

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 171 - 170: Secret Realm Instance, Rewards at the Start

[1,297 words]

Chapter 171: Chapter 170: Secret Realm Instance, Rewards at the Start

Actually, Xu Lingjun initially wanted to use Batman's mask.

But Gu Xi said, don't stupidly wear a mask that shows your chin, how dumb do you have to be to not be recognized?

No matter how strong you are...

If you get caught in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you might not be scared, but you would definitely find it annoying.

Moreover, although Xu Lingjun liked seeing Sister Yaya in tight clothes, he personally resisted such things, or else he wouldn't have worn the Vibranium Armor underneath.

So he had to settle for the next best thing.

After registering his name, he paid 50 academic credits and received a small, palm-sized exquisite instrument.

"This... it's your... it's your first time here, right?"

The female staff member asked cautiously.

"Yes, that's right. Is there a problem?"

The hoarse voice modulator added an eerie touch as it echoed in the ear.

"It's just... just... just that this is a Spiritual Protection Device. If you encounter danger, life-threatening danger, you can press this button, and within a minute, no one in Miwu Ghost Forest can break your defense, allowing you to escape easily. Plus, someone nearby will come to your rescue immediately."

The staff stuttered, thinking to herself, I'm just following protocol. With a face like that, how creepy can it get under the mask... who's going to bother you...

Xu Lingjun nodded, seeing the staff's discomfort, he thought that he hadn't noticed before, but in the future, if he enters the Secret Realm, he could certainly make his face scary, it would be safer at least.

He nodded and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

The female staff suddenly felt flattered.

Xu Lingjun joined the queue, and as he followed the line forward, he found that at the end was a military aircraft.

Under the arrangement of the dedicated staff.

Everyone boarded the plane.

Inside the plane, it was chaotic, everyone wore masks; some were gloomy and terrifying, some were comically amusing, some were normal and plain. Some acted alone, while others were obviously paired up, likely one of them was a teaching assistant.

Xu Lingjun carefully observed and found that those resembling teaching assistants wore a small golden badge.

Is that to distinguish their identity?

Xu Lingjun ignored them.

Of course, they also ignored Xu Lingjun.

In fact, everyone kept a distance from him...

His mask wasn't particularly frightening, but staring at it long enough strangely made people feel uneasy.

Some teaching assistants were already nervously watching Xu Lingjun and privately advised their trainees, saying that someone daring to use this mask must not be simple, so be careful, don't provoke him.

Quietly waiting for a while...

About twenty more people boarded the plane.

By now, including the teaching assistants, there were already over seventy people.

It seems that although the cost is very high, firstly, the rewards inside are abundant, and secondly, the basic numbers of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion are simply too large.

So, every day, so many people can gather.

The plane began to take off, heading towards Miwu Ghost Forest.

Just as it climbed to altitude, it was already enveloped in a mass of mist.

It seems the Miwu Ghost Forest lives up to its name, as everywhere within is enveloped in thick fog.

Through the plane window, outside was a vast expanse of white, with nothing visible.

"Remember, at noon three days from now, if you can't reach the exit by that time, every delay will require extra academic credits to complete the procedures. Your specific location is marked on your Spiritual Protection Device, which also has a positioning device function, so don't worry about getting lost."

The instructor on the plane seriously reminded, "Among you, there are newcomers here for the first time and veterans who have been here many times. I'll just say it once: strictly speaking, within the Secret Realm, it is no longer our Blue Star; it's another world. The Demon Beasts here are not ours; they are our enemies. Encounter those you can defeat, kill as many as you can as it's your skill; but encountering those you can't beat, run away... your lives are precious, don't be reckless... and remember, you are all students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, just because you wear a mask doesn't mean you become someone else. Act with a conscience, understand?"

After saying this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, sighing, "Forget it, I say this every time, you're probably tired of hearing it, just treat it as me rambling."

In the crowd, some showed mocking smiles.

Martial Mansion instructors, after all, were once students... they went through being robbed, robbing others, and even stabbing people in the back, only to become instructors who now demand not to forget their identity and have a sense of propriety.

It's simply laughable.

The plane kept flying...

Until about half an hour later.

The instructor looked at the positioning device on his wrist.

"Alright, you can go down now."

The instructor seriously said, "I know, here, you may not be enemies, but you are certainly not friends, so jump down directly from the sky, the wind will carry you in different directions...I hope you won't meet your classmates here, that's it, go."

As he spoke,

The cabin door opened.

Already, a dozen people had leapt down first.

Xu Lingjun wore a strange expression, feeling that this déjà vu was getting stronger.

But he didn't move...

Gu Xi had already told him about this process, the plane would go deeper and circle once before returning... so if he wanted to go deeper, he shouldn't be in a hurry to jump.

Academic credits were also important to Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun didn't mind earning academic credits while striving for Source Value... besides, there's likely no opportunity to earn Source Value near the exit.

To experience the sinister nature of human hearts, it must be in the sparsely populated areas.

And in fact, those who jumped down mostly were students accompanied by a teaching assistant...these students mostly had no experience, for the first time, needed their teaching assistant to guide them, rather than to gain academic credits, they were there to familiarize themselves with the environment.

Earning enough credits to cover the cost of admission was enough, no need to go too deep.

The plane continued onward.

Several more people jumped off.

And right after they jumped, a gust of wind blew them in different directions, clearly, everyone was wary of each other.

After all, their purpose was also academic credits, not to plunder others.

Another half hour passed.

By now, only seven or eight people were left on the plane.

Xu Lingjun stood up, and without hesitation, jumped down.

In mid-air, a strong gust of wind mixed with thick fog swept over, carrying him to one direction... dispersing him from the crowd...

As he gradually descended, the mist in front of him slowly thinned, though still present, it was no longer as dense as in the sky where visibility was almost zero.

At this moment, Xu Lingjun could see the huge and lush towering trees below.

The dense ancient forest.

Suddenly, from his side came a rapid roar...

A huge beast resembling a winged dragon suddenly swooped past his head, bringing a gust of wind that shook Xu Lingjun's posture.

It did not attack Xu Lingjun but instead fled into the distance in panic.

Oddly, it seemed to be avoiding that plane...

At this moment, a shot suddenly shot down from above, directly piercing through the winged dragon.

The winged dragon let out a miserable cry and fell downward.

Xu Lingjun instinctively raised his hand.

With a thud... the winged dragon slammed into him heavily.

Xu Lingjun: "....."

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Chapter 172 - 171: This Territory Is Ruled by Me

[1,680 words]

Chapter 172: Chapter 171: This Territory Is Ruled by Me

May good people have peace for a lifetime.

Xu Lingjun truly never thought that his luck could be this good.

Within this Miwu Ghost Forest, it's clear there are quite a few flying exotic beasts.

And if the military aircraft, while sending students inside, encountered these demon beasts approaching, they would undoubtedly shoot them down for self-protection... this is very normal.

But such a large chunk of meat just landed directly on my head. freeNovelFire

Xu Lingjun had also studied Demon Beast Studies, this demon beast should be a Level 6 Demon Beast, the Bone Transforming Dragon.

Its strength is not too high, but it wins by flying extremely fast in the sky, and it's extremely alert, ordinary martial artists basically can't kill them.

And most importantly, the entire body of the Bone Transforming Dragon is edible, like crispy bones; as far as demon beast flesh and blood go, their Qi Blood Spiritual Qi is nothing remarkable, but in terms of taste... it truly ranks among the top three.

So its value is quite considerable.

But...

I just picked it up as soon as I entered?

When Xu Lingjun landed, because he was carrying several hundred pounds of the Bone Transforming Dragon's carcass, his feet were even deeply embedded into the ground.

Struggling to pull his feet out of the ground.

Surrounded by a quiet forest...

Xu Lingjun looked at the large, scorched carcass and suddenly felt a foreboding. With the dragon falling down like this, even if others couldn't see it due to the dense fog, they would definitely see the plane firing, meaning they also know there's a demon beast nearby killed by the plane.

He hurriedly stuffed the demon beast carcass into the Transformation Capsule.

He now had endowed two Transformation Capsules, one used to store the Assault Freedom Mecha, and the other, which previously held luggage and various odds and ends, was now emptied into his room...

So the capsule was naturally available.

Source Value is most important, but academic credit is always welcome, and this was like a gift from heaven to him; several hundred pounds of demon beast flesh could fetch quite a few academic credits.

And having just stored away the demon beast,

over there, a rush of wind swept through the mist, and two figures raced in from different directions.

One wore a wild wolf mask, while the other had on a Battle Tyrannosaur clan mask, looking rather intimidating.

Seeing Xu Lingjun,

the one with the Battle Tyrannosaur mask asked, "Just now, we saw a ray of laser light flash here. The laser of a warplane never misses; a demon beast was killed here... where is it?"

"I don't know, I just got here too."

Xu Lingjun replied hoarsely.

They scrutinized Xu Lingjun up and down, not seeing any demon beast flesh, they asked, "Where did the blood on you come from?"

Xu Lingjun said, "I ran into two classmates earlier, and we played a game called 'Loving Life.' After playing this game, they'll treasure their lives even more. What, do you guys want to play with me?"

The two glanced at each other warily.

It seemed they realized Xu Lingjun wasn't someone to be trifled with either...

They cautiously retreated two steps, then each left.

Xu Lingjun sighed in relief, he wasn't really afraid of fighting... in Qingzhou City, he had killed mysterious races of the heavens before.

But these people were his classmates.

If they really approached with malice, he wouldn't mind teaching them a lesson, but if possible, he preferred to avoid unnecessary conflicts.

Seeing the two disappear...

Xu Lingjun murmured, "So, does that mean my mission is complete?"

Wandering alone in this Secret Realm, even though he had killed exotic beasts, if he brought too little, he wouldn't earn enough academic credits, but if he carried too much, it would easily attract envy from others and get in his way during fights...

So most people only took the most essential parts.

Someone like Xu Lingjun, who packed up a whole several-hundred-pound demon beast, probably was one of a kind.

This meant that on this trip, the moment he landed, he had already gotten his money's worth, maybe even made a huge profit.

But while the academic credits were enough,

as for Source Value...

Xu Lingjun looked at his Spiritual Protection Device on his hand, which indeed showed coordinates, two points flashing alternately; one was his point, the other was the exit.

He removed it and pressed the button on his chest; the Black Panther Armor covered him, except for his face.

He dashed off into the distance.

After just a few steps, the vines overhead suddenly twisted silently and wrapped around Xu Lingjun's waist.

A strong force struck.

"Snake?"

Xu Lingjun didn't move, looking at the snake that almost caught him off guard.

Level 4 Demon Beast, Horned Snake, excels at camouflage, incredibly fast, once entangled, it will immediately inject venom into the creature to paralyze the enemy, then slowly consume it.

The strength isn't that high, but if it entangles you, it's trouble... and the Horned Snake wrapped around him, the next moment, undoubtedly bit his arm.

Then two broken fangs flew out.

Xu Lingjun reached out, reversed his hand, and directly grabbed into its vital spot.

He forcibly peeled out the snake gallbladder...

A Level 4 Demon Beast that once terrified him, making him and Sister Yaya cling together and cry bitterly, and frightened Sister Yaya so much at night that she had to cling to him to sleep; now, it was almost unable to withstand a single blow from him.

Bite?

I'll let you bite, bite wherever you want, if you're able to pierce in, then you're impressive...

Another free gain.

Xu Lingjun carefully stored the snake gallbladder, and then stuffed the limp snake body into the Transformation Capsule.

He thought for a moment...

Removed the Jigsaw mask.

Pressed his hand against his chest again.

As if being scanned by a laser, from his chest, light spread to his upper and lower body.

When the light faded away, his entire body was already encased in a silver-red Iron Armor...

The Secret Realm is a Lawless Zone.

The Martial Mansion could actually monitor the whole area, but to train the students' courage and combat experience, and to temper their will in life and death situations, they chose not to install any surveillance facilities.

With ten percent sacrifice, they aimed to enhance the strength and character of the other ninety percent.

If the Mecha is Xu Lingjun's most deeply hidden trump card, then the Nanometer Armor is the perfect tool for his escape, soaring skyward, making it impossible for anyone to catch him... so it couldn't be shown off easily.

But if it's just used for flying, in this foggy area, you can't see anyone more than ten meters away.

Flying in the sky, as long as he's careful, he's naturally not afraid of being discovered.

With the propulsion system under his feet erupting in fiery brilliance, Xu Lingjun shot up into the sky...

"Hello, sir, do you have any instructions?"

A mechanical voice sounded in front of the transparent virtual window.

"Artificial intelligence?"

Is it Jarvis or Friday?

Upon hearing the voice, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel a stir in his heart, thinking perhaps the reason the Nanometer Armor was nearly a third more expensive than the Vibranium Armor was because it included artificial intelligence assistance?

He asked, "Can you scan for surrounding creatures?"

"Yes, sir, the mist contains extremely strong Spiritual Energy Molecules, obstructing the scanner's detection. I can only scan within a one-thousand-meter radius for the biological layout."

"That's enough."

Xu Lingjun stumbled as he flew in the sky, still not quite used to using his feet for maneuvering in flight.

But in his heart, he couldn't help but feel a great joy...

This place is full of mist; with the Nanometer Armor, I'm like a fish in water here. I can find anyone I want and escape whenever I need to, moving freely and swiftly like the wind.

This so-called Miwu Ghost Forest, what's the difference from my own territory?

Looking at the lower left of his view, a virtual 3D map projected the mountains, rivers, and even those creatures all marked as virtual light points.

"Sir, be cautious, a flying creature is approaching from behind!"

The artificial intelligence warned, "This creature isn't recorded in my database, but it initially seems to be a bird-like creature."

Then it added, "It has already fled, seemingly scared after seeing you."

Scared?

Could it be that this Demon Beast mistook me for some sort of aircraft... just like that Bone Transforming Dragon earlier? Because everyone who approached those aircrafts

ended up dead, over a hundred years, these creatures have developed an instinctual fear of modern technology?

But it's not in the records?

Does it mean the records are all from the previous life, or is it from the Marvel World's documents?

Xu Lingjun's eyes couldn't help but brighten, suddenly feeling... is the Nanometer Armor priced at 1200 too cheap?

Alas, these days, in any world, intellectual property rights are not valued.

If it were up to me to set a price, without at least 3000 worth, it wouldn't be enough for a Talent Source to produce an Iron Man Armor; it honestly deserves comparison with the value of a Divine Demon Level Technique, doesn't it?

"Don't worry, when we get back, I'll help you find a way to input all the Demon Beast data."

"Yes, thank you, sir. As an artificial intelligence, I need to learn continuously."

"Hmm, no problem."

Xu Lingjun asked, "So, can I ask you some questions?"

I must find out whether it's built with knowledge of the Marvel World or from my past life's real-world knowledge.

"Yes, sir."

"Can you change your voice? For example, to a female voice?"

"I can, sir."

Xu Lingjun took a deep breath and asked, "Then can you change your voice to that of Kana Hanazawa?"

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- Chapter 173 - 172: This Guy Doesn't Look Like a Good Person

Chapter 173 - 172: This Guy Doesn't Look Like a Good Person

[1,537 words]

Chapter 173: Chapter 172: This Guy Doesn't Look Like a Good Person

After some probing.

Kana Hanazawa, Maria Ozawa, Yui Aragaki, Riho Ishihara.

Almost every name Fang Zheng knew was tested once.

Only then did I finally discover...

Selling the nanometer armor for 3000 might really be a bit pricey.

The artificial intelligence does possess a certain level of wisdom, which can provide excellent auxiliary functions, but inside, it's almost completely empty...

Clearly, Xu Lingjun's Talent Source is Iron Man's nanometer armor, not artificial intelligence.

So she is a pure artificial intelligence that has yet to undergo development and training.

It seems that in the future, I may need to inject some more things into it myself.

As for the various scientific research materials thought of before, it's not even worth considering...

Xu Lingjun plans to meet Wang Qingya in the future and have her inject all the data she is researching into this artificial intelligence to enrich its contents.

But for now, its role is merely as a detector and radar.

But that is enough.

Especially when wearing nanometer armor, these Demon Beasts are extremely repellent to these metals, a survival instinct engraved deep in their beings over the hundred-plus years since Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was founded.

Don't get close to those flying metal objects, or you'll be dead.

In this way, it saves Xu Lingjun a lot of trouble.

And as the way to the exit was approached.

Along the way...

The scenes of students from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion and those Demon Beasts killing each other could be seen frequently.

But generally, the students had the upper hand... either there's a teaching assistant protecting them, or they came alone with absolute confidence, having a certain understanding of this Secret Realm.

They are fully aware of where the truly dangerous Demon Beasts are and wouldn't dare come alone without several assurances, would they?

Just seeing those people fighting, and after killing the Demon Beasts, they only cut off the critical parts of the Demon Beasts' flesh, putting them into leather bags.

There's no choice, they have to consider the load.

Otherwise, no one can afford the points consumption... the Secret Realm might have long since been emptied out.

Seeing them waste like this, Xu Lingjun naturally couldn't tolerate it, so he immediately descended and collected all the remaining flesh they left behind.

Even though it seemed like scavenging, weren't Academic Credits appealing?

Previously, he thought Spirit Blood Potion was expensive, but after coming here once, he suddenly felt that this so-called Spirit Blood Potion was nothing much.

And deep within the Miwu Ghost Forest.

In an extremely secretive place.

A young man wearing a Deer Patrol Mask found his escape route narrowing the more he fled, his breathing becoming more rapid as he looked at those three tightening the surround, closing in smaller and smaller.

These three clearly formed a gang, and they were experienced veterans with immense experience...

They had quietly been tailing him from the beginning, and after two days of successfully slaughtering several Demon Beasts and gaining significant harvests, they attacked him out of the blue.

If he hadn't reacted swiftly, he might have been severely injured by these three the first instant... even though he did, despite desperately trying to escape, he still couldn't shake off these three chasing after him.

By now, the time had already almost run out.

If entangled with them for too long, he would have to spend an additional 50 Academic Credits to purchase another ticket when the time came.

"Don't drive a person to despair, okay?"

Patrolling Deer panted hurriedly, thoroughly exhausted from two days of battling Demon Beasts, now engaged in a battle of wits and courage with these three, making him feel sore and soggy all over, his body covered in mud, making a rather sorry state.

He gasped urgently, gritting his teeth: "We're all from the same Martial Mansion, it's not easy for me to come here, why go this far?"

"Desperate?"

Opposite, a student wearing a Blast Lion mask, forming a triangular formation to surround him, spoke with a slightly playful tone, laughing: "If we were truly desperate, we'd sever your limbs at the first moment, making it impossible for you to press the Spiritual Protection Device, then throw you into the Demon Beasts' range. When you're eaten by Demon Beasts, we could use your Spiritual Protection Device to exchange for money... but now, we're only after wealth, not lives, isn't that still giving you face?"

Hearing that.

Patrolling Deer's body suddenly paused, showing a slightly dazed look on his face.

Isn't it so...

Rules are rules, there are always loopholes to exploit.

They don't have to kill, the killing is done by Demon Beasts, what does it have to do with these three people?

"Rest assured, you don't know who we are, so we're not afraid of your revenge later, obediently hand over all your harvest, and we'll let you go."

Another student wearing a Beard Dog mask sneered: "Or you could hesitate, could delay, but if it exceeds three days, even by just one minute, you'll have to spend an extra 50 Academic Credits. Since you're doomed to lose, why not minimize your losses? If we didn't take into account for classmates..."

"Or you could press the Spiritual Protection Device and compensate the Martial Mansion with 200 Academic Credits, but we never wanted your life in the first place. Do you think these things you have harvested, are worth 200 Academic Credits? And even if you pressed it, just how far away is the nearest student?"

A third man, wearing an Azure Wolf mask, laughed wildly, "That's right, that's right, we specially drove you to this remote place. Haven't you noticed? This is a desolate, human-rare area. You can scream for help until your throat is hoarse, but no one will come to save you."

Patrolling Deer said nothing.

But it could be imagined, behind the mask was surely a very unpleasant face.

After a long time.

He lowered his shoulders, speaking weakly: "I am Li Ziran, a member of the Qinglong group, can't you give me a break on account of the Qinglong group? I am willing to give you half of my harvest."

Blast Lion gasped: "Qinglong group, the second-largest group in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion?"

"That's right."

"But do you know who we are?"

"Who are you?"

"Hahaha, you don't even know who we are. Even if you're Zhou Peiyu, the leader of the Qinglong group, where will you find us?!"

The three of them immediately burst into laughter.

Li Ziran: "....."

"A lesson for you, boy, this is a Secret Realm, where everyone is an enemy. They didn't attack you only because they weren't sure they could take you down, otherwise you would've been robbed clean by now. Now is the time to obediently pay your tuition fees hahaha."

As the words fell.

Above...

"Impudent!"

The Cloud Mist suddenly rolled violently, and in Li Ziran's delighted eyes, a figure descended from the sky.

With a bang...

Amidst the loud noise, smoke and dust filled the air, then were quickly absorbed into the mist.

A person in a black suit and wearing a ghastly white mask stood up, lifting his head, with scarlet eyes looking at those three people.

In a hoarse voice, he asked: "Are you playing a robbery game? How about taking me with you?"

The look of surprise on Li Ziran's face was frozen on the spot.

He had just thought that a savior had arrived, but looking at this person in front of him...

That ghastly white mask, those eerie red eyes, and the wicked demeanor somehow.

It didn't look like a good person at all.

But looking at the three opposite, compared to those who had been eyeing him since his arrival, he'd rather let an outsider benefit.

Grinding his teeth, he said: "Big brother, as long as you save me from here, I'm willing to give you a third of my harvest, for free!"

"Rest assured, I'm here to save you."

Xu Lingjun stood up, asked: "Do you like playing games so much?"

"Kid, don't meddle in other people's business. You're not a teaching assistant, everyone here is a True Transformation Martial Artist, we three join forces, there's no benefit for you here. If you intend to snatch food from the tiger's mouth, weigh your abilities."

Azure Wolf barked.

"But I want to play a game with you."

Xu Lingjun raised his fist, saying: "All this time, you've coveted others' harvests, taking advantage, seizing their achievements. I want to ask you, do you know how depriving their mood is? Today, let's play a game; let's swap the roles of robbers and the robbed. When someone snatches your harvest, what expression will you show? So..."

He paused, finding it difficult to continue.

Realizing he couldn't really adopt the lyrical way of speaking like Jigsaw.

Bluntly shouted instead: "So let's rob, or I'll break your legs, leave you here and let you miss the time. Then, you'll all need to buy an additional ticket."

Li Ziran: "....."

Sure enough, this newcomer is even fiercer, isn't giving him just a third enough?

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Chapter 174 - 173 You Are Already Surrounded by Me

[1,816 words]

Chapter 174: Chapter 173 You Are Already Surrounded by Me

A deathly silence.

Everyone's face showed an almost dazed expression.

Then...

"Hahahaha!"

The three of them burst into a fit of crazy laughter.

"Do you know who we are before you decide to rob us?"

"There are three of us, and you want to rob all three of us alone?"

"Madman, if you get lost now, we'll spare your life."

Amid their laughter, the three couldn't help but quietly start being on guard.

It wasn't that they didn't want to teach the kid a harsh lesson, but that eerie mask was too creepy. The Blast Lion instinctively didn't want to get too involved with him.

Anyway, they had already robbed quite a few people. As long as they could rob Li Ziran here, they'd have a bounty rich enough. They had been tailing him for some time, and

naturally knew that this kid had quite the luck and plenty of gains, so there was no need to make complications.

"That's right, you're surrounded by me now. So, obediently hand over all your valuables."

Xu Lingjun said: "I don't know who you three are, but do you three know who I am? If I rob you, you can't do anything about it..."

The three stopped laughing and fell into an eerie silence.

To be admitted into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, everyone was a talent from various cities, none of them were madmen.

Those who appeared insane likely had enough cards to play and courage.

This kid, going solo, dared to act so wildly, must have some real skill to back it up...

"Forget it; there are plenty of prey in the Secret Realm. No need to lock onto one and risk it. Even if we win, what if we get injured by him, wouldn't that just let others take advantage?"

Finally, caution prevailed.

Although students weren't allowed to kill each other, demon beasts didn't follow rules. Getting injured here could cost one a life.

The death rate in the Secret Realm was quite high.

Azure Wolf angrily spat on the ground, glanced coldly at Li Ziran, and sneered: "Consider yourself lucky; grandpa spares you today."

With that, the three carefully backed away.

But who would have thought Xu Lingjun would still press the issue, stepping forward two steps, saying: "Didn't you hear me? You've been surrounded by me. If you want to escape... you must first leave behind all your gains."

"Don't push people too far!"

"But wasn't it clearly you who were bullying others?"

Xu Lingjun assumed a stance and looked back at Li Ziran, saying: "You don't need to be afraid, I'll protect you."

Startled again by Xu Lingjun's face, Li Ziran nodded timidly...

He felt like he had just left the wolf's den only to enter the tiger's lair.

"Damn, this is a madman, let's fight him."

"Break his limbs and toss him by the river to fend for himself, I want him to not even be able to press the Spiritual Protection Device."

The three initially wanted to let things go, but who would have thought instead that the opponent would persist...

All ruthless men, who knows how long they've been lurking in this Miwu Ghost Forest, the ferocity in their hearts was long rooted. It wasn't apparent in the Martial Mansion, but here, they just didn't want to take risks, not that they couldn't afford them.

"Waste him!"

"At least make him lose 200 Academic Credits."

The three charged at Xu Lingjun from three different directions.

Speed was extremely fast.

Punches, palms, kicks...

Facing an unknown, audacious enemy, they each unleashed their most adept secret martial skills.

To have become Second stage Students, they had naturally been in the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion for at least a year...

With over a year's accumulation, their strength was formidable, and their foundations solid. Engaging in robbery in this Secret Realm relied not on teamwork alone but because each one of them was tough as nails.

Their cooperation only made them tougher.

Unexpectedly, though, the full-force punches, palms, and kicks all missed.

The other side didn't even seem to position much. The body just floated back one meter...

All three attacks missed completely.

The three were clearly an old team that knew each other well from within the Martial Mansion and were highly skilled in the art of combined attacks, obviously having put in hard work into it.

Missing an attack, they immediately changed formation...

Beard Dog and Azure Wolf leapt up, lunging at Xu Lingjun from behind, while the Blast Lion, clearly taking a heavy and forceful route, stepped forward rapidly, encircling Xu Lingjun.

Transforming Truth Realm, where True Qi had been refined into substance.

In this realm, martial artists began to truly showcase their strength...

Possessing truly terrifying destructive power that even an ordinary human wielding standard thermal weapons couldn't inflict.

The three united, going all out, almost entirely sealing off Xu Lingjun's space to evade.

Fist force roared, palm wind was sharp, leaving pits and craters in their path, as if gnawed by dogs.

"Careful!"

Li Ziran intended to help, this later comer was certainly terrifying, but unlike those three, he said he'd protect him...

Though his tone was super creepy, at least he showed some goodwill towards him.

If that can be called goodwill...

"You don't need to come over."

Yet who would have thought, Xu Lingjun, surrounded in the middle, was neither out of breath nor panicked, and no matter how intense or ferocious the opponent's assault was, the trees and ground around him were battered beyond recognition, but never once touched him.

He was like a leaf drifting in the air, undisturbed no matter how terrifying the opponent's fist wind or palm force was.

Their trio's onslaught was indeed impenetrable, leaving no room for evasion.

But Xu Lingjun had already dodged before they attacked, with their fists not even reaching before he started to evade...

Clearly like a nimble bird, no matter how the opponent laid their net, if the net fell he'd have no escape, yet he always managed to swiftly slip away just as they were pulling out their net.

Then he'd fly in front of them, constantly taunting them to catch him, catch him...

Driving them to smoke from their seven orifices in anger, yet they were helpless against him.

Downright arrogant.

"Damn it!!!"

The Blast Lion roared repeatedly in frustration, yet unable to do anything to Xu Lingjun... especially for martial artists like him, who consumed a lot of True Qi.

After throwing out dozens of moves, not only did he fail to hurt the opponent in the slightest, he actually ended up consuming fifty to sixty percent of his own True Qi.

Oh no, could this kid be planning just this?

The three exchanged a glance, knowing this kid was likely specializing in a Light Body Technique, and probably at a high level...

If this drags on, their True Qi consumption would be too great, and they might end up losing here instead.

This is already not a safe place, within the Secret Realm, not even a seventy percent chance of win guarantees safety, because danger doesn't only come from what's in front of you.

"This kid's Light Body Technique is formidable, let's retreat!"

At this point, they tacitly launched a full attack on Xu Lingjun, but just as Xu Lingjun dodged, they each turned around, jumped out of the combat circle, retreated a dozen steps, and then quickly turned and fled without hesitation.

They decided to leave with such decisiveness, escaping a hundred meters in the blink of an eye.

The Blast Lion was still running while shouting, "Don't let me catch you next time!"

But before the words finished leaving his mouth.

Behind him, Xu Lingjun had already closed in on the Blast Lion like a gust of wind, his short-distance dodging and weaving exquisite, and his long-distance pursuit surprisingly fast.

So fast that the Blast Lion couldn't react at all.

Xu Lingjun stayed silent.

Unleashing the Flame Slaying Wave Dragon Ascending Fist.

He fully understood the essence of concealing one's identity within the Secret Realm, suppressing the urge to shout out the move's name...

A silent punch seemed even stronger, it rose from below and slammed into the Blast Lion's back.

How strong was Xu Lingjun's power now?

Even he didn't know.

He only knew that as his strength increased, as the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique progressed,

his transformations became greater and greater.

His external skin improved significantly, even to the point that Sister Yaya expressed enviously in a video that next time she wanted to use his facial cleanser as a face mask...

Stop using excuses like you don't use facial cleanser on me.

Anyway, next time I meet you I want to use it, figure it out yourself, hiding things from me is too much...I've already said my face is small and won't use much, are you afraid I'll deplete all your stock?

But compared to the external changes... what truly surprised Xu Lingjun, was the internal changes.

With the increase in power, the mystical nature of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique had begun to manifest.

His internal organs were covered with a layer of blood membrane.

Granting him the ability to rebound attacks.

Previously, when Jin Zhenggang had punched with full force, his own chest had broken Jin's hand bones, that was the power of the blood membrane.

At the same time, his strength had increased tremendously...

This punch.

Accompanied by the explosive Flame Force bursting out, the overwhelming power was unstoppable, the sound of bones cracking echoed.

The Blast Lion screamed as his entire body was sent flying a dozen meters ahead, flailing about.

Violently crashing through several trees, then collapsing like a pile of noodles.

"Old Yan!!!"

The Azure Wolf and Beard Dog shouted in panic, not imagining this person's Light Body Technique to be so fast, catching up in an instant.

Even more unexpected, this person's strength was so extraordinary, that with one move he seriously injured the informal leader among them.

Xu Lingjun's heart couldn't help but tremble slightly, watching the Blast Lion twitch on the ground, thinking did I kill him?

Could it be that I just entered school for a month and I'm going to be expelled?

Wasn't he supposed to be arrogant? How could he be so fragile?

If he's so fragile, how dare he be so arrogant?

Li Ziran shouted, "When you're being robbed, especially when surrounded, you have unlimited retaliation rights, even if you kill him it's no problem, you're the one being surrounded, at most you'll be penalized a few hundred academic credits, but you won't be expelled, the Martial Mansion is quite understanding about this."

"So that's how it is."

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized, responding, "So, I was the one being surrounded?"

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

Chapter 175 - 174: I Witnessed the Great Brilliance of Humanity

[1,506 words]

Chapter 175: Chapter 174: I Witnessed the Great Brilliance of Humanity

The three joined forces, yet they couldn't even injure Xu Lingjun.

Now that Blast Lion is severely wounded, almost on the verge of dying... Just treating him would cost a great deal of academic credit.

The remaining Azure Wolf and Beard Dog naturally had no luck to speak of.

The three clearly had deep brotherly affection.

Beard Dog immediately went to check Blast Lion's injuries.

Meanwhile, Azure Wolf cautiously guarded the two, no longer having any intent to fight Xu Lingjun.

This kid seemed to be in the same realm as them. The only thing remarkable about him was his extraordinary strength and his exceptionally cheating light body technique which made him impossible to hit.

Even the three couldn't do it together...

And now there are only two left.

Unable to escape, unable to hit him, was there a third option besides being exhausted alive?

In a slightly conciliatory tone, he asked, "I didn't read much, so don't trick me. Did you mean what you just said? If I hand over the items, will you let us go?"

Xu Lingjun said, "I meant what I said."

"We'll give you all the stuff."

At this point, Blast Lion was convulsing all over, clearly barely breathing...

If they didn't hurry back soon for treatment, it really felt like someone might die.

The remaining two also cared less about their spoils, carefully putting down their full backpacks on the ground.

They glanced at Xu Lingjun timidly...

Asked, "Can we leave now?"

"Not yet!"

Azure Wolf angrily said, "You really are untrustworthy!"

"These things were all stolen by you, right?"

"So what, isn't everything benefiting you in the end?"

"Tell me the appearance of the masks of those you robbed, then you can leave. I need to return these things to their rightful owners."

"Wha... What?!"

Azure Wolf was instantly bewildered.

Looking at Xu Lingjun's eyes, it was as if he was looking at a lunatic who had just escaped from a mental institution.

"What what what?"

"I said, my friend is about to die."

"So after you finish speaking, you can leave."

Xu Lingjun said, "And I'm quite confident in my fists. That punch didn't hit a vital spot. At worst, he'll be paralyzed for life, but he won't die... Rest assured."

Blast Lion convulsed even more violently.

Seeing Xu Lingjun looking serious and not joking, Azure Wolf's lips moved for a moment, but eventually, he truthfully said, "In the past two days, we robbed six people. This guy was the seventh. They wore..."

He detailed the masks they wore, but couldn't help secretly despising Xu Lingjun. You've already robbed us, so why put on a virtuous facade? You won because you're formidable this time; we'll get back at you next time... We won't hold a grudge...

We're all the same kind, do you have to act like this?

After listening seriously, Xu Lingjun said, "Alright, I have no need for you now, go quickly, treating injuries is urgent. Do you need me to see you off?"

"No... no need..."

How would you see us off?

With your fists?

Azure Wolf quickly helped Beard Dog carry Blast Lion, and the three fled to the distance.

This guy is a lunatic.

He's not to be provoked, but any normal person is afraid of a lunatic, right?

We didn't lose unjustly this time.

The three fled towards the exit like the wind, being overreached after constantly catching others.

Not only did they lose the resources they robbed but also lost their hunted prey.

Along the way...

Seeing that person had no intention of killing them completely, they couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, although they knew there was generally no life-threatening danger in the Secret Realm, but the opponent's state truly made anything possible.

Along the way, Blast Lion felt as if all his ribs were broken. He gritted his teeth in pain and weakly said, "I won't let that bastard off, Jigsaw, right, I remember him."

Beard Dog sighed, "Alright, Old Yan, so what if you remember him, we still can't beat him. It's rare for him to let us go; otherwise, we might have lost 200 academic credits again."

"What do you mean we can't beat him, we just can't hit him."

Blast Lion inhaled sharply repeatedly, the intense pain fueling his hatred even more. He angrily said, "I'm well aware of people like that. They seek the extremes in certain areas, and they are indeed powerful, but they are also very weak. This kid is extremely fast and strong, and absolute speed and strength can indeed be invincible many times, but as long as we can block his steps and prevent him from using that light body technique, at that time, any of our fingers can break his tendons and bones, making him scream and wail... "

He said coldly, "I don't believe that a person who cultivates such a light skill mainly for evasion, without this light skill, could still have copper head and iron arms to withstand our combined fists?"

Azure Wolf sighed, "We would also have to find a way to hinder his steps."

Beard Dog seriously said, "This kid's light body technique is very characteristic. Old Yan, go back to recover. I'll head to the Martial Arts Hall in the next few days. If I can find a martial skill that compares to his light body technique, I can target him... What he

robbed from us today, we will take back double, triple, we want him to never dare to enter the Secret Realm again."

"Good!"

"Brothers united, their benefits sever iron!"

Quickly, the three made a plan, today's humiliation, someday, they would repay it a hundredfold.

Seeing the three leaving in the distance.

Only then did Xu Lingjun open the backpack.

Inside were several packages, four of which were filled with trimmed flesh, and the other two contained some extremely precious herbs, seemingly materials for refining Spirit Liquid.

By categories, it seemed... they really did intercept people completely.

Moreover, they were repeat offenders.

"Um... thank you for saving me. May I give you a third of all my harvest?"

Seeing everyone leave.

Li Ziran carefully took out his backpack and cautiously said, "You've already obtained all the collections of these three people. This trip alone is more academic credit than a normal person could get from entering the Secret Realm several times... Could you leave me a little?"

As he spoke, he saw that pale mask turn back.

He shuddered and said, "Or... half..."

"You can go."

Xu Lingjun's hoarse voice turned very gentle as he seriously said, "I said before, right? I'm here to save people. You should remember to be more cautious in the future. If you encounter such people, even if you gain nothing yourself, you mustn't allow them to profit. Sigh... The atmosphere in the Martial Mansion is so harmonious, how does it turn into such a demeanor in this Secret Realm? This is bad, very bad... I just feel that as a member of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, I have a responsibility to correct this bad trend."

Li Ziran: "....."

He interpreted Xu Lingjun's words and hesitantly said, "So, you don't want a reward?"

"I already said I'm just here to save people. Those three shouldn't hinder you anymore. You probably don't have much time left, go quickly, any delay might lead to penalties..."

"Yes, thank you for saving my life."

Li Ziran blinked and tentatively asked, "So... I'll leave now?"

Xu Lingjun said, "Yes, be careful on your way."

"Then I'm really leaving now."

Xu Lingjun said, "Are you perhaps wanting me to escort you to the exit but feel awkward to ask?"

"No, no, no, I didn't mean that, not at all, really, I just felt it was inappropriate to inconvenience you, I'm leaving, goodbye!"

Li Ziran hurriedly used his light body technique to rush toward the exit.

There was unexpectedly no ambush from behind...

He thought to himself, could this Jigsaw, although intimidating in appearance, actually be a good person?

Being a good person in the Secret Realm... Does it feel like there's something wrong with his brain...

No!

He suddenly realized that, in a normal environment, everyone would try to be a good person.

But only when faced with temptation and completely worry-free, can a person restrain their desires... and hold onto their principles.

This Jigsaw is indeed a good person.

Thinking this, he looked back at Xu Lingjun, and sure enough, he was still standing there.

Thinking this, his eyes became moist.

It felt like today, he witnessed the great glory of human nature.

[You helped Li Ziran preserve his hard-earned harvest from days of hard work and assisted him in fending off strong enemies, thus earning his heartfelt gratitude and gaining the favor of the world's origin will. Origin Value +95!]

Xu Lingjun looked at the words under his eyes and instantly felt...

This trip was truly worth it.

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

Chapter 176 - 175 You Must Believe that this World is Full of Love

[1,509 words]

Chapter 176: Chapter 175 You Must Believe that this World is Full of Love

Miwu Ghost Forest.

Although it's not Blue Star, it's the territory of Original Blue Star.

But over the years, Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion has long established a set of their own order within it.

Especially near the exit...

About ten miles from the exit, this area is a safe zone where even the strongest demon beasts dare not approach, it can be said to be absolutely safe.

But in fact, when the students finish their training and embark on their return journey, the closer they get here, the more vigilant they become.

Because human nature, at times, can be more terrifying than demon beasts... Miwu Ghost Forest is a low level Secret Realm, no matter how strong, demon beasts are at most Level 6, on par with Huichuan Realm demon beasts, while human martial artists are only at True Transformation Realm, but with cleverness, escaping is not difficult.

But if you were besieged by humans...

Therefore, when they arrive here, laden with their gains, their time is already very pressing, and their harvests are bountiful, naturally, they are especially worried about unexpected incidents.

But on this particular day...

About ten miles from the exit.

A student dressed entirely in black clothes, wearing a ghastly white mask, carried several large packages, the rich Blood Qi and the medicinal fragrance inside could not be concealed at all.

And these several large packages...

One glance and you can tell, this person probably robbed more than five or six people.

If this haul is taken out, wouldn't it be worth several hundred academic credits?

For one person to rob so many, along with that ghastly white mask, one look and you know this person is not easy to deal with...

Just don't understand why, having acquired so many academic credits, this person clearly already very close to the exit, instead of leaving, he simply opened all those packages and piled them at the unavoidable path of the exit.

Such a bizarre move, coupled with so much blood and spirit plants, is akin to piling a million in cash on a street in broad daylight.

Too eye-catching.

It should be known, in terms of preciousness, the value of these blood and flesh might even exceed a million in level.

But even so, no one dared to rob...

For one, the exit is too close, a slight carelessness could easily attract patrols, two, right beside this person, two students had already had their limbs broken, thrown there, wailing in pain incessantly.

In an instant, everyone was drawn by the sight.

Some even decided not to rush in leaving and stayed to see what trick this kid was playing...

I have harvests too, true, but compared to this kid, my stuff is completely worthless, no one would be dumb enough to rob the blatantly exposed wealth and come for my hidden stash, right?

Before long, over dozens of people had gathered here.

"What's going on?"

Someone who just arrived asked softly what had happened.

"Who knows, it seems someone is showing off here, anyway it's quite raucous."

"Aren't the patrols doing something? Gathering like this, isn't it disrupting the Secret Realm's rules?"

"The patrols have been here, after asking, not only did they not intervene, but they also ignored the two people lying on the ground, their limbs broken, they can't even press the Spiritual Protection Device. If this kid has a murderous intent, these two would most likely already be dead."

The person lowly praised, "This kid is amazing, these two didn't even react much before having their limbs broken... To be honest, I've never witnessed such an advanced Light Body Technique at the True Transformation Realm."

"Moreover, the patrols not only do not interfere but also cooperate actively, how strong is his support?"

"Just enjoying the spectacle."

"I like fairness, so robbers should be robbed, if you want to rob my stuff, then you should be ready to be robbed."

And at this time, Xu Lingjun forcibly stripped down the two packages of the opponent.

Said, "Thank you for your hard work these days, truly thank you."

Then, a few more packages appeared in front of Xu Lingjun.

And now.

Deep in the jungle.

A student wearing a snow rabbit mask held their fractured right arm, stumbling and awkwardly emerging from the depths of the jungle.

Their things robbed, and severely injured, if not for cautiously proceeding all the way, perhaps they would have either wasted 200 extra academic credits or met a tragic end in the mouths of these demon beasts...

Who could have imagined, coming to the Secret Realm, the greatest enemy wasn't the demon beasts, but the fellow students?

Arriving here, Sun Ruan was already running on empty...

Seeing the crowd bustling in front, he wasn't in the mood to pay attention.

Healing quickly was the right course.

Having spent 50 academic credits, to leave for solo training for the first time from the teaching assistant, but ending up in such plight.

Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, truly ruthless.

Indeed, here, if you're not ruthless you can't...

"The student wearing the rabbit mask in front, please stop!"

Xu Lingjun suddenly shouted, causing those watching in confusion around to curiously follow his line of sight, seeing Sun Ruan from afar, who appeared particularly haggard and disheveled due to injuries.

Sun Ruan turned back surprised, seeing Xu Lingjun's mask, involuntarily felt a chill in his heart...

But then remembering he had nothing upon him, he bitterly smiled and said, "I've been robbed of everything, if you're planning to target me, there's nothing I can give you, I'm severely injured, can I go back to heal?"

"Was it three people who robbed you, one wearing a Blast Lion mask, one with an Azure Wolf mask, and another with a Beard Dog mask, right?"

Sun Ruan exclaimed, "You... how do you know?"

"Because I robbed them."

Xu Lingjun waved, "Wait a moment, I'll check my notes, the rabbit with the rabbit mask... um, according to their accounts, the packages robbed from you contained twenty pounds of Illusion Leopard flesh, a heart of a Cloud-Breaking Roar, three Cloud Ganoderma Grass, and two Blood Spirit Ginseng, correct?"

Sun Ruan exclaimed, "You... you..."

"Come claim them, if there are any of your belongings, take them."

Xu Lingjun waved, "But if you dare to take more, sorry, you'll end up like the two lying here."

As these words fell.

All the onlookers were suddenly astonished.

Looking at Xu Lingjun's gaze, it was practically like looking at a fool.

And Xu Lingjun, watching Sun Ruan who was still stunned there, impatiently said, "What are you hesitating for? In this Secret Realm, everyone's time is precious, can you afford to waste my time?"

Sun Ruan: "....."

His lips moved hesitantly, asking, "Are you... joking with me?"

"I have no mood to joke with you, hurry up and take your things, then leave quickly, be careful not to get robbed next time."

"Why?"

"Why? There's no why."

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "I just dislike people who are insincere, at the Martial Mansion they have a kind and harmonious face, why act like a different person in the Secret Realm... I believe there is more true affection in the world, more kindness, so I detest evil, we are classmates, not enemies, in this Secret Realm full of enemies, we need to support each other, wouldn't it be better if everyone cooperated in the mission... ahem... and distributed the gains together?"

Sun Ruan asked, "Are you serious?"

"Come on."

Xu Lingjun said, "I apologize on behalf of the three of them, they have been robbed of everything by me, one even crippled, I believe they must have realized their mistake deeply and repent greatly for it... It's their fault, but I hope you don't lose faith in the beauty of human nature, come, take back your things."

Sun Ruan walked over.

Looking at the pile of blood and flesh and those spirit plants stored in bottles.

Then looking up at the mask, which had been full of strangeness.

But now, this mask seemed so kind.

All grievances from the past few days surged up.

Nose sour, Sun Ruan choked out, "... there is no such thing as free lunch, are these things... just given to me? Don't I need to do something?"

"I need you to be grateful to me."

Xu Lingjun's mask undoubtedly, glowing with the brilliance of a saint.

He earnestly said, "I need you to be grateful to me, to be grateful to everyone kind in this world, the kind need to be rewarded, believe that the world is full of love, love is infinite, that's enough."

"Thank you, truly... thank you..."

Happiness came so suddenly, Sun Ruan couldn't hold back and burst into tears.

And at the same time.

Before Xu Lingjun's eyes.

[You helped Sun Ruan reclaim what he lost, receiving his sincere gratitude, thereby gaining the favor of the world's original will, Origin Value +118!]

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

Chapter 177 - 176: Did You Feel My Heartache?

[1,494 words]

Chapter 177: Chapter 176: Did You Feel My Heartache?

With Xu Lingjun actively helping to choose.

Quickly, Sun Ruan, carrying his gains, stumbled step by step toward the exit.

Though his steps were still staggered, they were no longer as bewildered as before, but instead full of determination...

Return what belongs where it should!

But having witnessed the treachery of human nature, he could truly appreciate the value of kindness.

Jigsaw.

He remembered this name.

At this moment, everyone looked at Xu Lingjun as if they were looking at a fool, yet there was a trace of admiration they themselves had not even noticed.

"Everyone understands what I mean, right? I don't mean anything else, just that I want to fight against all injustices in this world. Why should the prey others work hard for days to capture be taken by you directly?"

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "Maybe this Secret Realm has always been like this, filled with betrayal and crisis, but I don't like it... I want to play a game with everyone, a game called fairness. You can rob others, but I can also rob you. If you've been robbed, you can come to me, and I'll seek justice for you, but if you've robbed someone, let's see who will seek justice for you then!"

As he spoke, his gaze fell on a skinny man wearing a ferret mask in front of him.

Once again, he called out, "Hello, were you the one robbed by three people?"

A moment later.

[You helped Zhou Yuan retrieve the possessions he lost, gaining his sincere gratitude, thus receiving the favor of the world's Origin Will. Origin Value +92!]

Each one of them is a fat sheep.

Xu Lingjun's heart was immediately filled with satisfaction.

Indeed, this method was somewhat troublesome.

But the gains were quite astonishing.

Perhaps because of the intense gratitude, the Source Value given by these students was quite high, so high that Xu Lingjun couldn't help but want to sincerely thank them with a handshake.

However, returning items and then thanking them would be too bizarre...

To avoid scaring people, Xu Lingjun managed to suppress this impulse with difficulty.

After silently calculating in his mind for a while.

The academic credits given out were generally over a hundred points, and even after giving them away, he could still gain almost a hundred Source Values in return. This ratio was nearing a one-to-one exchange.

But for him, Source Value was truly far more important than academic credits.

This business was incredibly profitable, almost comparable to Father Wang's luck...

But thinking it over, it wasn't surprising.

Within this Secret Realm, even the Martial Mansion advocated for plunder.

Within the seemingly harmonious Martial Mansion, who doesn't have some darkness and restlessness in their heart?

With a place to release it...

Here, many things that were hesitant to do before can now be done, and unthinkable thoughts can now be contemplated.

The chaos in the Secret Realm was imaginable.

As the saying goes, in the Secret Realm, humans are scarier and more dangerous than Demon Beasts!

Especially those who were bullied and plundered, their hearts filled with helplessness, their hard-earned gains over several days taken away... with no one to appeal to, even the Martial Mansion encouraged it, even if you appealed, no one would bother with you.

Who could you rely on to help you when you're useless?

But in this moment of despair, someone suddenly appeared.

He returned the things stolen from you and then told you to believe that there are still good people in this world, that love still exists in this world.

The fluttering of that feeling is something outsiders cannot experience.

But to them, this seemingly strange and evil, self-proclaimed Jigsaw, although a bit foolish, was indeed impeccable in character.

He could resist temptation.

He could adhere to his principles.

They finally saw what true strength was.

.....

After encountering two or three more people who had been plundered, the items in the bundle were nearly given away.

Xu Lingjun gained an additional 428 Source Values.

In just over a day, Xu Lingjun's Source Value once again broke through the 4000 mark.

The sun was shining, the rain had stopped, and Xu Lingjun felt ready to operate again.

He could completely go back and live his extravagant days... Moreover, the gains were not just in Source Values; the Capsule still contained a lot of Academic Credits.

This trip was estimated to be the harvest of half a year to a year for others.

Looks like it's going to be a good year.

Of course, it wasn't without its accidents along the way.

"Did you lose something?"

Xu Lingjun, with a full smile, grabbed the hand of one of the Red Fox masker trying to step forward to claim the resources.

"That's right, I was also robbed by those three people; they teamed up, and I couldn't resist alone, which is why they took this piece of Bone Transforming Dragon meat from me."

"Is that so?"

Xu Lingjun smiled and applied force.

Even through the mask, the heavy breathing of the Red Fox could suddenly be heard.

"You have a good eye, knowing to choose the most valuable items... Perhaps I didn't tell you, this Bone Transforming Dragon meat is actually mine. My gains are also here. The good people wouldn't take more than they should. Of course, if someone dares to take more than they should, you'll be the cautionary example."

With that, Xu Lingjun applied a slight force.

With a crisp sound of bone breaking, the Red Fox's arm drooped limply.

He cried out in pain.

"Let... let go!!!"

Red Fox shouted in panic.

"The thing I hate most is people who are insincere. You must be a very friendly student in the Martial Mansion, right? But why did you learn to deceive here? If you deceive, you deceive, but have you forgotten what kind of place this is? This is the Lawless Zone, there's no rules here!"

Xu Lingjun kicked him hard in the chest.

Quick as lightning, it was unavoidable.

The Red Fox couldn't react in time and was kicked twenty meters away. The sound of bones cracking echoed continuously.

He rolled over a dozen times on the ground and couldn't get up after the momentum waned.

Xu Lingjun lamented, "The more lawless a place, the more we must stick to our principles, but you're being so unruly, do you feel my heartache?"

He couldn't feel heartache, but his body sure felt pain.

I'm gonna die, I'm gonna die...

The Red Fox struggled to lift his head, looking at Xu Lingjun, wanting to say, you know this is the Lawless Zone, you speak of rules here but then break them, do you follow rules or not...

He wanted to argue, but ribs shattered by the kick seemed to pierce into his lungs.

He coughed up a mouthful of blood...

With just one kick, it nearly took half his life.

The fierceness and the ruthlessness made everyone involuntarily startled, not afraid of a madman beside you, but afraid that this madman beside you is stronger...

This guy seemed like a good person, but when he made a move, it was indeed merciless.

Quickly, this Red Fox was taken away by someone, naturally, those who took him also extorted some academic credits in the process, otherwise who would help you?

Xu Lingjun waited for a while, but no one else came, he sighed, "Seems like some of those who were robbed may have already left. I can't wait any longer, so I'll reluctantly have to use these items myself."

He scanned the crowd with his gaze and said, "Since you all have seen, I hope you'll help spread the word. I don't know what the Secret Realm was like before, but with me here, if someone does something bad where I can see, be careful behind your back."

Saying that, he then shouldered the bundles and walked in the opposite direction.

The remaining mass of flesh and blood piled on his shoulders almost formed a small mountain.

A total weight of several hundred pounds, truly unbelievable how he brought it all...

Or rather, unsure just how many people sacrificed themselves along the way at his hands.

And watching him carry that massive amount of resources towards the exit.

Though there was still ample time.

But now that these things had seen the light, it wouldn't be nice to stuff them back into the Transformation Capsule.

Might as well hand them in.

After all, Xu Lingjun was affluent now, a mere 50 academic credits was truly just dust to him.

The first time, it was purely a rehearsal.

The next time he comes, he'll be able to farm Source Value extensively.

He could hardly wait, eager to get back and input the data for his nanometer armor's AI.

With the nanometer armor, wouldn't this Miwu Ghost Forest become his world?

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

Chapter 178 - 177: Don't Talk About Rules, Talk About Love

[1,464 words]

Chapter 178: Chapter 177: Don't Talk About Rules, Talk About Love

Exit.

When Xu Lingjun brought his mountain-like harvest to the statistics office.

The staff was stunned.

"Could you please help me evaluate the value of this meat?"

Xu Lingjun placed the demon beast meat on the ground with a thud, attracting everyone's attention.

The Miwu Ghost Forest is dangerous, but no matter how dangerous, it is just a low-level secret realm.

The strongest inside is only a Level 6 demon beast.

Within this secret realm, there are quite a few Level 4 and Level 5 demon beasts... and if a martial artist of the True Transformation Realm is careful, killing these demon beasts is not difficult.

Therefore, obtaining demon beast meat is not the challenge.

The hard part is transporting it back.

Someone like Xu Lingjun bringing back such a haul is unprecedented in the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion's century-old history.

Isn't he afraid of being robbed?

The female staff, who had been at her work point, unaware of what happened inside the secret realm, muttered to herself and glanced at Xu Lingjun's mask, asking, "Are all these to be exchanged for academic credits here?"

Xu Lingjun asked back, "Isn't it necessary to exchange them here?"

"Of course not, these demon beasts are your personal harvest; you can handle them as you like. You could vacuum-pack them and send them home for your family to try, sell them in the resource trade area, or keep them to eat — it's entirely up to you."

The staff explained, "Of course, we can also collect them for the martial mansion's cafeteria, but the price might be lower than selling them in the resource trade area... However, selling yourself poses the risk of the meat going to waste, so it's your choice."

"I see, then I'll keep some."

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment, picked out about 200 pounds of Bone Transforming Dragon meat from the mountain of meat, and stuffed it into his backpack.

The Bone Transforming Dragon meat is delicious, and it's a Level 6 demon beast, excellent in both taste and spiritual qi...

Since it's available for personal use, he definitely wants to send some to Father Wang and Sister Yaya.

Any more than that wouldn't be appropriate; for Xu Lingjun, this secret realm trip was more of a reconnaissance mission.

And the results were beyond his expectations.

The source of the nanometer armor was intended for better self-protection, preventing the sinister plots behind Zhong Dawei from harming him.

But the black hand didn't appear, and coincidentally, the nanometer armor was such a perfect match with this secret realm...

With the nanometer armor and the existence of artificial intelligence.

Xu Lingjun felt that in this secret realm, he could operate effortlessly, especially since there were so many resources, he could be as smooth as ever.

They can taste these meats and send something else next time.

"Alright, anything else?"

"No, let's convert all of it to academic credits."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself that next time he should source better supplies before coming... then, directly sell them in the resource trade area without middlemen to gain extra profits, benefiting everyone.

However, for this time, the loss won't be too much, just consider it as tuition.

After removing 200 pounds, there were about six to seven hundred pounds remaining.

The female staff looked at Xu Lingjun with admiration, thinking that this seemingly skinny guy actually had the strength to carry so much meat... Feeling that if she married him, unlocking various positions wouldn't be a problem.

She checked it seriously.

Then removed the useless scraps, and ten minutes later.

She said, "283 pounds of Level 6 Bone Transforming Dragon meat are bought at a rate of 2 pounds per academic credit, totaling 142 credits. The remaining Level 4 Green horned Rhino horns are purchased at 10 credits. 482 pounds of Level 5 Demon Beast Horned Python meat are bought at 6 pounds per academic credit, and other various Level 4 meats are bought at 10 pounds per academic credit."

She calculated seriously for a while, then said, "The total price is 486 academic credits, are you satisfied with this price?"

"It's acceptable."

Xu Lingjun thought, indeed, it is convenient.

At that time, he could ask around the trade area for their purchasing prices. If the price difference isn't too great, he might as well sell everything there.

"Alright."

The staff took Xu Lingjun's student card and swiped it.

The card now had an additional 486 academic credits, adding to the previous three hundred-plus credits... Xu Lingjun's total score was now over 800.

This figure should be considered an upper-middle asset among the second-stage students, right?

Moreover, he also gained more than 600 Source Value points. Needless to say, it takes a full day of good deeds to earn five or six Source Value points at most.

A secret realm trip, in less than a day, yielded almost ten times more than before.

The secret realm...

No wonder it's known as the Holy Land of wealth; no wonder so many students love going there, I also love it.

Xu Lingjun nodded with satisfaction.

Over 400 academic credits, over 600 Source Value points.

And the cost was only a mere 50 academic credits; this isn't just about being profitable anymore... To run such a lucrative business, probably only Father Wang has the skills.

Seeing Xu Lingjun satisfied, the staff smiled and said, "You have two more opportunities for secret realm exploration this month, please use them wisely... There is a place to bathe at the end when you leave, and your mask can be stored or kept as you wish."

"Okay."

Xu Lingjun glanced at the sawtooth mask in his hand, thinking it's better to use a more hideous and terrifying mask.

This way, he can create a maximum sense of contrast... People are all guilty of Stockholm Syndrome; being nice isn't useful if they think they're in the hands of a villain only to discover you're actually nice, that instant sense of happiness will enhance their gratitude to the fullest extent.

Thinking this, he nodded and said, "Thank you."

Saying so, he walked towards the changing room ahead.

To bathe, to wash away the bloodstains on his body.

Then he stored the mask into the Transformation Capsule, the capsule's space is enormous, capable of holding all sorts of things, extremely similar to the Mustard Seed Universe in fantasy stories, having this thing allows carrying many important items.

He changed back into his previous clothes.

Then he walked leisurely towards his room.

In fact, as this batch of students left the secret realm...

An astonishing rumor quickly spread throughout the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

In the Miwu Ghost Forest, a peculiar character emerged.

He seized resources from some students who thrived by looting yet didn't keep them for himself. Instead, he piled them up at the exit and waited for the original owners to return, returning everything unconditionally.

In the Miwu Ghost Forest, he didn't follow the forest's rules but told people to believe in love, that love is infinite...

This news spread rapidly across Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

Is this high virtue or madness?

Moreover, someone captured a video of him speaking.

A person with a repulsive, sinister, and dreadful mask, clearly not a good guy, earnestly using a hoarse voice changer to teach others to believe in love, and the audience was deeply moved.

If not for Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, they might think he was some kind of plant...

Wearing this mask, is it a good thing?

For a moment, the entire Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion was in an uproar because of this incident.

Many lamented, wishing they had encountered such a good person when they were robbed before.

A typical case of ugly exterior but kind interior.

Some sneered, thinking attention-seeking behavior came to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, trying in vain to change its century-old traditions on his own.

Too naive, far too naive.

Inside the office of the Pavilion Master of Martial Mansion.

Upon hearing the news, Liu Zhiyuan couldn't help but shake his head and smile wryly, saying, "He really is a troublemaker; when we reviewed his interest profile, we knew he had a habit of doing good deeds. Yet, in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, in the secret realm, he still maintains this hobby."

The burly male secretary beside him asked, "Do you know who it is?"

"Of course, I know... it's obvious this was his first time entering the secret realm, the first time... such an obvious flaw, can't you guess who it is?"

Liu Zhiyuan grinned and said, "However, it's quite interesting; I really want to see if he can truly change the ethos within the secret realm."

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Chapter 179 - 178: Do I Not Deserve Pure Friendship?

[1,652 words]

Chapter 179: Chapter 178: Do I Not Deserve Pure Friendship?

Xu Lingjun had no idea that he had unknowingly exposed a flaw.

At this moment, he had already returned to his room for the first time.

He raised his hand and asked the AI on his chest: "How do you access the data?"

"Just plug me into any internet-connected electronic device, and I can read and learn on my own."

Xu Lingjun looked at the small pendant on his chest, which indeed resembled a USB drive.

He casually plugged it into the tablet and said, "Is this enough?"

"Yes, thank you, sir."

The AI paused, presumably to show its intelligence, and said proactively, "Sir, my database doesn't have information on Kana Hanazawa or Maria Ozawa, but as an AI, I am genderless. If you want me to use a female voice, just let me converse with her, and I can imitate her vocal cords to produce any voice you want."

"Alright, I got it. You go ahead and learn first."

"Yes, sir."

The light on the USB drive went out, and the AI turned into an ordinary USB stick.

Fang Zheng then got up and walked out again...

He went to the living area, bought some vacuum-sealed bags, and prepped the demon beast meat in advance.

The best-tasting front leg meat was naturally reserved for Sister Yaya and Father Wang.

Also for Instructor Zhou Qing, Principal Guo Xu, Feng Zhichen... they are all staying in Qingzhou City now.

Back then, they took good care of Xu Lingjun. Now that Xu Lingjun has some good stuff, even though he knows that for Feng Zhichen, perhaps Level 6 demon beast meat is nothing.

But still, a goose feather sent from afar, the gift is light but the sentiment is heavy.

The intention is what counts.

Also, there are two troublesome friends... can't forget them either.

And Ji Roufeng, Li Lei mentioned that she has been taking care of him quite a bit recently, so write her a letter and send some meat as gratitude.

It's said that Instructor Su Huanqing has been especially busy lately, working tirelessly reading various materials, seemingly unwilling to remain just an ordinary high school teacher.

Send her some demon beast meat to nourish her brain, plus it's said that demon beast meat is rich in Qi blood, maybe it has a bit of a... bust-enhancing effect... how pitiful...

Sun Lingli should get some too.

It's said that there are Secret Realms inside West Origin Martial Mansion as well, and given her capabilities, she wouldn't lack demon beast meat, but this Bone Transforming Dragon's meat isn't easy to come by.

Just over two hundred kilograms of meat were distributed in no time.

Once everything was sorted, Xu Lingjun lay down on the bed and drifted into a light-hearted sleep...

Over four hundred academic credits, more than six hundred Source Value points.

Strictly speaking, it's not actually that much.

What truly surprised Xu Lingjun, though, was the method to obtain Source Value.

Consider this, he only spent one day on this three-day trip.

If he had worked the full three days, undoubtedly, his gains would be higher than this... especially once the AI finishes learning, the understanding of the Secret Realm will be more comprehensive by then.

With its help, big things can be expected.

Hmm, time to sleep, and then eat once I wake up.

Lost several meals on this trip, feels like I've lost a billion or something.

With that thought, Xu Lingjun drifted into slumber.

After a long while...

He was awakened by the sound of the doorbell.

Opening the door.

Outside, Li Jingjun stood there with her chubby cat on her shoulder, no, it's Pang Hu.

As the door was opened, it unceremoniously jumped down from Li Jingjun's shoulder, sauntered into Xu Lingjun's living room, and perched itself on the table.

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Li Jingjun replied, "I knew you just got out of the Secret Realm, so I came to see you and brought some healing medicine."

Xu Lingjun chuckled, "You're overthinking it, I'm not hurt... although the Secret Realm is chaotic, with my strength, self-defense is more than enough."

"Self-defense is certainly more than enough, but what if it's outside the Secret Realm?"

Li Jingjun sighed softly and said, "You've acted too flamboyantly. Those you have taught a lesson may not let it slide. If they're certain it's you, do you think they might attack you within the Martial Mansion?"

Xu Lingjun asked in confusion, "Did I do something flamboyant?"

"Do you think so, Mr. Jigsaw of Infinite Love?"

Li Jingjun couldn't help but purse her lips, feeling it was somewhat absurd, she said, "I actually think the rules within the Secret Realm are inappropriate. Wearing a mask seems to change a person into someone without any bottom line or principles. How can this cultivate true powerhouses? You did what I didn't dare to do, I actually admire you for that."

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "How did you know it was me?"

"It was your first time entering the Secret Realm, and no one had ever done something like that before. Probably everyone suspects that Jigsaw is actually a freshman this year, and as the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, aren't you the prime suspect?"

"Then as the second place in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, wouldn't you be within the range of suspicion as well?"

Li Jingjun shook her head and said, "I'm not afraid of that. If they dare to cause me trouble, I will infinitely welcome it... whether in the Martial Mansion or the Secret Realm, I do not fear any challenge."

Saying so, she placed a bottle of healing medicine on the table.

"Carry it with you, this is our Li Family's secret healing ointment, it works excellently on external injuries, healing within three days without leaving a scar."

"Thank you."

Xu Lingjun accepted it without hesitation and stored it away.

Although he may never need it in his life, she brought it over specifically, so it probably works well.

"Also, here's a bottle of Spirit Blood Potion, please accept it as well."

Li Jingjun said, "Consider it compensation. I want to ask you a favor."

"Just say what you need, no need for this."

"Only if you accept will I talk."

Li Jingjun was resolute, placing a bottle of Spirit Blood Potion on the table, "If you don't accept, then just forget it."

"Alright, I'll take it."

Xu Lingjun asked, "What's the matter?"

Li Jingjun placed a key on the table and said, "This is the key to my room, I hope you can have it."

"Ke... Key?"

Xu Lingjun's eyes widened in shock, exclaiming, "I always thought you weren't the kind to judge by appearances, but it turns out you..."

He touched his troublesome face.

Could it be he doesn't deserve to have a purely platonic female friend?

"I don't know what you're talking about, but you've misunderstood."

Li Jingjun said, "Just last night, I successfully broke through to the late stage of True Transformation."

She continued, "The Secret Realm really tempers a person, so I may frequent it often in the future... but I don't want another incident like the last one to occur. If one day you find I haven't shown up for more than two days, I'd appreciate it if you could check my room for Pang Hu and help take care of him for a day or two."

"So, you plan to venture into the Secret Realm more?"

"Yes."

Li Jingjun said earnestly, "You can handle three opponents at once, I'm confident I could too, but perhaps not as effortlessly as you. You probably don't know, but you're a hurdle I need to cross, so I won't give up."

"Alright, I understand."

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "When you leave, just hand Pang Hu over to me. I won't be in the Secret Realm for more than three days myself, and I have an Assistant Tutor. If I plan to leave for a long period, I can entrust Pang Hu to her."

"Thank you."

Li Jingjun was clearly coming here to find a backup plan for her cat...

She didn't really have any friends, and the only person she could talk to was probably Xu Lingjun.

A bottle of Spirit Blood Potion in exchange for such a trivial favor... she certainly got the short end of the stick.

But precisely because she got the short end, she felt comfortable asking for it.

After sorting things out with Xu Lingjun.

She soon took her leave.

And just after Li Jingjun left...

The AI's voice sounded, but it was no longer the mechanical tone from before; instead, it was a cold voice with a slight crispness, clearly the voice of Li Jingjun.

"Master, would you like me to use this young lady's voice?"

Xu Lingjun said speechlessly, "What master... didn't you call me sir before?"

"I found it in the hidden data on this tablet. I only recently learned that men prefer being called 'master' by female voices."

Xu Lingjun said speechlessly, "Forget it, change it back, don't use someone else's voice randomly. If discovered, I wouldn't be able to explain it even if I had numerous mouths."

He looked at the bottle of healing medicine and the bottle of Spirit Blood Potion on the table.

Reaching out, he picked them up.

Another prompt appeared before him.

[High grade Circulation Powder detected. Would you like to bestow its True Source? Consumes 20 Source Value points!]

[High grade Spirit Blood Potion detected. Would you like to bestow its True Source? Consumes 40 Source Value points!]

Xu Lingjun paused, thinking about the superior level?

Talent Source only 40 points?

For a moment, Xu Lingjun, who had recently come into some wealth, couldn't help but feel invigorated.

Speaking of, what's above the superior level again?

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Chapter 180 - 179: This explanation is reasonable, right?

[1,959 words]

Chapter 180: Chapter 179: This explanation is reasonable, right?

"Xu Lingjun, come out here. What exactly are you trying to do? Do you want to be the enemy of the Martial Mansion?"

Gu Xi, upon receiving the news, rushed to Xu Lingjun's residence immediately.

Others might not know...

But she knew when Xu Lingjun entered the Secret Realm.

And just as he entered the Secret Realm, such an incident occurred.

Moreover, since Xu Lingjun became Gu Xi's student, she had reviewed his files and hobbies, naturally knowing he had a habit of doing good deeds.

If she couldn't guess who Jigsaw was...

Then she might as well just wash up, find someone to marry, and settle down to have children.

She had just opened the door.

A strong Qi Force was already swirling around, invading the space.

Accompanied by a slightly enticing fragrance, a scent she hadn't smelled for a long time.

But it was very familiar...

Is this the scent of the Spirit Blood Potion?!

She looked up ahead and saw Xu Lingjun with a slightly flushed face, his whole body making crackling sounds like popping beans, with powerful Qi Blood swirling around him and quickly being absorbed into his body.

So much Qi Blood; if it were someone else, their body would likely swell and burst.

But he seemed perfectly fine.

Instead, the absorption speed got faster and faster, a slightly heavy pressure building up, turning the whole room into a Gravity Room.

Gu Xi understood that the True Qi was circulating too quickly, causing a resonance with the surrounding Spiritual Qi, suppressing anyone who approached him subconsciously.

Even I, a martial artist of the Profound Realm, felt the pressure...

Even if this kid has broken through to the late stage of True Transformation, his True Qi shouldn't have such overwhelming pressure, should it?

What exactly is going on?

In shock.

As all the Qi Blood around Xu Lingjun was absorbed into his body.

With a loud shout.

Seeing Gu Xi in front, Xu Lingjun's eyes suddenly brightened, and he shouted, "Sister Xi, take this shot!"

With that, he charged forward.

With a simple and straightforward heavy punch, using the most basic Body Refining Fist Skill taught at school, also the simplest and most intuitive Martial Skill to test strength, aimed directly at Gu Xi.

"Good move!"

Gu Xi knew that Xu Lingjun wanted to use her to verify his own strength.

She neither dodged nor avoided, just raised her hand, and similarly clenched her fist, colliding with Xu Lingjun's fist!

Bang~~~!

A dull sound.

The airwave spread in all directions from where their fists met... directly overturning the bottles and decorations around them.

The neatly arranged living room instantly became a mess.

And after that punch.

Both of them simultaneously pulled back.

Gu Xi exclaimed with surprise, "Xiaojun, you... you've broken through to the late stage of True Transformation? No, breaking through to the late stage of True Transformation means the True Qi is almost compressed to the limit, but even with compression, how can there be so much True Qi..."

She was both surprised and delighted.

Delighted that Xu Lingjun's cultivation level had once again broken through multiple times.

Surprised that Xu Lingjun's amount of True Qi was so much more than a normal person's. You know, the more True Qi one has, the harder it is to break through the True Transformation stage.

If she had known that Xu Lingjun's total True Qi was this much earlier, she might not have made this deal with him.

But now, she couldn't help but joyfully admit that she had stumbled upon good fortune.

Although Xu Lingjun's total True Qi far exceeded the norm, his breakthrough speed also far surpassed that of ordinary people.

At this rate, he won't need half a year; in just two or three more months, he could directly break through to the Huichuan Realm and become a Tier Three student.

This advancement speed, fear it's noteworthy in the history of the entire Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

"Maybe it's because my talent is different from ordinary people."

Xu Lingjun naturally couldn't say it was given by the kind Zhong Dawei.

He explained in detail: "After all, I just entered a Secret Realm, and I was besieged by three strong enemies, fell into a desperate battle, going through life and death struggles, pushing my limits, and then I suddenly realized the ultimate truths of heaven and earth, barely managing to defeat the enemies. Then, I happened to acquire a high-grade bottle of Spirit Blood Potion, and after consuming it, with this dual impact, I broke through very naturally."

He concluded: "Combat is the only surefire way to improve; I battle and then use the potion to break through, isn't that a very reasonable thing?"

"This... seems to be the case..."

Seeing Gu Xi accepting this explanation, Xu Lingjun began to clean up the mess on the ground, feeling greatly satisfied in his heart.

Hmm... My strength has improved quite a bit again.

Li Jingjun is indeed very generous to me. The high grade Spirit Blood Potion, after spending 40 points of Source Value for a Talent Source, has transformed into a top grade Spirit Blood Potion.

The effect of a top grade Spirit Blood Potion is more than a hundred times better than the lower grade Spirit Blood Potion I used before, isn't it?

Truly a hundred times stronger, not an exaggeration in the slightest.

At the moment of ingestion, Xu Lingjun could clearly feel himself being filled.

If it weren't for the miraculous nature of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," and the fact that his internal organs were wrapped in a blood membrane, he might have already bled and been injured from the first impact, possibly even torn apart.

But he withstood it.

And after absorbing this wave of Blood Qi, his cultivation level advanced further, reaching the late stage of the True Transformation Realm.

In one month at school, he broke through two realms consecutively.

It seems that in the future, I can think of ways to stockpile more potion; these things are not as useless as I imagined, but rather the difference between grades is just too huge...

Previously, I was like a frog in a well, thinking too small, embarrassing, really.

While packing his things, he asked with a smile, "How about it, this punch of mine, if faced with a late stage Hui Chuan martial artist, what would the result be?"

Gu Xi said seriously, "With just this punch, you might not fall much behind."

"So that means I would still fall quite a bit behind, huh."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself, although I didn't use any martial skills, I stored up my strength for so long, yet I still couldn't match up to a punch from a late stage Hui Chuan?

It seems, it's still not enough.

"By the way, what are you thinking, that Jigsaw... what are you trying to do?"

Gu Xi finally remembered the main issue, saying irritably, "Do you want to become the public enemy of the Martial Mansion?"

Xu Lingjun said speechlessly, "Is the shame-covering function of the mask that poor? I was clearly wearing it, yet the moment I came out everyone knew it was me?"

"Nonsense, others might need to guess and speculate, but wouldn't I know when you went in? And for the first time, you caused so many troubles. I know you so well; if I can't even guess that it's you, I wouldn't deserve to be your teaching assistant. What on earth are you trying to do?"

Xu Lingjun sighed deeply, "Me, I want to be a partner of justice."

"Speak human words."

"Alright, I just can't get used to it."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself, if I told the truth, that I just want to earn someone's genuine gratitude, you would think even less of my words.

He said, "I just can't get used to the way people say one thing to your face and do another behind your back. Once they put on a mask, they're willing to do all sorts of bad things. Don't you think it's akin to a whore setting up a shrine in the open?"

"Your view is quite original, indeed. According to what I know, the truly powerful people in the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion have likely never plundered others inside, have they? At the very least, those Upper Realm Grandmasters have said during interviews that one should be themselves and not be lured by external temptations."

Gu Xi sighed, "But you do realize, if the truth were ever discovered like this, you'd become the enemy of the public."

"So what?"

Xu Lingjun asked curiously.

"So it's quite dange..."

Gu Xi paused, glancing at the Leopard Tooth Necklace tightly pressed against Xu Lingjun's chest.

She knew what that was.

Thinking again about how this guy's skin was so thick she couldn't even hurt him...

"Alright, suit yourself, but remember, I deduced that so-called Jigsaw was you based on the time you went in and out. Others might not be certain, but often, even a guess is enough reason for them to act. Be careful, okay?"

Xu Lingjun asked curiously, "Careful of what? Are you referring to people hitting me from behind?"

"Be careful not to beat someone to death."

Gu Xi gave him an annoyed look, thinking to herself about why she always got stuck here; this student was different from others, as his safety wasn't a concern at all.

At this moment.

The medical area of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

"Old Yan, I found evidence of that so-called Jigsaw."

A small-sized young man hurriedly rushed into the hospital, exclaiming, "I think I've guessed who that Jigsaw really is."

"Who is it?"

Yan Huai Kuan instinctively tried to sit up straight, but the severe pain made his body barely move before he cried out and fell back down.

That small-sized young man was none other than the one recently taught a lesson by Xu Lingjun, the Beard Dog.

And his true identity, in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, was that of the renowned amiable person, Liu Yun.

He said, "This kid does things so bizarrely, why did he never appear before but now suddenly emerge? He is very likely a new student."

"A new student?!"

The fierce and formidable-looking Qinglang Ding Yuan sitting beside Yan Huai Kuan was astonished, "A new student, fighting solo and leaving us old students in such a state? What kind of new student could manage that?"

Liu Yun said, "Have you forgotten the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar of this session? Plus that supposed Noble Son Li Jingjun, and He Ziming from Xi City, these people had already reached the True Transformation Realm when they first enrolled. They are truly heaven's favored, so their strength surpassing ours isn't surprising."

Yan Huai Kuan said coldly, "And he wasn't as invincible as we thought, it's just his Light Body Technique is formidable. Once we find the flaw in that technique, then... won't he be at our mercy?"

Ding Yuan said seriously, "Right, Old Yan, your injury is temporarily stabilized. I'll go find the source of that technique now, and once we understand its mechanism, he won't escape the grasp of the three of us brothers."

Liu Yun said, "I'll go test around and try to discern who exactly this Jigsaw is!"

"I..."

Yan Huai Kuan paused for a moment and said, "I'll focus on healing. My injuries are serious, and it might not be better for several months. In the meantime, you guys might need to regain the honor I lost."

"Understood!"

"Don't worry, I'll take care of this."

At that moment, the two of them quickly left.

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