

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 181 - 180 The First Ci Yue in History

[1,510 words]

Chapter 181: Chapter 180 The First Ci Yue in History

A few days later.

Fangyi City.

Yunmu High School.

Su Huanqing has been very busy lately.

Advancing in her career is not an easy thing, and in the past, she would never have been willing to tire herself out like this.

But somehow, although she had seen one student after another leave and embark on different futures,

this time, it felt a bit different.

Everyone was moving forward, but she was standing still...

As a bishop instructor at a high school, starting now, working until she's old and gray, and still being a bishop by then...

The most she could hope for was to be promoted to head teacher.

She suddenly felt terrified of this job where she could see her future into her eighties at just twenty-something.

So, when the principal learned about her family situation and her parents' circumstances, he suggested that she consider further study.

And Su Huanqing agreed without hesitation.

The principal thought she was eager to escape her pathetic family of origin...

But only she knew that she simply couldn't stand being the only one who wasn't progressing. Whatever she did, at the very least, she couldn't stay put in this small place any longer.

But she needed to juggle both work and starting to learn new things.

The level of busyness reminded her of those days preparing for the Dragon Gate Examination...

But being busy was good; being busy meant being fulfilled and making progress. At worst, she could just sleep two or three hours less every day.

But on this day...

As soon as she stepped out of her room.

She saw a luxurious stretch limousine parked at the school gate.

Su Huanqing was very familiar with that car; back then, Xu Lingjun used it to commute to and from school every day. Now, it should be...

Looking at the suited, robust man resembling a Violent Bear,

she exclaimed in surprise, "Uncle Wang?"

"Hahaha, Xiaoqing, how have you been lately? I heard from Xiaoya that you've been quite busy. I asked her for your number, but I couldn't get through, so I had to come find you myself."

Wang Tiancheng, waiting by the car, gave Su Huanqing a once-over glance.

He silently admired, Xiaojun has quite the eye for people...

This girl, though her chest is a bit flat, there's nothing to be done. Xiaoya said she grew up quite poor, probably due to malnutrition.

But if Xiaojun really takes an interest in her, he could just give her more nutritional supplements in the future. The only problem might be that she's Xiaoya's best friend, so it won't be easy to keep things under wraps.

That boy, always fond of high difficulty...

Oh well, that's Xiaojun's problem. As his father, my job is to handle the logistics for him.

He smiled and said, "Xiaojun sent back some things, saying it's from the Demon Beasts he hunted down in the Martial Mansion. You should know, if you buy this Demon Beast meat through official channels, it's quite expensive, sometimes even unavailable for money... Xiaojun made it clear in his letter, he asked me to bring some for you..."

Su Huanqing instinctively replied, "No need..."

"Come on, take it; don't starve the child," Wang Tiancheng said with a sigh.

Su Huanqing paused, thinking to herself that she wasn't starving...

Moreover, Uncle Wang's words seemed to carry some other implications.

She wasn't very familiar with Wang Tiancheng; even though she and Wang Qingya were close friends, both maintained an implicit agreement not to introduce their families to each other, suggesting perhaps there were issues in both of their families.

But seeing him specially bring her something,

he didn't seem like a bad person.

"This is a token of Xiaojun's regard for you, so just accept it, okay?"

Wang Tiancheng forcibly handed her a delicate automatic ice warmer box, saying, "Xiaoya mentioned that you've been especially busy lately. Eating this stuff is quite nourishing."

"Thank you, Uncle Wang," Su Huanqing replied.

"No problem at all," Wang Tiancheng chuckled. "Alright, my task is done. How about it, do you need a ride home?"

"No, it's not far from home. Walking back is faster, and the instructor has already given me some tasks."

Su Huanqing said with a smile, patting the book in her hand, "I'm mainly researching prehistoric historical civilization exploration, and this subject requires me to look up a lot of data every day, so I have to hurry home."

"Prehistoric civilization?"

Wang Tiancheng scratched his head, saying, "Strange, I seem to have heard about it somewhere before... Oh, yes."

He clapped his hands and said, "Our company has a lot of female employees who are particularly interested in a certain prehistoric civilization lately. They talk all day about kings and round tables and such. I don't quite understand it all. If your research happens to involve this area of history, how about I help you ask around tomorrow?"

"Thank you, Uncle Wang."

Su Huanqing smiled, "My instructor mentioned that history cannot be pursued, and time cannot be reversed. Our task is to explore the true history through the many bits of historical and unofficial records. It's quite a heavy workload."

"Alright then, leave it to your Uncle Wang. I'll get back to you about it tomorrow." Wang Tiancheng laughed, "Go home and rest early. Also, remember to eat all that meat yourself, understood? While it sounds like a lot, the density is high, and there's really only a little bit when you actually eat it, so don't let Xiaojun's effort go to waste."

"Got it, I understand."

Wang Tiancheng got into the car and signaled to Old Li to drive away.

Driver Old Li remarked, "Boss, you treat this young lady very well. Isn't she about the same age as the young miss? I thought you liked mature women?"

"Don't talk nonsense, she's my daughter-in-law!"

Wang Tiancheng scolded seriously, "Some jokes can't be made."

"Daugh... daughter-in-law?"

Old Li paused, almost asking when the young miss developed this preference before realizing it was a son-in-law.

He couldn't help but reflect, Ci Yue is like this.

Wang Tiancheng waved his hand, "Alright, help me check what books the young girls in the company have been reading lately. Something about prehistoric civilization, Ameluo or Camelot or something... If these books do exist, make sure to send a copy to the young lady... we ought to support the younger generation's work, right?"

"Yes, I understand."

"By the way, the New Year is coming. Arrange for my schedule to clear up a month later. I plan to spend the New Year with my son."

Old Li asked, "Not planning to visit the young miss?"

"She's a grown adult now; she should learn to spend the New Year on her own. Besides, it's an academy, a bunch of bookish people — what danger could there be? I didn't have her apply to the Martial Mansion back then because I was afraid something would happen to her. Now that my son is in the Martial Mansion, it's clearly more unsafe, what if he gets hurt?"

Wang Tiancheng pondered, "I plan to go for an on-site visit. If possible, I'll open a few stores over there... cater to my child's taste, otherwise how can he withstand not having hometown dishes? What if he goes hungry and gets thin?"

Old Li smirked slightly.

Thinking to himself, this isn't a benevolent father-in-law; this is an indulgent one.

After rambling a bit about Xu Lingjun's daily life, Wang Tiancheng said, "Anyway, we still have time. You assist me in planning this. Let's surprise my son when the time comes."

"Yes, I see. I'll accompany you then."

"Of course."

Wang Tiancheng thought for a moment, then suddenly changed his mind and said, "Never mind, I should consider my daughter's matters as well. So, given the circumstances, we can't focus entirely on both. How about we go see Xiaoya in these few days, and then go to find Xiaojun over the New Year... By that time her mentor should still be there, right?"

He nodded, saying, "I also plan to express my thanks to Instructor Zhong, take her out for dozens of meals, and prepare a generous gift for her. Plus, I should also invite her to a café or the cinema to understand Xiaoya's study situation lately. As parents, we must pay close attention to our children's education, right? Sigh, since she's my own daughter, I naturally have to be more concerned."

Old Li opened his mouth, truly tempted to ask whether the young miss was his biological daughter.

But reflecting how these kinds of questions pertain to a man's dignity...

Forget it, for the sake of work, it's better to keep his curiosity to himself.

But why, despite being from such a wealthy family, is the young miss so resilient? He vaguely felt he understood a bit of the truth.

The wealthy young lady truly doesn't have it easy.

Having such a father makes it even harder.

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

Chapter 182 - 181: Model Student Xu Lingjun

[1,502 words]

Chapter 182: Chapter 181: Model Student Xu Lingjun

At this moment.

Inside the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

For quite a long time afterwards.

Xu Lingjun did not enter the Secret Realm again immediately.

He was actually quite clear about his true purpose.

Although he is currently only in the True Transformation Realm, the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" seems to allow him to gain some new abilities with each breakthrough...

This is actually no different from normal cultivation techniques; the more advanced the cultivation, the more one can develop the special abilities hidden within the technique.

As of now, his "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" has reached the 3rd Floor.

When fighting with enemies, an additional shock absorption function has emerged.

Previously, during a spar with Gu Xi and during a contest with Jin Zhenggang, even when directly hit, Xu Lingjun was not injured, instead, they suffered a shock from the True Qi...

Gu Xi was fine, barely managing... but Jin Zhenggang suffered quite severe injuries.

Just this feature greatly enhanced his combat capabilities.

Therefore, in terms of actual combat strength, he has actually already surpassed the True Transformation level.

Entering the Secret Realm can earn academic credit and Source Value, but he cannot enhance his strength through the trials and combat inside.

Both academic credit and Source Value are just tools to enhance himself, as long as they are sufficient, there's no need to waste too much time in there.

Chasing numerical increases without genuinely enhancing one's own strength is a case of putting the cart before the horse.

The most important thing is to determine the method of obtaining Source Value.

As long as he knows how to obtain Source Value, that's enough.

He has gained a few hundred points of Source Value again, saving up could last him ten days or so...

During this period, Xu Lingjun has developed a regular life pattern.

Every morning, he checks the day's schedule on his tablet. If there's something he might be interested in, he attends the tutor's lecture—boring as it may be, it's indeed substantial.

If not interested, he stays home in the morning, sitting cross-legged to cultivate, purifying the True Qi in his body.

And the two meals of the Blood and Flesh of All Heavens' Mysterious Races in the cafeteria are indispensable. After eating it several times, he noticed that the quality of the blood and flesh is better at noon compared to the afternoon.

Therefore, now he only assigns Source Value to the noon meal, and after consumption, he heads straight to the Gravity Room for intense cultivation...

Prior to this, thirty times gravity was already overwhelming for him, but now, in the late stage of the True Transformation Realm, fifty times gravity is more than manageable.

Abundantly full of Blood Qi, along with the self-generated Blood Qi from the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," keeps his spirit almost in a state of near-euphoria, one that demands expression.

Cultivating in this state allows him to progress more than twice as fast, turning an afternoon's effect into what should be a whole day's cultivation effect.

For dinner, he doesn't bother with assigning Source Value, just eats it carefully.

Excess is as bad as deficiency.

All that's needed is the blood and flesh of the mysterious races from the heavens to gradually calm the excited state from an afternoon's practice.

In the evening, as usual, he spars with Gu Xi...

Gu Xi is very grateful to Xu Lingjun, not just blindly enhancing his cultivation.

She gives detailed guidance on combat experience and handling various types of enemies.

She had previously promised Xu Lingjun that he was her only student, so she could focus all her attention on him.

This promise didn't really move Xu Lingjun initially, after all, what truly attracted him was the promised Level 7 Companion Demon Beast.

But now he understands just how important this promise is.

She can focus all her attention on him.

No matter the type or state, as long as Xu Lingjun speaks up, she can enact it.

Although just one person, she allows Xu Lingjun to experience numerous different styles...

This girl is so versatile.

How wonderful!

And facing his assistant tutor, Xu Lingjun didn't have to hide anything, he could freely exert himself and vent to his heart's content.

At midnight, after bathing, Xu Lingjun opens the War Studies book Wang Qingya gave him and studies it seriously...

If there are questions he doesn't understand, he saves them for the next time he meets Sister Yaya, planning to ask her throughout the night.

He definitely wants her to see the stash he has accumulated over the past few months, showing her he's genuinely earnest.

Although it is out of necessity...

Excessive Blood Qi leads to heightened spirits, an excellent state, a whole day of cultivation exhausting but not making him feel any sleepiness.

After a full day of cultivation, further training might just make him sick.

So Xu Lingjun can only focus his attention on those courses, earnestly learning them... as Sister Yaya said, sooner or later, he will leave Blue Star and step into the Cosmos.

At that time, these cosmology-related specialized knowledge might just be lifesaving.

In the meantime...

Li Jingjun went into the Secret Realm once again before parting, but didn't leave her cat with Xu Lingjun, choosing to keep it at her home.

They had previously discussed this matter...

They then created a hole about as big as two hands at the entrance to their respective rooms, with the two holes facing each other.

Li Jingjun would leave some food at her home, just in case if she can't return on time, Pang Hu would, after finishing the food, go through the hole to Xu Lingjun's home for food.

This also prevents the problem of no one to take care of it when both are in the Secret Realm at the same time, as long as Xu Lingjun leaves some cat food for backup before leaving.

Originally, this was just to solve Pang Hu's feeding issue, but ended up doubling Pang Hu's territory.

This fat cat now runs to Xu Lingjun's home every day to rub against him...

It's quite smart and doesn't disturb Xu Lingjun's rest, just quietly perched on the table watching him.

When he sleeps, it steps on his chest a few times... and then seemingly dissatisfied, quickly slips away, averaging just one day every three to four days spent on his bed.

This is very good, taking care of it is easy, and when one wants to pet it, it's always there, but it doesn't require much responsibility.

Thus, Li Jingjun's Pang Hu seems to be half owned by Xu now.

But considering that she alone indeed cannot take full care, Li Jingjun can only turn a blind eye, allowing her beloved pet to be half possessed by another man.

Time flies.

Half a month passed again.

During these two weeks, the consumption of Source Value by Xu Lingjun greatly reduced... averaging only about thirty to forty a day, merely assigning Source Value to a meal of Blood and Flesh of All Heavens' Mysterious Races at lunch in the cafeteria.

The effect achieved wasn't much different from before, quite economical and affordable.

Considering this, as long as he enters the Secret Realm twice a month, it's generally sufficient for his monthly consumption...

If his luck explodes, he might even gain some extra rewards.

This made Xu Lingjun quite satisfied.

The life in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is very regular.

Xu Lingjun follows a pattern of attending classes—cafeteria—Gravity Room—cafeteria—home.

Busy as ever.

Until the accumulated Source Value was once again fully depleted.

Only then did he decide to head to the Secret Realm for training again.

He first scheduled a time with Li Jingjun, indicating he wouldn't be able to take care of Pang Hu during this period.

Li Jingjun, from the last training session, seemed to have suffered some minor injuries and needs to heal, told him to go off with peace of mind.

She seemed as if she had something unsaid, but eventually said nothing.

As he prepared to enter the Secret Realm once more.

This time, unlike familiarizing himself with the environment before, he naturally needed to be well-prepared.

He first made a special trip to the resource trading area.

Not for anything else...

Previously, even those staff specifically told him that although they purchase demon beast blood and flesh, they will somewhat reduce the price, hence not as costly as selling at the resource trading area.

Although there's a risk of not selling it...

But others may not be good at selling, Xu Lingjun felt that if he provided a large quantity to satiate, most people wouldn't refuse to purchase his demon beast blood and flesh at a high price, unless they were very foolish.

It's just a matter of seeing who offers the highest price.

Xu Lingjun feels he can completely wait for a good offer.

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

Chapter 183 - 182: Gob is a girl?

[1,556 words]

Chapter 183: Chapter 182: Gob is a girl?

Xu Lingjun previously had a pretty good impression of the staff in the secret realm.

They proactively reminded him, telling him how he could earn enough academic credits to the maximum extent.

It was only when he reached the resource trade zone and inquired on his own that he realized... he was still being ripped off.

The smiles on those female staff were genuinely sweet, but they were also truly ruthless in their actions.

"The Bone Transforming Dragon, a Level 6 Demon Beast, is considered a flying demon, and it is extremely cautious and prudent, so its blood and flesh are actually extremely expensive since martial artists in the True Transformation Realm can't fly."

Xu Lingjun absolutely didn't expect to see Zong Xiaoping in the resource trade zone.

As for this, with an apron tied around, looking like a part-time worker, Zong Xiaoping gave a very reasonable explanation.

Whose teaching assistant opened a shop in the trade zone?

Rather than doing miscellaneous work for others to earn academic credits, it's better to work for his own teaching assistant. At least the credits given are higher, and there's no need to be scolded by others.

After listening to Zong Xiaoping's explanation, Xu Lingjun understood.

It turns out the Bone Transforming Dragon, because it's a flying beast, is hard for martial artists in the True Transformation Realm to fly, making its blood and flesh extremely hard to acquire and rare, thereby making it very expensive.

"You know, if you purely consider combat prowess, the Bone Transforming Dragon might not even rank among the top ten in the secret realm, but if you add its extraordinary speed, it's undoubtedly the hardest demon to hunt in the Miwu Ghost Forest."

After hearing Xu Lingjun's story, Zong Xiaoping regretfully said, "What a pity, you sold it for 2 academic credits a pound, which is almost a loss of at least double that. By the way, how on earth did you defeat this Bone Transforming Dragon? The dragon is naturally cautious and prudent, and it's almost impossible to kill it easily. Could you be flying in the secret realm with some kind of radar scanning always tracking it, so it couldn't escape?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He got it all weirdly right.

But unfortunately, he missed the most crucial point.

There was no need to hide anything from Zong Xiaoping.

Xu Lingjun seriously explained, "Actually, I didn't defeat the Bone Transforming Dragon. It was right after I got off the plane that a Bone Transforming Dragon flew right past, and the plane shot it down. I was still floating in the sky when its body landed right below me. I didn't even have time to react. To be honest, my foot almost got sprained trying to support the dragon's body."

Zong Xiaoping: "....."

He blinked in a daze and exclaimed, "So, your Bone Transforming Dragon's blood and flesh fell from the sky?"

"Yeah, straight from the sky, unapologetically crashing down. If I had reacted a fraction slower, that thing would have slammed right onto my head."

"You're not at a loss then. After all, it was something you got for free in the first place."

Got it for free... plus from what he said, if he didn't take it, it would've flattened him. This was heavenly providence.

Zong Xiaoping looked seriously at Xu Lingjun, couldn't help but look again, and jealously said, "Could it be that heaven is a woman?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing, nothing at all."

Zong Xiaoping lowered his head, suppressing the loss in his heart...

While Xu Lingjun had already made a name for himself within the secret realm, he was still here selling items, not knowing when he'd enter the secret realm.

Even though he wasn't trying to compete with Xu Lingjun, it still felt somewhat sour being left behind.

And after listening to Zong Xiaoping's detailed explanations, at first, Xu Lingjun felt quite annoyed...

He found it laughable he used to think the official purchase price for meat was reasonable, at most just slightly higher than normal, but in reality, they had ripped him off big time.

But thinking about it, this demon beast wasn't something he hunted, the plane gifted it to him...

It was an unexpected fortune, and after removing the parts burnt by laser beams, he only sold a small part, sending most of the best blood and flesh to his family and friends.

It's not like he took a loss.

Xu Lingjun said, "Wait a moment."

He turned around, pretending to reach into his pocket.

A moment later, he took out a vacuum-sealed bag of raw meat from the Transformation Capsule and said, "This is the blood and flesh of the Bone Transforming Dragon. I actually kept a large portion, sending most to my family and friends... I didn't keep much for myself. Here are three or four pounds, you can have it."

"You... Old Xu, you..."

Zong Xiaoping was instantly moved.

One academic credit a pound, it's not that he couldn't afford it.

It's just that there's nowhere to buy it, and his current status didn't permit indulgence with academic credits.

But if Xu Lingjun gave it to him...

And according to what he said, it's a gift to close family and friends.

Strictly speaking, I, Zong Xiaoping, am a close friend of Xu Lingjun, aren't I?

"Thanks a ton, Old Xu."

Zong Xiaoping took the meat, and seriously said, "I will cherish this meat and definitely cook it to perfection before eating."

"Do as you please with it."

Zong Xiaoping carefully stored the meat and asked, "By the way, what do you plan to do here?"

"I plan to continue training in the secret realm. Before that, I'll find a merchant to buy some of the meat... You mentioned it yourself, the official purchase price is too low, it's better to handle it myself, especially since my quantity is large, a fixed buyer would be more fitting."

Zong Xiaoping asked, "Is your quantity that large? I don't know if my assistant tutor can handle it."

He had just finished speaking when his eyes brightened and said, "How about... I ask for you? If possible, sell it to me, it'll also boost my performance... and in terms of price, I can't promise it to be very advantageous, but it definitely won't be below the market average."

"Sure, go ahead and contact her."

"Alright, but she's quite busy. We usually communicate via internal networks, even if there are issues, we discuss over the phone. I don't usually bother her, but she might not be free right now... never mind, I'll ask anyway."

Saying this, Zong Xiaoping took out his phone and made the call.

Shortly after.

He put down his phone with a speechless expression and said, "The senior said she was busy, but as soon as I mentioned Old Xu, you want to sell demon beast meat, she said she'll be here in ten minutes, so please wait for a bit."

"Alright, I'll wait then."

Xu Lingjun casually sat down, chatting on and off with Zong Xiaoping.

Meanwhile, he slightly observed his cultivation progress during this time...

Their life paces were entirely different, though they often stayed in contact via phone, it usually involved Zong Xiaoping complaining about how one of his roommates, after

cultivating a certain Cultivation Technique, farts louder and smellier, causing chaos among their six people sharing nine roommates, severely impacting their training.

He had already paid for a year of accommodation, couldn't just give it up.

Next year, he plans at least to move into a double-room dormitory.

Otherwise, it severely affects his training progress...

They never really talked about cultivation related topics.

Zong Xiaoping, though slightly proud as a son of a Martial Arts Family, was not arrogant and knew well the vast disparity between him and Xu Lingjun. Attempting to compare oneself forcibly could easily undermine his self-confidence.

Hence, their interaction was more like those between close mischievous friends.

Even he wondered...

How a good-looking person like Xu could completely overshadow him with women, even the assistant tutor never wandered more than three sentences away from mentioning Xu in their chats.

Yet somehow, how they ended up as good friends?

And when he saw his assistant tutor in a short skirt revealing her long legs, lightly made up, appearing exceptionally stunning.

Zong Xiaoping then understood.

Yes, because simply knowing Old Xu, although I had no presence among these women, I could receive their most unique other eyes... that's right, on Old Xu's account, they wouldn't dare ignore me either, I count as the in-law family.

"Achoo~~~!"

Within the Sun and Moon Bright Sect.

As Ji Roufeng was supervising Li Lei's cultivation, she couldn't help but let out an adorably cute sneeze...

Wondering if someone was thinking about her?

Could it be... him...

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but become a bit enamored.

(Title of the Chapter was mistakenly typed by a sneaky hand, but I don't have the authority to change the Chapter, just a note and a quick apology at the end... Our English teacher learned it from the cafeteria cook, can't help it. PS: The English teacher is named Wang Wei, and their family indeed runs the school cafeteria, no exaggeration.)

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

Chapter 184 - 183: No matter the amount, I can eat it all

[1,359 words]

Chapter 193 - 192 I Also Have Disciples Now

[1,504 words]

Chapter 193: Chapter 192 I Also Have Disciples Now

Bid farewell to Ye Qing.

With his tearful gaze seeing me off, I walked towards the exit.

I seemed all alone, compared to the previous look of being laden with large bags on my shoulders, it's not too much to say I seemed destitute...

He actually didn't leave a single thing for himself while doing good deeds.

Ye Qing's eyes welled up, what is a saint?

This is what a saint is... Who else but he can be so selfless?

He silently vowed in his heart that from now on, he would be his guiding light, his disciple.

Never to change.

Xu Lingjun had no idea he had gained a disciple.

Exit the Secret Realm.

Register.

Then bathe, washing away the Blood Qi and fatigue.

This time, he didn't sell the blood and flesh to the officials . . . it was such a rip-off . . .

It was all right before when he didn't know, but now that he knows, Xu Lingjun would be a fool to cooperate with them.

Moreover, the resources he gained this time were actually not much more than last time.

After all, last time there were lots of unclaimed resources left, all of which became his, but this time, all the resources were distributed out . . . even so, the Source Value gained was quite impressive.

points of Source Value!

Triple that of last time, believed to be enough for his normal use for a month.

And although he left with nothing on him, under Xiaoya's guidance, when he turned a corner into a surveillance blind spot and emerged...

A very large parcel appeared on his back.

He looked refreshingly clean.

Hmm... This could be an essential condition for keeping his identity hidden.

One must know that Jigsaw walked out empty-handed, while I'm carrying things; except for those close to me, no one would suspect I'm Jigsaw.

He swaggered toward the resource zone with the backpack on his back.

Meanwhile, Zong Xiaoping was still watching the store.

Seeing Xu Lingjun come over, he exclaimed, "You've already returned from the Secret Realm?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and asked, "Where's Senior Sister Xu Qian?"

"She is attending a lecture that's said to be really important, but don't worry, as long as you look for her, she'll surely return immediately. Wait a moment."

Zong Xiaoping took the phone and made a call.

He said, "She said she'll be here in ten minutes."

So, ten minutes later.

With a refreshing ponytail, kicking a pair of sneakers, Xu Qian, full of youthful energy, walked over briskly.

Her attire was completely different in style from last time.

But what can I say, in such a cold environment, wearing something so cool, it certainly felt a bit jarring.

Xu Lingjun's gaze swept over that body-hugging tank top emphasizing her figure.

Hmm, her curves are indeed impressive, almost on par with Sister Yaya.

But Xu Lingjun thought of it in another way...

I previously heard from Senior Li Yun that within the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, the weather is cold, and one can discern strength from attire, meaning this Senior Sister Xu Qian isn't like Sister Yaya who would cry for a long time after being hit but is of a more resilient type, probably requiring me to work her for a long while before she cries out for mercy and surrender.

Indeed, none of those qualified to take students are easy to handle.

"Yo, Xiaojun is back."

Xu Qian warmly greeted Xu Lingjun, then her gaze fell on the parcel on the ground, which was almost larger than she was, and she exclaimed, "You actually brought so much back, how many people did you rob again?"

Xu Lingjun replied honestly, "None, these are all from my own hunts, I did rob quite a few before, but I returned all of them."

"Sigh, you, you're too naïve."

Xu Qian looked at Xu Lingjun with eyes filled with admiration and praised, "Staying true to oneself is really remarkable, but you facing even more trials because of it... Xiaojun, I am proud of you."

"Thank you, Senior Sister, could you tally up how much all this is worth, please? I've processed them as per your earlier instructions."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Considering how large the carcass was, the leftovers taking up so little space after processing is very convenient."

"It's really nothing, selling all of these?"

"Oh, not this one."

Xu Lingjun felt around inside, pulling out the specially packaged Lark feathers and four Frenzied Bear's Paws.

Xu Qian's eyes suddenly sparkled, exclaiming, "This... is Lark's down feathers?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Xu Qian exclaimed, "Larks are very elusive, they never go near humans; getting their plumage needs many people to scout their positions in advance and block all their escape routes; you managed to do it alone... How did you do it?"

"Well, I just got lucky."

Xu Lingjun said, "I'd just entered not long when I encountered a Luminous Lion Tiger which happened to catch a Lark, taller than a human, about to eat, but before it could eat, I killed the Lion Tiger and naturally got the Lark too."

"There's such a way to do it?"

Xu Qian exclaimed, "But I heard Luminous Lion Tigers are very cautious, they hide in very secluded spots when eating, most people can't discover them..."

"Maybe I'm just lucky, happened to bump into its dining spot, it's not something I could help."

Xu Lingjun said earnestly, "I'm actually quite grateful to it, if not for it, I wouldn't be able to obtain so much meat and Lark feathers..."

Xu Qian was left dumbstruck

while Zong Xiaoping remained utterly calm, thinking to himself, I knew it, Heaven is a girl, ever since Old Xu entered the Secret Realm, he'd definitely reap rich rewards coming back, who wouldn't favor him?

Xu Lingjun said, "Oh right, Senior Sister, hurry and calculate the value, you're busy, I won't hold you up too long."

"Oh... Oh oh..."

Xu Qian hesitated for a moment but didn't muster up the courage to ask.

She meticulously calculated for some time, then said, "47 stalks of Han Ling Grass, each worth 1 Academic Credit, that's the market price, since the demand is high, the price barely changes. For the Luminous Lion Tiger's meat, though very effective, it's still somewhat inferior to the Bone Transforming Dragon, three pounds for 2 Academic Credits, and there's more..."

She worked quickly with her abacus for a bit, now looking a bit like a shrewd businesswoman.

She smiled and said, "A total of 808 Academic Credits, congratulations, Xiaojun, a single Secret Realm venture earned you what others would get in three. Because you brought all kinds of easily sellable items, I'll purchase them at full price, not 90%, considering the high quality!"

She regretted, "It's a pity you didn't sell the Cloud Silk, or I could have bought it for 300 Academic Credits."

"Best to forget it, I plan to give these to someone."

Xu Qian exclaimed, "Give them? To whom?"

At home.

Gu Xi stroked the large bundle of Cloud Silk feathers, her eyes filled with desire, lovingly saying, "Such a soft texture, so comfortable, if directly worn next to the skin... it should be very comfortable, right?"

She lamented, "Such good stuff, you're not selling, and intend to give it away... who do you intend to give it to?"

"To someone who has always supported me."

Xu Lingjun said softly, "She has helped me a lot along the way. Moreover, in order to motivate me, even made a bet with me when I was weak. I know she just wanted me to improve."

Gu Xi, who was caressing the Cloud Silk, was shocked, her eyes showing surprise and shyness, and exclaimed, "Xiaojun, you... you intend to..."

"If not for her, I probably wouldn't be where I am today... since women like these things, then naturally, I can only give it to her."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "Calculating the time, it's been over two months since I last saw Sister Yaya, I'll ask Father Wang to process it, then send it to her, it can be my New Year's gift to her."

Gu Xi: "....."

"Ahahaha."

She looked at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of embarrassment and irritation, saying speechlessly, "So, giving me this is just for me to mail it?"

"Yes, thank you for your trouble, Sister Xi."

Xu Lingjun noticed Gu Xi's hands deeply buried in the Cloud Silk, and asked in surprise, "Sister Xi, do you like it too?"

Gu Xi coldly replied, "No... I don't like it."

Xu Lingjun said regretfully, "What a pity, I was thinking if you liked it, next time I'd help you get some, although Larks are tricky, for me, it's really not a problem. It's just that it's the first time I obtained Lark feathers, the first must go to Sister Yaya, but the second time, for Sister Xi, no problem."

Gu Xi: "....."

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Chapter 184: Chapter 183: No matter the amount, I can eat it all

The exchange between the two went smoothly.

Xu Qian had a serene and captivating smile, like a gentlewoman from a noble family enjoying the tranquility of time...

Who could have known that this shop in the bustling resource area was actually hers?

Soon enough.

They had reached an agreement.

She would purchase all of Xu Lingjun's sellable flesh and blood at ninety percent of the market price.

Though it's ninety percent...

That price is quite reasonable; after all, they need to make a profit too.

Especially compared to the government's fifty-fifty cut, this price is incredibly fair. They also have to account for the possibility of items being left unsold.

"This is mainly because we're family, five hundred years ago, we might have been closely related... If it were someone else, I wouldn't agree to such conditions. It's only because it's you that I'm making an exception, do you understand my deeper intention?"

The reason Xu Qian gave was quite reasonable, and she indicated that her intention was indeed sincere.

She also proposed a reasonable request.

Since Xu Lingjun hasn't brought anything out yet, and they are establishing a long-term transaction, she requires that each time he sells, both of them must be present to exchange in person. This ensures a better appraisal of the items.

Nearby, Zong Xiaoping was astonished.

He thought to himself, isn't the senior busy...? Old Xu has to go to the Secret Realm two or three times a month, which means he will inconveniently trouble you two or three times, and each session won't be short, taking at least a day to sort and tally.

Isn't the senior busy after all?

"After all, Xiaojun is a significant client, and he did mention his volume is substantial. As a senior, I naturally have to wholeheartedly handle everything, can't take too much advantage, and of course, I can't lose out either. Whatever I receive, I must report back to him, right Xiaojun?"

Xu Qian had her gentle smile, and before anyone noticed, the term 'junior' had become 'Xiaojun'.

"Then I thank you, senior."

Xu Lingjun evidently didn't expect things to go so smoothly.

Indeed, having more friends opens up more paths...

It seems I should find ways to make more friends.

"By the way, Xiaojun, are you planning to train inside the Secret Realm?"

Amidst their chat, Xu Qian suddenly asked casually.

"Yes, I plan to."

"Then you better be careful."

Xu Qian softly advised, "Recently, the Secret Realm has been quite unsettled."

"Unsettled?"

Xu Lingjun recalled Li Jingjun's slight injuries from the Secret Realm last time. Although her abilities were pretty strong, she had just enrolled and already became a second-stage student, starting from a completely different point compared to others...

Compared to normal second-stage students, Li Jingjun undoubtedly lacked the depth.

But the Ultimate Level Martial Skill's boost allowed her to rank in the top ten among the second-stage students.

Yet she got injured both times she entered the Secret Realm... Does this girl have bad luck?

He asked, "Is there a problem?"

"It's no major issue."

Xu Qian gave Xu Lingjun a deep look, saying, "Lately, there's someone in the Secret Realm with a white mask, claiming to be Jigsaw, robbing ordinary students' resources. After each successful robbery, they leave a note saying... 'If you want to blame someone, blame that Jigsaw.' Clearly, he's not the real Jigsaw."

She continued, "That person was probably robbed by Jigsaw and plans to get back at him, but not knowing Jigsaw's true identity, he's resorting to this method to force him out."

"So that's how it is."

Xu Lingjun thought, no wonder Li Jingjun seemed hesitant when she came to pick up Pang Hu before, yet ended up saying nothing.

Clearly, it was a scheme targeting him; she was worried that once he knew the truth, he'd rush over for vengeance.

Unexpectedly, the other party is tarnishing my name... Hmph... Hmph...

Suddenly, Xu Lingjun thought this actually might be advantageous.

Although it's unfair to the ordinary students, the more dire the situation, the more Source Value he can gather when he appears, right?

"I understand, thank you for the advice, senior. I'll be careful."

"That's good."

Xu Qian's meaningful gaze left Xu Lingjun speechless...

The other party, though subtly implying it, her eyes, and small gestures were clearly telling Xu Lingjun that she already knew his secret but wanted to keep it as their little secret.

But don't think I don't know your secret, you must realize that I already know it, just keeping it silent for now.

So, where's the trust between people?

Isn't the Secret Realm supposed to keep all identities hidden?

How come after just one visit, everyone around me knows what I've done... How embarrassing, what should I do?

Fortunately, those opposing Xu Lingjun didn't know; otherwise, they wouldn't be using such silly methods to investigate his identity.

This somewhat preserved his self-esteem.

"Senior, I have another question."

"Speak."

Xu Qian smiled warmly, like a caring older sister.

"Inside the Secret Realm, aren't masks bound?"

Xu Lingjun inquired, "There clearly should be someone else behind the Jigsaw mask, so how are they using Jigsaw's mask?"

"This is for the students' safety."

Xu Qian explained earnestly, "If you always use the same mask, it might be fine short-term, but in the long-term, you're prone to targeting. Do you follow me?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, and she continued, "Masks can change constantly. Maybe today you're Zhang San, tomorrow you're Li Si, and the day after you're Wang Ermazi... Every

time you enter the Secret Realm, your identity changes, known only to yourself. This ensures the maximum safety from revenge attacks."

"I see."

Xu Lingjun asked, "If someone else uses the Jigsaw identity, can the real Jigsaw still use it?"

"Once they exit the Secret Realm, if nobody is using the Jigsaw identity, the true Jigsaw can then use that mask again... But currently, it's said the Jigsaw is still rampant inside, with many students injured and resources taken."

Xu Qian quietly sighed, "The real Jigsaw wears a hideous mask, but it's imagined his heart hides a great wish for peace, hoping for a world full of love. Sadly... pure good is not tolerated in the Secret Realm, his efforts have been wasted."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

I beg you, my family, please don't say things like that in front of me, it makes me so embarrassed, what can I do?

But thankfully, I got this information from Xu Qian. Otherwise, I'd have foolishly taken Jigsaw's mask, and it wouldn't work... Wouldn't it be a waste then?

Knowing that the Secret Realm is located deep inside the Martial Mansion.

Getting there and back takes half a day's time.

"Thanks for the heads-up, senior. I'll be cautious of deranged criminals in the Secret Realm."

"That's good."

Xu Qian bid farewell to Xu Lingjun, watching him pondering as he turned and left...

She then turned to Zong Xiaoping, smiling, "Xiaoping, you've done well, you've greatly helped me this time. Your Academic Credit reward for this month is doubled."

"Thank you, senior."

"No problem, because I'm your Teaching Assistant, and because you are my student, we help each other, right?"

Xu Qian smiled with meaning.

Zong Xiaoping looked at Xu Qian, unable to resist sighing... thinking to himself, Senior, you've got the wrong idea.

The guy has a fiancée, and she's wealthy. Most importantly, her father is the ultimate father-in-law, planning on handing over all his assets before the son-in-law even marries her.

Thinking of taking away Old Xu? Do you have such a father?

But it's no concern of mine; using Old Xu's ties doesn't bother us brothers anyway.

With this thought, Zong Xiaoping smiled, "Senior, I have a few Martial Tao questions I'm confused about, and since you're here, how about giving me an explanation?"

"What explanation, close the door, let's go, senior will take you to the Martial Tao Training Room and demonstrate!"

Xu Qian was in a great mood, waving her hand, indicating her approval for a paid break.

Zong Xiaoping was immediately delighted.

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

[1,444 words]

Chapter 185: Chapter 184: Blessed Land

And Xu Lingjun made his way home.

Still contemplating in his heart...

Xu Qian was actually subtly reminding him to be careful and was standing quite strongly on his side, expressing regret for him.

She probably thought he would be angry about his identity being usurped by someone.

But in fact, this matter didn't have any disadvantage for Xu Lingjun.

Rather, the more chaotic the Secret Realm environment became, the higher the Source Value he could acquire might be.

From this point of view, these people might want to trouble him, but without a doubt, they were actually helping him instead.

As for the reputation of Jigsaw...

Heh, from the fact that Xu Lingjun named himself Jigsaw, you can see how much he cares about this reputation. Can Jigsaw have any good reputation?

Looking at the mirror himself would give him goosebumps all over.

"Looking at it now, the only problem they've caused me is that I need a new mask."

Xu Lingjun turned to craft a new mask.

That afternoon.

Xu Lingjun had everything ready.

"Xiaoya, how's the knowledge you've stored these days?"

He lowered his head and asked, pressing his chest.

"Master, all the information from the intranet has been entered into the database, if you need anything, just let me know anytime."

Wang Qingya's sweet voice rang.

The AI had now been officially renamed as Xiaoya by Xu Lingjun.

Well... since he could use someone else's voice, Xu Lingjun naturally resisted that original echoing metallic clang sound.

It's just that the available resources around him were really scarce, so he simply used Wang Qingya's voice.

It actually felt like raising a cloud-based Wang Qingya.

And she was exceptionally obedient, doing whatever she's told, saying whatever she's told, although it's a pity she didn't have a physical form.

But with this voice, it's not lonely at night... at least there's someone to chat with, right?

Even if Wang Qingya finds out in the future, it's totally fine. I can just say I miss you, so I wanted to hear your voice day and night to cover it up...

By then, maybe he could even gain a large amount of goodwill.

Truly the best of both worlds.

As for the term "Master", It's really not his fault; it's just that this AI seemed a bit clueless. She was very adamant about calling him master to show that she was truly intelligent, claiming that young men love women calling them that.

After being unable to change it, Xu Lingjun could only let her be.

Moreover, being called "Master" in Sister Yaya's softer voice... please guide me...

Cough, cough, cough, it was just a joke at the time, who knew the AI would take it seriously.

But just thinking about Wang Qingya's alluring figure made him almost lose it.

After confirming that Xiaoya was functioning fine,
and checking all the supplies like food, water, etc.

He then set off for the Secret Realm again.

Half a day later.

When he arrived at the Secret Realm on foot.

He was already wearing a mask full of holes.

Compared to the ghastly white of the Jigsaw mask, this mask looked dirtier, with a slight yellowish glow...

To say the least, if the Jigsaw mask already gave off an unsettling vibe, making one feel like this person seemed evil.

Then this mask doesn't even need to seem... it's outright evil...

"That... excuse me..."

The female staff member responsible for registration glanced at Xu Lingjun, thinking to herself, why are students these days so deep, making masks one scarier than the other.

She swallowed and said, "Please register your name."

Xu Lingjun said, "Jason."

The female staff member registered the name, secretly thinking, Jason? Sounds like a name from the Baoxue Empire.

But it definitely sounds better than that Jigsaw guy...

After registering the name and student card, collecting the Spiritual Protection Device, Xu Lingjun boarded the plane again.

This time, the number of people was noticeably lower than last time, possibly due to the havoc caused by Jigsaw?

After all, in low-level Secret Realms, the Demons' strength is limited, not posing much threat to the students, so the teaching assistants generally do not accompany them every time but just familiarize them with the environment in the Secret Realm and then let them take care of themselves.

Even if something was snatched, their lives wouldn't be in danger.

It's the high-level Secret Realms that truly pose a deadly threat; their focus is on those higher-level students.

Because of this, because of Jigsaw's ferocious reputation...

Students daring to enter the Realm at this time either really lack academic credits and can't afford not to come, or they are very confident and are genuinely strong individuals.

Xu Lingjun didn't bother with them, and naturally, no one bothered him.

Until the tutor reminded, "You may disembark now."

The crowd began leaping off the plane one by one.

Xu Lingjun didn't move...

Just wearing earplugs, seemingly listening to music.

But in fact, in his ears, Xiaoya's voice kept reporting the surrounding situation to him.

"Detected the presence of three Demon Beasts nearby, namely a Level 5 Bloodthirsty Lizard, a Level 4 Climbing Ant, and a Level 3 Golden Eyed Rabbit. It's not recommended to land here."

The signals weren't on the same band.

Xiaoya could easily detect the environment outside through the plane...

Although it was only a thousand meters, she could now thoroughly explore the surroundings and even deduce what other Demon Beasts might be nearby based on the habits of those present.

She could provide Xu Lingjun with the most suitable and constantly updated perfect guidance.

Xu Lingjun just kept listening while watching others descend around him...

Until Xiaoya's voice suddenly rang in his ears.

"Detected signs of a Level 6 Luminous Lion Tiger in the vicinity. The Lion Tiger's fur has a high price, and its carcass can sell for a significant amount, Master, this is the most suitable place to land."

"Understood."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"What did you say?"

The tutor raised an eyebrow, puzzled.

"Nothing, I'm heading down now, tutor."

Xu Lingjun called out, heading to the front of the cabin, leaping outward.

A Level 6 Demon Beast, in terms of combat strength, already surpasses a True Transformation Martial Artist.

But Martial Artists have more means, cleverer minds, so usually, when they run into one alone, they carefully choose to retreat, with little difficulty in retreating safely...

And when Demon Beasts reach Level 6 strength-wise, their intelligence would not be much lesser than humans.

They crave humans, but life in the Secret Realm is too perilous. Even for a Level 6 Demon Beast, getting injured poses the risk of falling prey to other Beasts.

Hence, they are unwilling to provoke humans lightly.

But Xu Lingjun is unlike those without assurance; he's confident...

Not to mention, with my skin, plus the Vibranium Armor.

Xu Lingjun tapped his chest twice.

The Vibranium Armor covered him from the inside, neatly wrapping him from neck to toe.

Then the Nanometer Armor glimmered, forming a layer of Iron Armor covering him.

Triple protection.

Especially with the Nanometer Armor equipped with various Thermal Energy Weapons, although Xu Lingjun would rather not use them lightly since these weapons, once used, could easily expose him, and mass-destructive thermal weapons aren't allowed in the Secret Realm.

But solely depending on my combat power, killing a Level 6 Demon Beast is no big deal.

Without reaching Level 7, a Beast is ultimately just a beast.

Not easy to kill... but not impossible...

In midair, the thrusters beneath Xu Lingjun's feet suddenly burst into bright flames, propelling him straight toward the distant, foggy land!

Along the way, the scanner kept moving with his direction.

Soon... he had already seen a gigantic Demon Beast lying there, with an avian as large as an adult pinned under its paw, ready to feast.

Unquestionably, the Luminous Lion Tiger had just finished hunting.

Was about to eat...

Then...

Got lucky for me?

Seeing the Beast carcass under the Lion Tiger.

Xu Lingjun immediately lit up with joy.

It's a Lark?

Despite just being a Level 3 Demon Beast, a Lark's feathers are extremely beautiful. Clothes made from its feather down are bright and attractive, impossible for any girl to resist such temptation~.

However, the Lark is too agile, difficult for humans to even encounter, let alone capture.

Thus, while its meat isn't valuable, the overall value...matches that of a Bone Transforming Dragon.

So, I get gear for free from the get-go again?

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but chuckle; this Secret Realm indeed seemed like his blessed land.

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

[1,458 words]

Chapter 186: Chapter 185: Entrapment

The silent and fog-laden forest.

Suddenly, the angry roars of demon beasts pierced the air, accompanied by the sound of claws tearing through space, followed by more painful wails and the crisp sound of bones breaking.

A full ten minutes of uproar.

Countless birds and demon beasts were startled into flight, and the once peaceful forest was now filled with a murderous aura due to the angry, painful howls of the demon beasts, tainting everything around with a chilling tension.

After a long time.

The angry roar of the demon beast gradually weakened, until it became almost inaudible.

Once everything quieted down...

In the forest, a thick scent of blood lingered in the air.

Xu Lingjun held a sharp blade in his hand, and clumsily disemboweled the Luminous Lion Tiger, separating its flesh from its body.

This was something Xu Qian had taught him.

In fact, even the prices offered by official buyers for the flesh were solely for the pure blood and flesh that had been separated, while the prices for the organs varied greatly depending on their specific part, with the heart being priced much higher than regular meat, for instance.

Therefore, it was an unwritten rule.

Martial Artists, in order to save space—piling up blood and flesh together versus a whole demon beast carcass naturally differs in volume—and to simplify pricing, generally finished processing the demon beasts they killed, keeping only the more expensive blood and flesh...

And then they sell them.

This way, they won't be shortchanged.

According to Xu Qian, it's not impossible to directly bring the whole carcass to sell, and they certainly won't cheat you on its weight, but the price for those critical parts will be treated the same as regular meat.

So in an invisible way, you've been shortchanged again.

A moment later.

Several hundred catties of flesh had already been carved out. For most people, they would probably select the most expensive parts to take with them... After all, even if the density was high, several hundred catties of meat attracted demon beasts' attention and invited peers' covetous eyes.

So it was best to carry the crucial parts.

Especially as it's still winter... carefully hide the remaining flesh.

Until next time when you come, carry away the rest. Although the price might be discounted due to it no longer being fresh, it's more prudent.

But for Xu Lingjun, it wasn't so troublesome.

He just stuffed it all into a capsule.

This storage space... it's unbelievably convenient.

Unfortunately, this capsule isn't like the Vibranium Armor, which can be carried by Sister Yaya close to her body using one of my teeth so as to employ the Vibranium Armor.

But this tiny, extremely shiny capsule can't exactly have some of my bodily fluids smeared on it, left to dry, and then given to Sister Yaya to carry closely, can it?

Even if I did that, it wouldn't last long. A little rubbing and it would come off...

Plus, it's prone to accidents.

However, I remember hearing her mention in casual conversation last time that Zaku has been developed to the third generation · revision · further revision · never to be modified · absolutely no further edition.

We can imagine that Mecha will soon be on the production line, and her next research project is the Transformation Capsule.

Evidently, Sister Yaya has also recognized the enormous commercial potential of the Transformation Capsule. If this can be developed and patented, one can imagine just how wealthy she could become.

Isn't Bulma's Family wealthy because of this business, becoming global tycoons?

At that time, I even suggested to her, saying if she really planned on developing this, she should at least have Father Wang listed on it... Even if he does absolutely nothing.

I can only hope she really can delve into researching the Transformation Capsule, otherwise, I won't be able to provide her any conveniences.

After butchering the Luminous Lion Tiger.

Xu Lingjun shifted his gaze to the Lark's body... Though called a bird, its body was actually enormous, with vibrant feathers that were mostly intact except for the neck area, which the Luminous Lion Tiger chewed into a bloody mess.

Xu Lingjun carefully plucked those vibrant feathers, first placing them in a bag, then into the Transformation Capsule, to avoid getting them stained with demon beast blood.

He would then send them to Father Wang to have him make Sister Yaya a Cloud Fur Coat.

Women, after all, can't resist fur, just like they can't resist small animals like Land Rovers or Jaguars.

After sorting everything out.

Three to four hours had passed...

In just three to four hours, he had already amassed resources enough for normal students to exit the Secret Realm.

Xu Lingjun felt that the Secret Realm was truly his blessed land, otherwise why would every visit bring new surprises?

The first time he came, a demon beast's corpse fell right on his head, not taking it wasn't an option.

The second time, he went actively seeking and stumbled upon a Luminous Lion Tiger capturing a Lark, which was equally valuable... A solo combat, double surprises; it felt like opening nested dolls.

Not to mention, just these Lark feathers alone could easily fetch two hundred academic credits when sold.

Isn't that the penalty for a student's death...?

Compared to beauty, what's that?

After finishing up and tidying everything.

Xu Lingjun reached up to his earpiece and said, "Xiaoya, scan for any biological traces nearby, and once you find something, relay their information to me..."

"Understood."

Xiaoya's crisp, sweet voice responded: "Master, head east; signs of Han Ling Grass growth can be detected there. Han Ling Grass is the main ingredient for refining Spirit Enhancement Liquid, and its current market price is 2 credits per plant."

"Only 2 credits? Forget it, that's a bit low..."

"Han Ling Grass is a cluster plant; once their trail is found, there will be at least fifty plants to start with."

"Let's go then, lead the way."

Xu Lingjun picked up around a hundred pounds of flesh and carried it on his back, posing as someone with abundant gains. If someone saw his haul and got greedy, wouldn't that be free food for me?

Xu Lingjun had no desire to plunder others, but that didn't mean he couldn't adapt.

Of course, he didn't have a clue how to bait and trap.

Equipped with the entire Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion data stored in its database, Xiaoya was practically the perfect partner for navigating the Secret Realm, as the tablet encompassed all the knowledge and experiences painstakingly accumulated over generations of students.

Inside, there is knowledge on the lifestyles of various demon beasts in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, as well as the growth habits of various Spirit Grass and unusual species.

Gu Xi once told Xu Lingjun that if there were any Martial Tao queries you couldn't get answers to from me... you might as well check the tablet, highlighting its rich knowledge.

Under Xiaoya's guidance...

Xu Lingjun almost never left empty-handed.

No matter which direction he went, he made gains.

Han Ling Grass, Yunyun Mushroom Liquid, Linglong Fruit—valuable ingredients for refining medicinal materials and even elixirs.

As well as those demon beasts whose power wasn't overly formidable but whose flesh was extraordinarily expensive...

He was either on his way to collect treasures or heading towards the ensuring of said gains.

Given Xu Lingjun's current strength, within the Miwu Ghost Forest, he could practically sweep through everything. The Luminous Lion Tiger was almost one of the strongest demon beasts there.

Yet it took him only ten-odd minutes to successfully bring it down.

For ordinary disciples, a dangerous place to hone their combat will and experience, for him it was merely a farming ground for academic credits and Source Value—and one he could solo.

In just a single day's time.

Xu Lingjun roughly calculated that he likely gained nearly four to five hundred academic credits.

Mentioning it out loud would leave anyone unable to close their mouths in awe.

And right then...

Xiaoya suddenly spoke: "Master, detected battle signs roughly a thousand meters to your right..."

She paused and explained in detail: "These are battle signs left by humans."

Humans...

Xu Lingjun turned his attention: if it's a fight, it has to involve humans...

To gain Source Value now, one has to fight with people...

And now, Xu Lingjun's eyes seemed to see vast amounts of Source Value coming his way, fluttering towards him...

Just like tiny wings.

"Alright," Xu Lingjun said, tilting his head to press the earpiece lightly. "Lead the way."

"Understood."

Xu Lingjun employed the Lightweight Step to its utmost, moving towards the direction described by Xiaoya.

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Chapter 187 - 186: Do you need me to do it for you?

[1,565 words]

Chapter 187: Chapter 186: Do you need me to do it for you?

Within the Miwu Ghost Forest.

Cold mist is everywhere, the chilly wind blows ceaselessly, creating wailing ghostly cries in the surroundings as it passes through.

The name Miwu Ghost Forest is derived from this phenomenon.

But in reality, for those who truly understand Miwu Ghost Forest, they know that the so-called ghost cries and Demon Beasts are secondary.

The ghost cries are just for scaring people, and one can always run away from a Demon Beast if beaten.

What is truly terrifying is humans.

No matter how much the Martial Mansion worries about your safety, no matter how thorough the preparations, those with ulterior motives can always find a loophole.

Just like now...

"Humph, if you had obediently handed it over earlier, wouldn't it have been better? You've been running for so long, and in the end, didn't it still end up in my hands?"

Qian Buhuan, wearing a leopard hunter mask, coldly sneered and reached out to take the backpack from the target he had knocked down, who was unable to stand.

This backpack is specially made by officials; when empty, it's just a small bag, but it's extremely elastic and has never once broken despite years of hard use.

Even sold alone, this bag is worth a lot...

Not to mention that the bag is now bulging wide.

The target had just engaged in a fierce battle with a Fire Lion Beast, using all his strength to finally slay it...

And then packed its flesh and blood into the bag.

Qian Buhuan had been hiding in the dark, waiting for him to disassemble the flesh, and in the moment he relaxed, launched a sneak attack without hesitation, severing his right hand.

The victim of the sneak attack was named Zhou Yunliu.

In terms of strength, he was actually above Qian Buhuan, but after the fierce battle, he was too exhausted, plus the sudden attack caused him bodily harm, making him no match for his opponent. After a fierce struggle, his left hand was also severed by him.

Although within the Secret Realm, all means might be used.

However, there are also unwritten rules, for example, during robbery, one might at most break the opponent's arms or legs. Someone like Qian Buhuan who directly severed both arms is going too far, as delayed reconnection might affect flexibility in the future.

To be this ruthless...

All for making sure he wouldn't use the Spiritual Protection Device, which is already overstepping.

"Don't let me find out who you are, otherwise... even if it violates school regulations, I won't spare you."

Zhou Yunliu, with his upper limbs severed, lay powerlessly on the ground, unable to crawl up, his blood mingling with the dirt and staining him as he struggled.

His eyes were red, he stared fiercely at the menacing leopard mask before him, gritting his teeth in hatred, understanding the robbery but not the ruthlessness, completely disregarding their relationship as classmates outside...

In the end, credits would be needed to reconnect his arms, which for him was a blow as fatal as a death sentence.

"Want to know who I am? If you really found out who I am... do you think I'd let you live?"

Qian Buhuan sneered, stirring the severed arms on the ground with a blade, coldly said, "Right now, the one lying on the ground is you. Initially, I severed your arm just in case, but now I see the need to go further, to sever your legs too, and spread your blood all around. Then let's see whether the Demon Beasts find you first, or people do."

"Go on, cut them if you have the guts."

Zhou Yunliu shouted angrily, "Even if the Demon Beasts eat all my flesh, there'll still be blade marks on my bones by then, you won't cover it up... I bet you, you coward, don't have the guts to cut. If you had the guts to kill me, I'd even admire your ruthlessness, but alas, you don't, do you, you spineless coward."

"You're right, I don't dare to kill you."

Qian Buhuan's eyes flashed with anger, he said, "But I dare to chop your arms into eight parts. Let's see how you reconnect them later."

Saying that, he raised the blade.

About to chop down onto the two severed arms, Zhou Yunliu's face instantly turned pale, screaming, "Help me!"

"No one can save you now hahahaha... uh..."

Qian Buhuan was initially laughing triumphantly, but midway through his laugh, he suddenly realized Zhou Yunliu's gaze wasn't even on him, but rather looking behind... someone behind him?

No, there's clearly no one.

This kid is bluffing...

Thinking so, he was about to continue chopping when his arm was suddenly grabbed by someone.

"Are you playing a robbery game?"

A deep voice questioned beside his ear.

"Who!!!"

Qian Buhuan was startled.

He clearly didn't hear the slightest footstep, nor even a breathing sound...

Someone had silently crept up beside him.

Instinctively, he turned his head to look.

Only to see a white mask full of holes dangerously close, the mask looked normal, yet an abnormal chill surged from the depths of his heart, instantly giving him goosebumps all over.

How did this guy walk without making any sound?

At this moment, Xu Lingjun finally discovered another way to use the Lightweight Step, where True Qi follows the movement, and when reversed, draws upon someone else's aura...

Just like earlier, he had silently walked right behind him riding the breeze generated by the other's movement.

Without a sound.

"Who are you, really!"

Qian Buhuan attempted to struggle several times but found that the force gripping his arm was so strong he could barely move, let alone shift.

"I'm like-minded as you, now then, robbery!"

Saying so, Xu Lingjun exerted force with his arm.

A crisp 'crack' sounded.

Qian Buhuan's arm was directly broken, twisting from the elbow, and at the fracture, as Xu Lingjun tightened his grip, splinters of bone pierced into the flesh, inflicting a secondary, painful injury.

Qian Buhuan let out a piercing scream.

"Actually, I also enjoy playing robbery games."

This time, Xu Lingjun was genuinely shocked, as they were all students of the Martial Mansion, normally meeting in harmony.

The Academy is large, but no matter how large, each student would inevitably have moments of passing each other. On account of such passing encounters, inside the Secret Realm, people would generally show some leniency... He never thought this person would be so ruthless. Seeing two severed arms lying on the ground while the victim was struggling there like a human stump."

"I'll kill you."

Amidst Qian Buhuan's painful wailing, his actions didn't stop, his severed arm released the long blade, and his left hand reversed its grip to slash diagonally from the ribs, intending to cut Xu Lingjun in two from the waist.

Yet, the blade was merely thrust out when it was caught directly by Xu Lingjun's bare hand.

A body of flesh, yet seemingly possessing strength more resilient than steel.

With a sharp sound, the long blade was broken, Xu Lingjun's left hand seized the blade head and plunged it into Qian Buhuan's body.

Blood splattered...

"Killing a person should stop at beheading, you've gone too far."

He raised a foot, directly kicking him harshly away.

Xu Lingjun stepped forward, planting a foot on his still intact left hand.

Crushing the formerly straight arm bone into the wet, muddy ground beneath.

He said, "Now, it's my turn to say your lines: robbery. You rob others, you should be ready to be robbed, are you prepared for me to rob you?"

"Spare me, spare me... ahhhh..."

Qian Buhuan cried out miserably.

Xu Lingjun reached for the huge backpack behind him, then lifted Zhou Yunliu's backpack, asking, "Where is your Spiritual Protection Device?"

Qian Buhuan raised his eyes in shock, exclaiming, "You... what are you planning to do?"

"Your arms have been broken by me. I fear you may die here, so I'll let you press the Spiritual Protection Device in advance, to have someone send you out."

"But... but pressing the Spiritual Protection Device requires compensating 200 academic credits..."

"That's your concern, what does it have to do with me?"

Xu Lingjun suddenly exerted force with his foot, asking, "Or do you feel your injuries aren't severe enough? Not pressing the Spiritual Protection Device yet? If that's the case, I can help..."

Tears in pain were almost streaming from Qian Buhuan's eyes.

In fact, he was crying.

This was a madman.

Being robbed or being the robber, this guy murders the heart as well as the body. Not only did he take away his hard-earned gains of days, he even wanted him to suffer an extra loss of 200 academic credits!

That's 200 credits, and he'd also have to compensate for the credit award for the person rescuing him later.

Where could he find so many credits...

But seeing Xu Lingjun with a look like "don't press it and I'll help you intensify your injuries until you're willing to press it."

He sobbed, "My hand is broken, I can't press it!"

"That's alright, hand it over, I'll help you."

Xu Lingjun's voice was full of kindness, but to Qian Buhuan, it seemed like it came from a demon emerging straight out of Hell.

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Chapter 188 - 187: I Like People Who Repay Kindness

[1,487 words]

Chapter 188: Chapter 187: I Like People Who Repay Kindness

After the Spiritual Protection Device was pressed.

The protector burst open at a speed visible to the naked eye, then transformed into a golden glowing circle, completely enveloping Qian Buhuan within it.

This should be the absolute protection that lasts for one minute.

According to Gu Xi, it was by relying on this one-minute absolute time that she managed to escape the pursuit of the Ice Snow Leopard.

In other words, with this layer of protection, even someone with Profound Realm strength cannot easily break through it; it truly provides safety.

Sadly, Qian Buhuan, protected within this barrier, showed no signs of relief but instead looked utterly miserable...

Pressing this meant he would have to pay 200 academic credits as compensation for damaging the Spiritual Protection Device.

Yet within the Secret Realm, whenever those robbers strike, they'll prevent anyone from pressing the Spiritual Protection Device, fearing that their loot would come up empty-handed.

Being forced to press this thing, it's truly unprecedented within the Secret Realm.

Unexpectedly, the first person to experience such treatment turned out to be himself.

And once the Spiritual Protection Device disappeared from his hand...

Qian Buhuan collapsed on the ground, tears streaming down, unsure if it was from physical pain or heartache.

Xu Lingjun ignored him, turned to help Zhou Yunliu, and asked with concern, "How are you? Is your injury okay?"

"No... no problem."

Xu Lingjun reprimanded, "You really are something, with your life clearly in someone else's hands, yet still insisting on being mouthy. If I had been even a bit later, do you know you'd be finished? Constantly provoking with words is not only unwise but also reckless."

Zhou Yunliu gave a bitter smile, sat up with Xu Lingjun's help, and said, "It's my fault. I thought we were all classmates, so he wouldn't go too far... didn't expect him to be harsher than I imagined... thank you."

He looked at Xu Lingjun gratefully.

At this moment, a line of small text appeared in Xu Lingjun's eyes.

[You rescued Zhou Yunliu from the threat of disability, receiving his heartfelt gratitude, thus gaining the favor of the world's origin will, increasing Origin Value by 108!]

Xu Lingjun couldn't help his eyes lighting up, instantly putting more effort into supporting him...

Grateful people are naturally more likable.

He opened his mouth to comfort, "Don't worry, once the Spiritual Protection Device is activated, it's said that someone will come to rescue you soon."

Beside him, Qian Buhuan opened his mouth, wanting to say weren't they coming to save me...

But seeing Xu Lingjun helping gather Zhou Yunliu's severed hands.

He didn't dare speak out...

In times like this, silence is best.

Obviously, he didn't violate the rules; instead, he skirted the edges, and although he didn't break them, the law enforcement rules of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion aren't that rigid, and he's likely to face consequences later.

And in fact, the inspection efficiency of the Miwu Ghost Forest was quite impressive.

In just two minutes.

They arrived at the location ahead of all the trainees...

Upon seeing those inspecting figures, Qian Buhuan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, immediately feeling saved.

He was just worried it would be fellow trainees; knowing if trainees came to the rescue first, he would have to pay a high Source Value, luckily not.

The inspectors were two trainees wearing police dog masks, seemingly both at the Huichuan Realm.

Their gaze swept over the three, pausing at Zhou Yunliu, who lay on the ground with his severed arms, and the muddy and pained Qian Buhuan, looking at Xu Lingjun with growing caution.

One of the inspectors already assumed a defensive stance, demanding, "Was it you? Did you really sever your classmate's arm? How could you be so cruel?"

Xu Lingjun pointed at Qian Buhuan and explained, "It wasn't me, it was him who severed his arm."

Zhou Yunliu also nodded and said, "That's right, it was this bastard who cut off my arm. After leaving the Secret Realm, I want to apply for arbitration. Although he didn't intend to kill me, he just tried to chop my arm into pulp, leaving me disabled for life."

Upon hearing this, the person relaxed their defensive stance and turned to Zhou Yunliu, asking, "So, it was you who activated your Spiritual Protection Device?"

"It was me who activated it."

Qian Buhuan cried out.

"What?"

Both were stunned this time.

Xu Lingjun explained, "Yes, indeed it was him who pressed it, but there was no choice... this classmate Zhou is already in a terrible state, and clearly couldn't make it back to the exit on his own. If we let him lose 200 academic credits pressing the Spiritual Protection Device, wouldn't it be worse?"

"I see."

They accepted this explanation.

And Zhou Yunliu looked at Xu Lingjun in surprise, asking, "How do you know my last name is Zhou?"

Xu Lingjun acted innocent and said, "You just introduced yourself to me, don't you remember?"

"Oh, right, sorry, I forgot."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "So, I'd like to ask if you two could bring this person back when you rescue them, along with this classmate Zhou. He clearly needs urgent treatment now, and delaying further may leave sequelae. By the way, here are his gains from this Secret Realm trip. Since he has no hands now, please help him carry it."

"Okay, we understand."

One of them moved forward to support Qian Buhuan, while the other gingerly carried Zhou Yunliu.

Qian Buhuan called out, "And my gains, my bag, return it to me."

Xu Lingjun casually slung the bag over his shoulder, saying, "I must have mentioned, whoever dares to rob others, I dare to rob them. Maybe you didn't know before that bullying is wrong, but now, you should be aware, right?"

Qian Buhuan: "....."

The ugly, terrifying mask, along with the kindness so genuine it seemed foolish, and an unyielding approach to wrongdoers.

One of the inspectors cast a glance at Xu Lingjun, and his eyes softened considerably.

He asked Xu Lingjun, "You must be the real Jigsaw, right?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and replied, "Can't really say if I am or not, but I did use the Jigsaw identity."

That inspector nodded, saying, "Then it's definitely you, right... the reason you're not using the Jigsaw identity now is that someone else has already used it. He's using your identity to hurt and rob people everywhere, clearly trying to tarnish your reputation."

"I don't have any reputation to speak of."

Xu Lingjun modestly said, "I've never aimed to gain a reputation anyway; if anyone wants Jigsaw's identity, they can have it. I just do what I believe is right. I'm no saint and can't bring peace to the world, but I can't stand seeing the strong bully the weak, so I only concern myself with things happening before my eyes... I've never expected this Secret Realm to become completely harmonious; all I want is a bit of peace and quiet."

Besides, if it were really harmonious, I'd be doomed.

That's the truth.

"Having peace in front of you is already impressive enough."

That inspector smiled, "Junior, you're truly admirable. It's a pity that this is the Secret Realm, I can't reveal my identity, but your identity won't stay hidden for long. By then, I must find you and have a drink with you, but for now, be cautious. They're clearly targeting you, and your actions are so conspicuous, they might easily catch you.

They're prepared, remember, at the crucial moment, don't hesitate to use those mere 200 academic credits, got it?"

"Thank you, senior, for your concern."

The two nodded at Xu Lingjun.

They turned around with the two injured ones and left.

And Xu Lingjun, holding Qian Buhuan's backpack, opened it to take a look, and couldn't help but have his eyes light up.

There's quite a lot of blood and flesh inside; most eye-catching are the four bear paws, presumably from the Level 5 Demon Beast Wild Barbarian Bear. This kid is quite formidable, as those four paws are probably worth 50 academic credits.

After all, demon beasts, strictly speaking, are also part of the mysterious races of the heavens... their blood and flesh effects may not be much inferior to those of other mysterious races.

The reason why the blood and flesh of all heavens' mysterious races are more expensive is simply because their effects are more comprehensive, and rarity makes them precious, that's all.

"Not bad."

He kept the blood and flesh behind him, but the four bear paws were already stored in the transformation space, intending to keep two for himself and have Father Wang eat the other two.

Bear paws are indeed a great supplement.

With two backpacks slung over his shoulder, he continued walking toward the originally designated destination under Xiaoya's guidance.

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Chapter 189 - 188: It Was Worth Taking Over 10 Beatings

[1,479 words]

Chapter 189: Chapter 188: It Was Worth Taking Over 10 Beatings

With Xiaoya's assistance.

Earning academic credits became much smoother than before.

Xiaoya was truly reliable. With her around, he didn't need to run around aimlessly like a headless fly. All he had to do was patrol around a bit, and everything within a kilometer radius was actively reported to him by her.

When approaching those low-value but powerful demon beasts, he would stay far away, maximizing time savings.

With the support of the entire tablet's content...

No one probably understood the cost-effectiveness of these demon beasts better than Xiaoya.

This included herbs as well.

With Xiaoya's help, in just one day.

Xu Lingjun managed to consecutively slay 4 demon beasts that weren't too strong but were priceless due to their rarity.

And then casually disrupted three incidents of bullying.

Bullying incidents in the Miwu Ghost Forest weren't that frequent, but Xu Lingjun went out of his way to find such situations...

Thus, he encountered three in just one day.

And in these three cases, he did the same thing as with that Qian Buhuan, forcibly making them activate the spiritual protection device.

If they didn't activate it, he would beat them until they couldn't stand it anymore and activated it.

Although his strength was only in the True Transformation Realm, the late stage True Transformation was already the peak of the realm, and his combat power was significantly higher than others in the same realm...

Faced with these people, there was nothing to be afraid of.

Unfortunately, those he rescued didn't seem as grateful as Zhou Yunliu.

Each only contributed forty to fifty points of Source Value to Xu Lingjun.

Just too stingy...

I may not have saved your lives, but oftentimes money is life; I helped you keep your assets, and you only gave me such a pitiful amount of Source Value?

It almost made Xu Lingjun want to beat them up again after getting the Source Value to vent his anger.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart; most people live without knowing gratitude.

He really wanted to play a game with them as Jigsaw to teach them gratitude and show them the beauty of human nature!

Unfortunately...

If I needed to collect Fear Value instead of gratitude Source Value, maybe I could play it this way.

So Xu Lingjun didn't bother with them much; he left immediately after receiving the Source Value without uttering a word of courtesy.

By this time, more than half of the three days had already passed...

The harvest of academic credits was considerable, and with Xiaoya's presence, Xu Lingjun felt he could never experience the fulfilling feeling of running around every day for a bit of academic credit like an ordinary student.

As for the Source Value...

The harvest was also considerable.

But it paled in comparison to last time.

Those three guys from before were obviously habitual offenders, the kind that were big thieves even in the Miwu Ghost Forest. Xu Lingjun directly intercepted them...

It was like hitting the jackpot, winning the first prize in the lottery.

But how many habitual offenders are there for him to handle?

It turns out Source Value isn't that easy to farm; it still depends on luck.

"Master, detected two people 870 meters to the right bullying an innocent student."

Xiaoya suddenly said.

Xu Lingjun replied without hesitation: "Take me there!"

He was just worrying about the lack of Source Value... This was like a pillow arriving when feeling sleepy.

Under Xiaoya's guidance.

The distance of over eight hundred meters was reached in no time.

When Xu Lingjun arrived at the location, he could clearly see through the dense fog that two people were frantically beating a student.

And that student was clearly unable to fight back, just holding his head on the ground desperately struggling...

In his struggle, through the cover of his hands, Xu Lingjun could clearly see his face with the mask that had been beaten deformed...

His entire body was covered with injuries from the beating, and blood trickled through the gaps of the mask.

Although there were no life-threatening injuries, he looked extremely miserable, even worse than Zhou Yunliu, whom he had first encountered, by three degrees.

And the two people kept cursing as they beat him.

They were obviously afraid to break the rules and cause fatalities, but wanton beating was apparently within permissible limits.

The two engaged in a bout of punching and kicking, accompanied by cursing.

"Let you run... Let's see if you dare to run... Now you know the consequences, huh?"

"Blame it on that Jigsaw; we lost so much because of him. If we don't make it back from you people, how will I have a fat year?"

"Beat him. I want to beat him until he doesn't dare to enter the Secret Realm again."

Is it him?

Standing on the tree, Xu Lingjun's eyes suddenly gleamed.

Just by listening to the voice, watching this person's movements... it wasn't hard to recognize.

Isn't this the Beard Dog among the three people he had previously robbed?

Only now he wasn't wearing the Beard Dog mask but one exactly like his previous Jigsaw mask...

Apparently...

Senior Sister Xu Qian had repeatedly warned him, and Li Jingjun hesitated to speak, all pointing to him.

He's plotting to ruin my reputation with organized and premeditated actions.

If I didn't encounter him, I wouldn't bother looking for him, but since I did...

Xu Lingjun didn't hesitate much and rushed directly down.

In mid-air...

Flame Force already gathered on his fists.

Liu Zhiyuan had commented that the Flame Killing Fist could no longer keep up with his pace.

But in fact, as Liu Zhiyuan said, even Feng Zhichen, the founder, didn't know that after being infused with Talent Source, the absolute power of the Flame Slaying Fist had long surpassed the realm of Legendary Martial Skills, only Xu Lingjun couldn't fully comprehend it at once, so it only exhibited power below the legendary level.

In fact, after being infused with Talent Source and drawing parallels through Feng Zhichen's other methods, the level of the Flame Slaying Fist was undoubtedly not low.

And now, as Xu Lingjun's cultivation increased, the power of this fist skill also continuously grew...

Just like now.

Falling from above, his right hand enveloped in flame, drawing a long fiery trail in the air, much like a missile descending from the sky, rushing towards the two silently.

"Watch out!!!"

"Someone's ambushing!"

Both Jigsaw-mask Liu Yun and Azure Wolf Ding Yuan sensed the fierce fist force behind them in an instant...

The three of them could dominate the Miwu Ghost Forest, clearly showcasing their considerable strength.

In the blink of an eye, both rolled to either side, each lazily doing a somersault to dodge Xu Lingjun's attack.

By then, Xu Lingjun had already charged into the battle zone, guarding the beaten person's front.

The student, who had been beaten for quite some time, barely raised his body, blood trickling non-stop through the mask. He looked at Xu Lingjun and muttered, "Thank you for saving me, but those two are really strong. You better not meddle... They... they won't kill me after they get enough out of this."

Ding Yuan coldly said, "Kid, stay out of this, or he'll be your lesson!"

"This kid has two bags on him; he also snatched from others and definitely has substantial gains. Since we've caught him, there's no reason to let it go, right?"

"When you say it like that, it sounds pretty good."

The two already looked at Xu Lingjun with a hint of greed.

"Looks like you really don't learn, huh? Last time, I only injured your leader. Does that give you false hope?"

Xu Lingjun glanced back at the person and seriously said, "Don't be afraid; I'll protect you. Those guys, although strong, will not kill you."

"Really? Thank you so much. Great, I'm safe at last."

Upon hearing this, the man immediately exclaimed with delight. Xu Lingjun's voice even held a hint of uncertainty...

Liu Yun's eyes suddenly turned grim as he shouted, "You're Jigsaw?!"

"Am I Jigsaw? I'm not Jigsaw? They beat me and handed me over to you as a warm-up.

Xu Lingjun replied with a sentence.

But he couldn't help but feel a slight oddity...

Why hasn't any Source Value notification sound been heard yet, despite the person's gratitude?

As he pondered...

A sudden gust of wind struck from behind.

The person, meanwhile, had drawn a dagger, aiming straight at Xu Lingjun's back, stabbing at him.

Accompanied by the man's wild laughter, "Hahaha, thank me for taking those beatings for you, I made sure they'd bring you here."

"I see now."

This turned out to be a scheme to lure me into a trap?

Xu Lingjun was suddenly taken by surprise.

""

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Chapter 190 - 189: I Didn't Expect You to Choose a Taobao Bestseller

[1,411 words]

Chapter 190: Chapter 189: I Didn't Expect You to Choose a Taobao Bestseller

The motion was swift, but not faster than Xu Lingjun, who was already on guard.

"I knew you were up to something."

Xu Lingjun moved lightly a few inches forward, avoiding what could have been a fatal strike.

He seized the opponent's arm in a counter-motion, channeling the scorching and surging Flame Killing Fist Force directly towards the opponent's chest.

The opponent reacted quickly as well.

Raising his palm.

The True Qi in his palm gathered a few degrees of coldness.

The man sneered inwardly; Flame Killing Fist? It's just a run-of-the-mill thing, nowhere near my Legendary Martial Skill Ice and Fire Palm... perhaps I don't even need help to achieve my grand revenge.

Thinking this, fist and palm collided.

The surging Fist Force, mixed with scorching True Qi, surged like a turbulent wave.

The man simply felt like a small boat in a stormy sea, unable to last even a moment... before capsizing directly...

The scorching Fist Force overwhelmed the coldness, surging straight up through the opponent's meridians.

His arm instantly turned charred, and Xu Lingjun, taking advantage of the move, didn't spare him, kicking directly at his chest.

The man instinctively let go of his knife, blocking.

Yet the powerful kick still sent him flying, and as Xu Lingjun launched the man away, a familiar feeling dawned on him.

This isn't the first time I've kicked him, definitely not.

"Are you that Red Fox from the last time?"

Xu Lingjun shouted at the man he had just kicked to the ground.

"You finally guessed it was me."

Red Fox struggled to get up, his strength was indeed quite remarkable. Having exchanged two blows with Xu Lingjun, he only suffered minor injuries.

He sneered, "At least the dozen or so beatings were worth it; I finally lured you out. This time, you're not getting lucky."

Xu Lingjun suddenly understood.

It seems this ploy of injuring oneself was used not only once but countless times already.

They must have repeatedly beaten up this Red Fox, hoping I'd discover it accidentally, charge in, and after fighting without returning, they'd rest a bit before continuing.

No wonder he got beat so bad, it wasn't just a one-time thing.

Apparently, they must have offered quite the benefits to this Red Fox, otherwise, he wouldn't sacrifice himself like this.

Xu Lingjun glanced over at Liu Yun, Ding Yuan, and that Red Fox, and said speechlessly, "Really interesting, last time the three of you weren't even my match together, who gave you the courage to attack me again as a trio? Is your reliance really on this so-called ambush? If so, I can responsibly tell you your ambush has failed."

"Hahahaha."

Liu Yun laughed heartily in triumph.

He laughed wildly, "Since we dared lure you here, we obviously have our reliance, just like how we know yours. Isn't it that set of Cultivation Technique known as the Lightweight Step?"

Xu Lingjun exclaimed in surprise, "How do you know the name of my Light Body Technique?"

"You retreated with the wind, you displayed it too obviously. And besides, top-selling Light Body Technique on Taobao, why wouldn't I find it?"

With a slightly speechless look in his hostile eyes, Ding Yuan said, "I truly didn't expect it, that you would buy a technique from Taobao..."

Indeed, they didn't expect it.

In fact, during this period, Ding Yuan and Liu Yun had almost sifted through the entire library.

But they still couldn't find a technique matching Xu Lingjun's Light Body Technique... not knowing the source of the technique, naturally there was nothing to target.

In the end, they theorized that this Light Body Technique was not obtained by this Jigsaw at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion but rather before he entered Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, he had successfully acquired this technique.

Thus, it would be very difficult to ascertain the specific characteristics of this technique.

Their original plan was to give up, considering targeting him from other angles... like rallying all their fellow students to gang up on this damn Jigsaw.

Unexpectedly, a fleeting incident led to success.

While bedridden, Yan Huai Kuan idly browsing his phone, accidentally came across some annotations about Martial Arts Techniques on the internal network, highlighting

top-selling techniques on Taobao as examples, stating these techniques were actually fake.

Yet many of the underlying theories had considerable reference value.

Then, he discovered this Lightweight Step, and how similar Xu Lingjun's performance was.

Darn...

Who would imagine, a top student in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, having a Taobao origin for his Martial Skills?

And a Taobao best-seller, no less?

Ding Yuan sneered, "Your reliance is nothing more than that Lightweight Step, but since we know the name of your Light Body Technique, we're naturally prepared to counter it. Three-person team assault? Why should we team up? Do you think I don't know your fundamentals? Without that Lightweight Skill, you're nothing."

He gave Red Fox a look, who instantly understood.

Protecting his half-charred left arm with care, he, Liu Yun, and Ding Yuan surrounded him in a triangle.

Ding Yuan coldly said, "You two don't intervene, this kid is mine. If I don't beat him until his guts spill out, I'll take his surname from today."

Shadowless Fist Gang!

An Extraordinary Level Martial Skill, painstakingly obtained by Ding Yuan with massive Academic Credit from the library...

Its power was weak.

But it excelled in being shadowless and traceless, with no sound, making it the prime skill for sneak attacks. However, even though it's not effective in open battle, for a professional assassin, it's still valuable.

But being an Extraordinary Level Martial Skill, it was costly...

The library administrator even pointed this out to Ding Yuan, noting that although this Fist Skill was of the Extraordinary Level, its power was actually mediocre, and exchanging Academic Credit for this was truly unwise.

Yet Ding Yuan knew this Fist Skill was the nemesis of the Lightweight Step. To combat Jigsaw and regain his honor, he spent all three of their savings to exchange for this Martial Skill and devoted massive amount of time to mastering it.

The cost wasn't cheap, all for the sake of revenge.

And now, the perfect time for revenge had come.

"Hahahaha, I want you to know, without that Light Body Technique, you're nothing!"

Ding Yuan laughed maniacally, lunging at Xu Lingjun.

He struck a punch in mid-air aimed directly at Xu Lingjun.

The Fist Force approached in no time...

Xu Lingjun indeed flashed a look of bewilderment, thinking has the opponent really targeted my Light Body Technique? I actually don't feel any presence of wind.

At the moment, he could only dodge aside.

But it was obviously not as leisurely as before.

"Hahahaha, I knew your practice was indeed this Light Body Technique!"

Ding Yuan felt reassured.

He readily unleashed Fist Gang, with fierce Fist Force, though the Fist Skill's power was not strong, it was relative...

In fact, being Extraordinary, the power of this Shadowless Fist Gang was not insignificant.

Yet the Lightweight Step had lost its essence, exhibiting far less efficacy than before, with Xu Lingjun dodging several times, appearing rather disheveled.

The balance of power shifted significantly.

At least, it seemed so.

"Prepare to die!"

Seizing the advantage, Ding Yuan relentlessly launched continuous moves, leaving Xu Lingjun no place to hide, forced only to raise his fist in defense.

Amid the roar.

Ding Yuan had already forcibly cornered Xu Lingjun into a direct fist clash.

This punch, at least, would cripple an arm of his.

Thinking...

Ding Yuan's True Qi surged wildly, with no reservation, gushing forth.

However, his expression suddenly changed... though he was exerting all his strength, the opponent's True Qi came unrelenting like rolling waves, effortlessly swallowing up his entire True Qi, then continued on, crashing through relentlessly.

"Wha...what...aaaaah~~~!"

Ding Yuan screamed in agony as the Flame Killing Fist Force invaded his body, a cracking sound echoing, his right arm left in a fractured state.

He couldn't help but stagger backward two steps...

His face was filled with disbelief, seemingly unable to comprehend without the Light Body Technique.

In a head-on confrontation, the opponent's strength against him, shockingly, was still an overwhelming disparity.

While Xu Lingjun lightly caressed his fist, speechless, "You guys really love to make wild assumptions. Did I ever say that I only knew Light Body Technique?"

Ding Yuan: "....."

Liu Yun: "....."

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