

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything #Chapter 15: Remember, It's Called Mecha - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 15: Remember, It's Called Mecha

Chapter 15 - 15: Remember, It's Called Mecha

In fact.

Guo Xu, Ji Roufeng, and others who had been paying close attention to the assessment of these sixteen, had indeed heard their performance throughout.

Listening to Li Lei's heartfelt speech, Guo Xu laughed so much that his eyes almost squinted together, saying, "This kid is really something, knows the gravity of situations, understands right from wrong, he's so outstanding at such a young age, he's bound to be a great talent in the future!"

Ji Roufeng's expression was also quite relaxed, smiling as she said, "Indeed, not bad, it looks like we can reserve a spot for him."

"I feel like isn't he a bit too versatile?"

Zhang Ziqian blinked in confusion and said, "He's only eighteen, right? Before, I didn't think there was anything outstanding about him, but as soon as we entered the Outer Realm, he instantly seemed to know everything."

"Maybe he has a unique study of demon beasts."

Ji Roufeng said, "His performance is indeed worthy of first place, and there is evidence to prove it. The sect elders here won't let such a good seedling slip by. Next, we'll see how they perform."

"Mm-hmm."

Zhang Ziqian nodded in agreement, saying, "But according to what Li Lei said, I'm afraid that Ghost Wolf really won't escape their pursuit!"

"That's perfect."

Guo Xu burst into hearty laughter.

The students performed outstandingly before the two disciples of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, and he was greatly pleased, feeling very proud, as the children did well.

Yes, it's decided. Next semester, all of these students' tuition fees will be cut to eighty percent.

After all, the school board is run by his wife, and doing a little extra at night is no problem at all, right?

Ji Roufeng sighed softly...

Feeling that this doesn't match the stories she's read at all.

After the beautiful lady and the handsome young master cross paths, aren't they supposed to be tied together by fate... Various coincidences allow them to be together almost every day, either in love or as a bickering couple...

But aside from that one collision with Xu Tongxue, I hardly had any interaction with him afterwards. I waited for him several times, yet he wasn't very frequent at school.

In a normal storyline, wouldn't Xu Tongxue be among these sixteen at this point?

This script is really off. How can the male and female leads just have a fleeting encounter after so long, and if it keeps going like this, it might end up in an NTR situation.

And half a day later.

"Hahaha, Ghost Wolf, we found it!"

Accompanied by a joyful exclamation.

"Quick, send a signal, everyone surround the Ghost Wolf!"

With monitors around, monopolizing the credit could even be detrimental.

Therefore, once the presence of the Ghost Wolf was discovered, a signal was immediately sent out.

The sixteen elites of Qingyang High School, who had already dispersed, all rushed towards the source of the signal.

This signal would not only alert them but also the nearby demon beasts... They had to reach the location as quickly as possible and take down this Ghost Wolf.

No matter how formidable a level 3 Ghost Wolf is, it can't withstand thirty-two fists.

By the time Li Lei and the others arrived.

The ferocious Ghost Wolf was already surrounded. The beast, taller than a human with a terrifying face and fierce tusks, drooled as its lips and teeth dripped, while blood on its head also spilled down... The entire wolf was enveloped in a thick aura of blood, it truly seemed like a peerless savage beast!

"A wolf's head is copper, its tail iron, and waist tofu, Ghost Wolf is still a wolf, aim for its waist!"

Li Lei shouted, "Moreover, the Ghost Wolf's vision is much narrower than ordinary beasts, everyone spread out and attack from its sides..."

"Roar~~!!!"

The Ghost Wolf roared angrily and charged towards Li Lei.

Demon beasts may not be as intelligent as humans, but their cunning is not necessarily lesser... It couldn't understand Li Lei's words but sensed that he was the leader of the group.

"Good, bring it on!"

Li Lei didn't dodge but casually threw a handful of rosemary.

Then punched out.

He was only one step away from Qi Gathering, at the Body Tempering Ninth Rank, his bones were incredibly resilient.

He collided fiercely with the Ghost Wolf.

With a loud bang, he was sent flying... but the Ghost Wolf howled in distress, sneezed incessantly, and tears and snot dripped down as its front paws desperately clawed at its face, as if something had simply stuck to it.

Li Lei struggled to get up from the ground, new gruesome bloodmarks appeared on his body, and he shouted, "Quick, kill it, the Ghost Wolf's sense of smell is exceptionally sensitive, I've disabled its sense of smell, it's now greatly weakened, don't let it escape!"

"Kill!!!!"

Everyone surged forward.

Those armed with weapons slashed directly at the weak points of the Ghost Wolf.

In pain, the Ghost Wolf couldn't dodge and was torn apart by the group.

"The mission is completed!!!"

"Hahaha, the Ghost Wolf is dead, and we've rid the people of a menace!"

Everyone cheered in delight.

.....

In the morning.

As Xu Lingjun entered the class with the sound of the bell, carrying some moisture on him.

Guo Zheng immediately came over, chuckling, "Do you know that Li Lei is amazing now?"

"What's amazing about that?"

Guo Zheng was about to speak when he paused, glanced at what Xu Lingjun was holding, and asked, "What is that thing?"

"Oh, you mean this."

Xu Lingjun raised the model he had made, smiling, "This is called a Mecha, an Infinite Justice Mecha."

Then he smiled at the female classmate who was secretly observing him beside him, "Remember, it's called Infinite Justice Mecha."

"Mm, I've remembered."

The female classmate said, blushing shyly, her heart couldn't help but secretly scream, how does it feel like Xu Lingjun is even more handsome than before?

"Naming a toy, are you a little kid?"

Guo Zheng teased.

"I have my purposes, you wouldn't understand."

Xu Lingjun had no intention of explaining.

During this time, he hadn't been idle either.

Besides cultivation, he'd also explored the general rules of the golden finger.

It must have an official name, but this name can't be something he made up randomly, otherwise, if he simply named an axe as the Pangu Axe, wouldn't he be able to open the heavens and earth on the side?

Therefore, it must be something recognizable to everyone at a glance.

Just like the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique", although completely fake, whoever you hand this thing to will think it's a cultivation technique, hm, a fake one, who knows how many years that old fellow has been swindling and deceiving people, there must be countless people who have seen this technique.

So Xu Lingjun can turn fiction into reality.

Including that Flame Killing Fist as well.

But his Sunflower Manual is only considered a technique by him, so it can't be transformed.

But no matter how widely the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" circulates, it can't possibly spread throughout the entire cosmos... So Xu Lingjun speculates that it might require a certain level of notoriety.

It might require a certain level of notoriety as a foundation, and as the notoriety increases, the source value required might decrease, of course, this is Xu Lingjun's conjecture, so far it's not certain.

Secondly, it should resemble the original form.

So he has already started trying to craft fake items by hand.

Just like this Infinite Justice Mecha in his hand.

This also serves as a test, if it works, having this item might make crossing the cosmos no problem at all.

Xu Lingjun asked, "By the way, what were you about to say just now?"

Guo Zheng remembered the previous topic, happily saying, "Leizi passed the assessment, he's become a disciple of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect!"

Xu Lingjun said in surprise, "So smoothly?"

"Indeed, unbelievably smooth.

"It seems this kid is the first of the three of us to soar, and we might have another chance to eat at a grand restaurant together," Guo Zheng joked.

And with a smile, Guo Zheng said, "It's going to be tough to see him again after they return together five days from now."

"As long as he's doing well, that's all that matters."

Xu Lingjun remarked, feeling happy for his friend's success.

Chapter 16 - 16: This Cultivation Technique Is Only Fated with Me

The first to return was Zhou Qing.

At the most critical moment of the Dragon Gate Examination, he left for three or four days... Although it was for the students' safety, it seemed quite irresponsible to him to abandon some lower-achieving students for the benefit of a few high-achieving ones.

Though there were substitute teachers, how could they possibly understand the students as well as he did?

And the first thing he did upon returning...

Was to encounter Xu Lingjun again applying for a physical assessment.

And this time.

Xu Lingjun's performance left him utterly astonished.

"Strength increased by a full 40%, speed by 30%, and neural reflex speed by 70%."

Zhou Qing looked at Xu Lingjun with a gaze clearly directed at a monster.

In just a few days, Xu Lingjun's progress was more than a simple big step forward; it was like ascending to the heavens in one leap.

He felt a bit dry-mouthed and asked, "That 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique', is its effect really this miraculous?"

"Perhaps it's also my destiny with the cultivation technique,"

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "The old beggar said he had given this technique to many people, but I'm the first one able to cultivate it. He said at the time only those destined with the technique could cultivate it, otherwise it would just look like a mess of scribbles..."

"So that's it, it seems this is your reward for your good deeds, you deserve to obtain such an excellent cultivation technique."

Zhou Qing lamented, "It's really a pity, your current strength has reached the Body Tempering Ninth Rank, which theoretically qualifies you for the Sect test, and with your current capabilities, you would certainly be one of the five disciples chosen in that trial."

Unfortunately, you missed it.

By just a few days.

Zhou Qing couldn't help but sigh with regret.

Xu Lingjun, however, was utterly unconcerned, and laughed, "Everyone has their own karma, though I may not be destined with the Sect, with my current achievements, there's still a high possibility of being admitted to one of the Four Great Martial Mansions, isn't there?"

"Indeed, although the Martial Mansion can't compare with the Sects in terms of benefits, in terms of overall strength, it might not be too inferior, and it's more free."

Zhou Qing smiled, "That Li Lei is a good friend of yours, right? He's the top among the five disciples who successfully joined the Sect... if you can successfully enter one of the Four Great Martial Mansions, it might become a great story for our school."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Did Li Lei perform well?"

"He's giving a speech tomorrow morning, you'll see then."

Zhou Qing smiled, a look of self-satisfaction on his face.

"Teacher, now that all the assessments are done, I see you have dark circles under your eyes, you probably haven't had a good rest these days, let me help you pack up your things?"

"Ah? Okay... alright, indeed I haven't slept well these days, thank you for your trouble."

[You actively help the exhausted Zhou Qing clean up the clutter, gaining his heartfelt gratitude, earning the favor of the World's Origin Will, Origin Value +62!]

Oh oh, the more you reap, the more you grow.

Teacher Zhou is indeed a good person.

Xu Lingjun worked with even more vigor.

The next morning.

Indeed, just as Zhou Qing said, all 1,700-plus students of the school gathered on the playground.

On the high platform that had long been set up.

Principal Guo Xu, several board members, along with the director of teaching and other instructors sat on one side.

While Ji Roufeng and Zhang Ziqian sat on the other side... with five students sitting behind them, undoubtedly the newly joined disciples of Sun and Moon Bright Sect from Qingyang High School.

"Thank the school, thank Principal Guo for giving me this opportunity, allowing me to stand here and share my journey to success..."

Li Lei held a speech paper, reading with great emotion and enthusiasm.

With ups and downs, and deep emotion.

His humble speech, exuberant smile, coupled with his current ancient style dress, except for the short hair which looked a bit odd, was no different from Zhang Ziqian.

And wearing ancient clothes... that's a custom only for those in the Sect.

From the audience, there were more than a thousand pairs of eyes, filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred as they looked at Li Lei and the others.

Joining a Sect.

Meant their future was incredibly bright, as long as they weren't eliminated by the Sect, they were almost guaranteed to become Martial Tao experts in Hui Chuan or even the Profound Realm!

To this day, since its founding, Qingyang High School has not produced a single Profound Realm expert.

Toward the end of Li Lei's speech, he looked towards Xu Lingjun in the audience.

"Finally, I have to thank my dearest friend Old Xu, without your support, I couldn't have achieved what I have today. Thank you, Old Father Xu, without you, there wouldn't be me today."

He was genuinely moved.

Xu Lingjun had used his father's years of hard work to help him, and he wanted to repay him... but Xu Lingjun did not accept it.

He was even more touched.

Upon hearing the last sentence.

The audience immediately became uproarious, with all eyes focused on Xu Lingjun.

Did Xu Lingjun help him?

What kind of help could he offer?

Could it be that he seduced that female disciple and struck some private deal with her?

Otherwise, why be so grateful as to call him father in public?

Everyone could see, that the beautiful Sect disciple on the terrace occasionally cast veiled glances at Xu Lingjun... her intentions were too obvious.

"Hahaha, classmates helping each other, harmony and friendship, this is what I want to see,"

Guo Xu laughed heartily as he grabbed the microphone from Li Lei.

The shout of "father" was truly shocking.

He laughed, "Next, let's welcome Liu Yun to give a speech. In the future, these five will be the pride of our Qingyang High School, in five days they will leave Qingyang High School to start a new Chapter in the Sect, you should learn from their experiences, your future achievements may not be inferior to theirs."

As he spoke, he gave Li Lei a fierce glare.

The friend of his son, he often played at his house, so naturally, they were familiar.

Liu Yun took the microphone and before he spoke, his eyes were already red.

He choked, "I'm... I'm leaving, I'll miss everyone, I'll miss Qingyang High School..."

But Guo Xu, back in his seat, couldn't help but frown.

Scanning the dozen students with Ninth stage Body Refining cultivation below, he lowly asked Zhou Qing, "Why didn't Wei Hua come?"

Zhou Qing was startled for a moment before he noticed that there was one less student among those with Ninth Stage Body Tempering cultivation. He replied softly, "Perhaps because he wasn't selected, he took it hard... Principal, you should know, Wei Hua's

aunt is the wife of the vice president of the Martial Arts Association, he's always considered himself part of a Martial Arts Family, but was beaten by a rich kid."

Guo Xu frowned and said, "Go get him, joining a Sect is a rare opportunity, but it's not the only one, if he leaves the Sect with a narrow-minded impression, how can he join them in the future?"

"I'll go right away."

Zhou Qing got up, just about to head to the back.

In the nearby dormitory building.

A shrill, terrified scream suddenly echoed.

It was a woman's voice, sharp and piercing, as if having seen something utterly horrifying.

The scream reverberated in the empty building, carrying slight echoes.

Liu Yun, who was just in tears and full of reluctance, suddenly shivered...

He couldn't stay sad anymore.

Everyone looked toward the dormitory building in alarm and disbelief.

Zhou Qing was the first to leap into action, employing the Baili Qingfeng cultivation technique, racing toward the source of the scream.

Chapter 17 - 17: We Might Be Followed

Wei Hua is dead.

Died a horrible death, lying on the dormitory bed, head dangling off the edge, eyes wide open, dead without peace.

And his internal organs were all pulled out.

The entire dormitory, the walls, the floor, and the ceiling were all smeared with fresh blood.

The scream came from the dormitory cleaning lady, who, while cleaning during the day, saw such a horrific scene and couldn't help but scream in fright.

In fact, it wasn't just her.

Even when Zhou Qing and the Dean, Sun Yuan, arrived and saw this scene, they couldn't help but feel a chill down their spines.

Back in the day when they were young and adventurous, blood was not uncommon, but after becoming school instructors, living in comfort for many years, they hadn't experienced life-and-death struggles for a long time.

Suddenly seeing such a horrific scene, they were really quite unaccustomed to it...

"Immediately seal off this area, report to the armed police!"

Zhou Qing immediately waved his hand and shouted, "Seal off the teaching building, no one is allowed in or out, also, everyone stay away, don't destroy the scene."

The blood was still warm, the culprit hadn't gone far.

They weren't professionals; if they investigated rashly, they might end up destroying the scene instead.

And Zhou Qing glanced at the wide-open window, without a doubt, the culprit escaped through here.

He gritted his teeth, hesitated for a moment, and then jumped out the window to chase.

But he returned shortly after.

Irritated, he said: "Not even a footprint left, too cunning, it seems we'll have to wait for the police to arrive."

Half an hour later.

Several hovering police boats swiftly entered Qingyang High School.

The dormitory building was quickly surrounded.

Professional armed police had already started investigating the scene.

A murder in Qingyang High School, this matter was extremely serious.

Ji Roufeng and Zhang Ziqian also arrived at the scene, along with the five disciples... although they hadn't officially joined the sect yet, they were only a step away.

Seeing them in traditional clothes, the armed police sensibly did not obstruct them.

Even Xu Lingjun and Guo Zheng quietly blended in.

A dead person was not surprising, but to die in the school, and it was a prominent figure at the ninth rank Body Tempering level who died.

The perpetrator must be at least a Qi Gathering realm martial artist to have done this.

A murder happening around them, they naturally couldn't help but want to pay attention... this was already a matter of their personal safety.

"Hua'er."

Wei Hua's parents rushed over upon receiving the news, and at the first sight of the body, his mother couldn't help but gasp in shock, directly collapsing to the ground unconscious.

"The perpetrator was not human!"

After a serious inspection of the scene.

The coroner said gravely, "The culprit should be a demon beast, and moreover, this demon beast is very fierce, the deceased was eaten alive for his organs, enduring extreme pain before he finally passed away!"

"A demon beast?"

"What kind of demon beast could break into our Qingzhou City?"

Wei Hua's father Wei Ziqi, tears streaming down his face, roared angrily, "What kind of demon beast could break through the layers of human encirclement and come to the school to kill my son?"

"Breaking in isn't easy, but it's not impossible."

One of the armed police, Zhao Kai, replied earnestly, "Demon beasts are no less intelligent than us humans; although human flesh is tempting to them, under normal circumstances they also know that attacking humans bears no chance of luck. For demon beasts that have tasted human flesh, human tolerance is zero, so..."

"So my nephew is dead already!"

Wei Hua's aunt, Wei Hongmian, was much calmer than her brother and sister-in-law, she said coldly, "From what you say, Hua'er died so horrifically... Guo Xu, my nephew died in your place, you owe me an explanation."

Guo Xu smiled wryly, "There will certainly be an explanation for this matter, but for now, if there really is a demon beast that infiltrated here, the most important thing is to capture it, prevent any further victims."

Zhou Qing pondered for a moment, then asked, "The deceased just came back from the Outer Realm yesterday, could this be related?"

"Are you saying a demon beast followed your return journey and came to the city?"

Zhao Kai nodded, "We can't rule out this possibility. I've also heard about the events at Qingyang High School recently. On this trip to the Outer Realm, did you provoke any formidable demon beasts?"

Zhou Qing smiled wryly, "No, to ensure the students' safety, the three of us tutors basically went ahead first, to drive away those powerful demon beasts, these students didn't even have the chance to see a powerful demon beast."

Zhao Kai thought seriously, looked at Guo Xu, and said earnestly, "Principal Guo, I suggest closing the school. For a demon beast capable of tearing apart a ninth rank Body Tempering reserve martial artist, its strength is at least a Level 4 demon beast. If this kind of strength goes on a rampage in Qingzhou City, it would cause great casualties. It's best to contain it within the school."

"It's necessary, I have to be responsible for the students!"

Guo Xu said, "I'll go out and inform the students immediately, everyone leave at once, close the school, uncertain if this demon beast has left, we can't let anyone stay here."

He hurriedly went out.

Xu Lingjun and Guo Zheng exchanged glances with Li Lei.

The three of them quietly backed out as well.

They all looked a bit pale, even Xu Lingjun, the most mature mentally, was shaken beyond measure.

The one who died was their companion, their schoolmate.

Just the day before, they were still greeting each other, today he's dead, and died in such a gruesome way.

For them, this was the first experience of such kind.

"What happened?"

Wang Qingya came running, and upon seeing Xu Lingjun, she asked.

"Sister Yaya, don't go in."

Xu Lingjun grabbed her hand and pulled her out, saying softly, "Someone died."

Wang Qingya appeared much calmer.

She was a top student at Zhazheng Academy, specializing in war weapons... though she might not have seen a death personally, she was certainly not unfamiliar with it!

She gently nodded, gripping Xu Lingjun's hand back, softly asking, "Has the culprit been caught?"

"No, the perpetrator should be a demon beast that sneaked in from the Outer Realm, so there might be a suspension of classes."

Xu Lingjun said, feeling somewhat fortunate... fortunate that he had previously proven his strength to Teacher Zhou, otherwise if the classes were suspended until the Dragon Gate Examination, he might still be at the Body Tempering Eighth Rank, probably not even qualifying to apply to the Four Great Martial Mansions.

Although the suspension might not last that long, they could not ignore this fact.

On the playground.

Upon hearing that a ninth rank Body Tempering student died in school,

all students were pale with fright, especially upon hearing that the culprit was a demon beast, uncertain if it had left Qingyang High School... it further weakened their limbs.

Upon hearing that classes were suspended from now on,

almost all students didn't even care to return to their classes to pack their things.

One by one, under the cover of armed police, they left school promptly, each returning home.

Needless to say, once all students are evacuated, the armed police will conduct a thorough search of the entire school, now they only hope the demon beast does not leave the academy, otherwise, if the rampage spreads throughout Qingzhou City,

the pressure on them will be tremendous.

Knowing that the demon beast sneaked into Qingzhou City, this thing is incredibly severe.

Chapter 18 - 18: I want to become a partner of justice.

Classes are suspended.

The lives of students are more important than anything else, especially since the deceased is the nephew of the Martial Arts Association's vice president's wife.

No matter the era, having connections always makes things easier...

On top of that, Wei Hua himself isn't one of those spoiled rich second-generation types but a truly talented reserve martial artist. If he hadn't died, becoming a martial artist in the future was almost inevitable, and the only unknown would be how far he could go!

His death naturally draws more attention than those of ordinary people.

It's said that even the City Lord of Qingzhou City has heard of this incident and sent skilled experts from the Criminal Investigation Department to help capture the demon beast.

As for what happens next...

It has little to do with Xu Lingjun now.

He returned home together with Wang Qingya.

Wang Qingya tiredly removed her jacket, and her pure white tight-fitting cashmere sweater outlined her captivating and charming figure.

The bulging chest made Xu Lingjun unable to help but steal a glance...

Ever since Wang Qingya teased him that one time, he found it hard to face this part of her.

She had straightforwardly told him that this was his in the future.

What man could remain calm after hearing such words?

Wang Qingya lazily stretched, slipped on house slippers, took porcupine meat from the fridge to defrost in the kitchen, and asked Xu Lingjun, "Classes are suspended. Xiaojun, what are your plans for the next few days?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "Just going out for a stroll."

"Going out to do good deeds again?"

Wang Qingya gave Xu Lingjun a peculiar look and said, "Your hobby... is quite unique."

Xu Lingjun joked, "I want to be a defender of justice, you know."

Wang Qingya couldn't help but roll her eyes.

She didn't say much more.

Since they lived together, Xu Lingjun's actions naturally could not be hidden from her.

Especially considering that for Wang Qingya, Xu Lingjun had been an orphan from a young age while she was busy with her studies, leaving her no time to care for him. It was already miraculous that he grew up without going astray. Although his hobby of helping others was a bit peculiar, their family was wealthy, and as long as nothing went wrong, all the money would eventually belong to Xu Lingjun, so he could afford to do good deeds.

"By the way, you're already at the Body Tempering Ninth Rank, right?"

Wang Qingya put on an apron and started washing the vegetables.

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"That's impressive. The Dragon Gate Examination is coming up soon. Do you need any kind of martial skill or heavenly materials and earthly treasures?"

Wang Qingya didn't turn back, rinsing the rice and saying, "My dad heard you've reached the Body Tempering Ninth Rank and is particularly happy for you, saying he wants to buy some elixirs or spirit liquid to help you, giving you more confidence to join the Four Great Martial Mansions. It's just that neither of us understands the Martial Tao, so we wanted to ask what you needed."

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "Didn't we bet that you would support me with all your strength only after I got into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

"That was only meant to motivate you back then."

Wang Qingya glanced back at Xu Lingjun with a smile and said, "We're family after all, no need to draw lines. You should know that if you hadn't been adamant about refusing our support before, we wouldn't have let you work so hard outside... My dad has always treated you like his own son, even better than he treats me. Plus, with you being well-fed and clothed all these years, he feels assured letting you live here alone."

"I understand what you mean, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun naturally understood Wang Qingya's intentions.

Previously, with his mediocrity, the hope of becoming a high-tier martial artist was extremely slim, and the cost of supporting a martial artist would be a financial burden even for Old Wang, especially since it seemed like throwing money down the drain.

In comparison, Old Wang hoped he would give up on the illusory martial dreams, inherit his business, give him grandchildren, and let him enjoy his later years.

But now...

Since he had a chance, even if it was just a chance, it was enough to thrill him.

"As for the bet."

Wang Qingya prepared the ingredients, put the porridge on to cook, and then sat down beside Xu Lingjun, asking, "Do you like it?"

Xu Lingjun helplessly said, "Sister Yaya, stop teasing me already."

Wang Qingya smiled, gently ruffled Xu Lingjun's hair, and laughed, "My little Jun has grown up and has started to be interested in Sister Yaya's body."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Then Wang Qingya smiled, her expression gradually becoming serious, and she looked down slightly, saying, "Xiaojun, I think you should see a doctor."

"This is just a side effect of my cultivation technique causing an overflow of blood qi."

Xu Lingjun instinctively didn't want to discuss this topic.

He felt a sudden thud in his heart and asked, "Uncle Wang said he wanted to help me, right?"

"Yes, just contact him directly for whatever you need."

Xu Lingjun took his phone and immediately dialed Old Wang's number.

Soon after...

A hearty laugh was heard, "Xiaojun, you finally remembered your Father Wang, haven't called me in over ten days. You used to call me every so often before your Sister Yaya came, but afterward, nothing at all, got so engrossed, have you?"

Wang Qingya spat out a laugh.

She turned to the kitchen, closed the door, obviously not wanting to listen to the conversation between the two.

On the other side, Old Wang's voice became earnest, "Remember Xiaojun, I only have one daughter. Although she is indeed very pretty and well-built, I know you young

people can be a bit excessive, but take care of yourself. I've been down this road before, and I don't want you at just thirty or forty to end up like me."

Xu Lingjun speechlessly said, "Uncle Wang, what nonsense are you talking?"

He figured out why Sister Yaya didn't want to listen to this.

Old Wang laughed, "Pretend all you want, kid. I bet you've seen the stuff I sent over for your Sister Yaya. How is it, useful? Just remember not to cause any trouble. I want a grandchild but not an unwed pregnancy with my daughter... got it?"

Xu Lingjun: "Uncle Wang, I'm calling to discuss the sponsorship."

"Good kid, finally not being polite with your Old Man Wang, good son, love you, tell me what you need, you've got my only treasure daughter, so don't hesitate with anything else."

Old Wang sighed, "Your mom left early, or you wouldn't be so distant with me. But you should know how I feel about you, so don't be shy about what you want."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Uncle Wang, how many people are there in your company?"

"A scattered collective of over eight thousand."

"That many?"

Old Wang laughed heartily, "Of course, you're the Crown Prince of over eight thousand people. Just thinking about building an industry for our little Jun gets me fired up; we've developed quite well over the years."

"Uncle Wang, I have something I need your help with."

"Speak."

"Um..."

Xu Lingjun pondered for a moment and said, "I'll send you some blueprints later. Could you follow my designs to make them, and then distribute them to your employees? There will also be some instructions attached... Please explain these to the employees as well so they know what it is."

"What?"

Old Wang was puzzled this time.

He asked confusedly, "You don't need any elixirs or heavenly materials and earthly treasures?"

"No, I don't need them."

"This request is a bit unusual, huh."

"Uncle Wang, please help me out."

"Call me 'Dad'."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Destiny, huh?

Just now someone was calling me daddy, and now I have to bow down and call someone else dad.

But thinking about the eight thousand people... it took Xu Lingjun a huge effort to get Infinite Justice Mecha known in his class today.

At this rate.

Even if I work hard for a year, it won't match one word from Uncle Wang.

If my estimation is right, maybe I can create something that doesn't exist in this world yet.

Thinking about it, Xu Lingjun hesitated for a moment but still called out, "Father Wang."

"Ah... good son, leave it to your Father Wang."

On the other side, Old Wang's voice immediately turned cheerful.

Wang Qingya came over, leaned in by the receiver, and said, "Dad, Xiaojun is calling you a turtle bastard."

Old Wang was livid, "Nonsense, I know my son, you think he's like you? Besides, don't meddle in father-son matters, Xiaojun, you might need to manage your wife more."

Wang Qingya hummed, got up, and walked away, ignoring her biological stepfather.

Xu Lingjun instinctively took a breath.

Just now, when Wang Qingya leaned over, their cheeks were so close, and her captivating scent and breath made his heart flutter.

He said helplessly, "Sister Yaya, you used my toothpaste and shampoo again."

Chapter 19 - 19 You're Acting Strange

Fangyi City!

Dynasty Corporation.

The company's headquarters is located on the top floor of a skyscraper over seventy stories high.

An entire floor of the building belongs exclusively to Wang Tiancheng.

Although Wang Tiancheng is not a martial artist, he is nevertheless a near-legendary figure.

From a small vendor in his early days to the decision-maker of Dynasty Corporation now, holding over 90% of the shares, Dynasty Corporation is truly his personal empire.

And early this morning.

He was directing a few secretaries, pushing a fully loaded cart into the company.

He said to the secretary beside him, "Gather everyone in the conference room, and within half an hour, I want to see everyone there."

With that, he pushed the cart into the conference room.

Fifteen minutes later.

The conference room was already packed with employees.

More than three hundred employees looked at their boss curiously, unsure what the sudden meeting during work hours was about.

Isn't this boss the one who hates meetings the most? He even declared that if this conference room is used more than three times in a year, the one hosting the meeting would be fined.

This was one of the reasons why the employees liked him a lot.

Wang Tiancheng coughed a few times and said, "Alright, since the year-end is coming up, I'll talk about the bonus in advance today."

The secretary next to him whispered, "President Wang, it's only July now."

Wang Tiancheng corrected himself smoothly: "We'll give out a mid-year bonus first. Relax, it won't affect the year-end bonus at all. The year-end bonus will remain the same, but in the future, our company is establishing a mid-year bonus."

The crowd below erupted immediately.

"Long live President Wang!"

"Mid-year bonus... I've only heard of year-end bonuses, never of a mid-year bonus."

"Are you stupid? Is it bad to get a bonus? If you don't want it, I can take it for you."

The employees below were all beaming with joy.

"Hahahaha, you guys are overthinking. This isn't a bonus, but prizes!"

Wang Tiancheng laughed loudly and said, "Come on, hand out the prizes!"

The secretaries, with peculiar expressions, pushed the carts, directing the employees to line up and receive their prizes one by one.

Before long, the contents of the cart were all claimed.

A second cart was pushed in.

Still full of items.

Three hours later.

Hundreds of employees were holding unfamiliar items and matching cards in bewilderment.

The items were new to them.

But beautifully crafted, it seemed they put a lot of thought into them, and each one came with annotated cards.

.....

"Sword of Oath and Victory? The sword of Altria, King of Great Britain, made from faith as the raw material, crystallized inside a planet as one of the ultimate divine weapons among the strongest fantasies?"

An employee looked up in puzzlement, thinking his perfect score in history might have been a waste.

He understood the individual words, but the whole sentence made no sense to him.

Besides, where is this country called Great Britain?

Why have I never heard of it?

And who is this Altria, anyway? The name seems to have a taste of the Baoxue Empire... Could it be history from the Ordinary Cosmos before Blue Star ascended to the Extraordinary Cosmos?

"Top Ten Martial Artists? Xuan Wu True Skill? Are you kidding... this sounds like some badly written novel, though quite mystical?"

"A mecha standing on the earth? What a finely made robot, looks great, suddenly makes me feel excited."

"On the day you were born, the forest of Lordaeron whispered your name, Frost's Sorrow? This sword looks nice, but the name is weird... I wonder if there's a Fire's Joy."

.....

Wang Tiancheng tapped the microphone and introduced: "Every mid-year prize comes with a detailed description of the item. Remember to memorize them after you go back; I will quiz you. If anyone fails to memorize it well, a third of your year-end bonus will be deducted!"

"What?"

The crowd below suddenly wailed in despair.

Someone asked, "If we memorize them well, can the year-end bonus be increased by a third?"

Wang Tiancheng sneered and said, "Isn't it common sense to memorize your boss's words? Since when do you need a reward for basic duties? Just memorize them well... relax, if everyone memorizes them well, the year-end bonus could be increased... "

He quickly calculated in his mind, halved it, then halved it again before speaking.

"Increased by one-tenth for you!"

Although it's a tenth, it's basically an additional month's income.

The employees below immediately cried and howled.

Wang Tiancheng didn't feel any pain... after all, this money will eventually be given to Xiaojun.

Moreover, those items, although they seem childish at first glance, the annotations are quite interesting upon closer inspection. It's fine to treat them as storybooks.

Although he didn't understand why Xiaojun asked him to distribute these things widely, since it was a rare request over so many years, he naturally would do his best to help accomplish it.

"Next, every grassroots employee must ensure to have a copy, understood?"

He instructed the secretary with a word.

Someone else would naturally take care of the rest of the things.

For reasons of time.

Xu Lingjun didn't give Wang Tiancheng too many items, just some technology, magic, martial arts, and other various things.

First, time was limited, and there wasn't enough time to prepare much.

Secondly, if there were too many things, their popularity could be diluted; it remains uncertain if this will work yet and is just an attempt.

If it works, maybe in the future, they can consider doing animations or making a TV show, which would enhance the popularity.

After handing the necessary items to Father Wang,

Xu Lingjun went out to do some good deeds.

In just a few days, his strength jumped twice consecutively, all thanks to Source Value's credit...

He understood very well where his foundation came from.

No harm in having more Source Value.

During this time, he also developed a large number of downlines by doing good deeds daily; he no longer needed to randomly try his luck like before.

In one day, under no life-and-death circumstances, gaining 200 points of Source Value was no big problem.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but sigh about how idle the world's origin is, just fixating on him doing good deeds for it.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

During these two days, another major event occurred.

Wang Jian died.

One of the sixteen students who initially participated in the sect's assessment.

Just like Wei Hua before, Ninth Rank in Body Tempering, strong enough to be a notable figure in Qingyang High School.

He died at home.

The same misery, even more painful perhaps because he was somewhat prepared compared to Wei Hua, but the short struggle only brought more painful torment to him.

The worst-case scenario happened.

That demon beast didn't linger at the school after killing Wei Hua but hid quietly in Qingzhou City, which was troubling.

At first, Wei Hua's death might have been a coincidence.

But with Wang Jian's case added.

"In any case, Ling Jun, make sure you don't go to places with few people these days, understand?"

Zhou Qing specially came to warn Xu Lingjun, looking serious and with fatigue deep in his eyes.

He had not rested, continuously searching for the demon beast, but hiding is, after all, much easier than seeking.

He seriously said, "We estimate two possibilities. First, this demon beast is hunting students from Qingyang High School who once entered the Outer Realm. But there's another less likely, though still possible, scenario—these demon beasts might be targeting martial artists at the Ninth Rank of Body Tempering... If it's the first case, Ling Jun, you will be safe, but if it's the second..."

He sighed and said, "Ling Jun, you've just broken through to the Body Tempering Ninth Rank, maybe you're also a target for that demon beast."

"What, you... you broke through to the Body Tempering Ninth Rank?"

Beside Zhou Qing.

Ji Roufeng couldn't help but exclaim a little, looking at Xu Lingjun with astonishment and a hint of loss in her eyes.

Xu Lingjun nodded seriously, glancing curiously at Ji Roufeng and Li Lei beside him, and asked, "By the way, why are you here?"

Ji Roufeng hesitated, stuttering and unable to speak.

It was Li Lei, quick-thinking, who quickly explained, "Teacher Zhou is worried about your safety. He specifically came over to remind you not to wander around. Senior Sister Ji is worried about Teacher Zhou's safety, so she's been guarding him."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Ji Roufeng nodded in agreement.

Her gaze fixed intently on Xu Lingjun.

Softly she said, "I still remember just over ten days ago when I first came here, when you first bumped into me. At that time, your profile seemed to be just Body Tempering Rank 7, right? I didn't expect you to reach Rank 9 so soon. Such a breakthrough speed, I haven't seen it even in the Sect, truly impressive."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He didn't know why, though the facts she stated were accurate, coming out from her mouth just felt strange.

This woman, something is off.

Chapter 20 - 20: Girl, You're Overacting

Ji Roufeng was obviously here to find Xu Lingjun.

However, considering that there was no substantial connection between them, it seemed quite inappropriate for her to suddenly visit him without any reason.

So she specifically brought Li Lei along.

How good their relationship was, others might not know, but she certainly did.

If it hadn't been for Li Lei, how could she have easily obtained so much information about Xu Lingjun?

When someone casually sells another person's information, either they are enemies, or their relationship is so close that they don't need to worry about these formalities.

However, when Xu Lingjun invited the three of them in and saw Wang Qingya, wearing an apron and slippers, busy in the house...

There was still a slight melancholy in Ji Roufeng's eyes.

The relationship between Wang Qingya and Xu Lingjun was not something they announced recklessly...

But ever since Xu Lingjun bumped into Ji Roufeng back then, her young girl's heart had been in turmoil. At that time, she genuinely hadn't held back with her strength. Thinking she, a martial artist of the True Transformation Realm, was knocked over by someone who wasn't even a martial artist.

This was simply impossible, yet this impossible event just happened.

This could only be described as fate...

Sadly, they were fated but not destined to be together.

The heavy barriers of our sect, the engagement set since childhood, and such seemingly coincidental breakthroughs... Yes... It has the flavor of a romantic novel's protagonists.

"I came to apologize to you."

After sitting down, Ji Roufeng softly said, "Earlier, I asked Li Lei to see if you were willing to join the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, but then I suddenly backed out, which seemed like I was messing with you, but I honestly didn't mean it. Now that we're about to return to the sect, if I don't apologize to you for this, I will feel uneasy even in my dreams."

"What? But I didn't..."

Xu Lingjun only got halfway through his sentence.

His foot under the coffee table was stepped on.

Opposite him, Li Lei was full of smiles, but his eyes clearly conveyed...

"Dad, save me!"

He could see those four words.

"Ah, but I didn't blame you."

Xu Lingjun smoothly changed his words.

He remembered now, Li Lei had mentioned this to him, but those days, though he went to class, his main focus was on reaping benefits from Zhou Qing, and he hadn't actually attended class, so Li Lei naturally didn't have the chance to tell him about this.

But now it seemed, he probably agreed rashly to Ji Roufeng's request.

If she knew he never actually handled it, Ji Roufeng might not give him a kind face upon returning to the sect.

Did she ever want to invite me to join the Sun and Moon Bright Sect?

Xu Lingjun looked at Ji Roufeng with a slightly peculiar expression... It always felt like she had some ulterior motives with him...

But I'm poor and penniless, no money, except possibly my extraordinarily handsome appearance, I have no other merits.

She, a noble sect disciple, couldn't be so superficial. What could she possibly want from me?

Ji Roufeng said earnestly, "No, I know how excessive I've been. I know that joining a sect is something that seems unattainable for an ordinary person. I gave you hope and then took it away... if I don't apologize personally, I would be burdened with guilt."

Girl, you are overdramatic.

Xu Lingjun could only chuckle awkwardly in response.

Wang Qingya had a slight smile in her eyes, serving them tea and water in between, exuding the demeanor of a lady of the house, not showing any of the cold and aloof pride of a mentor at school.

Zhou Qing, on the other hand, wore a nostalgic smile.

As if recalling something, he sipped his water, entering a watching-the-show mode.

And listening to Ji Roufeng's subsequent words, Xu Lingjun understood that after Wang Jian's death, Ji Roufeng reported the matter to the sect.

Evidently, Guo Xu likely sought assistance from Ji Roufeng and her group.

The demon beast was strong, yet not overwhelmingly so; it was just extraordinarily stealthy and cunning, which had prevented its capture so far.

If Ji Roufeng and her peers could intervene, they should be able to capture the demon beast more swiftly!

Ji Roufeng consulted the sect about the matter.

The sect's response was that the Imperial Government would handle it; such a trivial matter didn't warrant our intervention. Bringing the disciples back was the priority, especially since they wouldn't be recruiting merely five new disciples. The Sun and Moon Bright Sect had cast a wide net and recruited countless disciples from various schools.

When the initiation ceremony begins, if these five haven't arrived, they might feel neglected.

We must not allow new disciples to harbor any ill feelings.

Ji Roufeng gently said, "I know you're good friends, so I came to let you gather one last time. Once Li Lei enters the sect, he might not be able to descend the mountain for a while."

"Thank you, Miss Ji."

Xu Lingjun looked at Li Lei and asked, "You leave in three days?"

Li Lei nodded, seriously saying, "Don't worry, Old Xu, I know how much I owe you this time. We've been friends for years, no need to rush repaying attentions."

Xu Lingjun smiled, replying, "Our relationship doesn't need such words. I'll contact Old Guo shortly and we can have one last get-together among the three of us."

He gave Guo Zheng a call.

Regrettably...

Though Guo Zheng wanted to join, the news of a demon beast lurking in Qingzhou City had already spread, leading to a city-wide lockdown, and Guo Xu absolutely forbade him from leaving.

The group had a delightful meal at the Xu family residence.

Having tasted Wang Qingya's cooking, the melancholy in Ji Roufeng's eyes deepened.

Apart from my martial arts, I have been utterly outclassed.

After dinner... Xu Lingjun saw them out.

The streets had become much quieter, as the residents were clearly aware of the demon beast's presence and dared not venture outside lightly.

Zhou Qing reassured, "Rest assured, the Armed Police Department has issued an order to eliminate the demon beast within three days. Although Qingzhou City lacks a large army, it has ample police force."

Xu Lingjun nodded in acknowledgement.

Seeing the group off.

Returning home...

Wang Qingya tidied up the dining table, intently advising Xu Lingjun, "Don't leave the house these days, understand?"

"Mm, I understand. It's only a demon beast after all. No matter how well it hides, it can't escape a thorough search. Sister Yaya, you don't need to worry."

Wang Qingya nodded.

Indeed... it's just a demon beast. As long as it doesn't harm people, it's fine, but once it hurts someone, its urge would intensify, and it wouldn't hold out long.

Not fearing its attack on people, but fearing it won't attack.

Qingzhou City is now fully locked down; once it appears, it can't escape.

By the next evening...

The night was deep.

The once lively streets were deserted, with all the bustling shops now closed.

Only street lamps cast strands of cold light, stretching and thinning the shadow of a solitary passerby.

The person hurried along, seemingly rushing home, with their heavy footsteps echoing as if another was walking the same path.

They continuously glanced around as they walked, a look of deep unease on their face.

Suddenly...

In a shadow beyond the streetlight's reach...

A black whip-like shadow emerged from the smooth wall, leaping forcefully and trailing a series of afterimages beneath the light... rushing straight at the figure.

"As expected of a beast, you've fallen for it!!!"

From afar, a sudden shout arose.

The speed was tremendous.

Yuan Tianqing, the Deputy Director of the Armed Police Department, shouted, swiftly crossing rooftops, charging forward... seeing the person flee in panic, evading the demon beast's first attack, but unable to dodge the second.

"Lin Tao, get back!"

Yuan Tianqing, an expert of the True Transformation Realm, unleashed a palm strike with substantial True Qi.

With a booming sound.

The dark shadow, under immense force, sprang back, crashing heavily to the ground... yet tried to flee back the way it came after shaking off the initial blow at breakneck speed.

"Don't let it escape!"

"Kill it!"

someone shouted urgently.

Some were left gaping in shock, exclaiming, "It's the Bone Splitting Lizard!"

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