

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 161 - 160: Everyone is a Good Student

[1,520 words]

Chapter 161: Chapter 160: Everyone is a Good Student

At this moment.

After several days.

The current cohort of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, 1216 students have finally all arrived.

Although Gu Xi had repeatedly instructed Xu Lingjun that he could attend classes if he wanted and it wasn't a problem if he didn't go.

But after years of attending classes... especially since his original Martial Arts Instructor Zhou Qing was very responsible, before Wang Qingya arrived, if Xu Lingjun dared to skip class, Zhou Qing would chase him to his house and give him a good beating.

After the beating, he'd leave with a cheerful warning that he'd come back if Xu didn't attend class the next day.

No way, Xu Lingjun didn't have parents to make a scene at school... of course, even if his parents were alive, they'd probably join Zhou Qing for a three-way sparring session to beat some sense into him rather than standing up for him.

It was only after Sister Yaya came that Xu Lingjun was able to use a backdoor to get some free time.

But after years of habit...

On the first day of class.

A dozen instructors were teaching in a dozen different places, and nearly every classroom was packed.

More than a thousand students basically all showed up...

No way, not being a good student means you can't get into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

And no matter what the teaching assistants said, they were still used to being good students, afraid to easily slack off without going through a period of adjustment.

Xu Lingjun and Zong Xiaoping chatted for a while and picked a Martial Skill introductory elective they were interested in and went to class together.

The classroom was large, crowded with people...

The instructors were noticeably unaccustomed to this environment.

Seeing so many people, they seemed to be on adrenaline...

Teaching with diligence and passion, to the point where they even had to perform Martial Skills while lecturing.

Every instructor, at the very least, was a Martial Artist in the Profound Realm.

Extremely powerful, and they personally demonstrated while explaining...

They explained not the learning technique of any particular Martial Skill but the overall precautions, with exceptional eloquence, speaking fluently and clearly, even helping Xu Lingjun, who was diligently practicing the "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation," gain considerable insights.

Li Jingjun also came.

But at this moment, she was sound asleep on the desk...

In the spacious class, there were over a hundred students, and even though everyone listened intently, there was still unavoidable noise.

Yet she slept peacefully.

Her brow carried an unmistakable expression of fatigue...

God knows what she's been up to.

The two lived opposite each other, so if they didn't draw the curtains, they could see each other's rooms across the way.

Therefore, Xu Lingjun was certain, Li Jingjun left early and returned late every day, sometimes even spending the night out...

God knows where she went to cultivate.

But when she got back, she was so exhausted she could barely stand.

Never fear the rich second generation for their money, fear them for their efforts...

Xu Lingjun understood, for Li Jingjun, she didn't lack guidance, the instructors' teachings mattered greatly to him because he'd learned much by himself without systematic instruction.

But for her, she really didn't need this...

If she dragged her tired body to class, it was probably out of a freshman's respect for the Martial Mansion.

Xu Lingjun stopped paying attention to her and focused seriously on listening.

Teaching more than a hundred students, there couldn't be overly targeted explanations... but the instructor's foundation was deep, and the content explained gave him a lot of help.

Soon, the morning passed by.

The instructor took a big gulp of tea before sighing contentedly, smiling, "Today's class ends here. If you have any personal questions, feel free to ask me... consider this a meet and greet; from now on, I'll spend ten minutes everyday answering your personal questions, but if you want to delve deeper, you'll need to spend Academic Credits, as even we instructors need to pay plenty of credits each year, we have to eat too."

He swept his gaze around and seriously said, "Moreover, I have around a dozen positions, some quite easy jobs, completed, you can earn some credits; you're all freshmen, so credits must be tight. If you're interested, come to the Martial Arts Office at three in the afternoon, and I'll arrange something for you."

Upon hearing that, everyone couldn't help but brighten up.

Everyone present, more than 99% were Tier One Students.

As Tier One Students, they were not allowed to enter the Secret Realm and weren't skilled enough to alter their cultivation techniques...

Their way of earning credits was through completing some simple tasks.

Xu Lingjun looked at Zong Xiaoping in surprise and asked, "Aren't you going?"

He remembered a few days ago Zong had cried to him about how tight credits were, that everywhere in the Martial Mansion required credits, you could progress without spending, but then you could only advance in an orderly fashion, while seeing his dorm mate specializing in Fire Element Technique visit the Blazing Flame Area for a day...

His entire Essence, Qi, and Spirit changed.

Which he envied.

But credits were extremely tight.

Yet today...

He was surprisingly calm and smiled, "No need, I heard you won't earn much a day, and you might not even get a chance... wasting time for nothing, I'm planning to earn a big chunk."

"How are you gonna earn it?"

"Hehe, Xu Qing, the teaching assistant told me."

Zong Xiaoping laughed, "As long as I can break through a realm, I can earn a 200-credit reward, 200 credits! Can you imagine? Xu Qing said she might not even earn that much in a year... Haha... Haven't you noticed anything different about me?"

Xu Lingjun looked at him with skepticism and asked, "You broke through?"

"Yes, late stage Qi Gathering."

Zong Xiaoping smiled, "Though I'm not as good as you, I treat you as a goal, not a rival... I just need to steadily improve myself, with late stage Qi Gathering, I can soon move up to a Second stage Student."

Getting 200 credits, plus Old Xu's profligacy.

I probably have more money than him now.

Thinking of this, Zong Xiaoping felt a bit smug.

"What are you planning to do with those 200 credits? Moving out?"

"No, no, Second stage Students are eligible to enter the Miwu Ghost Forest now, and 200 credits get me in four times, plus my previous attempts... Senior Sister specifically mentioned to me that credits must not be wasted."

Zong Xiaoping glanced at Xu Lingjun and said, "Oh, by the way, Old Xu... I owe you an apology."

"For what?"

"Nothing much, it's just my teaching assistant casually asked me some personal information about you, I told her what I could, and she began to look at me favorably afterwards."

Zong Xiaoping smiled, "You don't blame me for using you to gain the teaching assistant's favor, do you?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

"Nevermind, do as you please."

"Alright then, I'm off, need to ask where the Inspection Department is."

"From here to the east, walk two or three miles, then turn right, walk to the end... and you'll be at the Inspection Department, but remember to call the auntie there big sister, not auntie, or she said she'd set more assessment standards for me if it weren't for you. Make sure not to create trouble for yourself."

"How do you know all this?"

Zong Xiaoping was surprised.

"Well, I went there yesterday, earned 400 credits, to be honest, breaking through realms is indeed an easy way to earn credits."

Zong Xiaoping: "....."

Saying that, Xu Lingjun glanced at the spot where Li Jingjun had just been sitting.

She had disappeared again.

For her, attending class seemed more like catching up on sleep.

But this way of attending class was quite interesting.

No roll call, no attendance sign... seems like you can come or not.

Moreover, these instructors were quite high quality, their teachings very profound, looks like if there's free time, it wouldn't hurt to visit often.

"By the way, do you want me to wait for you to eat?"

He suddenly remembered something and asked Zong Xiaoping.

"No... don't... absolutely not..."

Zong Xiaoping grimaced and said, "Saving should start from the roots, even if I can soon splurge, I can't spend lightly, I need to save every credit, the second floor isn't a place I should go, the first-floor meal will do."

He couldn't help but curse under his breath, not mom, curse dad.

Darn father, does he know the cost of living in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?

A cup of milk tea starts at 50, a bowl of noodles at 30...

Although the residential area allows for cash expenses, it's in some sense harder than living elsewhere.

Three thousand yuan... hehe, no matter how he saves, he couldn't survive a month.

You earning pocket money, really doesn't consider your son's life, does it.

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Chapter 162 - 161: Asking You Every 6 Seconds If I'm Awesome?

[1,508 words]

Chapter 162: Chapter 161: Asking You Every 6 Seconds If I'm Awesome?

Went to the cafeteria.

Second floor.

The chubby chef had regained his friendly smile, gave Xu Lingjun a serving of food, and then added two extra large scoops... piled as high as before.

He apologetically said, "Sorry, buddy, the rules are like this. I can only take care of you within the regulations. I can't add any more dishes later."

Though apologizing, he couldn't hide the smile on his face.

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "It's okay. Actually, one serving is enough for me. The second serving is purely for the sake of eating... It's not important if I eat it or not. In fact, I've been over-replenishing my Qi Blood these days, and it's causing me some insomnia. So, I planned not to eat the second serving, and then this happened. I heard you even gave us an extra 10 academic credits each. What a coincidence."

The chubby chef: "....."

[Detected inferior-quality Mysterious Clan Sub Ancient Beast flesh, do you want to grant it a true source? Requires consumption of 20 points of Source Value!]

Alright, registration is over.

The meat quality of the Mysterious races of the heavens indeed went down... But Gu Xi also said that the price of 150 academic credits was actually quite reasonable. After all, the flesh of the Mysterious races of the heavens isn't cheap, and if they really ate like they did during registration every day, they'd lose a lot of money.

Xu Lingjun guessed that the reason they no longer provided an unlimited supply was because of the excessive eating, causing them to lose money. Even refunding 10 credits, they weren't willing to offer unlimited quantities anymore.

Whatever, it doesn't concern me anyway.

I haven't lost anything, and I even got 10 credits back.

After all, while the meat is delicious, over-supplementing too much, even in the Gravity Room, doesn't fully expend the energy, leading to insomnia. Being up all night isn't comfortable.

And I can't even video call Sister Yaya...

Sigh...

In my melancholy.

Granting the source.

Then eating heartily.

Feeling the abundant Blood Qi surge into his body, becoming nourishment for the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique."

After eating, he greeted the chubby chef...

There were quite a few yearly subscribers, but only a few freshmen were so willing to spend like that.

Xu Lingjun's appearance stood out, and broke through his cultivation with the first meal... naturally becoming acquainted with the chubby chef.

After the meal.

He strolled towards the Gravity Room.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was vast, and an annual pass for a bike cost 10 credits for unlimited rides, but Xu Lingjun used the opportunity to digest. Isn't that saving another 10 credits?

Credits are precious, but credits are meant to be spent...

Spending credits and converting them into his own strength.

That's the right way to spend.

Zong Xiaoping's approach wasn't wrong but too conservative. He didn't consider that if he spent all 200 credits, he might soon break through to become a True Transformation Cultivator.

Then, as long as he dared to fight hard...

It's not the frequency of Secret Realm trips or the amount of gains, but his effort level that matters, right?

As long as he dared to take risks, he could gain twice or thrice what others do...

Entering the Gravity Room.

Clearing his mind of all distractions.

He started diligently cultivating the "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation" again.

"Ninefold Thunder Tribulation," nine layers and nine seconds, had now been compressed by Xu Lingjun to the sixth second, known as the "Sixfold Thunder Tribulation."

A burst every six seconds, naturally extremely powerful.

But initial progress was rapid... The further he advanced, the shorter the time, increasing the body's pressure, and the difficulty grew higher.

After listening to the teacher's explanations, he felt quite enlightened and planned to challenge the "Fivefold Thunder Tribulation."

That night.

Dragging his weary body to the cafeteria, he feasted heartily again.

Replenishing the consumed Heart and Spirit with rich Blood Qi.

When he returned to his room...

Gu Xi had been waiting for a long time.

"Come on, the question you asked me last time, I've dug through many resources and finally found the perfect answer."

Most teaching assistants had more than one student... After all, as long as the students didn't enter a Secret Realm, they could handle the workload.

Even if they entered a Secret Realm, with proper time management, it wasn't an issue.

But Gu Xi was different; she only had Xu Lingjun as a student, pouring all her efforts into him... Although the bet wasn't fair to her, she knew she had used quite a few tricks to get Xu Lingjun.

This wasn't something to be proud of.

Because of this, she genuinely hoped Xu Lingjun could win the bet, so she could compensate him during the rescue.

Consequently, she revolved around Xu Lingjun almost all the time.

Even when they didn't meet, she pondered many martial skill questions Xu Lingjun raised, like True Qi compression, which were things she had never heard of.

She spent the whole day in the library, just to give Xu Lingjun a satisfactory answer.

The two talked until past eleven at night...

Gu Xi yawned lazily, saying, "I'll come again tomorrow, and we can spar in actual combat. Your combat experience is still too little... Don't worry, I'll suppress my strength to match your realm."

"Thank you, Sister Xi."

"No need to be polite; this way, we can test your skills more deeply. After all, I'm your mentor. You need to understand my depth, right?"

Xu Lingjun: "I suspect you're flirting with me, but I have no evidence."

"Hahaha, I am flirting, by the way, I've never dated anyone before. Good luck, if you really win, I might reward you with something extra."

Gu Xi left with a smile.

Watching Xu Lingjun's rapid progress during this time.

She naturally felt elated.

The pace in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was actually quite fast.

Getting up in the morning was usually just the start of a busy day...

So busy that there wasn't even time to check the phone, and by the time leisure set in, it was already eight or nine in the evening.

Although the tablet was fully charged, Xu Lingjun only had time to browse its information when he was about to sleep at night due to insomnia.

As for the classes.

He only attended for five days... stopped going on the sixth day...

Although the mentor's lectures were quite knowledgeable and beneficial...

He couldn't use the Clone Technique, especially since the mentor, aiming to accommodate the average students, had a slow teaching pace... By the time they finished talking, half or a whole day had passed.

It was too time-consuming.

The harvest wasn't proportionate to the investment.

Though well-taught, he had to abandon it with regret.

After all, his time was incredibly precious. With that free time, wasn't it better to train in the Gravity Room?

Isn't having Gu Xi practice with him better?

He was too busy, even lacking time for classes.

As Gu Xi put it, being busy was good.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion could be very busy, or very idle, but being busy was undoubtedly better, as feeling busy and hard-working indicated progress up the slope.

There's no easy climb in this world.

Xu Lingjun agreed wholeheartedly.

For while he was busy in the cafeteria, the Gravity Room, and even sparring with Gu Xi in the Secret Realm...

He noticed they were either extremely harried or struggling diligently for academic credits during the day.

Pay was exceptionally low, taking several days to earn even 1 credit.

Their urgency might not be lacking, but striving to avoid expulsion consumed too much time on trivial matters.

That's how the gap is created.

One could imagine that those leisurely people might one day see their children inheriting their aspirations, obtaining a better educational environment.

But he believed those cherished hopes should be fulfilled by their own achievements.

Reflecting, Xu Lingjun thought, "I got reincarnated twice, so I have to make it worthwhile."

With that thought, Xu Lingjun said, "Come on, Sister Xi, let's see if you've eaten yet? Otherwise, your punches don't hurt at all."

Gu Xi on the other side, who had just punched Xu Lingjun and felt her fingers go numb from the recoil, took a deep breath.

"Come on, you didn't eat? Your punches don't hurt at all."

Opposite...

Gu Xi had just punched Xu Lingjun, but her fingers were numb from the recoil. She took a deep breath and said, "You're really challenging."

Xu Lingjun thought that, setting the wager aside for now, as for Han Yun City... listening to the Pavilion Master's description, he felt bad for Han Yun City.

The Four Great Martial Mansions competition happens every few years, and if he's targeted then...

Although it's not his fault,

Thinking about this, Xu Lingjun suspected, "Sister Xi, haven't you eaten? Your punches don't hurt at all."

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Chapter 163 - 162: Contacting Old Friends

[1,640 words]

Chapter 163: Chapter 162: Contacting Old Friends

The time that passed under a routine schedule always seemed to go by especially fast.

During this period, Xu Lingjun hardly had a day of rest, even though no one was actually chasing him...

But he just had an inexplicable sense of anxiety.

It felt as if not cultivating was like suffering a significant loss.

Perhaps it was the atmosphere of the Martial Mansion.

Of course...

To say there was truly no one chasing might not be entirely accurate.

Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun lived opposite each other, and through their windows, they could often see the other's light. If they didn't close their curtains, their eyes would occasionally meet...

One could only say that the transparency of the glass was indeed too good, causing some mild awkwardness.

Over the past month, the two hardly spoke to each other.

But secretly, the competition was ongoing.

Her exhaustion, Xu Lingjun felt, might also partly owe to his efforts...

Of course, his diligence and hard work were not without her silent encouragement.

Previously, the two had never directly faced off against each other.

But now, they were both in the Middle Stage of the True Transformation Realm.

Their realms were quite similar; she might even have a slight advantage...

But when it came to strength.

Without a doubt, Xu Lingjun might have already surpassed her, especially as his "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation" was cultivated to the Fifth Layer.

But as the cost...

A large amount of academic credits had been consumed.

Xu Lingjun's academic credits were reduced to just over three hundred.

And Source Value...

It suffered even heavier losses.

He had calculated wrong.

Eating the flesh and blood of the mysterious races of the heavens in the cafeteria undoubtedly tasted extremely delicious, providing fresh discoveries and surprises every day as long as he dined there...

However, the consumption of Source Value required nearly a hundred points every day on average and sometimes even exceeded that.

There was hardly any income.

Especially in an unfamiliar environment, which was different from other places... Here in the Martial Mansion, there were no elders to assist, no stray dogs to rescue, let alone traffic jams to exploit.

Even though there was a stray dog in the Martial Mansion.

But the food on the first floor of the cafeteria was often mostly leftover every day.

The dog grew plump and robust just eating leftovers, needing to catch its breath after just two steps.

A dog developing high blood pressure from eating was, in a bizarre sense, a form of happiness. Did it really need saving?

Xu Lingjun thought that if he helped it lose weight, the dog might end up hating him and, in turn, supply him with a large amount of resentment value.

In this bittersweet time.

A month passed quickly.

Finally, the three days arrived when students were permitted to contact the outside world.

During these three days.

Xu Lingjun, unusually, took a break from his cultivation.

He began calling everyone he knew to let them know he was alright.

He contacted Wang Qingya only in the evenings.

There was nothing he could do, as she was also busy during the day...

But knowing that after these three days, she would once again be unable to reach this little brother who always worried her for a long time.

Therefore, they almost talked on the phone late into every night. She was even very concerned about Xu Lingjun's daily life, and upon learning that he was suffering from insomnia every night, she even offered to send him her books to enrich his knowledge—a harmless endeavor that might also help pass the time.

Being apart.

Made them miss each other even more.

Especially after not being in touch for so long, just hearing her voice brought great satisfaction.

At Xu Lingjun's request...

She bashfully change back into the vibranium pajamas and chatted with him again, truly letting Xu Lingjun feast his eyes.

Wang Qingya found it hard to refuse her little brother's requests, especially since they would be husband and wife in the future. This destined their relationship, though still

sibling-like, to have many boundaries easily crossed, including her defenses, which seemed vulnerable before him.

Then Xu Lingjun felt deeply annoyed, wishing he hadn't drunk those few shots of horse urine back then.

Otherwise... Who knows what more he might have seen by now.

What a pity, such a pity.

And Father Wang.

The moment they connected via video, Father Wang's eyes were already moist...

Choking back sobs, he said he couldn't bear it anymore, that the child was starving and that he needed a raise. He decided to give Xu Lingjun an extra year-end bonus, issued immediately, and urged him to buy more good food to nourish himself.

He even inquired about the situation at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Upon hearing that the Martial Mansion had a residential area with all sorts of facilities inside...

He seemed lost in thought, muttering nonsensically to Xu Lingjun as if his mind was elsewhere.

It was said that Li Lei had already apprenticed himself to an Elder.

His aptitude was not bad, and he was diligent, with a sweet tongue and a knack for knowing what to do, so much so that he became quite favored by his mentor, enjoying much better resources than before.

Guo Zheng, on the other hand, wasn't doing well at Central City Martial Mansion.

His aptitude was ordinary, and even though he had an uncle to look after him... Yet, when it came to academic credits, no one could take care of him.

It's said he was living very frugally and tightening his belt every day, no longer even indulging in wooing pretty girls.

Sun Lingli from West Origin Martial Mansion was also someone he kept in touch with.

After their previous date, the relationship between them had greatly improved... His feelings for this innocent and somewhat silly young girl were actually quite positive.

Listening to her talk about her progress during this time.

She was Feng Zhichen's direct disciple. Although her results in previous assessments were poor, that was only because Feng Zhichen had suppressed her progress, allowing her to save and burst forth in the Martial Mansion.

From the end of the assessments to now, little less than four months, she had successively broken through three realms.

Directly earning a reward of 600 academic credits.

Clearly, this was also part of Feng Zhichen's plan...

With these 600 credits, her progress was truly astonishing, and now she had smoothly entered the True Transformation Realm.

At the Martial Mansion.

The cultural coursework was no longer forced upon them as a daily requirement.

She was truly in her element.

According to her, upon entering the school, she ranked over 100 among all the Tier One students.

But now, she had defeated the forty-ninth Second Stage student.

She was only in the Early Stage of the True Transformation Realm...

Progress this significant seemed almost illogical.

One could only say that she received the most scientific education, resulting in naturally greater progress.

There were also Zhou Qing, Guo Xu, and Feng Zhichen...

All these former mentors, Xu Lingjun contacted them one by one, informing them that he was well.

Lastly, there was Su Huanqing...

After all, without her initial thirty-point support, he probably wouldn't have won the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar.

This was a debt of gratitude that must be remembered.

And then, the two of them expressed their gratitude to each other.

She assisted him in becoming the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar.

In return, he helped her achieve a bishop's title...

It's worth noting that in Xu Lingjun's last two months, he was consistently counted as her student.

And in Xu Lingjun's previous records, his achievements were fairly ordinary, decent but far from outstanding.

However, starting the month before he arrived in Fangyi City, his performance had already been rather impressive.

This meant the crucial two months were spent in her class...

"So, they thought I taught you well, but I know full well that this had nothing to do with me; it was all thanks to your efforts,"

Su Huanqing softly bit her lip, a bit embarrassed, and said, "Though I've explained this many times, they all consider it my credit, something I can't seem to shake off... Because of this, I've already obtained a bishop's title, and the principal even considers promoting me to a professor... I've been so busy, memorizing a vast amount of knowledge every day."

She glanced at Xu Lingjun apologetically and said, "This situation is a bit unfair to you because if I can succeed, I might be able to leave Fangyi City. I really want to leave here... So..."

Compared to her embarrassment, Xu Lingjun was rather calm, smiling as he said, "It's fine; we're in a mutually supportive relationship."

"As long as you're not bothered; this time, I've taken advantage of you, so I'll think of a way to repay you eventually."

Xu Lingjun felt this tutor was perhaps a bit excessively serious... strictly speaking, it may no longer be considered a favor since she did teach him for two months.

Yet she was adamant that it was a personal favor.

He kind of understood what Sister Yaya meant when she mentioned that growing up in extreme poverty had instilled in Su Huanqing a sense of pride far beyond normal levels...

In short, it was inferiority complex.

Always regarding gifts from friends as charity, only by giving something in return could she accept them in good conscience.

Well... I guess I'll just wait for the return gift then.

Three days outside of cultivation.

But they were three particularly fulfilling days.

After the three days passed.

Xu Lingjun didn't continue his frenetic cultivation.

There was no other choice, Source Value... was exhausted.

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Chapter 164 - 163 My Sense of Security Finally Returned

[1,505 words]

Chapter 164: Chapter 163 My Sense of Security Finally Returned

The Source Value has hit rock bottom.

Xu Lingjun was still too naive.

He thought eight thousand Source Value was a lot, especially since he saved the entire Qingzhou City. Although the citizens couldn't see him, it seemed like only witnessing it firsthand could generate Source Value.

But even those armed police kept delivering Source Value to him continuously.

Though it was fragmented, it accumulated to a very considerable Source Value... However, unfortunately, as time passed, this amount became increasingly scarce.

So, gratitude fades, right?

People nowadays, truly faithful to reality.

Income can't cover expenses, plus the burden of the Fuyuan cultivation technique.

Especially one morning, out of habit, he touched something.

Then, a notification sounded before him.

[Detected a counterfeit item: Iron Man Nano Armor Mark 50, would you like to imbue it with its real essence? Consumes 1100 Source Value!]

Slightly higher than the Vibranium Armor.

Xu Lingjun estimated it might be due to the higher technological content.

Moreover, in terms of defense capabilities, though Nanometer Armor might not match Vibranium Armor, in some ways, it was more convenient.

At least for flying and escaping, it made things much easier, didn't it?

Xu Lingjun quickly imbued it with Source Value.

The Nanometer Armor was actually similar to the Vibranium Armor.

When not worn, they exist in the form of ornaments... much like its inventor Tony Stark stored it in the Ark Reactor on his chest.

But Xu Lingjun didn't have the ability to make an opening in his own chest.

So he could only hang it on his chest too...

Then, he felt like he was selling necklaces.

Vibranium Necklace, Nanometer Necklace... just ornaments with different heights, one on the chest, the other on the neck, otherwise it would just look too flashy.

"My sense of security is finally back."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but silently shed tears in his heart, thinking how Han Yun City was described as so formidable, especially lately, Xu Lingjun often sparred with Gu Xi, who kept her cultivation at the early stage of Hui Chuan.

True Transformation Middle Stage against Hui Chuan Middle Stage.

A full three realms apart.

Plus, Xu Lingjun's "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation" had an extremely strong explosive power, but the casting time was too long. Against the battle-experienced Gu Xi, aside from its outstanding effect the first time, hitting her almost made her unable to stand.

Afterwards, it was hard to hit the target again.

However, after several sessions of training with Xu Lingjun, Gu Xi assured him confidently, not to worry, even if you really can't beat that Han Yun City, he definitely can't kill you.

With your skin... I'll sell 100 academic credits again tomorrow.

Whoever can kill you, it really means the heavens don't want me to stay at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion anymore, I'll go home to marry and have kids instead.

But just the Nanometer Armor alone wasn't enough.

Xu Lingjun specifically asked Gu Xi to leave the signal-blocked area, have her leave the Martial Mansion, and call Wang Qingya to send over an Iron Man energy source.

Currently, within Zhanzheng Academy, the Iron Man Armor had already been established as a project, and energy would surely be the top research priority... and with Zhong Yuebai's promise back then, Xu Lingjun could ask Wang Qingya openly if she could get him one.

Gu Xi now obeyed Xu Lingjun's every word.

She had already discovered that Xu Lingjun's True Qi Amount far surpassed ordinary people, almost comparable to a martial artist of the early stage of Hui Chuan... In the realm of True Transformation, this wasn't a good thing as it meant too much True Qi to compress, undeniably leading to slower breakthroughs.

But she didn't expect Xu Lingjun's progress speed to be this quick, almost breaking through to the late stage of True Transformation in just a month.

Therefore, she truly considered Xu Lingjun her lifeline.

But in reality...

Xu Lingjun was more anxious than her.

If not for the lack of Source Value, he might have broken through to the late stage of True Transformation in a few days. Although the flesh of the mysterious races of the heavens had good effects, as Gu Xi said, with the school term starting, the grade of these flesh pieces had significantly decreased, only increasing Qi Blood, not his Martial Skill cultivation speed.

Unlike the food imbued with Source Value, maximizing stimulation of "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation", progressing both Martial Tao and cultivation technique.

"It seems I must find a way to gather enough Source Value."

The night was deep.

Just finished an intense evening training session with Gu Xi.

After taking a bath, he lay on the bed.

Even after a whole day of exhaustion, Xu Lingjun didn't feel the slightest bit sleepy but was still full of vigor.

He was very familiar with this condition.

Back when he first started cultivating the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique", the excessive and uncontrolled consumption of it had this effect, making his whole body hot and uncomfortable.

This kind of effect of the Qi Blood from the mysterious races was much purer, naturally without the Yang Replenish side effects...

But excessive Qi Blood made his spirit exceptionally good, almost needing only two hours of sleep daily to replenish the energy needed all day.

"I still have 392 academic credits left, but only 2700 points of Source Value."

Xu Lingjun mused to himself, "But a portion of the Source Value must be kept for emergencies, can't spend it all... so before I find a way to increase Source Value, I can't use them lightly, credits are still plentiful, it seems I can temporarily use credits to replace Source Value depletion."

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion has a resource area.

There, many merchants purchase all sorts of mysterious races of the heavens and demon beasts' flesh, and they also sell various weapons and Spirit Liquid.

Actually, most students acquire resources not at the canteen, not from eating, but through various Spirit Liquid and flesh combined supplements.

Purchased with academic credits.

But for Xu Lingjun, just consuming the flesh of the mysterious races, coupled with the effect after imbued Source, was enough... so he hadn't visited a place like the resource area, where even Zong Xiaoping frequented over a dozen times.

But now, it seemed he might have to temporarily change his strategy.

Yet this isn't a long-term solution, while 300+ credits seem a lot, it might not even last a month, to be honest, to these students, credits are so precious...

But for Xu Lingjun, Source Value is his foundation.

Not just in terms of value, but especially since Source Value is actually easier to acquire...

Earning dozens of points in one go.

"Tomorrow, when going to the resource area, I'll look around and see if there are any good deeds to do, sitting idle like this isn't a solution."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself, checking the time.

It was already three in the morning.

Okay, if I don't sleep now, it'll be dawn soon...

Sleep, sleep.

He then turned off the light to sleep.

As the lights in the bedroom went out.

Opposite...

Li Jingjun, who was cultivating cross-legged, opened her eyes, seeing Xu Lingjun's lights finally go out, she gently sighed in relief.

Muttering, "Don't fear when others have more talent than you, fear if they not only have more talent but also work harder than you... Xu Lingjun actually sleeps only two hours a day, losing to him, I truly don't mind, I must work harder too."

Dragging her weary body to get out of bed, she turned off the light.

Hugging Pang Hu, who had already been asleep a few times, she fell into a deep slumber.

The next morning.

After having breakfast.

Xu Lingjun headed towards the resource area.

Along the way...

Observing his surroundings carefully, he believed, at a place like Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, almost entirely populated with martial artists, there would definitely be lots of good deeds for him to do.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was like a large city.

The distance from his residence to the resource area wasn't far, but not exactly close either...

Xu Lingjun walked for a whole hour.

The resource area was actually the advanced version of the living area.

A wide, several-thousand-meter-long street branched into countless alleys, crisscrossing like a spider web.

Shops had signs.

Selling, purchasing... with prices marked.

And Xu Lingjun, just upon entering, saw the first shop to his left had Spirit Blood Potion on sale.

Back when his mother gave birth to him, the hemorrhage was saved by this potion... and at that time, this potion nearly drained all his father's and Father Wang's wealth to buy it.

It was because of this that his father resolved to strive upward.

Eventually, before any accidents, he managed to secure a spacious three-hundred-square-meter apartment.

Seeing the potion again, recalling his mother's warm embrace, Xu Lingjun felt quite nostalgic.

...

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

Chapter 165 - 164: My Martial Mansion Can't Be This Harmonious

[1,690 words]

Chapter 165: Chapter 164: My Martial Mansion Can't Be This Harmonious

In Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, this Spirit Blood Potion doesn't seem to be anything special; the price is only 10 Academic Credits.

Xu Lingjun hesitated for a moment, but eventually bought a bottle.

Not for any particular reason; he just wanted to taste it.

A notification appeared before his eyes.

[Detected inferior Spirit Blood Potion. Would you like to grant it true origin? It requires consuming 190 points of Source Value.]

The consumption is not insignificant; it's actually quite large.

Xu Lingjun was unwilling to grant the origin and instead slowly opened the bottle and drank it directly.

The nearby stall owner widened his eyes in disbelief, nearly dropping the credit scanner in his hand.

The Spirit Blood Potion contains extremely potent Qi Blood. Normally, wouldn't one find a wide-open place, drink it, and practice Martial Skills diligently, so the Qi Blood can circulate through the body for the best effect?

If you drink it directly, the Qi Blood may not find a release, and it could damage you...

After Xu Lingjun drank it,

he closed his eyes and sensed it carefully, only to feel the rich Qi Blood surge into his limbs and bones, giving his body a rare sense of fullness.

Not bad.

It seems I underestimated this Spirit Blood Potion... In terms of effect, this thing, even before granting origin, is already much stronger than the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid with granted origin.

Especially with the presence of Spiritual Qi.

It enhances the body and repairs hidden injuries...

No wonder this thing sells so well; it can both enhance cultivation and heal injuries.

But do I have any hidden injuries?

As for enhancing the body...

Downing dozens of bottles of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid might achieve a similar effect.

After drinking this potion, Xu Lingjun had some rough ideas in his mind. It seems this type of potion doesn't help him much, but he consumed a lower Grade, so perhaps the effect wasn't supposed to be great.

If he also consumes Source Value to grant it origin, pushing it to the highest Grade, maybe it would have an enormous effect.

But doing so would consume both Academic Credits and a large amount of Source Value, and even he couldn't sustain such daily consumption.

What he lacks now is Source Value.

Xu Lingjun burped and continued looking forward.

The stall owner was left staring in shock at Xu Lingjun's departing figure, just... just a burp?

Did I sell a fake potion?

Could it be that I've unknowingly turned into a merchant tainted by greed? Once full of ambition at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, wanting to show my abilities, but did I end up as just a merchant?

The stall owner fell into deep self-blame.

And Xu Lingjun continued walking forward...

The street was dazzling, filled with all sorts of items specifically for Martial Artists.

Sharp weapons, resilient protective clothing, elixirs and potions for cultivation, and lots of fresh blood and meat from the mysterious races of the heavens and demon beasts.

There were many things, and they were of good quality.

Bargaining students were everywhere... But strictly speaking, these vendors were actually students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion too, just trying to earn Academic Credits this way.

Being seniors and juniors, they wouldn't be too harsh or rigid.

With an approximate offer, the deal is usually made.

Both parties can soon be happy...

The atmosphere was harmoniously chaotic.

There were no scenes of merchant fraud or customers aggressively plundering.

Xu Lingjun sighed deeply.

Indeed, the style of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is quite strange.

Where's the legendary using subpar items as excellent, or overbearing attitudes?

Are you all this friendly?

Guess there's no good business to be found here.

He began to seriously shop around, from one end of the street to the other.

Then he sadly discovered...

Here, there's really nothing he can use.

The effect of the Spirit Blood Potion is good, but with enough Source Value, he could completely use the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid to win by quantity.

Although the effect of a Spirit Blood Potion with granted origin would surely far surpass that of the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, perhaps even providing more benefit than the blood and flesh of the mysterious races of the heavens...

But the problem is that he lacks Source Value.

Especially with this effort, he'd rather just consume the granted flesh and blood of the mysterious races of the heavens.

The flesh and blood of the mysterious races of the heavens being sold, as well as the flesh and blood of Demon Beasts, are effective but only somewhat so. Without Source Value... they lose their special qualities and can only be used to increase Qi Blood.

Then there are weapons and protective suits.

No matter how strong the protective suit is, could it really be stronger than the Vibranium Armor he wears?

What's more, there's now an additional set of Nanometer Armor.

As for the weapons...

Xu Lingjun feels that ordinary weapons might not even be as powerful as his own two hands, and he can't afford expensive weapons...

More than 300 academic credits seem like a lot, but after all, he's just a freshman, not even middle-class, especially since he's still a Second stage Student, it's likely his total assets are at the bottom.

Looks like I still need to do good deeds.

So then...

In the following days, Xu Lingjun's steps were no longer confined to the resource area. Instead, he walked through all six academic districts when not cultivating.

Observing in detail the situation in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

And then he sadly discovered...

There's really nothing good to do.

The unique educational methods of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion ensure that new students receive the care and attention of their elder teaching assistants. Although it's not all-encompassing, seeking help from a teaching assistant has become an unwritten rule at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Moreover, the high-level students hardly dare to bully these junior level Students lightly.

Firstly, they are very busy. Rarely does anyone have just one student; several students come along, plus their own cultivation, they are as busy as dogs, where is the time to act as bullies?

Also, those students are all junior level Students. Even if they skip classes frequently, they can be seen at least once in a while. If there's gossip among them...

Once you gain a bad reputation, recruiting students becomes even harder.

You'd end up becoming Gu Widow~Fu, and that would be tragic.

Gu Widow~Fu is Gu Xi's nickname, of course, it's never dare to be said openly.

Mocking her for not finding students... in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, that's worse than not being able to find a man.

Of course, now the information on the tablet has been updated again.

The name Gu Widow~Fu has been officially revoked because she's found another student, and it's this session's Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, rumored to be a super genius with over 800 points in the martial test.

And it's a man.

So she can't be called Widow~Fu anymore.

But this unique educational policy has left Xu Lingjun unable to find a single flaw.

Being a good person?

The teaching assistants have already done it all. In Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, the only way to earn someone's genuine gratitude is to become a teaching assistant, find a conscientious student, and care for her meticulously—even considering the possibility of encountering an ungrateful one who might think all this is what you're supposed to do, rendering it all for naught.

Meanwhile, as Xu Lingjun tried hard to find Source Value.

The entire Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion began to stir.

The new students, after a month in school, have become familiar with the many rules within the martial mansion.

Thus...

The previous top hundred-ranking list started to update and evolve rapidly.

The top hundred list represents the top hundred most excellent students of each grade, though its name may be simple, the extra academic credit rewards each month are enough to attract everyone's attention.

The students have recognized the importance of academic credits.

Naturally, they pay even more attention to the rankings on the top hundred list, competing fiercely, especially as the end of the month approaches and the score rewards are about to be distributed... the contest grows even more intense.

But thanks to the presence of teaching assistants, the fights mostly occur within a certain scope.

At this point, everyone discovered that an unassuming new student had quietly entered the 17th position of the Second stage top hundred list.

She directly challenged the 17th-ranked student, then easily defeated them...

Li Jingjun!

For a time, Li Jingjun's name spread widely. Some even predicted, based on her ability to easily defeat the 17th-ranked student, that she might already possess the capability to enter the top ten; it's just that, for some reason, she didn't continue challenging upward.

In comparison, the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar Xu Lingjun, failed to even break into the top hundred list. For a time, everyone was talking, saying it was unexpected that Xu Lingjun turned out to be an academic talent. Although his exam scores were high, when it comes to actual fighting, he's really weak, not even wanting the academic credits he has.

Unfortunately, at this moment, Xu Lingjun wasn't paying attention to this matter at all.

At this time, he was still worried about his Source Value...

Academic Credits?

He wasn't lacking academic credits, what he wanted was Source Value.

As he returned after another fruitless day.

It was just on this day, when reaching his door, that he was attracted by a piercing cry.

Opposite him, the large orange cat he'd met once before was desperately scratching at the door, emitting intermittent cries with a tremor.

It seemed as if it had been thrown out of the house...

Xu Lingjun was taken aback and, intrigued, said, "This cat still hasn't found its owner?"

Could it be that Li Jingjun couldn't find the owner after a month of searching, so she abandoned the cat altogether?

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Chapter 166 - 165: Listening to Wife is Not Wrong (- 17 Update Completed!)

[1,670 words]

Chapter 166: Chapter 165: Listening to Wife is Not Wrong (Chapter 17 Update Completed!)

Watching the big orange cat scratch at the door, it seemed pitifully hungry.

Yet the door remained tightly shut and didn't open.

Xu Lingjun was quite speechless in his heart, thinking that this big orange cat looked quite cuddly, yet they just abandoned it?

And at this moment.

The big orange cat scratched for a while, then turned around and saw Xu Lingjun standing at the doorway.

A person and a cat, their eyes met.

Then, this fat cat surprisingly stopped meowing, its four chubby little legs moved quickly, darted across the road, hugged Xu Lingjun's leg, and started meowing.

The whole cat dangled onto him.

Even though it was making meowing sounds, Xu Lingjun oddly understood what it meant.

Hungry...

Xu Lingjun scratched his head.

This little cat didn't seem scared of strangers, being so friendly when facing strangers.

Though he never had pets, he had dealt with dogs and dog lovers quite often, he liked dogs but didn't like dog lovers, every time he returned the dogs they abandoned, it was hard to get Source Value from them, sometimes he even got side-eye instead.

Although he didn't quite understand why.

But those dog lovers weren't being reasonable, he still really liked this kind of cute little creatures.

He picked up the cat and walked to Li Jingjun's door to knock on it.

Knocked for a while, but no one answered.

This means, they didn't abandon it... they just weren't home, and the cat sneaked out?

Looked at the open window upstairs, it seemed this silly cat fell down and couldn't get back up.

Hmm... so fat, falling down is easy, climbing back up would be hard.

Xu Lingjun deduced the truth, and carried the big orange cat into his house.

In the kitchen, there were some noodles and simple meats.

They were all used to replenish energy after sweating it out with Gu Xi at night.

Just in time to prepare some cooked meat bits for the cat.

The big orange cat was not polite at all...

Sitting on the table, it began eating small bites.

As Xu Lingjun looked at the dim room across, obviously, Li Jingjun went missing again... for her, it's a common occurrence.

Xu Lingjun often observed her, seeing her as a potential opponent, so he knew her situation quite well.

But by this time, she should be back?

Nevertheless, as neighbors, since he saw it, he decided to help take care of it.

He took a dirty sheet that hadn't been washed yet, balled it up to make a nest for the big orange... which really unceremoniously settled on it, slept for a while, and then seemed uncomfortable, hopping onto Xu Lingjun's pillow.

Meow meow twice, as if saying this is my bed.

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Well, this fat cat really wasn't polite.

Xu Lingjun let it be...

Anyway, he sleeps late, mostly in the second half of the night.

Took a bottle of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, as he's poor, he can only live by drinking this kind that costs 5 Source Value a bottle.

After drinking it, he sat cross-legged to practice.

At this moment, the big orange cat was already asleep.

Finished practicing, took a shower, tidied up some personal hygiene.

The big orange cat was sleeping at this time.

Upon returning, Xu Lingjun picked up a book, seriously studied while reading... this was from when Wang Qingya sent him the Iron Man Origin, along with her old textbooks.

All books from Zhanzheng College, most importantly, they contained numerous notes she wrote, with her elegant handwriting, feeling as if Sister Yaya was still by his side, accompanying him like a scholar with a red sleeve.

Although right now, there was only a fat cat sleeping belly up, tongue hanging out beside him.

But Wang Qingya's advice, Xu Lingjun always remembered in his heart...

She said even as a Martial Artist, one should never neglect cultural courses.

Because as your strength grows, especially after joining the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you surely will enter the cosmos, step into interstellar space.

This knowledge might be very helpful at some moment, or some critical juncture.

Since you have this capability, even if just skimming it, you can remember it, don't waste your talent, memorize these knowledge thoroughly.

If there's one person in the world who truly cares without limits, then that person is undoubtedly Wang Qingya... even Father Wang might fall a bit behind, his love is indulgent, not affectionate.

So he always listened to her... no harm in listening to his wife's words.

Every day, without fail, I study for two hours, later increased to three hours, and now it's up to four hours.

No way around it, with a large amount of blood and flesh from the mysterious races of the heavens, his spirits are exceptionally high.

Can't sleep, can't play games because the phone can't connect to the internet, and I'm tired of martial cultivation all day long. Need a change of pace, and Wang Qingya's books are just right.

Besides, most of my Talent Source up until now actually involves the Technology Side.

If I could understand some of the principles in the future, whether for trouble with the mecha or anything else, it would be much more convenient. And, thanks to Zhang Zhiheng's boasts, the title of technology genius has been spread...

I do care about my reputation; naturally, I don't want to be seen as boastful and incapable later.

Therefore, probably no one knows that inside the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, a miserable insomniac person is diligently studying the books left by his fiancée every late night.

Soon.

The time reached two or three in the morning.

Time to sleep.

But Li Jingjun still hasn't returned.

This counts as staying out all night...

It's not like it's never happened before, but it's quite rare.

Xu Lingjun didn't wait any longer and directly lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

After a while, a soft, fluffy body nestled into his arms, rubbed a bit... then seemed dissatisfied and moved away.

Five in the morning, up on time.

Seeing the fat cat still asleep, Xu Lingjun prepared enough food and placed it on the table before he closed the door and went out for breakfast.

Another extremely busy day...

After eating, went to class for half a day, listened to the tutor explaining the technique for using True Qi, Gu Xi isn't a professional, the explanation isn't as profound as a real tutor's.

Then it's cultivation in the Gravity Room. Now, academic credit, for him, is actually the most abundant resource.

Except for returning to the cafeteria for meals, I spent nearly all my time in the Gravity Room.

Until returning home at night.

This time I took a detour to the living area to buy a bag of cat food for the fat cat.

When I came back, the sky was already dim.

The fat cat was still sleeping, and the opposite door still had no light, obviously, Li Jingjun hadn't returned or had come home during the day and gone out again at night.

Woke it up and gave it cat food.

But the fat cat didn't even glance at it, just stared pitifully at the bowl it had already cleaned.

Xu Lingjun prepared some minced meat.

Only then did it start to eat with relish, still picky. But thinking about it, that's understandable. After all, although cat food is nutritious, it surely doesn't taste good. Even people wouldn't want to keep drinking nutrient solutions all the time.

Until early the next morning.

Xu Lingjun got up, fed the cat, and went out...

Only to see a somewhat disheveled figure squatting in the greenery on the side of the road, searching for something.

Could it be...

"Li Jingjun?"

Xu Lingjun called out.

The person looked up, wasn't it Li Jingjun?

After being away for two days and nights, she looked disheveled and desolate, even with traces of blood on her body... Suddenly seeing Xu Lingjun, she seemed a bit embarrassed and mumbled, "Well, I... I lost something..."

"The cat's lost?"

"How do you know? No... not..."

Li Jingjun stammered, instinctively wanting to deny, then dejectedly said, "Yeah, that's right, the cat's lost."

Saying that, she couldn't help but light up and looked at Xu Lingjun.

Seemingly curious... how do you know my cat was lost?

Why does this girl seem a bit slow on the uptake?

Xu Lingjun pointed to his room and said, "It's with me. Two days ago, I saw it pawing at your door. It may have accidentally fallen down, so I picked it up and brought it back."

In that moment, a bright light shone in Li Jingjun's eyes, and she seemed to come alive.

At this moment, a notification appeared under the corner of Xu Lingjun's eyes.

[You helped Li Jingjun find and take care of her Pang Hu, received her sincere thanks, and gained the favor of the World Origin Will, origin value +128.]

Xu Lingjun's eyes also gleamed with light as he looked at Li Jingjun.

A good person indeed.

(Finally caught up with the backlog, from tomorrow onward, temporarily resuming two updates a day. Actually, I really want to continue doing three updates to push the results a bit, but with the new year approaching, I'm no longer a child who can neglect responsibilities and just have fun. At 18, it's time to take on some family responsibilities, visit relatives, and prepare for the new year. To be honest, it's been busy like crazy these days... Updating 10,000 words daily for two books is already a tough challenge for my clumsy hands. I'm truly a bit overwhelmed, and it's been a long time since I told a story to my son. Temporarily, two updates, hoping for everyone's support and subscriptions, and by the way, this paragraph doesn't count as part of the paid content.)

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[1,578 words]

Chapter 167: Chapter 166 Lawless Zone

Fat Cat...

No, it's Pang Hu.

A very fitting name, orange, fat and chubby; it looks just like a little tiger with a tiger's head.

Though it seems Li Jingjun actually gave it this name, perhaps intending to keep it as a pet.

And it makes sense...

Xu Lingjun had already been quite reclusive, hardly making new friends. If it weren't for Zong Xiaoping, his fellow student that came with him, he might not have known even a single friend by now.

This Li Jingjun is even more reclusive...

In such an unfamiliar place, having a pet can prevent loneliness from turning into psychological issues.

It's quite a reasonable thing to do.

Seeing Pang Hu not having lost weight and instead sleeping soundly, limbs stretched out, Li Jingjun's expression visibly relaxed, and she seriously said, "Thank you for taking care of Pang Hu over these days."

Xu Lingjun sniffed the air, detecting a very strong scent of blood.

He asked, "Are you injured?"

Li Jingjun gently touched her waist and said, "It's not too bad, the injury isn't fatal, it just delayed me for too long. I had initially prepared enough food for Pang Hu for three days, thinking I'd be back within that time... Who knew the dangers within the Secret Realm would exceed my imagination. I got severely injured accidentally, and to save my life, I had to hide inside the Secret Realm to recuperate... this back and forth took four extra days."

So this fat cat... no, Pang Hu was almost starving for two days when I found it.

No wonder it fell from upstairs, it probably gathered the courage to jump down.

After all, there was no food left, it was tough on Pang Hu.

Li Jingjun gently stroked the cat, softly saying, "Luckily you took it in, otherwise, it would definitely have wandered off in hunger over these days."

"Fortunately, this cat isn't too shy, it came running over to me on its own looking for food. Even if you hadn't returned, it wouldn't have starved."

Li Jingjun said, "That's because of you; Pang Hu is very clever. It knows I often watch you through the window, so maybe it mistakenly thought we were friends..."

At this point.

Li Jingjun paused and hurriedly explained, "No, no, not in the way you're thinking. Mainly, I've always seen you as my competitor, plus we live so close to each other, so naturally, I've become very attentive to your schedule... there's no other meaning."

"I understand what you mean, in fact, I've been watching you too."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "You've always given me quite a bit of pressure."

"Not at all... you've given me even more pressure. I can hardly breathe under it, especially since you stay up so late every night. I just can't do it; I really can't keep up."

Li Jingjun sighed softly, gently stroking Pang Hu.

Xu Lingjun said, "But you've already gone through the Secret Realm to train, whereas I haven't even entered the Secret Realm yet."

"If you haven't gone, it's best not to go rashly; it's very dangerous in the Secret Realm."

Li Jingjun gave Xu Lingjun a serious look, feeling a lingering fear, "You can never imagine how dangerous it truly is inside."

"Why, are the demon beasts very ferocious?"

Xu Lingjun thought, could they be worse than that terrifying Bone Splitting Lizard from before?

No, given that it's a Secret Realm, even the Bone Splitting Lizard might just be a small fry inside.

"The ferocity isn't just limited to the demon beasts."

Li Jingjun rolled up her sleeve.

Revealing a segment of dusty arm, it appeared she hadn't even had time to wash since returning in search of Pang Hu.

Hmm... seven days without a bath.

Ordinarily, any woman would first indulge in a bath upon returning, right?

Yet she came out to find the cat first...

Clearly, Pang Hu is very important to her.

Xu Lingjun's gaze scanned over her arm, and he couldn't help his pupils contracting slightly as he noticed a scar stretching from the shoulder to the elbow... the bleeding had stopped, but the scar looked alarming.

He exclaimed, "That wasn't done by a demon beast, it's a knife wound."

Li Jingjun asked, "Do you know the rules for entering the Secret Realm?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "Spiritual Protection Device?"

"You do know something. But the Spiritual Protection Device only ensures you don't die, at the bare minimum."

Li Jingjun seemed quite tired, and after talking for a while, her eyelids were drooping badly.

But considering that Pang Hu was saved by the man in front of her... he said it was easy to approach, but only she knew how strong the vigilancy of this fat cat was.

A stray cat that had witnessed too much of the world's coldness and warmth, it had grown sharp enough to clearly distinguish between human malice and kindness... that's why it stayed by her side upon meeting her.

Perhaps it was a case of mutual sympathy.

He is a good person.

She felt a bit embarrassed to cut the topic short... moreover, these discussions might actually be very helpful for him.

Xu Lingjun, being very understanding, said, "Why don't you go rest first? We can talk again tomorrow."

"Okay, then I'll trouble you to keep Pang Hu for another night; I'll pick it up first thing tomorrow."

Li Jingjun nodded and said, "You've helped me, and there's not much I can offer you back, other than to tell you some information I know. Even though you have a teaching assistant, teaching assistants are mainly high-tier students; they might not clearly understand many things concerning the lower-tier students."

Saying this, she stood up and then looked at the large patch of mud left on the spot she had just sat on.

Embarrassed, she removed the cover from the chair, saying, "I'll wash it clean for you and return it tomorrow."

"That's not necessary."

"But it is."

With these words, Li Jingjun left, carrying the sofa cover, heading back to her room.

Leaving Xu Lingjun to look at the fat cat sleeping soundly.

Delayed for three or four days, and didn't even take the cat back...

It seems her injuries are more severe than I'd imagined.

Gu Xi once mentioned that the time limit for a ticket was three days, meaning one must return within that period, or else an extra ticket must be purchased.

Li Jingjun must have at least bought two extra tickets, losing 100 academic credits as a result.

But even she sustained severe injuries... is this Secret Realm actually so dangerous?

Xu Lingjun lay back on the bed, and before long, a furry, soft body snuggled up to him.

This time it didn't mind his hardness.

Rubbing against his chest a few times, and with a gentle snoring sound, it actually had some tranquil and calming effect.

Xu Lingjun soon fell into a deep sleep.

On the other side...

Li Jingjun washed herself and attended to her wounds.

Then, she cleaned and hung Xu Lingjun's chair cover on the sofa to dry...

By the time she changed into her pajamas and lay down in bed, two hours had passed, Even though she was so exhausted she could sleep instantly, the pain from her wounds and the anxiousness in her heart made it seem as if something was missing.

She touched her chest.

It was then she realized she had left the cat there.

Oh well, I'll just sleep alone tonight.

She turned her head and fell asleep...

Then... lay awake.

The next morning.

Despite being utterly exhausted, Li Jingjun still habitually got up at her usual time.

Watching Xu Lingjun leave across from her, it seemed he was out for breakfast.

And then, he returned again...

Evidently, he was waiting for her.

She finally went over to visit.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

"It's fine."

"Meow."

Pang Hu lay on the table, waving its paw leisurely in greeting when it saw Li Jingjun, its tail swaying nonchalantly, as if it were the lady of the house.

"Seems Pang Hu really likes you."

Seeing her loyal companion's relaxed demeanor, Li Jingjun knew it hadn't suffered these past few days and her face naturally showed a hint of smile.

Xu Lingjun reached out to stroke Pang Hu, asking, "Last night I saw the wound you got in the Secret Realm, it wasn't a bite from a demon beast, it was a knife wound, meaning it wasn't a demon beast that hurt you, but a person?"

Li Jingjun nodded.

Said, "This is also why I came over today, I can offer you some firsthand experiences... which might save you from getting hurt if you venture in recklessly."

Xu Lingjun asked, "The Secret Realm is chaotic?"

"Do you know why the environment at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is so peaceful? All the students handle things harmoniously, seniors are always so tolerant and polite to juniors..."

"I certainly have witnessed this."

Xu Lingjun thought, to say nothing else, in these past few days while wandering around, the only Source Value I gained was from taking care of your Pang Hu.

For a Martial Mansion, the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is too harmonious.

There are no fierce conflicts or contests among the martial artists.

Li Jingjun seriously said, "That's because all the chaos has been confined within the Secret Realm, a true Lawless Zone."

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Chapter 168 - 167 Can It Still Be Called a Battle If You Don't Fight Desperately?

[1,523 words]

Chapter 168: Chapter 167 Can It Still Be Called a Battle If You Don't Fight Desperately?

Xu Lingjun was surprised and asked, "Lawless Zone?"

"I was misled by the harmonious atmosphere of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, mistakenly thinking that everyone was a friendly and harmonious classmate... But I really didn't expect that the more repressed the gentleness was within Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, the more fierce and violent it would erupt in the Secret Realm."

Li Jingjun said softly, "Caught off guard, I was sabotaged and severely injured by someone. It took a lot of effort before I finally managed to severely wound that person back, but it also delayed me for a few days."

Xu Lingjun raised his hand to signal a pause and asked, "Wait, doesn't Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion arrange many backups in the Secret Realm to ensure students' safety, like the Spiritual Protection Device, so basically you don't have to worry about life and death?"

"Not worrying only pertains to life and death."

Li Jingjun said softly, "While Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is very harmonious, they don't want us to interact too harmoniously. When your strength reaches a certain level, you'll need to face challenges. Those qualified to enter the Secret Realm are all quite strong..."

"They encourage competition and mutual plundering. Killing is naturally not allowed, but injuring or crippling is no problem. Anyway, even if you become disabled, spending some academic credit means it's not impossible for a limb to regenerate. So as long as lives aren't taken, competing and sabotaging are within the Martial Mansion's permissible scope, after all, the rewards are indeed astonishing."

She sighed and said, "Just like me, I honestly didn't plan to rob others, but when that person sabotaged me, I had no choice but to injure him severely and snatch all his gains. This time, I lost 100 academic credits but gained over 180 extra credits. If only I had better judgment of character, those 180 credits would have been earned effortlessly if I had made the first move."

"But aren't you a noble family member? Isn't he afraid you'll settle the scores after the fact?"

Li Jingjun shook her head and said, "The Secret Realm is another world, entering it means adopting another identity, another world. So everyone needs to conceal their appearance. Unless you speak, no one knows who you really are. Just like now, I don't actually know who injured me... even if they stood in front of me and greeted me, I wouldn't know."

"You mean to say..."

"The Spiritual Protection Device only ensures you're not dead, but if someone seriously injures you, would you be willing to press the button?"

Li Jingjun smiled bitterly and said, "When I went in, the Guardian even told me that entering the Secret Realm means seeing yourself as a freshman, and grudges from another world shouldn't be brought back to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion..."

Xu Lingjun concluded, "So, Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion actually encourages internal strife within the Secret Realm, and since everyone needs to conceal their identity when entering, no one knows who you really are. Even if you're an elegant and gentle beauty

in the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, inside you can transform into a venomous female demon, as long as you don't kill, nothing else matters?"

"Yes, besides your Teaching Assistant, no one knows who you really are."

Li Jingjun paused, shook her head, and said, "So, I suggest if you plan to enter the Secret Realm, for the first few times it's best to take your Teaching Assistant with you. With a Teaching Assistant by your side, those people won't dare to go too far, and you can gradually get used to the environment inside, otherwise, you'll be their prey."

So that's how it is.

Xu Lingjun already understood.

No wonder the Secret Realms are divided into levels, like this Miwu Ghost Forest, which only allows students with cultivation in the True Transformation Realm to enter.

This way, both sides are on the same starting line. Even if you're defeated and plundered, you can still train your strength and character... and this prevents Profound Realm martial artists from bullying True Transformation martial artists.

Teaching Assistants are allowed in, but it seems they probably aren't permitted to intervene easily either.

There must be some restrictions...

Thinking about it, Xu Lingjun asked, "By the way, does this mean it's your first time entering the Secret Realm?"

Li Jingjun smiled bitterly and said, "If it weren't due to lack of experience, how could I have suffered such severe injuries... and even dirtied your mat in the end. Don't worry, the mat is drying, and I'll bring it to you once it's dry."

"I'm not in a hurry, the chair is for guests anyway."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Didn't you let your Teaching Assistant go with you?"

Li Jingjun shook her head and said, "I don't have a Teaching Assistant."

Xu Lingjun was surprised and asked, "None?"

"Teaching Assistants make people dependent on them, but I just need to face it alone. This way I can hone my strength faster, let myself improve quicker. Just like this adventure, I almost lost an arm, but between life and death, I made significant progress in my cultivation. Probably within these two days, I'll break through to the late stage True Transformation realm."

"Oh."

Xu Lingjun nodded, no longer focusing on this matter.

Just listening to Li Jingjun's depiction.

He vaguely understood in his heart.

No wonder he couldn't find any unfair occurrences within the whole Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, all the evil, all the grievances were hidden within the Secret Realm.

This is truly a place filled with injustice, filled with unfairness, filled with evil and sin.

His breathing couldn't help but become rapid~ and rushed.

His heart said earlier he was too cautious.

Gu Xi reminded him to first settle his cultivation before choosing to enter the Secret Realm.

During this time, he trained madly and really forgot about entering the Secret Realm.

The Secret Realm?

That would be like my paradise, where I'll definitely collect lots of Source Value.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Entering the Secret Realm, only requires 50 academic credits, right?"

"It's best to have a hundred-rank identity, even the last place is fine. Otherwise, you'll need to pay an additional 70 academic credits to enter the Miwu Ghost Forest."

Li Jingjun seriously reminded, "Even the hundredth place is fine, you can save a lot of academic credits."

"I understand, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Li Jingjun pulled Pang Hu into her arms, a gentle smile on her face, seriously said, "Honestly, these days my biggest worry was Pang Hu. Originally thought it might run away again due to hunger, but I didn't expect you took care of it, I'm really grateful. Being able to share some useful information with you, I feel a bit more at ease."

"Don't worry, next time if you're entering the Secret Realm while I'm home, you can leave Pang Hu with me, I'll take care of it for you."

"Mm, thank you."

Li Jingjun stood up, gently bowed to Xu Lingjun, then turned and returned.

Pang Hu climbed up from Li Jingjun's shoulder, waved its paw to bid farewell to Xu Lingjun... meowed twice.

And Xu Lingjun sent off Li Jingjun.

His mind already began to ponder deeply.

It seems the situation has taken an unexpected turn, there's truly an opportunity now.

No wonder he couldn't even find those tyrants in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, the truth is all those scoundrels already changed their face and ran to the Secret Realm to commit evil.

This is bad, very bad.

Just thinking about those externally cultured Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion students entering the Secret Realm as if they transformed into different, sinister and cunning people makes Xu Lingjun feel, this is not right.

This world needs to be filled with love.

He, Xu Lingjun, vows to change this hypocritical trend.

.....

"What? You want to go to the Secret Realm?"

That evening, Gu Xi came to spar with Xu Lingjun, the two were both drenched in sweat when they finished.

Even though her legs were as soft as noodles, upon hearing Xu Lingjun's words, Gu Xi almost jumped up.

Xu Lingjun seriously said, "Yes, I need to fight."

Gu Xi said speechlessly, "Are you saying I can't satisfy you now?"

"I'm talking about real fighting, not sparring... Besides, I'm not daring enough to play seriously with you."

Gu Xi said seriously, "Actually, you can totally play seriously with me, after all, I'm a Profound Realm martial artist, I can handle it."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Really?"

Gu Xi was speechless and nodded, "Sure."

"Alright then."

Xu Lingjun got into position, a determined look glinting in his eyes, an unyielding spirit constantly swirling...

"Qiantian Gang Qi, 30%..."

"Hold on, hold on."

Gu Xi said in a hurry, even if she wasn't familiar with this skill before, she knew it well after seeing Zhong Dawei die because of it.

Changing her tune with urgency, Gu Xi said, "Wait, let me explain to you the rules inside the Secret Realm."

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Chapter 169 - 168: How could I have the nerve to talk about such an embarrassing thing?

[1,552 words]

Chapter 169: Chapter 168: How could I have the nerve to talk about such an embarrassing thing?

When humanity first arrived.

The initial threat faced was not the mysterious races of the heavens, but rather the native demon beasts.

These demon beasts were powerful, bloodthirsty, and had extraordinarily strong reproduction abilities...

Almost impossible to kill off completely or eradicate.

It took humans several decades, especially with the rapid advancement in Martial Tao, for their strength to soar to new heights, finally driving these demon beasts into the largest inland areas of the Original Blue Star.

Then they set up fortresses to halt their counter-charge.

These places became known as the Miwu Ghost Forest, Ice Snow Realm, Desert Sand Realm, Lava Mountain Pass, and so on...

Not long after that period of peace.

The mysterious races of the heavens invaded.

Humanity faced an even greater crisis, and it was at this time they realized that the warriors they had trained were actually like flowers in a greenhouse, untested by frost and snow.

On the battlefield, at least a third of them would die in helplessness.

Later, they discovered that within the Original Blue Star World, sealed by them, battling against those demon beasts could accumulate extremely rich combat experience.

Moreover, through the flesh and blood of these demon beasts, the warriors' physiques could be greatly enhanced.

Though these demon beasts were less powerful than the mysterious races of the heavens, they excelled in being cunning and deceitful.

Thus...

The major fortresses became revered holy lands for young martial artists.

This marked the precursor to the Four Great Martial Mansions.

It's also why, among the many martial mansions, only the Four Great Martial Mansions stand out since they possess secret realms... only the secret realms can provide the best growth for the mansion's warriors.

But since the goal is to hone combat experience, entering the secret realm in crowds would naturally be ineffective...

Therefore, the Four Great Martial Mansions made some concessions without compromising their combat strength.

For instance, the gains you bring out of the secret realm belong entirely to you personally.

Anyone who dares to steal them is disrespecting the authority of the Four Great Martial Mansions and will face the most severe punishments.

However, as long as you have not stepped out of the secret realm, even if your gains are taken, as long as your life is not threatened, the Four Great Martial Mansions allow it.

"Later on, to prevent grudges formed within the secret realm from being brought back to the mansion, everyone entering needs to prepare a mask in advance to hide their identity. This way, grudges are only dealt with within the secret realm, and masks can be replaced at any time. If someone robs you, it's because your skills are lacking, and you'll never know who robbed you."

Gu Xi's explanation was similar to Li Jingjun's.

Only more detailed and specific.

She said, "So if you want to enter the secret realm, the first thing to do is to prepare a mask, not the kind that leaves your chin exposed trying to look cool, as that won't fool anyone. It needs to cover your entire face. You must understand that inside the secret realm, everything except killing is permitted... and never underestimate the malice in people's hearts."

"Alright, and then?"

"Then, aim to get a spot on the Top 100 list. If you do, the original ticket price of 70 can drop to 50, and if you're in the top fifty, you can earn extra academic credits every month. If you're in the top three, you even get a free chance to enter the secret realm once a month."

Gu Xi said, "In terms of academic credit, that's equivalent to 600 points a year."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Can I directly challenge the top three?"

"You can, but you'll have to use academic credits. For instance, if you want to challenge the 100th place, you need to pay 1 credit, for the 90th place it's 10 credits, and for the 50th place, it's 50 credits."

Gu Xi explained, "If you win, you keep your credits, but if you lose, your credits go to the current list holder, meaning if you want to earn a ranking, you must be prepared to take risks..."

She said, "But don't underestimate the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. You're just a freshman, it's not worth the risk, and as for the top ten, they already have more privileges like choosing the location and time for battles. If you want to challenge them,

they might agree, but it won't necessarily be right now, and I wouldn't advise challenging the strongest."

Xu Lingjun asked, "Why?"

Gu Xi explained, "Don't reveal your trump cards lightly. I heard that Li Jingjun was ambushed inside, probably because she was too reckless, showing her true combat style and taking away someone else's ranking, which made others resentful, and when they met by chance, they were unwilling to let her go."

"I see, understood."

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "Then I'll challenge the eleventh spot."

"Not bad, the eleventh spot still earns extra academic credits every month."

Gu Xi said, "You can go to the Martial Arts Hall to submit your application, pay 89 credits, and within three days, the Martial Arts Hall will arrange it for you. Once you get the spot, I'll go to the secret realm with you."

"No, I want to go by myself."

Xu Lingjun seriously replied, "I'm going there not to have fun, but to train myself. Bringing a babysitter, how would that work?"

Gu Xi was shocked, "By yourself? Do you know how dangerous it is inside, especially for someone like you who hasn't experienced life-and-death battles? Inside, it's not just about relying on strength; everyone could be your enemy. But you can't initiate attacks because it's easy to turn someone who could have been a friend into an enemy..."

"Even if they become enemies, so what?"

Xu Lingjun gently patted his shoulder.

Just moments ago, Gu Xi had given it a hard kick...

But it didn't bother him.

The cultivation over this past month, with more than five thousand Source Value depleted, wasn't wasted.

His strength had indeed solidly increased.

Moreover, going to the secret realm wasn't really to trade resources or for academic credits; while important, Source Value still took precedence.

He was going there to do good deeds, to stop others from harming innocent people.

But how could he tell Gu Xi about such an embarrassing thing as doing good deeds?

Especially not bringing her along.

Gu Xi: "....."

"Alright, then off you go."

Gu Xi waved her hand helplessly, indeed... if it were someone else, she would probably start worrying about whether her 200 academic credits were still safe.

But over the past month of sparring sessions.

She felt... although Xu Lingjun might not excel in other aspects, he certainly offered a strong sense of security.

Without even wearing protective clothing, his skin was this thick, and once he wears protective clothing, having any accidents would be tough, wouldn't it?

"Go on, when you enter the Ice Snow Realm in the future, I definitely won't be able to accompany you. Gaining some solo experience in advance is good."

Gu Xi earnestly advised, "Remember, trust no one inside, because everyone's wearing masks, they can freely unleash the darkness in their hearts that they dare not show in their daily lives, do you understand?"

"I understand, I'll head to the Martial Arts Arena first."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

He turned and left the arena.

Application, and the submission of academic credits.

Of course, he first had to get in line.

The rewards for the Top 100 list; the top fifty receive varying amounts of academic credit each month, and the higher the rank, the more credits.

Now, with the credit rewards imminent, the number of challengers is naturally high.

The challenged are quite excited, knowing that each defeated challenger means earning more of those challenge credits.

Although individually, each challenge doesn't earn many credits since hardly anyone dares waste their credits unless they're confident.

Xu Lingjun paid 89 credits.

The tutor immediately raised an eyebrow.

The top ten have the right to choose the battlefield and time, so the fact that he specifically chose the 11th spot indicates he's not gambling blindly—this temperament isn't ordinary impatience.

Since he dared to do so, this year's Dragon Gate Champion Scholar hadn't come to challenge the Top 100 list for over a month. Now, setting to take action, proves there was no empty fame.

The tutor gave Xu Lingjun an appreciative look and said, "Let me make contact, you'll receive a response within three hours, and at the latest in three days, your challenge will be accepted."

"Thank you, tutor."

A moment later.

The tutor smiled, "It seems the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar was challenged, the other party accepted, and will meet you in the Martial Arts Arena in three hours."

"Good, I'll wait for him here."

Xu Lingjun turned and left.

But he couldn't shake the strange feeling in his heart; he only wanted to enter the secret realm, yet first had to earn a Top 100 list rank, and challenging the list required gathering credits—this prerequisite upon prerequisite felt like some domestic game.

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Chapter 170 - 169: Miwu Ghost Forest

[1,663 words]

Chapter 170: Chapter 169: Miwu Ghost Forest

Soon, three hours had passed.

And the opponent arrived at the martial arts arena punctually.

The eleventh-ranked student among the second stage students was a young man about twenty-four or twenty-five years old.

He introduced himself as Jin Zhenggang.

He was significantly older than Xu Lingjun, yet after several years, he remained a second stage student, suggesting that his talent wasn't great.

But being ranked 11th on the list shows he must be extremely hardworking.

He arrived with a simple, honest smile on his face.

First, he greeted the teacher, then shook hands with Xu Lingjun, sincerely expressing that it was an honor to spar with the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar.

He appeared to be a rather amiable young man.

But once they both stepped into the sealed martial arts arena.

He immediately showed his true colors.

His eyes were full of teasing mirth as he looked at Xu Lingjun, with a sinister grin on his face, he sneered, "As expected, yet another fool falls for it... hahaha, I knew you would find challenging the top ten too troublesome, so the eleventh would become your best target, and I, need someone to challenge me, because it's how I earn academic credits, which is why I'm ranked eleventh."

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "You deliberately controlled your ranking?"

"That's right, in fact, two years ago, I could have broken through the Huichuan Realm to become a Tier Three student, but I have no interest in Tier Three at all, academic credits are tangible, and the higher you go, the harder it is to earn... so every time I was about to break through, I would deliberately get injured, then suppress my realm. In reality, I'm much stronger than normal True Transformation Realm martial artists now,"

Jin Zhenggang laughed maniacally, "Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, in the end, you're just a freshman who has been in school for a month. Do you really think you're invincible in the True Transformation realm? Come on, kid, I'll teach you a lesson."

He seemed to consider Xu Lingjun nothing more than a disposable fool, and since the trap was set... he didn't even bother to disguise his intentions anymore.

"Such a sinister fellow, this fight will be even more satisfying."

Xu Lingjun bent slightly, thinking to himself that he was underestimated?

Joking... I never underestimate any enemy.

"Come on!"

Jin Zhenggang laughed arrogantly, leaping towards Xu Lingjun, his True Qi already refined and gathered in his fist, he punched towards Xu Lingjun.

He had actually been in school for many years, and because he intentionally hid his strength, he lingered in the True Transformation Realm much longer than others... his combat experience was immensely rich. This punch seemed straightforward, but it concealed several variations, and as long as Xu Lingjun dared to dodge, no matter which direction he evaded, he would face an even more violent assault.

But Xu Lingjun didn't move.

He simply extended his left palm forward, with his right hand clenched in a fist at his waist, seemingly gathering strength.

Not dodging?

Does he intend to go down together with me?

Naïve, this year's Dragon Gate Champion is too naïve.

Jin Zhenggang hesitated no longer, just imagining dragging the Dragon Gate Champion out like a dead dog... that feeling of being in the spotlight...

Yes, suppressing my cultivation was indeed the right choice.

All the intricacies transformed into simple brute force, concentrated in his fist, crashing onto Xu Lingjun's chest.

With a bang.

Like hitting cotton, the expected scene of blood, flying back, and collapsing didn't happen.

Instead, his fist surged with intense pain.

It felt like his fist had been violently hit by the opponent's chest.

While the opponent remained completely unmoved.

For a moment, they both just stared at each other, wide-eyed.

And then...

"I'm ready now."

Xu Lingjun shouted, throwing a punch of his own.

This punch was like a thunderous explosion echoing between Jin Zhenggang's ears, and before the pain even hit, a flash of white light blinded his eyes, followed by a tremendous pain.

It felt like being hit by a high-speed train going 400 km/h while running at full speed...

The previously proud Protective True Qi was as fragile as a piece of paper, torn apart effortlessly, then the Fist Force seeped into his internal organs.

He spewed a mouthful of fresh blood.

Jin Zhenggang was blasted horizontally, flying over ten meters, rolling on the ground for a long distance, then collapsing powerlessly on the ground, saliva dripping down the corner of his mouth, he seemed to have been beaten senselessly.

"How... is it... possible..."

Jin Zhenggang looked dazedly at Xu Lingjun, who stood there, patting the dust off his chest.

He wanted to raise his hand, but his right hand felt broken, unable to lift.

He just watched, wide-eyed, as Xu Lingjun lifted his foot, dragging him outside...

Outside.

Many students who were processing papers and preparing for the challenge couldn't help but pay attention to what was happening inside this martial arts arena.

However, challenges were isolated, and besides the instructor, no outsiders were allowed to watch the fighting scenes, merely to prevent secrets from being leaked.

But in their spare time, they couldn't help but discuss in whispers...

One is the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, who caused quite a stir upon entering school, although later faded into the crowd.

And the other one is ranked eleventh on the second stage student list, although he never dared to challenge the top ten.

A dragon-tiger duel between these two is bound to happen... Um...

Amidst the crowd's discussions, the door opened wide.

Xu Lingjun dragged Jin Zhenggang out by his foot, unceremoniously tossed him on the ground, and said, "Instructor, I won."

"Ah... Hmm, you... you won."

The instructor was stunned for a moment; he was probably the only one who witnessed the battle.

Precisely because he saw it, he was even more shocked...

Using one's own body to attack another's fist, and then sending him flying.

This combat method, honestly, he was seeing for the first time in his life.

"Cheating, he cheated... I'm reporting... unfair..."

Jin Zhenggang seemed to have gotten punched senseless, only mumbling incoherently with drool.

The instructor sighed; he had witnessed this martial test throughout.

Xu Lingjun dressed very lightly, clearly without wearing protective clothing... Right, his body could train to that level of defense power, is there any need for protective clothing?

Isn't it just unnecessary like taking off pants to fart?

"Yes, you won."

He ignored the defeated one below and signaled Xu Lingjun to bring over his academic credit card, gently swiping it.

On the card, a huge number "11" was already displayed on it.

The 89 academic credits risked earlier during the challenge had now been returned.

The surrounding crowd was instantly in an uproar, this... winning just like that?

Xu Lingjun was too fast, it felt like the two just entered, exchanged a few words, and in the brief time they faced each other, he already won?

"Congratulations, Xu Tongxue."

The instructor sincerely smiled and said, "From today, you're the student ranked eleventh on the second stage list, and every first day of the month, you can earn 39 extra academic credits as a reward. Plus, entering the Secret Realm, you can waive the 20 credit fee, but since you're ranked eleventh, if someone challenges you, within three days, you must accept the challenge, understand?"

"Thank you, instructor."

Xu Lingjun nodded agreeing, glanced at the seemingly foolish Jin Zhenggang, and asked, "Instructor, should I call a doctor?"

"Don't worry, only severe injuries to his organs plus a fractured right arm. I'll arrange medical staff for his treatment."

The instructor clearly knew Jin Zhenggang's character.

His gaze held disdain as he said, "Every year, he purposely gets injured; this year just happened not to yet. You considered helping him quite a bit... Although the injuries might be more severe than he imagined, hmm, he'll likely need to pay a lot of credits to heal. You were headed to the Secret Realm, right? Remember to prepare well, and bring your teaching assistant along."

"Thank you for the guidance, instructor. I will."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

After parting with the instructor, he headed toward the Secret Realm.

Everything that needed to be asked was clarified, and he's now eager to enter that Secret Realm to explore the internal situation.

Moreover, all the preparations were done in advance.

Masks, clothes, etc....

He had been to the Secret Realm before, mainly to see if there's any good task needing doing, but never truly entered deep.

The entry point of the Miwu Ghost Forest is located at the very perimeter of the Secret Realm area.

Just stepping into the Miwu Ghost Forest area, Xu Lingjun found that upon entering, everyone had already put on masks or face-covering tools.

No one revealed their identity.

Nearby, there's a dedicated dressing area.

Following suit, he also went in to change clothes, coming out from one of several random exits.

It seems the Martial Mansion thought it through thoroughly, several entrances and exits, clothing changed, no worry of being identified.

Meanwhile, many students were lining up to pay credits...

But everyone's original face couldn't be seen, not even distinguishing genders, it looked as if they were having Halloween.

Soon, it was Xu Lingjun's turn.

"Hello, please mark the name you plan to use in the Secret Realm this time on record here."

The staff member looked up suddenly shivering uncontrollably.

The person in front of him was dressed all in black clothing, wearing a deathly white mask, with red swirling circles painted on the cheeks of the mask, looking peculiarly eerie and terrifying.

"Uh..."

The staff member couldn't help swallow, just moments ago, the strong voice softened considerably, he gently asked, "Could you tell me the code name you've prepared to use..."

"Jigsaw!"

Xu Lingjun replied hoarsely, using a specially bought voice changer.

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