, and the efficiency would be much lower.

He only earned this much from the Dragon Gate Examination...

This house is probably beyond his reach for a lifetime.

Carrying his luggage, he listlessly walked towards his own dormitory...

Inside, there were still five roommates. He didn't know what kind of people they were, whether they were easy to get along with, thinking about it made him quite anxious.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun headed into his room, he didn't have to think that much, after all, he lived alone.

Opened the door.

As he entered, an enormous living room about 30 to 40 square meters.

Sofa, fridge, furniture, and so on, everything was there.

Two bedrooms... one of which was larger than the living room and had already been converted into a training room.

The other, slightly smaller, was used as the bedroom.

There was also a bathroom, tub, toilet, and even body wash and shampoo all prepared.

In the kitchen, the gas stove could be turned on directly.

All the pots and pans were neatly prepared, but only for one person.

"It seems that the Martial Mansion has prepared everything long ago."

Xu Lingjun then understood why Zong Xiaoping, despite being so envious, never suggested renting a room from him.

Though the villa was large, its unique design meant only one person could live there.

But... how to put it...

At this moment, Xu Lingjun felt that the 200 academic credits were really worth it.

After all, he had the mysteries of the Talent Source, and every time he cultivated, he needed to use potions, among many other unique and unusual aspects, making it really inconvenient to live with others.

Uh... not suitable to live with the same gender.

Not to mention 200 academic credits.

Even if it was 300 credits, he would have to buy it.

As for the academy cafeteria's annual meal plan, he'll find out when the time comes.

He unpacked the tablet and charged it...

Then began taking things out of the capsule.

With the Transformation Capsule, all the small items Father Wang had prepared were carried with him...

Soon, although tidy, the enormous villa that exuded a cold feeling was filled with the warmth of home.

At the head of the bed, he placed all sorts of figurines and toys, after all, most of these couldn't be imbued with the Talent Source in the short term, and carrying them around was a burden.

As for the Sword of Oath and Victory and the Iron Man Armor, he still carried those.

According to the previous time with the Vibranium Armor...

It's probably similar for Iron Man.

The Sword of Oath and Victory might work too, and if it does, it wouldn't be a bad direction.

As long as his story was convincing enough, eventually, weapons like Frost's Sorrow, Ashbringer, and even the Demon Sword·Apothis could all become part of his collection.

After tidying up.

It was already two hours later.

Only then did he take the tablet and open it.

Sure enough, the tablet couldn't connect to the internet, but it contained various messages for browsing, with each section neatly organized.

As expected, it was full of detailed information about the Martial Mansion.

From this point of view, spending 20 academic credits might really not be expensive... after all, to accomplish anything, one must first sharpen their tools, and gaining some understanding beforehand would truly help in quickly familiarizing with life at the Martial Mansion.

He seriously browsed through it.

Then, he realized that the city-like living area was really only about one-sixth of the Martial Mansion's total area.

Because there were six areas like that in total.

Living Area, Martial Arts District, Resource Trading Area, Artifact Refining Area, Research Area, and Secret Realm!

The six areas each performed their duties and could be freely accessed daily.

It's just that apart from the Living Area requiring monetary expenses, the other five areas required academic credits for any purchases.

Obviously, here, academic credits were the main currency.

And browsing through the detailed introduction of each area.

He realized that the Martial Mansion had over three hundred tutors, not limited to martial arts, but also included tutors in artifact refining and alchemy.

Even in scientific research...

Although not as advanced as the Four Great Academies, the Martial Mansion had clearly started focusing on cultivating talent in this area too.

After all, some research projects were closely related to the advancement of martial arts.

And within the Martial Mansion, there were actually very few restrictions.

They didn't care what you did daily or about attendance... Every tutor's course would be sent to the tablet, and if interested, you could attend, if not, you could skip without a problem.

The Martial Mansion didn't care what you did.

You just needed to have enough academic credits every November 11th to pay for the next year's basic expenses, and then you could continue hanging around the Martial Mansion.

This was the complete opposite of the Sect, where they practically taught you hand to hand, face to face.

When Ji Roufeng invited him to join the Sect, that's how they described it...

But the Martial Mansion, was to the extreme of letting you roam free.

As long as you had academic credits, you could buy anything you needed, even private sessions from the official tutors, if you could afford it.

Of course, the cost was generally beyond what ordinary students could afford...

So the existence of teaching assistants was crucial.

After all, the Martial Mansion let you roam free, not fend for yourself, teaching assistants could help students, but since each had many students under them, what they could help with was indeed limited... this ensured the independence and safety of students to the greatest extent.

Xu Lingjun turned to the part about how to earn academic credits.

Earning academic credits was also quite simple.

Normally, entering the Secret Realm and killing Demon Beasts inside, taking their blood, flesh, and bones, could all be exchanged for academic credits, with the academy cafeteria buying them back at high prices.

No matter how high the price, they could still profit from selling them...

Every year, the top 100 in the major exams could also receive academic credits, with a substantial share.

Helping tutors with research could also earn small amounts of academic credits... in fact, this was the main way new students gained academic credits.

And there's improving martial skills.

Enhancing a martial skill or creating your own, if willing to contribute it to the armory, could earn massive academic credits, though this was the hardest method.

If successful, you could get rich overnight, perhaps covering a year's expenses.

But if unsuccessful, a year could go down the drain.

Compared to that, the safest way was to mentor students.

Once reaching the Huichuan Realm, students could take the teaching assistant certification exam.

The assistant tutor would earn 100 academic credits for every student they guided to break into a new realm, but if something happened to the student, the assistant tutor would lose 200 credits, and debts aren't allowed, repayment must be made by November 11th each year, failing which would result in an immediate withdrawal.

Not even graduation would be allowed...

Thus significantly preventing the issue of tutors mass recruiting students.

Too many people, they couldn't care for them, if something happened, they would lose everything, possibly even failing to get a graduation certificate.

Which means.

That Gu Xi having killed five students, she must have been deducted 1000 academic credits, yet she could still stay in the academy.

Xu Lingjun suddenly held Gu Xi in high regard, as if she was a celestial being.

This woman was a wealthy lady once upon a time.

Thinking this, the door quickly started to make noise.

Accompanied by Gu Xi's urgent voice.

"Xu Lingjun, open up, I know you're in there... open the door... quickly, I have an urgent matter to discuss with you, hurry, it'll be too late soon."

Xu Lingjun let out a light snort, thinking that she finally remembered she still had a student, had this woman gone so long without students that she forgot she needed to handle student enrolment matters?

Although it was just a transaction between them, the academic credits to be received were real.

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Chapter 150 - 149: I Love Doing Good Deeds the Most

[1,468 words]

Chapter 150: Chapter 149: I Love Doing Good Deeds the Most

Just opened the door.

Gu Xi had already barged in, dragging Xu Lingjun outside.

"What... what is that outfit?"

Xu Lingjun looked at Gu Xi, who was wearing a dinosaur pajama revealing two bare legs, and suddenly remembered what Li Yun had said before... Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is so cold that the thinner you dress, the stronger you are.

So is she showing off her strength to me?

Gu Xi said, "You've been fooled, come with me, I'll help you return the place. A room costing 200 academic credits a year, what normal person would live there?"

As she spoke, she was forcefully tugging Xu Lingjun to the door.

"Why return it?"

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise.

"Because it's expensive, not worth it. Two people per room is already spacious enough. If you really can't, you can live with me... Living in a big single room by yourself, are you trying to show off how affluent you are? Where do normal people live in single rooms?"

As they were talking.

The door opposite opened.

A slender girl wearing a black shirt and jeans came out, hugging a chubby orange cat.

She bumped right into Xu Lingjun and Gu Xi.

Gu Xi: "....."

"See, now there's another one?"

Xu Lingjun greeted with a smile: "Li Jingjun, long time no see."

"Yes, Xu Tongxue, long time no see."

Li Jingjun responded politely.

As she blinked her eyes, her small face quickly turned bright red to the naked eye, instinctively trying to hide the cat behind her.

But the orange cat was too fat, and her slender waist couldn't cover it.

She could only mutter, "I... I just thought the single environment is nice, it allows me to immerse myself more in cultivation, that's why I spent 200 academic credits on this single flat. I definitely didn't choose a single room just for the convenience of raising a

cat. This, this, this... this isn't mine, I just found it, and it looked pitiful, so I'm temporarily keeping it in my room, and I'm planning to find it a suitable owner."

Xu Lingjun's eyes lit up, thinking, good news?

Source Value?

He smiled, "A stray cat? Actually, I really like cats, why don't you let me take care of it, it'll count as a good deed."

Li Jingjun: "....."

"Ah, suddenly remembered I haven't run my cultivation technique today, goodbye."

She turned around and closed the door.

The movement was smooth and flowing.

Xu Lingjun looked at Gu Xi and asked, "Instructor Gu, what were we just talking about?"

"Sorry, it's my fault."

Gu Xi apologized: "As far as I know, there's only one train from Fangyi City directly to Beixuan Station, and it only arrives at 11 PM... So I thought I could nap a bit, then go pick you up at 8 PM, which is actually totally on time."

Xu Lingjun: "Your nap lasts till 8 PM?"

"That's not the point. The point is... who knew you would come by a special car. If it weren't for a friend calling me, saying they saw the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar handling the paperwork all alone, I wouldn't have known you already arrived."

Gu Xi said angrily: "Is your wife's soft rice that tasty?"

She waved her hand and said, "Never mind, it's my fault. Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is disconnected from the outside world recently, I couldn't be by your side immediately... You might not know, if a new student doesn't select a teaching assistant right away, they're easily bullied. For example, they might lure you into spending more academic credits through words, since they get commissions. For instance, a 200 academic credits room, are you dumb enough to dare live there? Your academic credits are already reduced by half."

"That senior Duan Long talked to me about the pros and cons, but I personally think it's more suitable for me to live there."

Gu Xi said coldly, "Duan Long, huh? I'll remember him. He dares to deceive my student, it seems he wants to experience Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's medical facilities."

"Achoo!"

At this moment, Duan Long, who was delivering an eloquent speech to a student, couldn't help sneezing.

He scratched his nose and thought, is it that student I previously fooled cursing me?

Or did the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar already understand my good intentions, silently grateful?

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Honestly, it's mainly because I have a lot of stuff, college dorms aren't quite suitable."

"You call this a few... wait... why so much?"

Gu Xi stood at the door, shocked looking at the room that had completely changed with personal items everywhere.

She exclaimed, "Did you move your whole house here?"

Xu Lingjun said, "No, just some daily essentials."

"Do you really think it's necessary to live here?"

"Li Jingjun scored lower than me, and she's living here too... Trust me, I'm not here to enjoy, it's really purely necessary."

"Alright then, it's up to you. After all, it's your academic credits, you decide. I'm just a teaching assistant, not a nanny."

Gu Xi sighed and asked, "You didn't get the highest food package at the cafeteria, did you?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "No, I didn't."

"That's good."

Xu Lingjun: "I'm not that naive to listen to someone and immediately spend over a hundred academic credits. I decided to taste first before spending..."

Gu Xi: "....."

She said speechlessly, "The quality of meals in these days might be pretty good, but mostly it's just ordinary blood and flesh of all heavens' mysterious races... With those academic credits, couldn't you buy some weapons or elixirs or potion resources?"

"Besides, the cafeteria's cooking... well, it's hard to describe, someone as poor as me buys a year plan for 50 credits and then eats out. Consider it paying rent while living at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion every year."

"Okay, I'll be careful then."

"So... not changing the room?"

"Not changing."

"Alright."

Gu Xi heaved a long sigh, kicked off her slippers, and entered Xu Lingjun's room.

Sighed, "You're really luxurious, and you're running low on those 500 credits now, right?"

"It's okay, academic credits and money are pretty much the same, just earn more if you run out."

Xu Lingjun asked, "By the way, Instructor Gu..."

"Just call me Sister Xi."

Gu Xi waved her hand and said, "You're my only student, and I'll be depending on you in the future, besides I'm not fit to be a mentor... call me Sister Xi, I'm several years older so it's fair enough to be called sister."

"Alright, Sister Xi."

Xu Lingjun said, "Since you're not really late, is there any paperwork I haven't completed?"

"Pretty much everything has been processed. As of now, you're a qualified new student at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Life here is quite laid-back, but remember not to relax too much. On the surface, life here seems laid-back, but actually, if you slack off, you'll get kicked out next year, and you won't receive your completion certificate without spending four years here."

Gu Xi sighed, "Fortunately, you haven't been tricked much. Besides this room, everything else was necessary expenses... No extra academic credits were wasted, oh, and on your way here, no one bullied you, right?"

Xu Lingjun said, "No, I said I already have a teaching assistant, it's Gu Xi, and then they looked at me with particular sympathy. Even a senior insisted on helping me with my luggage, saying if they don't help now, there won't be any chances later... um, they treated me very tenderly..."

Though it felt like the tenderness one shows to someone about to die.

He felt he understood why Gu Xi couldn't find students.

Under such circumstances, with this kind of reputation, finding one would be miraculous.

"Heh..."

Gu Xi sighed gently and collapsed onto the sofa in Xu Lingjun's living room.

Sighed, "Seems like my reputation is thoroughly ruined. So, are you regretting it?"

"Even if I regret it, it's too late, and besides, I don't regret it."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "I'm quite confident in my survival skills."

"Aren't you curious?"

Gu Xi smiled, "Why my reputation is so bad?"

"Why?"

"Let me tell you, since you're here, I naturally have to let you know the truth."

Gu Xi smiled and said, "I have to let you know why I'm so insistent on having you as my student. For a long time, we might be in a bound state. I need to rely on you, might even have thoughts of using you, but I bear no ill intention. I don't want any misunderstandings between us, causing any grievances. We might be in this together for a long time, and it's essential for us to understand each other."

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[1,471 words]