

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 191 - 190: They Are All Good People

[1,645 words]

Chapter 191: Chapter 190: They Are All Good People

"This kid's real strength is even stronger than mine!"

Ding Yuan clutched his right arm, his face turned pale with pain.

He glanced back at Liu Yun.

There was a hint of panic in his eyes...

Clearly, the opponent's performance was a bit beyond their expectations.

Without this Light Body Technique, he might really have something else up his sleeve.

"Without this Light Body Technique, he's at most just a little stronger than us. Let's join forces and take him down!"

Liu Yun gritted his teeth and said, "We've already paid so much to deal with him, no reason to back down now... and there's no retreat anyway!"

"Alright, let's join forces!"

Ding Yuan casually grabbed a strip of cloth and roughly wrapped it around his arm.

He and Liu Yun charged forward shoulder to shoulder.

Meanwhile, Red Fox watched the three of them rapidly entangle in a brawl with a nearly dazed expression.

He looked at his nearly crippled left hand...

Without the Light Body Technique, he's nothing?

No way, the opponent took me down in just two moves. This level of strength feels like it's at least the top ten tier in the rankings.

How can there be any notion of him being nothing...

It's obvious these two have already played all their cards but still can't beat this Jigsaw... This guy is probably tougher than I imagined.

It's time to leave, this place is no longer safe.

Thinking this, he turned around to look at the two packages Xu Lingjun casually tossed on the ground... Facing two formidable foes, especially with his Light Body Technique limited, he seemed no longer arrogant. To fight his enemies, he had left the packages on the ground.

Run!

Using his remaining hand, he picked up the two packages and turned to flee.

"Stop!"

Amidst the intense battle with the two, Xu Lingjun caught sight of Red Fox with the corner of his eye, shouted, and spun around to throw a punch at him.

Although they were quite a distance apart, this punch's surging Fist Force ignited into fierce flames, the True Qi shooting straight at Red Fox.

"Ah~~!!"

Red Fox screamed, only feeling the scorching Fist Force hit his body, the intense heat wasn't something the Flame Killing Fist could provide, it was evidently several times stronger than the Flame Killing Fist...

The scorching sensation was akin to facing molten lava.

Frightened, he hurriedly dropped the packages and dodged aside.

"Hahahaha, Red Fox, well done!"

Amid Xu Lingjun's caution towards others, Liu Yun laughed madly, seizing the chance to punch straight at Xu Lingjun's back.

At the same time, Ding Yuan also mustered his strength, striking with all his might to attack Xu Lingjun's flank... Not to injure him but to prevent him from effectively blocking Liu Yun's attack.

In truth.

The opponent seemed prepared for both sides to suffer losses.

Facing Ding Yuan's all-out strike, Xu Lingjun met it with a Fluctuation Dragon Ascending Fist.

As for Liu Yun, he was completely ignored.

"Go to hell."

Liu Yun laughed, delivering a fierce punch to Xu Lingjun's back.

He was already fantasizing about the sound of bones breaking and tendons snapping under his full-force punch, the opponent's tragic, wretched screams, and then, after capturing him... slowly torturing him bit by bit.

Satisfaction... Uh... Uh, uh...

His all-out punch fell silent as if it plunged into mud, without making any sound, as if hitting a pile of cotton.

No, not cotton...

The Fist Force entered the body, followed by an extremely strong counterforce.

This... was he wearing Protective Clothing that can counter the attack?

And it's high-level Protective Clothing that can withstand my full-force punch.

Ding Yuan was shocked to see the black snug garment revealed beneath the ripped clothing he had punched through...

Now it was too late to retreat, first, all his fingers broke, then the counterforce from the Fist Force, Liu Yun screamed in agony, already with broken bones and tendons.

While Xu Lingjun completely ignored Liu Yun behind him, delivering a full-force punch directly to Ding Yuan's fist, their Fist Forces collided.

The surging True Qi flowed endlessly with not a hint of mercy... although his strength had already surpassed the True Transformation Realm, he wasn't yet strong enough to completely disregard True Transformation Martial Artists, therefore he gave his all in this encounter.

With a loud bang.

Ding Yuan flew back faster than he came... his entire body scorched as if charred, this single strike almost claimed half his life.

Only then did he look back at Liu Yun, half-kneeling on the ground, screaming miserably, even he did not expect that his "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" could rebound the attack through the Vibranium Armor...

However, this kid's attack couldn't even break the defense of the Vibranium Armor. Who gave him the courage to come seek revenge on me?

In just a few short breaths.

One was kneeling and wailing, the other lay down motionless, both completely defeated.

Red Fox was dumbfounded, cursing Ding Yuan and Liu Yun in his heart countless times... Didn't you say you were completely sure you could teach this Jigsaw a lesson and avenge your previous shame?

Didn't you also promise me that I could get a thirty percent share of Jigsaw's resources after obtaining them?

But now, I've taken a dozen beatings for that thirty percent share, and you just kneel so easily?

Are you here to make a joke or something...

He forced a smile uglier than crying, quietly stepping back a few paces, moving away from Xu Lingjun's package, and said with a dry laugh, "Uh... sorry... I'm already seriously injured by you, I've learned my lesson, I'm... I'm really seriously injured... really... trust me... trust me..."

While speaking, Red Fox couldn't help but choke with sobs.

He was too wronged.

Beaten by both sides, and in the end got nothing, these bastards, I'll never trust their words again.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Since you're seriously injured, why aren't you pressing the Spiritual Protection Device?"

The sobbing Red Fox was startled and asked, "What?"

"I asked why you haven't pressed the Spiritual Protection Device. If you press it now, I won't hold it against you."

"But... but if I press the Spiritual Protection Device, I'll lose 200 academic credits."

Red Fox asked almost naively, "My haul this time isn't even worth 200 academic credits."

"Oh right, I almost forgot. Hand over all the resources you collected this trip. If you dared target me, you must have expected I'd rob you back, right? You people have no sense of gratitude. I didn't rob you, yet instead of thanking me, you target me..."

"I won't, I won't anymore, I already know I was wrong, I was wrong."

This time, Red Fox really cried.

"Admitting your mistake and correcting it is good, but you must pay a price for the mistake you've made this time. Either press the Spiritual Protection Device and hand over all your resources, or I'll break your limbs, press it for you, and take your resources. Injured or crippled, you choose."

Under Xu Lingjun's intimidation.

Red Fox resentfully took out the Spiritual Protection Device.

This loss, even coming to the Secret Realm three times wouldn't make up for it... and his bigger problem is, will he have enough academic credits to enter the Secret Realm in the future?

He's bankrupt, he might even need to take on debt.

By then, he'd probably need to borrow with high interest, the kind where you borrow nine and repay thirteen.

But the other party kept his word, saying he wouldn't break his limbs if he pressed it, and truly didn't...

Inexplicably, Red Fox felt a slight gratitude towards him.

He raised his hand and said, "I'll report, during this period, these two have gathered quite a few good items and stored them all in one place. I can take you there, and I assure you, I won't commit any more robberies, just one thing I ask..."

"What is it?"

"Could you not make me press the Spiritual Protection Device?"

Red Fox pleaded, "I'll give you everything, but if I press the Spiritual Protection Device, I'll be bankrupt. I can't lose even the capital to turn things around. I already know I was wrong, I know the value of life. I know all of it and promise never to do this again."

"Alright, take me there. As long as I can find it, I won't force you to do so!"

"Thank you, really, I promise never again, truly thank you."

[You didn't force Ye Qing to press the Spiritual Protection Device, earning his sincere gratitude, gaining the favor of the world's Origin Intent, Origin Value +22!]

Xu Lingjun: "....."

Did he really genuinely repent?

Xu Lingjun was somewhat surprised.

"Red Fox, how dare you!!"

Ding Yuan was completely unconscious, but Liu Yun was already shouting in anger.

These past days, they indeed intercepted quite a few students, and to ruin Jigsaw's reputation, they acted even more viciously than usual.

This is the sixth day.

What a bountiful harvest six whole days must have been, they considered every factor, even accounting for Xu Lingjun's potential escape, and to prevent an easy theft by his exceptional Light Body Technique, they pre-purchased Hidden Breath Incense at a high price, to conceal the flesh.

But unexpectedly, such a thing occurred, and among the three, a traitor emerged!

"Alright, take me there, but before we go..."

Xu Lingjun walked over.

Amid Liu Yun's angry curses, he kicked him unconscious.

Then rummaged through his pocket, took out the Spiritual Protection Device, and pressed it.

And Ding Yuan's... also not letting it go.

Pressed it.

Was just worried about not having enough Source Value.

Didn't expect they'd send him Source Value again... such nice people.

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Chapter 192 - 191: Without the protective suit, he is nothing

[1,685 words]

Chapter 192: Chapter 191: Without the protective suit, he is nothing

Half a day later.

At the exit of the Miwu Ghost Forest.

A huge pile of chaotic assorted bloody flesh, spirit plants, and even precious metals was once again amassed.

The harvest this time was quite plentiful.

You see, Liu Yun struggled to obtain the usage rights of the Jigsaw mask. To ruin its reputation and lure him into a trap, he stubbornly didn't leave the Secret Realm and overstayed for a full six days.

During these six days, the more he hated Jigsaw, the harsher his actions became, showing no mercy at all. After all, all the blame was being placed on that Jigsaw, so was he supposed to show him any leniency?

The direct result of this was that...

In the end, he entirely paved the way for Xu Lingjun.

"Tell me what you've lost. As long as you can match the quantity and material, and I determine that you're not lying, I can return these things to you. But the prerequisite is that you must accurately report what you've lost."

Xu Lingjun said with a full smile to the excited student in front of him.

As his words finished,

he saw the student's face show excitement.

And at the bottom of his eyes, a line of small words appeared.

[You willingly returned the resources plundered from Chu Yuanlong, received Chu Yuanlong's heartfelt gratitude, thereby gaining the favor of the world's original will, and received 85 Source Points!]

Alright, this one seems genuine.

It only took a few times for Xu Lingjun to figure out the trick.

His Source Value actually wasn't acquired by doing good deeds, but rather by receiving others' sincere gratitude.

In other words, if the person truly lost something, upon hearing his words, a large amount of Source Value would certainly be given in gratitude at the moment of surprise.

And if there was nothing, it would certainly be a scam...

Besides, if someone can't even spare a little Source Value, then even if they're not a scammer, they're not a good person. Why should I give them anything?

Xu Lingjun clearly understood in his heart.

He wanted to do good deeds, but only good deeds for good people, not for those without conscience. Whoever wants to do that, can do it, but not him.

Chu Yuanlong said excitedly, "I lost two Gale Wolf hind legs, a wolf head, a Red Blooded Lynx cub corpse, because it's small, I carried it all, and twelve Banyao Grass."

Xu Lingjun turned his head for a glance.

Red Fox Ye Qing, like an assistant, rummaged through the package and pulled out two hind legs, a wolf head, and the body of a Red Blooded Lynx.

Handed them to Xu Lingjun, while Fang Zheng passed them on to Chu Yuanlong, earnestly advising, "Be careful in the future."

Wearing a mask of a murderer, warmly and considerately reminding him to be safe...

But Chu Yuanlong showed no strange expression, instead expressing excitement, "Thank you, Mr. Jigsaw."

Xu Lingjun touched his own mask and said, "I'm no longer Jigsaw."

"But in my heart, you will always be Jigsaw. As long as there's intention, everyone can be Jigsaw."

Chu Yuanlong said earnestly, "I will learn from you as my target, rest assured, I will never hesitate again. As I am in the Martial Mansion, I will be in the Secret Realm... being consistent inside and out, with no guilt, to reach a higher realm. The previous grandmasters of the Martial Mansion said this during speeches, we all thought they were just covering up their past hypocrisy with achievements, but now I know, it's true."

He grasped Xu Lingjun's hand excitedly and said, "I understand your deep intentions, truly."

Xu Lingjun nodded seriously, but under the mask, his face was a bit confused.

Thinking to himself, my deep intention was just to get as much gratitude as possible from you. So, if you understand, how about contributing more Source Value? What's with just talking?

But watching Chu Yuanlong walk away with a much more determined back than before,

Xu Lingjun thought, well, I was just in it for some Source Points and ended up becoming a life enlightenment mentor?

He turned to look at Ye Qing and said, "Let's continue."

Ye Qing earnestly replied, "Yes!"

[You willingly returned the resources plundered from Zheng Zhihua, received Zheng Zhihua's heartfelt gratitude, thereby gaining the favor of the world's original will, and received 74 Source Points!]

[You willingly returned the resources plundered from Jing Xuezhi, received Jing Xuezhi's heartfelt gratitude, thereby gaining the favor of the world's original will, and received 104 Source Points!]

.....

Soon, Xu Lingjun continuously harvested five to six hundred Source Points.

Clearly, it was much more substantial than last time...

And the news that Jigsaw started returning resources began to quickly spread outside the Martial Mansion.

Those students who were plundered were rushing towards the entrance, even though they knew Jigsaw might have only captured a small portion of people's resources. But everyone harbored hope that they could also receive Jigsaw's teachings and the opportunity to have their belongings returned.

It's just spending 50 academic credits to come in and take a look, to gamble for a chance. For these people, it's also a kind of dilemma.

But there will always be someone who dares to risk everything...

Soon, the entire exit area was bustling with noise.

"Slow down, slow down. If anyone has been robbed, you can come to me and report your lost resources. If I can confirm they are yours, I'll definitely return them without any reward, because that's what I should do. But if anyone dares to muddy the waters, once you're found out, I can guarantee you'll be robbed every time I see you in the Secret Realm, no matter what mask you wear, you won't escape my pursuit."

Xu Lingjun and Ye Qing quickly got busy.

When Liu Yun and Ding Yuan were each carried out on a stretcher by four patrol officers, what they saw was Xu Lingjun and Ye Qing surrounded by a crowd, and the vast amount of resources that originally belonged to them being distributed out.

The bastard was even smiling so happily. Did he not know that if these things were taken outside, they'd be worth at least 1,000 academic credits, if not more... This was the haul from robbing so many people in six days, but now, the bastard Jigsaw was using them to act like a good person.

Thinking about it, Ding Yuan, who was already seriously injured, couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, fainting again.

And Liu Yun remained conscious the entire time, until he was sent to the medical department, received emergency treatment, and was placed in a ward. He couldn't forget that deep-seated feeling of hatred...

"Old Yun, you... what happened to you guys?"

Yan Huai Kuan was shocked as his two mates, wrapped up like mummies, were brought to the beds beside his.

Ding Yuan could no longer answer.

"Miscalculated."

Liu Yun gritted his teeth, unwillingly said: "I didn't expect that besides the Light Body Technique, he was also so strong, and, outrageously, he was secretly wearing a set of Protective Clothing. This Protective Clothing had strong defensive capabilities, able to withstand a full-force blow from me without breaking, and it also had a strong recoil force... so my hand was broken by his Protective Clothing."

"He was hiding something like this?"

Yan Huai Kuan exclaimed: "Then what are we to do about this situation?"

"We must find a way to make him take off the Protective Clothing."

Liu Yun gritted his teeth and said: "He's very strong, but he's not vastly superior to us. Without that layer of Protective Clothing, we would have taken him down long ago."

"Take off the Protective Clothing?"

Yan Huai Kuan said worriedly: "That might be even harder to deal with than his Light Body Technique."

"But there's always more solutions than problems. Once we know the difficulty, we will find a way to overcome it."

Liu Yun coldly smiled and said: "In fact, I already have a plan. I want revenge, I want him to know that without that Protective Layer, he's nothing."

At this time.

Outside the Miwu Ghost Forest.

This time, unlike the last, the Martial Mansion students had also rushed into this Secret Realm.

Liu Yun and their resources were almost entirely seized from others, and finally, Xu Lingjun distributed everything away... keeping nothing for himself.

But the increase in Source Value was astonishing.

1,280 points of Source Value.

He didn't know the real identities of those three people, otherwise, he would have given them a banner.

Such nice people.

If not for them, how could I have gotten so much Source Value all at once, it was like farming points.

"Go on, don't do any more bad things in the future."

Finally.

Xu Lingjun also gave Ye Qing's package back to him, saying: "You helped me a lot, so I won't take your stuff this time. Don't mix with those guys in the future."

Ye Qing was shocked to see the returned package.

[You've taught Ye Qing the ways of being a person, enlightened him, received his heartfelt gratitude, and therefore gained the favor of the world's source will, receiving 124 points of Source Value!]

Now, the Source Value has reached 1,404.

Reaching 404?

That pun is really bad.

Xu Lingjun thought with a bit of discontent.

"Uh, can I follow you?"

Ye Qing said a little shyly: "I can be your assistant. I suddenly realized that being a good person brings a real sense of accomplishment... I kind of understand why you like being a good person, the feeling of sincere gratitude is so nice."

"Sorry, I'm used to acting solo, don't like traveling with others. Just don't get caught by me again in the future."

Xu Lingjun waved his hand and walked outside.

Thinking to himself, how comfortable it truly feels to be sincerely thanked, you probably don't understand at all.

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Chapter 194 - 193: This Child Is Terrible at Doing Business

[1,192 words]

Chapter 194: Chapter 193: This Child Is Terrible at Doing Business

Accumulated a large amount of academic credits and Source Value again.

In the days that followed, Xu Lingjun spent noticeably more extravagantly than before.

Isn't earning so much just for spending?

As long as he had Source Value, his cultivation wouldn't stagnate, and he could make great progress almost every day... by now, only about a month was left until the breakthrough to the late stage of Transforming Truth.

His True Qi compression had increased significantly again, and the Huichuan Realm was seemingly within reach.

Even Gu Xi hadn't anticipated his rapid progress, so when Xu Lingjun asked her to run errands, she happily obliged. When he needed her help to mail something, she quickly ran to send it for him...

She even stopped letting Xu Lingjun do the laundry and housework, saying it interfered with his cultivation.

As a teaching assistant serving as a live-in nanny, she's probably the first.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun had already started preparing for his breakthrough to the Huichuan Realm.

He spent 190 academic credits directly to purchase a bottle of superior Spirit Tempering Liquid.

Then, he spent 70 Source Value to elevate it to the highest level. Spending extra credits or extra Source Value—Xu Lingjun naturally understood which was more important.

He didn't take it immediately but carefully kept this elixir, planning to use it to make a breakthrough to the Huichuan level when his cultivation reached its peak.

Previously, thanks to that bottle of Spirit Blood Potion, Xu Lingjun no longer underestimated these specially formulated spirit liquids or elixirs.

No matter how nourishing the flesh and blood of demon beasts from the mysterious races of the heavens was, it was after all naturally formed. How could it compare to spirit liquids or elixirs scientifically crafted from various resources?

But the elixirs and spirit liquids he usually encountered were not professionally crafted, and thus, their effects naturally couldn't be top-notch...

But if given a Talent Source...

Spending a large amount of Source Value and academic credits could yield an elixir or spirit liquid with impressive effects.

For ordinary people, it's just a bottle of superior Spirit Tempering Liquid, but for Xu Lingjun, this bottle could intensively refine his True Qi. If chosen at the right moment, it could easily help him break through to the Huichuan Realm.

"I should be able to reach this realm before the end of the year."

Upon hearing Xu Lingjun's estimate, Gu Xi was nearly overjoyed to the point of fainting.

Now, she complied almost unquestioningly with Xu Lingjun's requests. Whatever he needed, she'd get, even if it was inconvenient...

This almost became an obsession in her heart, one she could never rest at ease without fulfilling.

Thereafter, Xu Lingjun continued his immersive daily cultivation.

Good news was also forthcoming...

"Ninefold Thunder Tribulation" had reached the Fourth Layer of Thunder Tribulation in his arduous training.

Four seconds, though not yet instantaneous, allowed use in certain specific environments.

However, the incident of the light body technique being broken still raised his vigilance.

His innate strength was formidable, coupled with impenetrable defense, Vibranium Armor, Nanometer Armor, and the ability to unleash Qiantian Gang Qi, and if needed, escape using the mech.

If not for these, he would've probably failed this time.

Perhaps I need a supreme-level light body technique.

He suddenly recalled a light body technique he had glimpsed while selecting martial skills in the Bei Xuanwu Armory with the Bei Xuanwu Order.

Crossing the Void.

A form seemingly both real and unreal, capable of crossing the void, transforming into objects—far surpassing the Lightweight Step.

But entering the Bei Xuanwu Armory required producing a Bei Xuanwu Order.

After learning from Gu Xi how to obtain a Bei Xuanwu Order, he could only give up helplessly.

The Bei Xuanwu Order wasn't something one could simply purchase with credits.

Or rather, it wasn't necessary to buy it.

One just needed to stay in any secret realm for over 1440 hours to obtain a Bei Xuanwu Order for free!

But if time was converted, even if each time was fully spent in a secret realm, it would require a total of 1000 academic credits, entering the secret realm twenty times to acquire one token.

And it's unlikely each time would be fully utilized.

So, for the students of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, obtaining a supreme-level martial skill wasn't impossible, but the difficulty was genuinely high... perhaps not difficult for Xu Lingjun, but too time-consuming.

Maybe many students are reluctant to graduate all their lives to gain a supreme-level technique or martial skill. After all, this is a work of persistence that requires years of grinding and accumulating time in the secret realm to obtain a Bei Xuanwu Order.

Xu Lingjun calculated earnestly.

Three times a month, three days each time; even if he tried his utmost, it'd take at least two years... this had nothing to do with qualification or strength, needing only accumulation.

Forget it, can't put the cart before the horse, it affects my power growth too much.

Xu Lingjun can only helplessly abandon this idea.

I'll just honestly cultivate my Lightweight Step and Flame Slaying Fist.

What's with the Legendary Martial Skill?

If I hadn't fully grasped it, with the push of "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," I'd definitely unleash power not inferior to a supreme-level technique.

Thinking this, he opened the Flame Slaying Fist again, seriously reviewing, hoping to refresh his memory.

Time passed silently.

Fangyi City.

"Old Li, you're here."

At the enterprise headquarters, Wang Tiancheng sat in his office, launching a decisive attack on two savory and tender bear paws in front of him.

To not waste his son's thoughtfulness, both dishes were prepared by professional chefs.

One dish was "Tracking the Bear on Snow."

The other was "Single Palm in the Universe."

One cold, one hot, eaten alternately, it was like the Ninefold Heavens of Ice and Fire.

He waved, signaling Old Li to sit down and eat with him.

Old Li glanced longingly at the fragrant violent bear meat, awkwardly saying, "I better not. It's your son-in-law's gift to you; what business do I have trying it?"

"Hmm, then look at this."

He gestured for Old Li to look beside him.

Old Li's eyes brightened with surprise as he saw the bag, saying excitedly, "This... is this Lark Down?"

"And it's from an adult Lark, shedding so much down from just one, with a matching luster since it's from the same bird."

Old Li understood what he meant.

Wanting to say something nice, but lacking words, in the end, he squeezed out a sentence.

"Is this specially prepared for Miss by the young master? After all, they are perfect for making the best Cloud Silk Coat for her."

Wang Tiancheng said indifferently, "The kid doesn't get it at all, huh?"

Old Li widened his eyes, exclaiming, "He doesn't?"

"Well, you can see this. "

Wang Tiancheng helplessly said, "The kid doesn't understand. He doesn't realize that he must take Xiaoya seriously. This young man has put little heart into it. I have to teach him."

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

Chapter 195 - 194: Did I Say Anything?

[1,392 words]

Chapter 195: Chapter 194: Did I Say Anything?

In the blink of an eye.

It was already three days later.

Su Huanqing was surprised to see the clothes that Wang Tiancheng had specially delivered to her.

A luxurious hip-length cloud silk coat.

It didn't seem to have any exquisite adornments, but when the cloud silk, like flowing water, spread out, it instantly hit Su Huanqing's weak spot.

She was at a loss and exclaimed, "This...this...Uncle Wang...I...I've always thought of you as my real uncle...I'm sorry, I can't accept such an expensive gift."

"What are you talking about, kid?"

Wang Tiancheng replied irritably, "I've always treated you like a daughter. This is made from lark feathers that Xiaojun hunted from the Martial Mansion's Secret Realm with great effort, even risking his life to barely hunt down four or five larks. Then he specially sent them to me to make a coat for Xiaoya and you... You've heard of cloud silk, right? It's priceless and naturally meant for family."

"For...for Xiaoya, and me?"

"That's right, Xiaojun specifically instructed it."

Wang Tiancheng emphasized again, "Only you two have it."

Su Huanqing: "....."

Only the two of us have it?

She couldn't help but blush, a joke that Xiaoya once made popped into her mind.

Could it be that Xiaoya told Xu Lingjun the same thing and now told this Uncle Wang too?

Just the thought of their private jokes being known by this elder...

Su Huanqing was so embarrassed that she wished she could find a hole in the ground to disappear into.

In her heart, she hesitated, conflicted, with a touch of excitement that she hardly noticed herself.

After all, it was really thoughtful.

"Well, then... I'll shamelessly accept it."

She took the cloud silk coat with some embarrassment.

And Wang Tiancheng instantly felt he had a grasp on the situation.

Well... whatever Xiaoya's attitude might be, the fact that this girl accepted the coat, knowing only she and Xiaoya have it, suggests she might have some intentions towards Xiaojun. Such a superficial friendship among girlfriends!

Though, Xiaojun being too handsome could be considered a fault.

Unbeknownst to his daughter's plans, Wang Tiancheng felt certain.

Su Huanqing said seriously, "I will find a way to give something in return."

"That's for you youngsters to handle, this old man won't interfere."

Wang Tiancheng laughed heartily, "Alright then, my job is done. Now I can report back to Xiaojun... See you."

With that, he waved his hand to leave.

"Uncle Wang."

Su Huanqing suddenly called him.

Wang Tiancheng asked, "What is it?"

Su Huanqing said embarrassedly, "It's like this, I have some questions I want to ask you."

"What do you want to consult about?"

"You remember you once helped me get a set of 'Brief History of Britain', right?"

Su Huanqing smiled, "That set of historical books was really helpful to us. The evidence of prehistoric civilization was scarce, but many things in that book, though seemingly far-fetched, after discussions among my mentors, they believe more than 80% of it is true. It doesn't seem to be fictional. Now they've initiated a Camelot Civilization research project, and as the provider of the historical book, my mentor invited me to join it."

Wang Tiancheng chuckled, "As long as it helped you."

"Mainly, I want to ask you, do you know who the author of this set of historical books is?"

"Isn't it labeled on the book? It's... Vise?"

Wang Tiancheng thought the name was quite odd.

"I mean, do you know this Mr. Vise? I have many questions I want to ask him."

"Well... I really don't know."

Wang Tiancheng scratched his head, saying, "The book suddenly appeared and spread from my company, but as for its exact source... Oh yes, you remember the Golden Sword of Victory mentioned in the book, right? Xiaojun might know this Mr. Vise because he once asked me to make a model of the Sword of Oath and Victory with a similar name."

"Are you saying Vise could be Xu Lingjun?"

Su Huanqing asked in astonishment.

"I'm not sure, you need to ask him yourselves."

"Really?"

Su Huanqing mused.

Wang Tiancheng asked, "Is it very important?"

Su Huanqing nodded, "Extremely important. If this project can be verified as true, I will then succeed in elevating my position."

"Then you need to find Xiaojun. In fact, it seemed like he was the one who first popularized this book. At the time, the flirty employees in my company read it to have common ground with him. Whether or not he's Vise, he surely knows Vise."

Wang Tiancheng said.

Su Huanqing hesitated, "Is that so, it seems I can only get the information I want from him."

"That's right, only he has the information you need. Too bad you're too far apart, otherwise, he could deliver it directly to you."

Wang Tiancheng couldn't help but secretly smile, thinking about how the "information" she wanted might not be information at all, but rather something else entirely.

Good things are meant to be used strategically.

That one-third portion of the cloud silk flower was totally worth it, if only they weren't so far apart, this girl might have crossed miles with a gift!

"Thank you, Uncle, for your guidance."

Su Huanqing bowed politely, then turned to leave.

Wang Tiancheng was satisfied and turned to smile at his driver, Old Li, "See? We never make losing deals. I just took out a third of the cloud silk meant for Xiaoya and gave it to her, this girl probably won't escape Xiaojun's grasp. In a few more days when Xiaojun reopens internet access, I must take credit during our video call."

Old Li said, "President Wang, impressive."

"Of course."

Wang Tiancheng got into the car, chuckling, "Drive, let's go to the summary meeting, and after that... I can go see my daughter. When it's time, I'll personally present this garment, I also consider myself basking in Xiaojun's glory."

"Daughter? You remember she's your daughter?"

Old Li thought to himself that his son-in-law's gift to his daughter got partially diverted to help him find a mistress. Fortunately, the son-in-law and the daughter had a good relationship, or else eventually, there might be a mistress taking over, and later, both would still be grateful for this hard-working father-in-law.

Yet, the family dynamics are quite chaotic, so Old Li, knowing he's an outsider, figured it's best not to speak his mind... Moreover, it seems the young lady doesn't have any objections... Hmm, others might not know, but as the dedicated driver, he happened to overhear Miss talking about it once.

Both the father-in-law and daughter truly seemed to be doting on this son-in-law to the extreme.

Five days later.

With the reopening of the internet.

Xu Lingjun also rarely took a break from cultivation, specifically charging his long-unused mobile phone.

Military-style management truly wasn't nice, felt like imprisonment, with only these few days of freedom feeling somewhat relaxing...

But thinking carefully, it makes sense. The management style is inherently lax, if internet access wasn't restricted, Beixuan Martial Mansion would probably produce a group of internet addicts, daily chasing the gaming first wins, who would still care about cultivation?

And on this day.

At midnight, the internet had just opened.

Ping, ping, ping, ping...

A series of notification sounds rang out.

Hundreds of messages instantly filled his phone, accompanied by a video call request.

It was from Sister Yaya.

Xu Lingjun clicked open the video.

Inside, a young woman with elegant charm, wearing a cloud silk coat and a short skirt that fully revealed her long, slender legs.

She twirled around with a charming smile and asked, "Do I look good?"

Xu Lingjun was confused and hesitated, saying, "You look good, really pretty... But... isn't this a bit too short?"

Wasn't this supposed to be a knee-length coat? How did Sister Yaya's only go to her...hips?

So short?

The rest was cut away?

Sister Yaya playfully laughed and asked, "Xiaojun, you've really learned bad habits. I was asking about the clothes, where were you looking? Don't worry, I just feel that wearing this skirt makes me look more elegant."

Xu Lingjun: "Huh?"

"Xiaojun, you're really learning bad things..."

Sister Yaya teased, but Xu Lingjun felt that her mood seemed to be even better.

Xu Lingjun thought, did I say something wrong?

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

[1,239 words]

Chapter 196: Chapter 195 Huge Surprise

Chatting with Wang Qingya for a long, long time... and casually asking her for more study materials.

When Xu Lingjun finished all the study materials she sent him.

Wang Qingya was almost inexplicably surprised.

Xu Lingjun has now been admitted to the Martial Mansion. She sent him those books just to let him broaden his horizons during his free time.

But she really didn't expect Xu Lingjun to actually finish reading all the study materials.

Especially after learning that he did not delay his own cultivation, she was even happier.

Previously, Xu Lingjun had not shown an intense desire to study. Apparently, he was probably just trying to make her happy...

Anyway, as long as it doesn't interfere with his Martial Tao cultivation, she supports him in learning more things, regardless of the reason.

At this moment, looking at Xu Lingjun, her eyes were already watery...

That kind of dreamy look made Xu Lingjun's gaze continuously drift to Wang Qingya's short skirt, wondering why Sister Yaya's mood was like flying in a plane, soaring high.

But he was so happy... Could he make some slightly excessive requests?

For example... ask her to sit a little less ladylike?

Sister Yaya cares so much for me, she shouldn't refuse, right?

After all, it will eventually be my exclusive item, getting familiar with the environment in advance should be fine, right?

Yes, yes, it should be no problem...

Then, Xu Lingjun saw Father Wang's big face suddenly appear from behind the lens.

It almost scared Xu Lingjun's soul out, nearly blurting out words inappropriate for third-party ears to hear.

Wang Tiancheng laughed heartily, "Hahaha, Xiaojun, did you miss me?"

"I... I did..."

Xu Lingjun laughed dryly.

Wang Tiancheng laughed, "No need to miss me too much. I'll stay with Xiaoya for a while and then come to spend New Year with you as it approaches."

Wang Qingya laughed, "I'll come too. My work has been very complicated lately. Nothing can be done without the mentor's guidance. Once the mentor is on vacation, I'll be free and can take a leave to accompany Dad to see you, and also..."

She paused, lowering her voice, "And also celebrate your eighteenth birthday."

Xu Lingjun's birthday happens to be just around the New Year.

Given this chance, Wang Qingya certainly couldn't miss it.

Wang Tiancheng looked back teasingly at his daughter, jokingly said, "Mainly accompanying Dad, or going to see Xiaojun?"

"Of course, to see Xiaojun."

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes at Wang Tiancheng and said, "If you have the skill to bring my mentor along... that would be impressive. Making jokes about your daughter and son-in-law here is nothing."

"Hmph, let me show you my skills then."

Wang Tiancheng sneered, "Foolish daughter, your Dad's skills at picking up ladies back in the day haven't diminished."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "When you come, remember to bring a few thick clothes, it's very cold here. You don't have Martial Arts Techniques, buying clothes here later is very expensive."

"Money isn't the issue. I'm just worried if your Martial Mansion will let people in? We could arrive, and the Martial Mansion might not open the door..."

Xu Lingjun was taken aback, hadn't thought of this. He wasn't sure, "Probably not?"

Beixuan answered proactively, "Master, you only need to pay 20 academic credits to allow a family member to enter the Martial Mansion and live with you. If you want to go home, you need to pay 50 academic credits to buy a winter/summer vacation to leave."

Xu Lingjun was relieved and laughed, "20 academic credits? No problem, I have more credits now than I can spend, so feel free to come."

"Who's talking?"

Wang Qingya was startled, a familiar voice that sounded a bit unfamiliar, clearly...

"Ah, it's my artificial intelligence Xiaoya."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Sister Yaya, do you remember the Nanometer Armor I mentioned to you before? After I suggested it, the Celestial Human Organization quickly built a Nanometer Armor for me. As you know, the Celestial Human Organization has been committed to artificial intelligence research, so it's only natural for my armor to have AI."

As he spoke, a chibi version of Wang Qingya appeared on Xu Lingjun's phone, waving at Wang Qingya, "Hello, Sister."

"Ah... you... hello."

Wang Qingya awkwardly said hello.

Didn't care much for the Celestial Human Organization's mission...

She was just shocked, "We have just developed to the Mark 2, and this Celestial Human Organization has already developed to Mark 50?"

Xu Lingjun fudged, "After all, the foundation for Mecha development is already there."

Yes, it's better not to say too much about the Celestial Human Organization.

Wang Qingya thought about it and asked the previously overlooked fatal question, "So why does she call you Master?"

Xu Lingjun paused, "Well..."

Xiaoya honestly replied, "Because Master thought calling him Dad wasn't very appropriate."

Wang Qingya: "....."

Wang Tiancheng also stared, surprised, "Xiaojun, who did you learn such nonsense from? Say, have you been fantasizing all along about Xiaoya calling you Dad? You even made an AI to comfort yourself."

Xu Lingjun hurriedly explained, "No, absolutely not!"

"Really not?"

"Well..."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel a guilty conscience.

"I knew it, no man can resist such temptations~"

Wang Tiancheng nodded, "But such heavy tastes, it's better for you two to play privately together. Xiaojun, it's not appropriate to play like this with AI. Remember, AI is always AI, don't think of making a one-to-one life-size Xiaoya... my daughter is always better, no matter how smart AI is, it has no feelings, right?"

"Yes, yes, I understand."

Wang Qingya's face was as red as if it were on fire, speechless, "Is there anything else? If not, I'll hang up."

She felt that whenever the father and son got together, the topic never stayed proper.

"Yes, there really is."

Wang Tiancheng hurriedly gestured to his daughter not to hang up, seriously, "Xiaojun, Xiaoya's friend Su Huanqing, she has something to discuss with you, but from her expression, she might be embarrassed. You should take the initiative to contact her."

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

"Do you know 'Vise'?"

"Vise?"

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but brighten his eyes, he was naturally familiar with the name.

But why would this name be associated with Su Huanqing?

With her small stature, she couldn't handle it...

"She's been studying with a rather attractive female professor recently, seemingly preparing to enhance her rank, and happens to be researching ancient history. So, I introduced her to Vise's 'Brief History of Britain,' which was reportedly well-received by her professor and her colleagues, and now Su Huanqing seems to want to learn from Vise."

Wang Tiancheng laughed, "If you know Vise, you can introduce him to her..."

Saying this, he winked at him, meaningfully, "Besides, your Father Wang has prepared a big surprise for you."

Saying this, he actively ended the communication.

Leaving Xu Lingjun with a face full of confusion and surprise.

This, this, this...

Regardless of the surprise, Father Wang's lewd and odd grin felt like this so-called surprise wasn't something good either.

But 'Brief History of Britain' being recognized by a group of professors?

And it's ancient history...

Could it be, this might be my opportunity.

This is truly, genuinely, a huge surprise for me.

For a moment, Xu Lingjun's overwhelming joy even surpassed the fact that Sister Yaya was coming to visit him.

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

Chapter 197 - 196: Journey for Scriptures

[1,576 words]

Chapter 197: Chapter 196: Journey for Scriptures

Over here, Wang Qingya had just hung up from the video call.

Over there, Xu Lingjun couldn't wait to dial Su Huanqing's number, eagerly like a scumbag who just got off his wife and couldn't wait to find his mistress.

And on the other side, it seemed they were also very eager.

The call was answered immediately after just one ring...

So fast that Xu Lingjun couldn't help but wonder if the other person had been holding the phone, hesitating to contact me, yet too shy to do so.

And once the video was connected.

On the other side, a naturally luxurious and beautiful girl wearing a Cloud Silk Coat, with her long hair cascading down, and a short skirt underneath, leaving her long and slender beautiful legs completely exposed.

Noticing Xu Lingjun's wide-eyed stare...

She felt a bit embarrassed and tugged at her skirt, blushing, and asked sweetly, "Does it look good?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

"It's... a bit short."

He felt like this line seemed a bit familiar.

Su Huanqing explained, "I don't have to wear such a short skirt, it's just that I feel this matches best; you gave me such a precious thing, I felt it was necessary to show you how I look wearing it... um... I spent half a month's salary on this skirt, so just showing it to you is fine, wearing it out wouldn't be appropriate, it's too... too cold."

She tugged harder.

The tugging made Xu Lingjun want to ask where exactly it felt cold for her.

"Um..."

Some of Wang Qingya's mental activities were naturally not suitable for use with Su Huanqing.

After all, this was his teacher.

Even though Xu Lingjun understood what surprise Father Wang had given him, no wonder Sister Yaya's coat that was supposed to reach her knees became hip-length, realizing Father Wang had probably split it into two.

It was really challenging for Su Huanqing; if her chest were even slightly bigger, wearing this coat might actually make her look thinner.

He cleared his throat a few times, quickly bringing the topic back on track, and asked, "Did Father Wang mention that you're very interested in Britain's history?"

"Yes, that's right."

Su Huanqing took small steps to sit down carefully with her knees together.

Her shy actions were like a good student.

She replied, "I'm now a Bishop level Tutor, and to be promoted to Professor level Tutor, I need a recognized paper or discovery. My tutor recommended that I study ancient history, and then I accidentally discovered this 'Brief History of Britain.' According to my tutor, this book could indeed be a true ancient history, so I want to find the author, Mr. Vise, to ask..."

Xu Lingjun said, "I wrote this book."

Su Huanqing was stunned, surprised, "Are you saying you're Vise?"

"Well... no... actually not... but there's no doubt that I wrote this book."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but silently curse, how on earth did I come up with that name back then?

Thinking of the king made me think of a vise, so I just wrote that name down.

And now being called by it feels kind of strange...

Su Huanqing pleaded, "Then... can you tell me in detail about the history you know?"

"Sure, it's my duty to do so!"

Xu Lingjun said earnestly, "Since Teacher Su has a need, I naturally have to satisfy it."

"You don't have to call me Instructor Su... I wasn't even your tutor for long, and you still call me that, it sounds weird to me, especially since I have to seek your expertise."

Su Huanqing, a bit awkward, tugged at the collar of her coat, and mumbled, "I'm good friends with Xiaoya, you can just call me Xiaoqing like him."

"Okay, Instructor Su."

Su Huanqing sighed helplessly, and said, "Then I'll start."

"Okay, don't worry, everything written in the book is true. I also learned about the contents by chance, but in fact, the real essence wasn't written due to limited space. Since you need these essences, I will definitely give them all to you."

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "Ask away."

"Okay, I heard from Uncle Wang there's something called the Sword of Oath and Victory, how is it related to the Golden Sword of Victory mentioned in the book?"

"The Golden Sword of Victory is the sword King Arthur lost forever, and the Sword of Oath and Victory is the weapon she later received from the Maiden of the Lake, serving as a replacement after losing the Golden Sword of Victory, but it's more powerful. Of course, there may be legends mixed in history, you have to understand... many problems in history that cannot be explained by facts can only be explained through legends."

"I understand, do you know the specific details?"

"I do, I'll give you my answer right now."

Xu Lingjun explained in detail the differences between the Golden Sword of Victory and the Sword of Oath and Victory.

"So that's how it is."

Su Huanqing came to a sudden realization, saying, "I thought they were the same sword, but always felt something was off... So this is the explanation. Then, did King Arthur really have a child with his sister?"

"No, actually she was being used."

Xu Lingjun explained very fluently.

These pieces of knowledge to him were old hat, the legend added with historical records even appeared more realistic due to their absurdity... especially many Middle Ages Level habits and so on, exactly matched with those discovered ancient documents by professors, this isn't fake.

Afterward, Su Huanqing asked many questions, involving everything from habits to personal privacy, covering a wide range.

And in order to enhance the authenticity of the Sword of Oath and Victory, Xu Lingjun answered the questions more and more seriously, and thanks to the extensive use of Life No.1, his memory was greatly improved, many memories forgotten in his previous life have surfaced, otherwise, he might not have been able to answer.

Su Huanqing listened intently while taking notes.

The two chatted all night...

When Su Huanqing had filled an entire notebook, she finally sighed in satisfaction, saying, "You gave me a lot of what I wanted; now all my previous doubts have been explained by you, thank you, Xu... um... Xiaojun."

Xu Lingjun's expression was quite comfortable, obviously not expecting that the Sword of Oath and Victory would ultimately be bestowed upon Su Huanqing.

He smiled, "You're welcome."

"In that case, I can submit this data to my tutor."

Su Huanqing smiled, "In fact, as long as a piece of undiscovered history can be entirely self-consistent, even if no evidence is found, it's enough to be selected into the national library. After all, if it can be made up, but even small habits and trivial customs can be made vivid, that's an ability too."

Xu Lingjun said earnestly, "I swear on my life, I didn't make up anything."

Even if it were made up, it would be Mushroom who did it, not me.

"Of course, I believe you."

Su Huanqing smiled, "By then, this history will be repeatedly scrutinized and reviewed by my tutor and other professors. As long as it's confirmed genuine, with their recommendations, I can be promoted to professor level. Um... actually, it would be great if you were around, you know more than me... How about this, if you don't mind, would it be alright if I come to visit you personally during the final review?"

"Of course, I'm more than happy to oblige."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Just make sure to bring a few thick clothes, it's very cold here, you don't have Martial Arts Technique, and buying clothes when you get here is expensive."

After saying this, he confusedly scratched his head, feeling... how this also seemed to be something he'd heard before somewhere.

"Is it very expensive? I'll take note."

Su Huanqing nodded, then blushed, she said seriously, "Rest assured, I'll inform Xiaoya in advance about visiting you, so you don't have to feel troubled, I won't do anything behind Xiaoya's back... I'm not that kind of person, please don't think of me that way."

Xu Lingjun was puzzled about what she wanted to do.

But seeing Su Huanqing's appearance, it wasn't convenient to ask questions, so he just nodded along.

Su Huanqing laughed, "By the way, thank you for the coat, really... I'll think of ways to return the favor. Um... It might not match in value, but it will absolutely be something precious to me."

"Oh."

Xu Lingjun responded, knowing that he couldn't turn down the reciprocal gift she would definitely give.

The reason for not wanting to send her the Cloud Silk was precisely this, giving her something meant she'd have to reciprocate, but in fact, to her tight financial situation, receiving gifts from others might be a surprise to them, but for her, it's accompanied by pressure.

It's really admirable how she could cultivate such a deep relationship with Sister Yaya... Though a bit finicky, her trait of not wanting to take advantage of others isn't bad, I hope she can strengthen and deepen her relationship with Sister Yaya.

Xu Lingjun also hopes that his future wife can have a few good-natured sisters, which is beneficial for her too, it's not always about being close with just her husband, sometimes being close with her sisters is a different kind of flavor after all.

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Chapter 198 - 197: We Are Just Discussing Academic Issues

[1,848 words]

Chapter 198: Chapter 197: We Are Just Discussing Academic Issues

The video call ended.

The phone's battery was on the verge of dying, with a single-digit percentage remaining.

Xu Lingjun touched his Sword of Oath and Victory, feeling greatly satisfied. According to Su Huanqing, her mentor actually quite appreciated the history of Camelot.

Moreover, Camelot's history is noticeably similar to the customs and lifestyle in the Baoxue Empire, almost like they are connected by a narrow body of water.

This means its authenticity is more believable, as long as it can gain her recognition...

Over this time, Xu Lingjun has gained a fair understanding of the Talent Source.

The higher-level something is, the higher its authenticity may need to be.

And things like mechas, although their power is astonishing, are after all achievable through technology, so in terms of level, they're not considered very high. When he chose the mecha as his Talent Source initially, it was by sheer luck and happenstance.

Charge the phone...

And along the way, he initiated a group call with his two best buddies...

Then he got scrutinized by the two of them.

Implying, you've been unreachable all night, and we waited for you without gaming, waiting the whole night... needless to say, you were definitely off being cozy with a girl.

Xu Lingjun really wanted to say no, I was seriously discussing academic matters.

But as soon as he thought of Su Huanqing's pair of fair, smooth, joined legs... umm... how to put it...

Even slimmer than Sister Yaya's, who's one of those who looks slim in clothes, and quite substantial without them. A soft, curvy figure surely feels great.

However, as for Su Huanqing, she appears slender no matter what she wears, but fortunately, she isn't malnourished... perhaps because she's not very tall.

It can only be said, weighing under a hundred pounds, if not flat-chested, she's short, making Instructor Su quite pitiful as she has both traits.

Nevertheless, he didn't expect Sister Yaya would come along with Father Wang to spend New Year's with him... hmm...

Where to live then?

After a few intense gaming sessions with his buddies, which ended up turning into a cursing match with his two teammates.

This time, it really wasn't Old Guo's fault, he stood by Xu Lingjun this time; he had to, as he was considering a very serious issue.

After hanging up the call.

Xu Lingjun glanced around his residence a few times.

Hmm, buying the dormitory for 200 per year was really wise, or else if living with someone, it would be inconvenient when Sister Yaya visits.

However, the room only has one bedroom and one practice room. How would Sister Yaya, Father Wang, and I sleep in these two rooms?

Well, the practice room could temporarily be converted into a bedroom for Father Wang,

Sister Yaya and I will have to squeeze in and make do.

Hmm, but in this way, the door needs to be changed, too; the soundproofing isn't good enough... Sister Yaya is very shy.

Xu Lingjun still remembers his promise with Sister Yaya, for example, at the very least, he has to wait until he's 18, an adult, to do things that only adults can do.

Don't talk about psychological maturity, that certainly won't do, Wang Qingya doesn't eat spring chickens.

But now that she's mentioned celebrating his birthday, he feels he can start preparing in advance.

And so...

On this day, Xu Lingjun unusually didn't cultivate and instead spent 3 academic credits to have someone replace all the doors in the room with soundproof doors.

Then he moved all the cultivation equipment to the corner, moved his bed from the bedroom to the practice room, and spent an extra 1 academic credit to purchase a super deluxe double-sized Simmons bed for his bedroom.

As a result, the space in the bedroom was drastically compressed; besides the bed, cabinet, and study, there was almost no room left to step down from.

But in this environment, do you still need a place to step?

Anything can be done on the bed...

Looking at this cramped yet fulfilling environment, Xu Lingjun felt quite nostalgic; wasn't this just how he lived in his previous life? Didn't expect to have a chance to relive old dreams now.

When Li Jingjun visited with Pang Hu,

What she saw was Xu Lingjun in the midst of a thorough cleaning at home... after all, when things are moved, those areas that usually don't get cleaned are reached.

Looking particularly dirty.

Li Jingjun curiously asked, "What... are you doing?"

"Nothing much."

Xu Lingjun naturally couldn't truthfully answer, letting my Sister Yaya sleep over.

He glanced at the Pang Hu resting on Li Jingjun's shoulder, casually stating, "Pang Hu has been running to my place a lot these past few nights. Maybe it's because my bed is too hard, and it's not used to it, so it sleeps on my chest, but my chest is also hard... so it keeps moving back and forth between the bed and my chest and never sleeps soundly, so I specifically changed to a softer, bigger bed."

Upon hearing this, Pang Hu jumped to the large bed, and the softness made it meow contentedly, curling into a ball; its purring was rhythmic, clearly in a great mood.

Further confirming Xu Lingjun's words.

Xu Lingjun questioned, "Didn't you change your bed?"

Li Jingjun awkwardly replied, "No... it doesn't sleep on the bed, so it wouldn't mind if it's hard."

"Then where does it... umm... why did you come to find me?"

Li Jingjun said, "Just specifically came to thank you. I was just helping Pang Hu clean its teeth yesterday when I found demon beast meat stuck in its teeth. Didn't expect you to feed it some demon beast meat... no wonder it's gained so much weight recently."

"Meow."

Pang Hu rolled around on the bed and showed its belly to the two of them.

Clearly happy.

"It's nothing, after all, I did gain quite a bit this time, leaving some scraps of meat for Pang Hu to eat. It has a small appetite and can't eat much anyway."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Besides, Pang Hu has helped me a lot."

That's the absolute truth.

Life at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is really too routine. Xu Lingjun is almost busy twenty hours a day. Even though his talent is astonishing, his mind is like a tight string, and the feeling of exhaustion is ineffable.

But with Pang Hu by his side, it's different.

Maybe the purring sound of a cat really carries a certain charm...

When Xu Lingjun is studying, if Pang Hu lies on his desk, the sound he hears from it rarely relaxes him.

"That's also why I decided to adopt Pang Hu."

Li Jingjun looked at Xu Lingjun with eyes that suddenly softened, a feeling of seeing a kindred spirit.

A rare, gentle smile appeared at the corner of her mouth as she said, "Training nonstop, except for eating and sleeping, it's training, studying, with no time for relaxation, but as long as Pang Hu is in my arms, it seems like studying is also a kind of rest."

Xu Lingjun nodded while saying, "Looks like we're kindred spirits, or rather, you've brought me into your way."

"But haven't I been responsible to the end? I've even given you half of Pang Hu, what more do you want?"

"True."

Xu Lingjun reached out and scratched Pang Hu's belly, casually stuffing a piece of blood leopard meat into its mouth.

Though it's raw meat, Pang Hu gobbled it up in two bites, then lazily fell asleep.

Their common ground was Pang Hu.

Now that Pang Hu was out cold, there was a bit of awkwardness between them... Li Jingjun seemed to consider leaving, but having said just a few words and then leaving, even with her scant experience in making friends, she knew it wasn't quite appropriate.

Xu Lingjun also seemed to have nothing to say.

After a long pause...

He searched for words, asking, "By the way, today's the day for the external internet connection, aren't you going to call home?"

"No need, my parents are no longer around, there's no one I can call."

"Oh, sorry."

Xu Lingjun apologized, "Looks like we're kindred in this aspect too."

"You too..."

"Yeah, my parents aren't around either."

Silence fell between them again.

Li Jingjun hesitated for a moment, then said, "Uh, you're not planning on entering the Secret Realm these days, are you?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"Then please take care of Pang Hu a bit more."

Li Jingjun said, "After breaking through to the late stage of True Transformation, normally you'd need some time to accumulate strength before breaking through, but I have quite an advantage over normal students, with enough foundation. All I need is an opportunity between life and death, so I'm planning to enter the Miwu Ghost Forest to seek that opportunity."

"Sure, I'll take care of Pang Hu."

Xu Lingjun reached out and scratched Pang Hu's chin, saying, "It's just as well I don't need to enter the Secret Realm during this time, Pang Hu can stay here with me... see, I've even changed the bed, it won't complain it's too hard now."

Li Jingjun sincerely said, "Thank you, if it weren't for you, I probably wouldn't be able to take care of Pang Hu by myself."

"No need to be so polite."

After saying this, Li Jingjun seemed to want to take her leave.

But before she could open her mouth, Gu Xi burst in, taking in the newly transformed bedroom and practice room. Her gaze was slightly teasing, but she didn't say much. She did, however, give Li Jingjun a slightly teasing look.

Oh, oh, oh...

The single bed had been changed to a double bed. Surely it's not for the cat to sleep on, right?

The two seemed a bit...

Hehehehe... Youth is great, youth is great, things develop so fast, this old woman can't keep up.

She laughed, "Oh, you two are both here? What a coincidence, something happened, something big happened."

"Do you have something to discuss?"

Li Jingjun sensibly said, "Sorry, I was just about to leave."

"No need, you don't need to leave."

Gu Xi said, "This matter concerns you too. It won't hurt to listen..."

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

Gu Xi succinctly said, "He Ziming is hospitalized."

"Who x2?"

Fang Zheng and Li Jingjun simultaneously asked in confusion.

The name was so unfamiliar.

"He's your fellow classmate!"

Gu Xi said with some annoyance, "Can you two not have eyes only for each other? At least pay some attention to other classmates. You've been at the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion for several months already, and you don't even have an impression of your classmates' names? Could it be that apart from each other, you don't know anyone else?"

Li Jingjun looked down, a bit embarrassed.

And Xu Lingjun replied, "I know one Zong Xiaoping!"

Li Jingjun quickly said, "I know him too."

Gu Xi: "....."

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Chapter 199 - 198: I Will Not Accept Their Provocation

[1,430 words]

Chapter 199: Chapter 198: I Will Not Accept Their Provocation

He Ziming.

Entered the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion with the third highest total score, a genius student from Xuanying City, although his total score was much lower than Li Jingjun's... but that was entirely because his written exam scores dragged him down.

"But in fact, as far as the martial test scores are concerned, he was only 30 points lower than you, Li Jingjun."

Gu Xi said, "In the initial stage of joining the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, there will be a period of rapid improvement in strength. When this He Ziming joined the Martial Mansion, he was only at the middle stage of Qi Gathering, but now he has already reached the early stage True Transformation... Although his aptitude and talent are still no match for the two of you, he can already be considered a naturally gifted genius."

She concluded, "In fact, if it weren't for the sudden rise of the two of you, he would probably have been the top scholar of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion this year!"

Xu Lingjun asked, "Why was He Ziming hospitalized?"

"He had a dispute with another second stage student, went up to the martial arts arena, and was then severely injured. He's still in the hospital being rescued now. Naturally, his life isn't in danger, but he'll probably have to lie down for a month or two."

"Dispute?"

Li Jingjun asked curiously, "What does this have to do with me?"

Gu Xi sighed and said, "Actually, it shouldn't have anything to do with you, but you were completely dragged in by someone else. In fact... He Ziming is also quite innocent."

Xu Lingjun asked, "What do you mean?"

"The person who fought with He Ziming was also a second stage student named Ying Yuanchong, and his assistant tutor is called Qu Zhengying, who is a grade four student, meaning he's at the same Profound Realm as me."

Xu Lingjun: "And then?"

Gu Xi hinted, "This Qu Zhengying is not like me. He has many students, and indeed he takes good care of all his students. But during this period, three of his students were severely injured one after another in the Secret Realm and hospitalized, and the injuries are quite serious, requiring a long stay in the hospital."

"Three?"

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized, "Jigsaw?"

Gu Xi said, "Yes, obviously these three people were severely taught a lesson by Jigsaw. They were unwilling but had no choice, so they found their assistant tutor to vent their anger."

"Finding an assistant tutor to vent anger?"

Xu Lingjun was surprised, "Isn't it said that high-level students are not allowed to oppress lower-level students?"

Gu Xi was surprised, "When did I say that?"

"It was... a senior named Li Yun who said it."

"That's incorrect. Within the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, there has never been a rule that does not permit fights, or that high-level students cannot bully low-level students."

Gu Xi explained in detail, "I guess what he meant is that high-level students usually won't easily oppress lower-level students because once the word spreads about them abusing their power, it'll be hard for them to recruit new students."

"Indeed, that was what Senior Li Yun said to me at the time."

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized his misunderstanding.

"If one recklessly oppresses lower-level students, it's easy to gain a bad reputation... No one wants to find a jerk as their assistant tutor, right?"

Gu Xi smiled, "But in fact, it's not absolute, it depends on the situation. For example, if your students are bullied and you don't stand up for them, your reputation won't be good. So, if those three people who were disciplined by Jigsaw did find their assistant tutor, there's a high chance the tutor wouldn't just stand by."

"Is this the reason Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is so harmonious?"

Li Jingjun mused, "Because hitting the small ones will invite the big ones, only in the Secret Realm where identities can't be determined that someone dares to strike heavily.... So, Qu Zhengying might personally cause trouble for Xu Lingjun?"

Gu Xi looked at Li Jingjun with surprise, "You also know Xu Lingjun's true identity?"

Li Jingjun replied, "Is he hiding it deeply?"

Gu Xi realized, "True, there are flaws everywhere."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He asked, "So, is he going to cause trouble for me?"

"He wouldn't dare!"

Gu Xi coldly laughed, "If he dares to act, I'll beat the living daylights out of him, then make him eat it back. You should check my reputation on the tablet, who would dare to provoke me?"

"True."

Xu Lingjun said, "When I mentioned I'm your student, Gu Xi, those senior sisters immediately started to protect me, saying they might not be able to take care of me in the future."

Gu Xi paused, laughed twice awkwardly, and said, "After all, I'm a tier four student, I also need face. Furthermore, the gap between his power and yours is too wide. If he

truly acts, if he hits lightly, it won't relieve his anger, if he hits heavily, he risks expulsion... So he won't act personally, but didn't I say, he has many students under him, including second and third stage students, like Ying Yuanchong, who was recruited by Qu Zhengying last year."

Li Jingjun mused, "And currently, they seem unable to determine Jigsaw's identity."

"But there are a few confirmations."

Gu Xi said, "First, he's a new student, because he entered the Secret Realm during the time new students typically enter. Second, before this, Jigsaw was completely quiet, suddenly appearing shortly after new students enrolled... His personality is flamboyant, he wouldn't endure for a year before suddenly exploding."

Xu Lingjun touched his face, thinking, Am I flamboyant?

I'm clearly such a low-profile person...

He realized, "So He Ziming was provoked and attacked because their target range isn't large, new students, and must be at the True Transformation Realm, with extremely high talent, otherwise, it would be impossible to severely injure three senior second stage students at the True Transformation Realm."

"There's no lack of excellent students among new students, quite a few have broken through to the True Transformation Realm by now."

Gu Xi said, "You, Li Jingjun, He Ziming, Zhou Yunliu, Lin Molong... altogether, 12 students have successfully broken through to the True Transformation Realm, among whom, Zhou Yunliu was severely injured, his arms severed, naturally impossible to be Jigsaw. He Ziming's strength ranks 57th on the top hundred list, if they knew his strength wasn't as good as Jigsaw's, there's a high chance they'd target those ranked higher."

"Like me, of course, find me, but if it's Li Jingjun..."

"Li Jingjun is more likely."

Gu Xi looked at Li Jingjun and said, "You have me supporting you, honestly, in their eyes, I'm like a lunatic. They all know I can't afford to lose you, I don't have many academic credits to compensate anymore, so for you, I might be heavy-handed... whereas Li Jingjun..."

She looked at Li Jingjun.

Li Jingjun has no assistant tutor for a backer.

She's basically alone.

Li Jingjun's expression remained unchanged, "No worries, as long as Qu Zhengying doesn't personally strike, I don't regard the other students... rather, I need real battles to break through the late stage True Transformation. Once I break through to the Huichuan Realm, I'll be safe."

"Indeed, once you break through to the Huichuan Realm, you'll be safe, since the opponent has Huichuan Realm martial artists. Qu Zhengying's reputation is substantial; he has at least ten or twenty students... Some even qualify as assistants, the numbers are even greater."

Gu Xi sighed lightly, "Every assistant tutor represents a faction, Qu Zhengying's faction may not be the strongest, but it's definitely one of the most numerous."

She earnestly said, "So I'm here to remind you, if you encounter provocation, endure where you can, don't accept their challenges, otherwise it'll be troublesome for you... especially Xiaojun, if you act, it's likely they'll discover your true identity."

"Once your Jigsaw identity is exposed, you must know, you've saved so many in the Secret Realm but offended just as many. As long as you can become a third stage student, you'll be safe."

Xu Lingjun was silent for a moment, "Don't worry, I understand you, I won't take their provocation."

"That's good."

Having said so much, upon hearing Xu Lingjun's answer, Gu Xi felt relieved.

Though Xu Lingjun is flamboyant, he usually keeps promises made to her, since he said so now, he certainly won't accept their challenge.

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Chapter 200 - 199: It's Not My Fault My Parents Didn't Give Me a Handsome Face

[1,772 words]

Chapter 200: Chapter 199: It's Not My Fault My Parents Didn't Give Me a Handsome Face

He repeatedly gave instructions with a sense of unease for quite a while.

After Gu Xi left.

Xu Lingjun looked apologetically at Li Jingjun and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't expect to implicate you. Now, you might also become one of their targets."

"It's nothing."

Li Jingjun smiled, sat on the edge of Xu Lingjun's bed, gently stroked Pang Hu's smooth fur, and said, "The secondary reason for coming here was to escape from where I was before. My main goal was still to temper myself. To be honest, I was a bit disappointed that Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is so harmonious... If a group of formidable people target me, I'd actually be quite pleased. After all, my identity is here for all to see, even if they defeat me, they wouldn't dare go too far."

She looked at Xu Lingjun intently and said seriously, "But according to what that senior Gu Xi said, you'll be able to break through to the Huichuan Realm in at most a month?"

"About that," Xu Lingjun replied.

"Then I must work hard as well," Li Jingjun stated seriously. "I'm eager for someone to defeat me so that I have a challenger to face."

"In any case, you should be more careful, especially during this period... Are you still going to the Secret Realm?"

"Yes, I need to go," Li Jingjun confirmed.

"Go then, in that case, the Secret Realm might be even safer."

In the Secret Realm, at least identities are concealed. As long as she acts low-key like Xu Lingjun, it would be hard for anyone to discover her true identity.

But it's different within this Martial Mansion. Although the Martial Mansion is large, it's easy to follow clues. If the enemy is determined, finding a target is ridiculously simple.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but sigh, thinking it was truly a calamity from nowhere.

Gu Xi's meaning was clear...

The enemy wanted to find the real identity behind Jigsaw through combat to avenge those three guys.

And once they discovered it...

The ensuing harassment would be as numerous as carp crossing the river, overwhelming and annoying.

But if he wanted not to expose his identity, there were indeed ways to do it.

For instance, when provoked, act cowardly and let them beat him easily...

Of course, Xu Lingjun knew very well he could never agree to such a method.

The primary reason was psychological rejection of such weakness, but secondarily... Xu Lingjun thought, even if he wanted to pretend, he couldn't. That Beard Dog punched him but instead ended up with a broken arm due to the astonishing counterforce of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique in its third stage.

When the time comes and he wanted to act weak and let those people beat him up, but they punched him and broke their own arms...

How would he explain to them about their sudden fractures?

Should he tell them they might be calcium deficient, which they most likely wouldn't believe?

Following Gu Xi's advice, the best strategy was to keep Jigsaw's identity concealed before reaching the Huichuan Realm because it would bring about many troubles. The True Qi of Transformation was dwindling, and although its purity was much improved, in a series of battles, it would still be inadequate.

And once he reached the Huichuan Realm, even if his identity was exposed, it wouldn't be a problem. That Qu Zhengying wouldn't dare act personally. Even if others did, would he still fear them?

But in truth, Xu Lingjun had a different plan; the identity of Jigsaw shouldn't be easily exposed even in the Huichuan Realm. He planned to let the name Xu Lingjun become a symbol, making anyone who saw Jigsaw feel grateful.

But now, the enemies have shown up at his door...

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and said, "I should go check on He Ziming?"

After all, he was injured because of him, checking up on him seemed appropriate. Moreover... he could also inquire about what exactly happened during the incident.

It's better to understand the enemy's process first.

"That's true. I need to go to the Secret Realm, so I won't join in the excitement."

Li Jingjun said, "I'll leave Pang Hu with you, sorry for the trouble."

"Don't worry, I'll come back to feed and tend to him tonight."

The two walked out the door together and then headed in different directions.

The medical area wasn't in one of the six major districts but was located near the Martial Arts District... After all, if one gets injured, it would either be in the Secret Realm District or the Martial Arts District; conflicts rarely occur in other places, so setting it nearby made sense.

After entering the medical area, Xu Lingjun inquired with several female nurses and chose one who looked gentle and pleasant to guide him to He Ziming.

Upon reaching the ward, out of courtesy, he agreed to exchange contact information with the little nurse, considering that he might get injured or injure someone else in the future, after all... Uh... or one might injure someone, having a contact for emergency help is convenient, right?

Then, amid the little nurse's continuous thanks, he knocked on the door, and after hearing a response from inside, he pushed the door open and went in.

Luxurious single hospital bed.

A large floor-to-ceiling window occupying one wall, a luxurious soft bed and a three-seater sofa.

It looks more like a hotel room than a hospital room.

It seems that He Ziming's strength is indeed exceptional; after all, not everyone can afford a single room that costs at least one academic credit per day.

And in this spacious hospital room.

At this moment, a young man about seventeen or eighteen years old, with an ordinary appearance and a bandaged head, is quietly leaning there reading a book. Looking up and seeing Xu Lingjun entering, he couldn't help but brighten up and called out, "Xu Lingjun? Why are you here?"

Xu Lingjun asked in surprise, "Do you know me?"

He Ziming snorted lightly and said, "In the Martial Arts Class, you are my desk mate. Of course, I deliberately sat next to you. After all, everyone wants to challenge an opponent like you."

"Oh?"

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but brighten up and said, "Hmm, so when I heard you were injured, I came specially to see you."

As he spoke, he casually placed the milk and Spirit Blood Potion bought from the living area against the wall.

He Ziming glanced at the bottle of Low Grade Spirit Blood Potion with surprise and said, "Thank you, I didn't expect you to give me such an expensive gift."

"It's nothing, we share the bond of being desk mates after all."

Xu Lingjun knew well that He Ziming's hospitalization was his responsibility, so he naturally wanted to make amends. Spending a few academic credits to buy a Spirit Blood Potion could also help his injuries recover faster.

He Ziming put down his book and said, "By the way, may I ask you a bold question? Do you know if I sit on your left side or right?"

Xu Lingjun: "....."

"Forget it, you came to see me anyway and even brought such a hefty gift."

He Ziming sighed and said, "Besides, there's nothing to say if I'm no match for you. As a loser, I really don't deserve to be remembered by you."

"No, I'm just a bit face-blind, so I'm vague on people's appearances, but I know your name."

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "In fact, the name He Ziming is already well-known to me. Li Jingjun is just a woman, in my heart, among the new students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, it's only you and me. So, knowing you were hurt, I came to see you because I was very curious about who could be so powerful to injure my lifelong rival."

He Ziming's expression improved a lot, and he nodded, "So that's how it is."

Xu Lingjun sat down on the sofa and said, "So I want to know what actually happened back then."

He Ziming pondered and said, "Not much, really. I know you've been struggling with cultivation lately. I've truly regarded you as my lifelong opponent, so I wanted to catch up with you... and wasn't interested in messing with others or causing trouble with anyone. But that day someone suddenly said I looked ugly and ruined his appetite, telling me to get lost."

Recalling the past, he couldn't suppress the anger emerging on his face, looking at Xu Lingjun and questioning, "Did you say I was ugly?"

After speaking, he looked at Xu Lingjun...

And faced Xu Lingjun's innocent face.

He awkwardly withdrew his gaze and said helplessly, "I admit I'm not as handsome as you, but I'm considered average-looking. What, do regular faces even disgust people? It's not my fault if my parents didn't give me a handsome face. Is there anything wrong with having an ordinary face?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "And then you two fought?"

"I retorted a few times; then we argued and later agreed to fight at the Martial Arts Arena, where I lost and got beaten up."

He Ziming frowned and said, "Honestly, I'm still a bit confused... how could a random old student be stronger than me? Although I'm new to the Huichuan Realm, I thought my foundation wasn't weak, being ranked 57 on the top hundred list. Am I really just cabbage? Or have I been specifically targeted? Or am I just taking the blame for something?"

Xu Lingjun nodded thoughtfully, "I understand now."

Indeed, he was taking the blame.

And the opponent's methods were quite crude. In the Martial Arts Arena... no matter what, once you're on the Martial Arts Arena, it's only about strength, not right or wrong.

In other words, they would exhaust every means to force their suspects onto the Martial Arts Arena, make a huge profit if they win...

Even if not, so what if they beat you up?

The Martial Arts Arena is meant for martial arts and sparring; even if they hit you, you endure it in vain.

They clearly wish to stand on the supreme moral high ground; although it's for personal vendetta, they won't leave any evidence.

For a moment, Xu Lingjun was thoughtful, even a bit troubled, thinking about what to do if they came to find trouble with him.

Are they going to say I'm ugly too...

Honestly, could they really say something so senseless?

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