

# I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

*Chapter 28 - 28: What Should Have Happened Has Already Happened*

At the Baoyan Martial Arts Hall, people who lack intelligence try to learn a profound martial skill for self-defense. With the Dragon Gate Examination approaching, a good martial skill can undoubtedly enhance one's personal performance and scores.

However, the smart ones...

like Guo Zheng and Li Lei.

Even though they've joined the Sect, having more skills never hurt anyone.

They clearly saw Xu Lingjun using his own body to forcibly break off the two large fangs of the Bone Splitting Lizard. And it wasn't that he was holding on for dear life; it was clearly because his skin was too thick, trapping the creature.

But they also wanted such thick skin.

Martial skills are used to fight demon beasts, but for defense, you need a Cultivation Technique!

What level of Cultivation Technique would one need to cultivate such thick skin?

Therefore, early the next morning, the two of them considerably brought breakfast and a bunch of gifts.

When Wang Qingya opened the door, and then turned back to sleep in Xu Lingjun's room, they couldn't in good conscience make fun of Xu Lingjun for such a sensational scene of coming out groggy-eyed.

Without a doubt, Xu Lingjun is now the man of the house.

And then... they found out the source of Xu Lingjun's Cultivation Technique!

For two old friends, Xu Lingjun naturally didn't have to hide it. He just couldn't speak too plainly, so he only mentioned that the Cultivation Technique had a fateful connection with him, and without that bond, they couldn't cultivate it. Up to this point, he was the only one with such a bond, and their chances weren't too high.

But they didn't listen and, after inquiring about the old beggar's appearance, immediately ran off to seek resources.

Before leaving, Guo Zheng mischievously stuffed a box of little umbrellas into Xu Lingjun's hand, indicating that he's still young and shouldn't be tied down by kids too early.

As for the "fateful connection" Xu Lingjun talked about?

They didn't pay it any mind.

Who are you kidding, with us being tomorrow's stars of the Sect and a super wealthy second-generation, aside from your looks and assets, what else is there to see about you, Xu Lingjun?

You're the kind of guy who should cry in front of rich sisters saying you don't want to try hard anymore and then accept their care and love, instead of trying some sort of counterattack.

Xu Lingjun advised them a bit, but when they didn't listen, he let them go.

After all, even if they were fooled, at most, they'd lose just ten bucks; it wasn't that big a deal. Plus, if they actually found the Secret Manual, there might be something useful in it for him.

He had been secretly looking for the old beggar too, but unfortunately, he still couldn't find him.

Thinking of this, Xu Lingjun yawned... and went back to sleep.

As for the box of little umbrellas he initially wanted to throw away, he remembered Sister Yaya occupying half of his bed.

Teacher Wang.

Well... how should I say it, naturally nothing happened last night.

The girl said she felt insecure, and even if Xu Lingjun lacked brains, he wouldn't go against her wishes at such a time.

But as she drooled all over while sleeping, she really didn't consider my feelings?

Oh well, better safe than sorry.

This time he held back... what about the next time?

He carefully put the little umbrellas into his pocket and didn't go back to his room; instead, he took a nap on the sofa.

Until the sun was high in the sky.

Finally, Wang Qingya woke up.

A groggy sleep, she thought she would have nightmares at night, but it turned out that her little brother's embrace was so warm, just like lying in her dad's arms when she was young.

Seeing Xu Lingjun napping on the sofa in the living room...

With half a blue box hanging out of his pocket...

She pursed her lips and smiled... covered him with a blanket before changing clothes and shoes to go to the supermarket for groceries.

When Xu Lingjun woke up...

Lunch was almost ready.

In the kitchen, the girl with long hair draped over her shoulders wore an apron, and the delicate apron strings outlined her slender and graceful waist, making her legs appear exceptionally long.

She turned around, smiled softly, and said, "Go brush your teeth, it's almost time for lunch."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

He went to the bathroom.

When he came back, a table of sumptuous dishes was already laid out in the dining room.

They sat and ate together.

Wang Qingya frequently served Xu Lingjun food.

Her demeanor was natural; the awkwardness from the night before seemed to have entirely disappeared upon waking up.

Though nothing happened, it also felt like something did...

Xu Lingjun vaguely understood that no matter what their relationship was, when a mature girl is willing to sleep beside you, even if you do nothing, her defenses have completely opened up to you.

Even if nothing happens, it's no big deal.

Before, Sister Yaya might have just felt responsible and guilty towards me, along with sibling affection...

But now, she should truly be willing to accept the marriage agreement set by our parents' jest, right?

Although, to be honest...

It's actually pretty good.

Watching Wang Qingya help him serve food and naturally use a napkin to wipe his mouth now and then...

She's treating me like a little kid, spoiling me.

But to an adult, being pampered like a kid can sometimes be a rare happiness.

After eating...

Wang Qingya went to the kitchen to tidy up.

And Xu Lingjun, still digesting, heard a knock on the door.

Xu Lingjun ran to open the door.

Outside the door.

Guo Xu's face lit up with a smile, and upon seeing Xu Lingjun, the smile became even more splendid.

And behind him...

A middle-aged man in green robes, with all white hair, beamed up at Xu Lingjun. Catching Xu Lingjun's gaze, he smiled and said, "Xu Xiaoyou, we meet again."

"You... you are..."

Xu Lingjun, recalling the virtual reality projection from yesterday, exclaimed, "Sect Leader of Tomorrow?"

He couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath.

Who could imagine that the dignified Sect Leader of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect would show up in front of him?

To become a sect leader, one's strength should be notable in the entire Empire, meaning this white-haired man, at the very least, is a master of the Upper Realm Returning to the Origin or even the Creation Realm!

"Xu Tongxue, the Sect Leader himself has come to visit you!"

Ji Roufeng, with a sweet smile, chuckled and said, "And my master also came."

The Sun and Moon Bright Sect's Sect Leader visiting personally?

Xu Lingjun looked at Guo Xu in surprise.

Guo Xu winked at him, with a smile in his eyes... mouthing, "You've hit it big."

He led them inside.

Over there, Wang Qingya poured tea and naturally sat beside Xu Lingjun, smiling graciously at Ji Roufeng.

Ji Roufeng returned the smile.

Ji Roufeng's master, Liu Peiyun, couldn't help but glance curiously at her disciple, wondering why things seemed so complicated.

But upon seeing Xu Lingjun's face, she suddenly understood.

With that face, it's no wonder his relationships with women around him are complex. If I were twenty years younger, perhaps Feng'Er wouldn't stand a chance.

Her gaze swept over Xu Lingjun's fair and handsome face once, then again... Liu Peiyun couldn't help but get distracted.

And Sect Leader Mingri scrutinized Xu Lingjun appreciatively.

Feeling immensely satisfied, he thought, "This boy has the same demeanor I did in my youth."

Feng'Er is too young; she almost missed out on such a prodigious talent.

He picked up the tea and took a sip.

Smiling, he said, "Xu Xiaoyou, I have come specifically to thank you. If not for you, a large number of innocent students might have perished due to the oversight of my Sun and Moon Bright Sect... This was our mistake, letting Liu Yun, such a narrow-minded person, almost become a disciple of my sect. Just thinking about it now, I still feel a chill."

"Fortunately, I was just lucky."

Recalling the events of yesterday, Xu Lingjun sighed, "If this happened again, I wouldn't be confident I could escape from the Bone Splitting Lizard's mouth. It was sheer luck, sheer luck."

Guo Xu's smile immediately turned a bit forced.

Not confident about escaping?

Can you tell me how that Bone Splitting Lizard could kill you when you're impervious to it?