

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 201 - 200: I, Xu Lingjun, Keep My Promises (Third Update, Please Subscribe!)

[1,576 words]

Chapter 201: Chapter 200: I, Xu Lingjun, Keep My Promises (Third Update, Please Subscribe!)

He Ziming really didn't think too deeply about it, his appearance isn't particularly outstanding...

Especially in this place filled with spiritual energy, although it's not exactly filled with handsome men and beautiful women, there's actually quite a few average Joes. So, if he's just a bit of an average Joe, then he might truly stand out as one.

But over the span of two days, three conflicts broke out in succession.

Of course, in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, this is actually quite normal...

One must understand that even though the atmosphere in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is harmonious, it is, after all, a martial mansion, and all are martial artists. If there's any dispute, taking it to the Martial Arts Arena is just a normal occurrence.

From the fact that the Martial Arts Arena is always packed, it can be seen...

Although Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion is harmonious, this so-called harmony is because those disharmonies are controlled within certain specific regions.

The three conflicts seem quite ordinary amidst the dozens of daily martial exchanges.

But if those three were respectively the forty-eighth-ranked Ge Ruoyu, forty-sixth-ranked Lin Molong, and thirty-ninth-ranked Xu Shilin in the second stage student hundred rankings.

And they are all conflicts between new and old students, all over some trivial matters.

It looks like a formula out of a mold.

He Ziming isn't stupid.

This time he realized that people weren't really disgusted by his appearance; they just aimed to cause him trouble. He foolishly argued with them and fell into their trap.

Could it be that my grabbing onto the hundred rankings list touched some nerves?

He Ziming finally understood that Xu Lingjun's special inquiry about his hospitalization was because he'd already uncovered the truth...

This ranking is gradually advancing step by step.

Further forward, there's the twenty-sixth-ranked Liu Yuan and seventeenth-ranked Li Jingjun.

Then there's Xu Lingjun, currently the highest-ranked among the new students.

"No wonder he's my lifelong rival; he discovered something amiss so early. It seems that some of the older students are targeting the emerging new students."

He Ziming couldn't help but feel anticipation. They were all caught off guard and had no time to react... But now, Xu Lingjun is clearly fully prepared.

I wonder how he'll respond to their provocations.

Will he retaliate harshly or directly use overwhelming means to expose their vile faces, bringing their shameless deeds to light?

Anyway, just a few more people, and it's my turn.

Li Jingjun is formidable, but if maliciously targeted... it may still be hard to deal with?

After all, in this Martial Mansion, everyone is a classmate, and each person's obvious strength is clear. Since the opponent made a move, they must have chosen students with superior strength to target.

The four who acted this time all suppressed the new students with overwhelming advantages...

Obviously, they are organized and premeditated. No matter how excellent Li Jingjun is, she is just a new student in Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion.

New students entering as second stage sounds impressive, but compared to those older students, there is still some lack of nourishment.

Especially with the enemy in the dark and us in the light, it's even harder to handle.

And at this time.

Xu Lingjun considered for two days, forming a determination in his heart.

It cannot be delayed any longer, as the other side will not rest until it finds Jigsaw. If delayed further, Li Jingjun might be targeted right after emerging from the secret realm.

Especially now there are already four victims.

Even though they are unaware, their hospitalization is largely my fault. Were they aware, I wouldn't know how to face them...

Xu Lingjun is no saint, but he does not want too many others to be implicated due to him,

"I must take proactive action, or too many people will be implicated."

He quietly pondered in his heart.

In fact... these days, he hasn't been idle. He has indeed looked into some matters clearly.

So, the next day.

At mealtime.

Inside the cafeteria, the first floor is sparse, although with the largest area, those willing to eat here are few and far between. After a few months, the new students gradually became savvy and naturally found their bases of operations.

But the Demon Beast Area on the second floor and the Mysterious races of the heavens Area on the third floor are always packed.

Since they have spent university points, missing just one meal would be a big regret shortening their life by three days...

So, these places are always full.

But on this day,

There was an extra figure in the Demon Beast Area on the second floor.

Xu Lingjun.

He was holding a plate of demon beast flesh, found a quiet spot, and slowly gnawed on an Arrow Backed Boar's elbow, making his mouth greasy.

Couldn't help but praise while eating.

The taste is indeed quite good...

In terms of blood qi, it is inferior to the blood and flesh of the mysterious races of the heavens, but the taste is richer. After all, there are so many types and numbers of demon beasts, unlike the same few dishes that come and go with the mysterious races every day.

Sigh, I really want to subscribe to this cheap combo next year, but for the sake of cultivation, I'll have to wrong myself a bit and eat more of the mysterious races' flesh and blood.

Sigh...

And while eating...

Suddenly, a hand landed on his shoulder, and a somewhat sharp voice, full of displeasure, said, "Hey there, freshman, the seats on the second floor are designated, and everyone has their own specific seat. Did you know you sat in my spot?"

Xu Lingjun paused, turned around confusedly for a glance.

Then there was a puff.

A mouthful of chewed meat bits and greasy fat directly sprayed onto the other person's face and then dripped down, smearing it all over his face and body.

Looking at the stunned, shocked expression of the person opposite, Xu Lingjun quickly stood up and said apologetically, "Sorry, buddy, you startled me because you're ugly... er, I mean, look at me blurting out the truth, sorry, let me wipe that for you..."

With that, he hastily reached out to help wipe off the mess on the other person's clothes.

Ying Yuanchong's previously dazed face suddenly turned very unpleasant.

His mood, initially uplifted because of successfully completing the teaching assistant's task and receiving guidance, turned cloudy in an instant.

The other person had splattered filth all over him and had bluntly called him ugly, clearly provoking him.

But ironically, the other person's attitude was so congenial, behaving as if his reaction had been completely unconscious...

He even immediately apologized.

This made him quite perplexed. Was it really unintentional? Am I truly that ugly?

Should I care or not care about it?

If I care, it makes me look petty; if I don't, I'm just swallowing this insult of being called ugly?

But this person looks...

To be fair, compared to him, I am a bit ugly...

But then, Ying Yuanchong's expression turned even uglier.

The other person was fervently helping to clean with a sincere attitude, yet he had just been munching on a roasted pig knuckle with both hands greasy. While wiping the oil off him, his hands got cleaner...

But Ying's clothes were now smeared with bone bits, fatty meat skin, soy-sauced lard, and other stains.

It looked like performance art.

This seat thief is using my clothes as a towel?

"Enough!"

He shouted angrily, shoving Xu Lingjun away.

Xu Lingjun yelped in surprise, stumbled two steps back, and the meat bits he'd just flicked off flew in the air, smacking right onto Ying Yuanchong's face.

Ying Yuanchong instinctively tried to dodge, but Xu Lingjun grabbed him, apologizing, "I'm really sorry, truly, I didn't do it on purpose."

With this tug.

The meat bits previously spat out by Xu Lingjun ended up back on Ying Yuanchong's face.

Ying Yuanchong: "....."

His face turned incredibly livid.

Glaring at Xu Lingjun, he roared, "You're deliberately provoking me, aren't you?"

Xu Lingjun waved his hands and said, "No, no, I absolutely don't mean to call you ugly. You scared me purely because of my condition, which can't handle ugly faces at mealtimes, but that's my fault, and I'm willing to apologize."

Ying Yuanchong, consumed with anger, began to smile.

This explanation hit close to home.

Just days before, he'd used the same reason, even the same words, to inflame a freshman's anger and then harshly dealt with him.

With a cold laugh, he said, "I get it now, you're here on behalf of He Ziming to get back at me, right?"

Xu Lingjun, also laughing, said, "No, I truly just accidentally got your clothes dirty and wanted to apologize properly as I hoped you wouldn't get angry and would kneel down to hear me out."

Indeed...

I promised Gu Xi that if provoked, I would back down.

However, I never said I wouldn't provoke them first. In this situation, I decide to go on the offensive, adopting a different persona, um... here to settle scores for my lifelong rival who got blindsided by someone.

Precisely, you want to probe me?

If I can incapacitate those who would test me, then no one can probe me, and I'll be naturally safe.

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Chapter 202 - 201: Please Accept My Apologies to You

[1,694 words]

Chapter 202: Chapter 201: Please Accept My Apologies to You

A nearly clumsy method of provocation.

The reason why I didn't notice before was entirely because Xu Lingjun's righteous and dignified face was too deceptive. He's the type who could say that the moon in the sky is square and make it sound very sincere.

But now, it's clear that this guy deliberately sat in his seat, and then when he called him, he spit all over him before hitting him with the harshest words...

All just to vent for his friend.

While slowly wiping the grease off himself, Ying Yuanchong coldly smiled and said, "Kid, I see it now, are you friends with that He Ziming?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "No, we're not friends. I just purely feel you're too ugly, ugly to the point of being a bit disgusting."

"Turns out the students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion only know how to talk. If you're friends, you're friends. I admire your courage to stand up for a friend, but if you don't even dare to admit it, I really won't even have the mood to look you in the eye."

Ying Yuanchong raised his pinky towards Xu Lingjun and said, "If you have the guts, let's practice in the Martial Arts Arena... haha, Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, aren't you even brave enough to spar? Kid, I won't kill you, what are you afraid of?"

This time, he recognized Xu Lingjun as well.

A newcomer, daring to provoke with confidence, and quite handsome...

Who else could it be other than the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, Xu Lingjun?

In fact, this guy was also on their list of suspects. It's just that their target was only one person, and if they offended someone with too high a rank without reason, it might cause future troubles when they rise up.

So they started by targeting those with lower rankings, wanting to find that Jigsaw, so they wouldn't end up offending a lot of people before finding him.

This Xu Lingjun was on their test list too, but he was the last...

But unexpectedly, he took the initiative to come to them.

Ying Yuanchong's face showed a cold smile, saving him the trouble of finding various excuses to pick a fight.

And he especially enjoyed hitting these young talents who are yet to fully grow up.

Without a doubt, Xu Lingjun was the youngest and also the most handsome among this batch of students.

"Then let's go."

Xu Lingjun waved his hand and said, "If I'd known you were so straightforward, I wouldn't have played these childish games with you. I'm sorry for dirtying your clothes, but after you kneel later, I'll properly apologize to you."

"Let's go."

Ying Yuanchong turned back and gave a sign to his companion beside him.

That person immediately understood, since Xu Lingjun came of his own accord, it was a perfect opportunity to test him.

He quickly turned and left.

Ying Yuanchong then walked with Xu Lingjun towards the Martial Arts Arena...

At this time, news that the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar took the initiative to provoke an old True Transformation Martial Artist from the previous batch spread quickly through the cafeteria to the surrounding areas.

"What?"

He Ziming, who was practicing walking with a crutch in the hospital, was stunned to hear the news that a few classmates specifically came to tell him. He exclaimed, "You said Xu Lingjun... he... he actually went out of his way to find trouble with that Ying Yuanchong?"

"That's right, that's right!"

Several classmates nodded repeatedly.

Not everyone is as solitary as Xu Lingjun and Li Jingjun.

Although He Ziming looks average, he doesn't have the typical bad temper of those young experts. Instead, he's quite helpful, so naturally, he has many friends.

Especially, girls like to treat him as a close sister, so he's very popular.

Now, a few classmates who usually get along with him well were all excited, and one female student even said excitedly, "It's a pity I wasn't there at the time. I heard Xu Lingjun saw that Ying Yuanchong and directly spit what he'd chewed all over him, making one envious... no, that's not the issue, after spitting on him, he even returned

the harsh words Ying Yuanchong had said to you, word for word, right back at him. It was a relief, really satisfying."

Though I also wouldn't mind having Xu Lingjun spit on me, it's such a waste to have it given to a man.

That female student thought, heart fluttering, recalling Xu Lingjun's handsome face that made her heart sway.

"He... he actually..."

He Ziming exclaimed, "Quick, quick, go to the Martial Arts Arena, that Ying Yuanchong isn't easy to deal with, he's really strong. You can't let Xu Lingjun take that risk, he'll get hurt."

Saying this, he quickly hobbled out of the hospital on crutches.

His heart couldn't help but flutter with a strange emotion...

So he wasn't doing it to protect himself.

Turns out, the reason he asked for details was just to stand up for me.

Just because we sat at the same table.

It turns out you're such a warm-hearted person. I always secretly challenged you with my gaze, how shameful.

But he must be stopped.

And over here...

When Xu Lingjun and Ying Yuanchong arrived at the Martial Arts Arena, a big crowd was already following behind them, all whispering as if discussing something.

Presumably, the first arrivals were explaining the grievances between the two to the newcomers.

Among the crowd, eight out of ten were focused on Xu Lingjun.

After all, he's the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, and especially since Xu Lingjun had been living a low-key life since entering school, aside from winning the eleventh spot on the True Transformation Top Hundred List, he hadn't made any other moves.

So naturally, everyone was curious about his strength.

"Instructor, I want to apply to use the Martial Arts Arena!"

Ying Yuanchong made the request to the instructor.

"Okay."

The instructor glanced at Ying Yuanchong a few times, hesitatingly said, "But, student, are you sure you don't want to change your clothes? They're greasy, and if you dirty the arena, you'll have to pay for it."

Ying Yuanchong's face flushed with anger, coldly said, "No need, I won't dirty the arena. It will be over soon."

He looked back.

Sure enough...

In the bustling crowd, there were a few familiar figures... obviously part of his faction.

And among them, two were sitting in wheelchairs, precisely Ding Yuan and Liu Yun.

This was their strategy, letting these two who had personally experienced Jigsaw carefully watch below, while they would do their best to force out the opponent's techniques on stage. A person's name can be hidden, but combat techniques cannot be.

As long as they discover a flaw, as long as they know who it really is...

By then, they can naturally target him within the Martial Mansion.

Everyone's here... it's time to start.

Ying Yuanchong stepped onto the arena, looked back at Xu Lingjun, and sneered, "Instructor, please check us to ensure we're not cheating."

Xu Lingjun stepped onto the arena under expectant gazes, allowing the instructor to check that he wasn't wearing protective clothing or carrying any hidden weapons.

"Watch carefully."

Beside Ding Yuan and Liu Yun, the ones pushing their wheelchairs were their seniors, Sun Zheng and Wang Yuan, respectively.

Wang Yuan said seriously, "Up to this point, Xu Lingjun's suspicion is the greatest, but I didn't expect he would come to us voluntarily. He probably doesn't know he's one of our

targets. At a time like this, facing Old Ying, he won't hide anything. You must watch carefully, don't miss anything, understood?"

Liu Yun gritted his teeth, "Don't worry, even if he turns to ash, I'll recognize him!"

He revealed a twisted smile; on the arena, one can't wear protective clothing, and once Jigsaw is on stage, his greatest reliance is nullified.

The same old saying...

Without the protective clothing, he's nothing.

"Come on."

After the inspection was complete, Xu Lingjun stood on the arena, beckoning.

"Hehehehe..."

Ding Yuanchong growled low, True Qi burst outward instantly, and with the invisible airwaves surging, a roaring thunderous sound emanated.

Although only in the True Transformation Realm, his total True Qi had evidently surpassed this level...

His strength was just a step away from the Huichuan Realm.

"Prepare to die."

His feet thunderously sank, then with full force, he transformed into a whirlwind, surging violently straight towards Xu Lingjun.

With all his strength, a punch like a torrential storm, aggressively fast, aiming directly at Xu Lingjun's chest.

With a loud bang!

This punch hit Xu Lingjun's chest squarely.

He actually didn't dodge or avoid at all...

But internally, along the arm, a fierce recoiling force burst back.

This punch seemed to land on a spring, with even more intense power rebounding back...

Ying Yuanchong's face turned bright red, and he could clearly feel the bones in his arm creaking.

Everyone was stunned.

They evidently didn't expect Xu Lingjun not to dodge and take the punch head-on.

What is going on... is this Dragon Gate Champion Scholar just a showy facade?

At this moment, Xu Lingjun said apologetically, "I'm sorry for forcing you onto the arena this way. Although you spoke disrespectfully to my classmate, deliberately bullied him, and even sent him to the hospital, I was wrong to dirty your clothes and to insult your looks. I take your punch to show my apology for this provocation."

He raised his fist.

Began silently accumulating strength, said, "I've already taken your punch to show my apology. Next, it's your turn to express your apology. I will also deliver a punch on behalf of my classmate. Only this way can it be considered fair!"

Thus, four seconds passed.

The Fist Force accumulation was complete.

He swung his fist, properly aiming it at Ying Yuanchong's chest.

"Ninefold Thunder Tribulation!"

And then...

A tremendous force came, the center of gravity was lost.

Ying Yuanchong lost his weight, vaguely, it seemed like he saw his deceased grandmother waving at him.

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Chapter 203 - 202: I Must Stand Up

[1,382 words]

Chapter 203: Chapter 202: I Must Stand Up

"Don't... uh... uh uh uh..."

When He Ziming finally stumbled over, he saw Xu Lingjun take a punch from Ying Yuanchong right on, causing him to shout out in concern.

But halfway through his shout, he realized Xu Lingjun seemed perfectly fine.

On the contrary, under what looked like a casual punch from Xu Lingjun, Ying Yuanchong flew backward.

Maintaining his forward rushing posture, he flew back as if rewinding, then with a thud, knelt on both knees on the ground, both legs having been forcibly broken from kneeling.

He slumped helplessly, making constant retching sounds but unable to utter a complete sentence.

Compared to his bodily wounds, his already severely swollen right arm was a minor concern.

But despite having sustained such serious injuries,

his face showed a strange smile, as if he were seeing a beloved family member.

Xu Lingjun patted the dust off his body and said, "One punch each, fair!"

He bowed to the kneeling Ying Yuanchong, apologetically saying, "Sorry for dirtying your clothes."

Ying Yuanchong: "....."

With that, small words appeared at the bottom of his eyes.

[You helped He Ziming take revenge flawlessly, gaining his sincere and heartfelt gratitude, thus earning the favor of the world's origin will, Origin Value +182!]

Xu Lingjun blinked.

The unexpected joy came too inexplicably, how did I gain Source Value from this?

And it was as much as 182, almost reaching the two hundred mark. How grateful must he be to gain so much Source Value?

To be honest, his intention was somewhat of killing two birds with one stone.

On one hand, to eliminate suspicion, since the "Ninefold Thunder Tribulation" had never been shown before, using this fist technique to defeat the enemy would naturally make them not think of him as Jigsaw.

And the proactive challenge was completely to prevent more people from getting hurt because of him. Knowing these people's intentions couldn't be hidden... once everyone knew so many were injured because of Jigsaw, they would inevitably hold grudges towards the real Jigsaw.

The reputation of Jigsaw didn't matter, but the real Jigsaw couldn't be hated, otherwise how would I accumulate Source Value in the future?

So his goal was to teach these people a lesson, making them behave.

Unexpectedly, he gained an additional surprise.

He glanced back off the stage...

Sure enough, he saw He Ziming with tears in his eyes, looking at Xu Lingjun as if he were gazing at a lifelong friend.

Meanwhile, beneath the stage, there was an uproar.

Accompanied by shouts of astonishment.

"What's going on, what happened... defeated with just one punch? Is the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar that powerful?"

"Clearly, he was standing up for his fellow student, looking so righteous, yet he even let his opponent hit him first as an apology for dirtying their clothes. I'm so moved... I didn't expect this year's Dragon Gate Champion Scholar to be such a noble person."

"So impressive, but besides his strength, what do I do if I admire his character even more?"

"Started with his looks, captivated by his character... oh no, I think I really fell for him, not just for his face, although I really love his face, but I love his character even more."

There was chaos below.

The fight ended too quickly, one was a seasoned student, the other a rising new star, it should have been a fierce battle.

But in reality, the fight ended after two punches... and...

Xu Lingjun even voluntarily took a punch, then easily defeated the opponent, how vast must the gap between them be?

Powerful yet courteous, it really drives you to love him.

Wang Yuan fell silent afterward.

A long while later.

He coughed a few times, a little speechless, choosing to ignore the earlier statement that he couldn't hide anything from Old Ying.

He asked, "It's a bit short, but there should be traces left behind once you make a move. Didn't you say you'd never misjudge? So, is he Jigsaw?"

"Probably... not..."

Liu Yun said, a bit unsure.

"But he blocked Senior Brother Ying's punch with his body without getting hurt, that resembles Jigsaw as well. Didn't he block our punch and remain unharmed?"

Ding Yuan frowned and said.

"But Jigsaw used a protective suit to withstand attacks, while in the Martial Arts Arena, everything must be fair. If Xu Lingjun really wore a protective suit, the mentor wouldn't stay silent. It means Xu Lingjun must have practiced Body Refining Technique to an extremely profound level, even to the extent of withstanding a full-strength punch from a True Transformation Martial Artist."

Liu Yun retorted, "If someone has such a level of defensive ability, who would waste effort on wearing an inferior protective suit?"

"That's true."

Upon hearing that, even Ding Yuan became a bit uncertain, hesitantly saying, "Moreover, even though he only threw one punch, I didn't see any sign of Jigsaw. Jigsaw is skilled in agile lightweight skills and desperate fist techniques, but this guy... his fist skill... uh, doesn't match, doesn't resemble at all."

"He probably isn't Jigsaw."

Liu Yun concluded affirmatively, "Even if he stood up for a friend, he only fought back after taking a punch due to his own sense of justice, which proves his character is noble, and that Jigsaw... that Jigsaw... he... he..."

Remembering being knocked out by him and having the spiritual protection device turned on for help.

Liu Yun couldn't help but choke on his words, gritting his teeth said, "That Jigsaw is despicable, shameless, and sinister, he didn't stop even after winning and robbing, even caused us to lose an extra 200 academic credits... their character is irredeemable, how could they be the same person?"

"Indeed, it shouldn't be the same person."

Ding Yuan also agreed.

"Looks like we ruled out another suspect, although the cost is a bit high."

Wang Yuan said, "Consider it good news, let's go, and check how Old Ying is faring, he looks quite heavily injured."

Listening to Xiaoya, Xu Lingjun caught their conversation in his ears, smiling playfully, stepping down the platform amid bewildered and intense gazes.

He turned to He Ziming and asked, "What brings you here?"

"I just didn't expect you'd personally avenge me."

He Ziming said excitedly, "You didn't have to risk yourself like this..."

"It's what I should do."

Xu Lingjun thought, not only it was what I should do, but I didn't expect using this method, thinking it was a win-win, ended up being a triple win.

Not only did it clear my suspicion, but I also gained Source Value.

Getting Source Value outside the Secret Realm is simply...

Xu Lingjun thought besides He Ziming, who else had been attacked and injured?

Hmm, seems like it was Lin Molong and Ge Ruoyu, oh, and also Xu Shilin, how bold, even dared to hit Lady Bai's child?

Very well, looks like I need to visit these three tonight...

How can my fellow classmates be bullied by high-tier students?

That's right, as the Dragon Gate Champion Scholar, I feel it's necessary to stand up for those oppressed students to seek justice.

Therefore.

One day later.

"Sorry, you stepped on my foot."

Xu Lingjun looked up at the senior brother who brushed past him, signaling him to look down, indeed, he was stepping on his foot.

"My bad."

Liu Zimo moved his foot away, placing it aside...

Then strangely placed it on Xu Lingjun's foot once more.

Xu Lingjun said speechlessly, "You stepped on my foot again."

He used the Lightweight Step technique, and it can avoid winds, but his foot got drawn back with the opponent's step, conveniently being stepped on again.

Xu Lingjun said with restrained anger, "Are you deliberately looking for trouble with me?"

"You stepped on my foot again, Junior Xu."

Ding Yuan frowned with anger and said, "I was avoiding it..., He Ziming is your friend, so is that Lin Molong also your friend? You hit Ying Senior Brother, yet you won't fight. I suspect this matter, and you're planning something, aren't you?"

"You can hit me once as an apology, why won't you make your move first? If you can face this matter, it will be over. If not... go suffer with Lin Yuanlong."

""

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Chapter 204 - 203: The one we are looking for is Jigsaw, what does it have to do with Xu Lingjun?

[1,452 words]

Chapter 204: Chapter 203: The one we are looking for is Jigsaw, what does it have to do with Xu Lingjun?

[You helped Lin Molong take revenge for his severe injury in an impeccable manner, earning his sincere gratitude and hence, the world's Origin Will's favor. Origin Value +157!]

[You helped Xu Shilin take revenge in an impeccable manner, earning his heartfelt gratitude and hence, the world's Origin Will's favor. Origin Value +132!]

[You helped Ge Ruoyu take revenge in an impeccable manner, earning her deep gratitude and hence, the world's Origin Will's favor. Origin Value +199!]

In just one day.

Xu Lingjun, using various pretexts like getting stepped on or accidentally bumped into, or having someone return his things minus an important treasure, confronted three senior True Transformation students in the Martial Arts Arena three times in a row.

As a result, he earned a total of 670 Source Value in a day, enough to imbue a Vibranium Armor with a new Talent Source.

This definitely beats making money in the Secret Realm.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel that good deeds really do get rewarded.

If Xu Lingjun wasn't concerned about collateral damage or innocent people getting hurt because of him, he might not have discovered this method of obtaining Source Value.

In each of the four battles, he would first take a punch to apologize, and then send the opponent flying with one of his own...

Lightweight Step?

Flame Slaying Fist?

Are you kidding me, do I need that?

Xu Lingjun now acts like a high-attack, high-defense warrior. In the wild, he might need high-speed pursuit, but in the arena, the Martial Arts Arena isn't that big.

All he needs to do is gather energy, and then with one punch, his opponent kneels on the ground, willingly listening to Xu Lingjun's sincere apologies.

Four seconds, so what?

Even at nine seconds, you can't hit me.

Unable to hit, unable to dodge, those True Transformation Martial Artists are all so aggrieved.

And earning Source Value is secondary; Xu Lingjun's reputation surprisingly spread among the freshmen.

Someone with a penchant for drama unraveled the story behind these events.

Then people were amazed to find that these four students, who Xu Lingjun pummeled to their knees, had previously bullied the freshmen for ridiculous reasons...

And Xu Lingjun, using exactly the same excuses, bullied back with pinpoint accuracy.

But he is still somewhat thin-skinned, thus he'd take a punch before each fight as a form of apology.

For the time being, Xu Lingjun's reputation soared among the freshmen to a matchless level.

Previously hidden among the crowd, Xu Lingjun has suddenly become the King Without a Crown among the new students...

To think that he could beat up four senior students in a day, each with a single move, Xu Lingjun might just be a freshman, but his strength is already immensely superior to theirs.

"Thank you, Xu Tongxue, for standing up for me,"

Ge Ruoyu, with her arm in a sling, and her peach blossom eyes filled with emotions towards Xu Lingjun, looked sympathetically at his torn clothes and said softly, "Your jacket is torn too; should I sew it for you?"

"No need. If the clothes are torn, just toss them; they're just a few hundred bucks,"

Xu Lingjun said with a smile while taking off his jacket.

"Then how about you give me your contact info so I can transfer some compensation to you?"

Ge Ruoyu persisted, "I'm just so grateful to you. What should I do if I really want to repay you?"

"It's really nothing worth mentioning. If you feel uncomfortable about it, just help me with my chores during my duty days each month,"

Xu Lingjun chuckled as he politely distanced himself from Ge Ruoyu's insistence...

Ah, women are really troublesome.

That's why he waited to deal with Ge Ruoyu's enemy last, fearing she'd misunderstand... in the end, this woman still misunderstood, thinking he was standing up specifically for her and added a few people to shyly cover it up.

Women, when their thoughts diverge, even men can't catch up.

So truly, having no women in mind leads to clear and divine wielding of the blade; there's truth in it, except for Sister Yaya, women are just obstacles on my path of cultivation.

Arriving home, he calculated that it was around the time Li Jingjun would be leaving the Secret Realm too.

Xu Lingjun didn't really have much interaction with her, less so than his deep connection with Pang Hu...

At least Pang Hu eagerly kneaded him every day.

Though he couldn't enjoy that feeling.

However, after confirming Pang Hu is a female cat, he decided once Sister Yaya arrives, she'll get to enjoy this sensation; surely she'll find it quite delightful.

Although they had little communication, he felt he understood Li Jingjun's personality well.

Being diligent to the last minute, she would definitely spend all three days in there... despite being from a grand family, she is unexpectedly frugal.

As for now, excluding the four targeted individuals like He Ziming, Li Jingjun seems likely to become another target. He didn't want to help her after the fact.

Be prepared before it rains.

Back home, changing into his school uniform, Xu Lingjun scooped up Pang Hu and said: "Let's go, time to pick up your master's departure."

Pang Hu meowed, somewhat unwilling to leave the cozy warm bed...

Huffing and puffing, she swatted her paws at Xu Lingjun, yet ended up draped over his shoulder as he headed out.

Along the way...

He exchanged greetings with a few unfamiliar classmates... usually, they would sneak glances and whisper about him without ever approaching.

But in one day, his reputation had soared.

Even the shyest student couldn't help but greet Xu Lingjun with a friendly smile.

Xu Lingjun smiled and nodded back, making his way towards the Secret Realm.

Meanwhile,

In the Tier Four student residential area.

A spacious single dorm was crowded with people.

Sitting and standing...

About twenty or thirty people, among them only two newly recruited freshmen had weak strength, while the rest were at least of the True Transformation Realm.

Qu Zhengying, about twenty-five or six years old this year,

dressed in plain and simple attire, looked clean-cut, almost like a gentle scholar.

It's hard to believe he's already a Profound Realm Martial Artist.

In fact, on the Dongxuan Hundred Names List, he ranks sixty-seventh; among the students of Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, he is quite top-tier in terms of strength.

Keep in mind that many students who reached the Profound Realm had already gone to the Outer Realm for training.

The list positions seldom change; otherwise, his rank would be higher.

But right now, ranking can't help him.

The ongoing issues have somewhat spun out of his control.

He asked, "How are Old Ying and the others' injuries?"

"Not so good,"

Wang Yuan answered, "The injured areas have comminuted fractures, and the extent of the damage is severe, nearly all ribs are broken. Although not life-threatening, but

preventing fractured ribs from piercing internal organs might require three to four months of bed rest, especially since their legs are also broken, the recovery time will be longer."

Broken legs...

Qu Zhengying knew this; Xu Lingjun's catchphrase seemed to be "Can you kneel properly for my apology?"

And afterward, they all knelt.

"This is also for everyone's sake, how about this? I'll cover their hospital expenses, and grant an additional twenty academic credits to each of them."

The group nodded.

Though their expressions didn't improve, twenty academic credits?

A decent sum, but not much... at least not more than what could be earned in three or four months, especially for those in the True Transformation Realm, given their increased dependence on Elixirs and Spiritual Elixirs. Their consumption of academic credits skyrockets, already leaving them with limited reserves.

It's conceivable that Ying Yuanchong and others, laying in bed for a few months, would be troubled by next year's routine academic credit issues, 20 credits? It's a drop in the bucket.

Then accumulated interest upon interest...

Frustrating, isn't it?

"So, what's next?"

Qu Zhengying asked.

The room fell silent for a moment.

"Then... should we still search for Jigsaw?"

Someone cautiously asked.

Qu Zhengying frowned and said, "Of course, we need to find him. Liu Yun and others are my students after all. They were injured, and repeatedly robbed by that Jigsaw in the Secret Realm, expenses aside, even their Spiritual Protection Devices were turned off, this vendetta can't be left unchecked."

"But that Xu Lingjun..."

"Can't you just avoid him?"

Qu Zhengying rolled his eyes, "We're looking for Jigsaw, what's that got to do with Xu Lingjun?"

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