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Chapter 31 - 31: That's Not the Happiness I Want

Tomorrow is the day to leave.

Carrying a deep sense of reluctance...

Though determined in heart, before leaving, he still gave Xu Lingjun a small, exquisite jade pendant!

According to him, this jade pendant is specially crafted from Li chen Jade, capable of holding True Qi within. It contains more than eighty percent of his Power, and if the jade is shattered, the True Qi will form a chaotic flow, dissipating all attacks in front of it into nothingness.

At critical moments, it can save a life.

If one day he wishes to join the Sect, just by presenting this jade pendant to the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, it would serve as a token...with this token, he can still become a disciple of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect.

"And based on the characteristics of Li chen Jade, this jade pendant continuously erodes the True Qi inside it. As they wear each other down, the True Qi will completely vanish in three years, and the jade pendant will disappear with it."

On the return charter flight.

Tomorrow he explained to his junior sister, "Within three years, if he wishes to join the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, I will take him. But after three years, he will have missed the prime time...even with careful cultivation, he would be of little value."

So, while speaking fiercely, in his heart he was still reluctant.

Liu Peiyun thought to herself.

Of course, this was only what Liu Peiyun thought.

She didn't dare to say anything.

Knowing that it was her fault that the Sun and Moon Bright Sect missed such an excellent disciple, it was already a huge favor that her senior brother hadn't torn her apart.

If she complained further, she wouldn't know how she'd end up dead.

The Sun and Moon Bright Sect left with four disciples; Tomorrow did not take Xu Lingjun's suggestion. As a prestigious Sect, they would rather have none than lower their standards, and would not look to fill the vacancy.

Moreover, before leaving, Ji Roufeng, together with Li Lei, visited Xu Lingjun...subtly hinting that the Sect Leader had deliberately left that spot open just for him, and he also wanted to wait for him.

Xu Lingjun brushed it off with a joke.

If it were before, upon hearing the opportunity to join a Sect, he would have been overjoyed and gone...

Unfortunately, now the Sect could offer him so little, joining the Sect seemed low in cost-effectiveness.

In contrast, Wang Qingya earnestly asked for Ji Roufeng's contact information, expressing her wish to stay in touch.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but complain privately to Wang Qingya...

Dear elder sister, I really have no interest in her.

Is it just because she's a bit pretty? I don't even know what her personality is like...

I, Xu Lingjun, am not someone who loses control over himself at the sight of a beautiful woman; it's those women who should find themselves uncontrollable...

Of course, the last sentence was purely a boast; Xu Lingjun, no matter how thick-skinned, was embarrassed to say it to Wang Qingya.

Unfortunately, when Wang Qingya pulled out the small umbrella Guo Zheng had given her from the drawer, full of smiles...

Xu Lingjun could only remain speechless.

In the following days, Xu Lingjun became busy.

First, the Armed Police Department bought the Bone Splitting Lizard at 1,000 Xia Coins per kilogram, boosting Xu Lingjun's personal wealth to over 500,000 Yuan. This wasn't a high price, but it wasn't low either...pretty honest, actually.

As for the bones, according to Yuan Tianqing's intent, besides the skull which had been completely shattered and unusable...

The other bones of the Bone Splitting Lizard were incredibly durable. If mixed with unique materials to soften them and made into armor, the defense capability would be quite strong. Giving Xu Lingjun a set would also serve to win over this student who had an almost one hundred percent chance of getting into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion early.

Unfortunately, a word from the Director enlightened him.

"If he can break the Bone Splitting Lizard's teeth, is there any point in giving him armor made from it?"

Yuan Tianqing was silent for a moment, then sensibly dropped the matter.

After receiving the money, Xu Lingjun immediately took Wang Qingya to the best restaurant in Qingzhou City for a meal. He had been freeloading off her for some time; any longer and, once married, he might lack even the confidence in his morning erection.

Living off someone else makes it hard to feel 'up' for it.

He needed to prove to her that Xu Lingjun is not a freeloader!

Afterwards, he went to the pharmacy.

He purchased a large batch of Blood Supplement Capsules and Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid.

Although it consumed a significant amount of Source Value, resources are meant to be used.

The cultivation of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" relies on Qi Blood; consuming capsules to enhance Qi Blood can greatly boost one's Blood Qi ability, thereby strengthening the cultivation of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique." This is his foundation.

It's just that he dared not consume them as recklessly as before; he would only take the second pill after ensuring all Qi Blood had been fully absorbed into Power.

Rather than intake too frequently, resulting in residual effects where the medicinal effect silently supplemented other areas...he didn't want to live life tied to a belt around his waist; that's not the kind of joy he was seeking.

As Sun and Moon Bright Sect left.

Though the class lost two students, Wei Hua left, and then Li Lei left, life at Qingyang High School gradually returned to normal...

Xu Lingjun began focusing most of his attention on cultural studies.

Sharpening a spear doesn't make it flash.

As Wang Qingya said, all powerful Martial Artists are not illiterate; achieving remarkable success in Martial Tao requires balanced advancement. Besides, getting into Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion requires more than just Martial Skills.

It also demands outstanding cultural achievements.

Because of this matter.

Xu Lingjun went to the pharmacy to purchase a large amount of Life No.1.

To supplement brain nutrition, increase memory...though the system's evaluation labeled it a false product, not even inferior fake.

Yet, Xu Lingjun spent 150 Source Value to make it truly capable of improving memory without any toxic side effects... when the introduction says no side effect, so after the Source Value modification by Xu Lingjun, indeed there's none!

I spent over a thousand points of Source Value.

Though it made Xu Lingjun distressed, the progress was evident.

He couldn't say he never forgets anything, but he could clearly remember all recent events and study cultural knowledge with far greater ease.

Wang Qingya, who tutored him in his studies in the evenings, couldn't help but exclaim that given his memory alone, not even mentioning his wits, it's a pity if he doesn't join the Zhanzheng Academy.

Xu Lingjun naturally felt pleased, never expecting the once bothersome studies to become so simple now.

Products matching their descriptions, this was indeed the greatest joy.

If not for Source Value still being scarce, he might have yielded to the temptation of tasting real instant noodles by now.

Time quietly passed...

There were slight changes compared to before.

For instance, Qingyang High School had begun deep collaboration with Baoyan Martial Arts Hall.

Many students in the class started going to the Martial Arts Hall to supplement their Martial Skills after school.

Having witnessed Xu Lingjun's fists firsthand, Martial Skills capable of killing Demon Beasts, they naturally all flocked eagerly.

After learning Martial Skills, they would actively seek Xu Lingjun out after class to consult him about it...

Since they vaguely sensed that Xu Lingjun seemed more adept in the boxing manual of the Flame Killing Fist.

It seemed somewhat absurd and humorous, considering that a Martial Artist at the realm of Hui Chuan, even if disabled, was leagues ahead of Xu Lingjun in strength. But for some reason, Thunder Flaare's execution of the Flame Killing Fist lacked the imposing aura that Xu Lingjun achieved.

As for the Lie Family brothers.

They were still bewildered...

These past few days, after inquiries, they understood what had transpired.

Someone in their Martial Arts Hall learned the Flame Killing Fist and then, when encountering a Demon Beast attack, used it to kill the Beast...

It seemed plausible.

But others might not know; the Lie Family brothers should definitely know what they were selling...

That Martial Skill may struggle even against pets—they're talking about killing a Demon Beast?

Are you kidding me?

Chapter 32 - 32: What exactly is your relationship?

In fact.

During these days, Lie Fengyun personally visited Xu Lingjun once, after pulling the name of the student who killed the Demon Beast from other students.

Lie Fengyun had no real impression...

After all, he was just selling a Martial Skill back then, not even bothering to record the name... But when the student mentioned being the campus heartthrob of Qingyang High School, and that after him, there would be no more heartthrobs in Qingyang High School.

He immediately understood who it was, those two female disciples are still smitten, frequently mentioning him, it's impossible for him to forget.

Therefore, he made a special visit.

To figure out what was going on.

And when Xu Lingjun saw Lie Fengyun coming, he enthusiastically entertained him.

Although their relationship was merely transactional, Lie Fengyun's remark that any confusions could be discussed with him... Just that single comment left a good impression on Xu Lingjun.

Plus, if he hadn't cultivated the Flame Killing Fist, he might not have had the ability to escape from the Bone Splitting Lizard's grip!

Although tough-skinned and not easy to break, if suddenly interested in swallowing him whole, he would've been helpless...

Even though what he got was a subpar Cultivation Technique.

But if Lie Fengyun hadn't sold it to him, chances are other martial halls wouldn't either, from this perspective, Lie Fengyun indeed was his lifesaver.

Xu Lingjun was perfectly clear that the Source Value was his greatest secret, something never to be disclosed, not even to the closest loved ones.

So whether it's Martial Technique or Cultivation Technique, their sources had to have an extremely reasonable explanation.

That's right...

What I cultivated was the Flame Killing Fist, don't believe me, check the annotations in the book, and then look at the scene I performed. Isn't it identical?

Anyone who says it's not the Flame Killing Fist picks a fight with me!

Over this period, he almost hypnotized himself into warning daily.

Almost to the point, even he believed it... that Flame Killing Fist was indeed what he bought from Baoyan Martial Arts Hall.

Lie Fengyun's intention was naturally simple too.

He just didn't understand how simply selling a fake Secret Manual led to so much trouble?

Xu Lingjun explained the events in detail... even sharing his mental journey with Lie Fengyun.

Fighting to the bitter end, with no retreat in sight.

So did it unleash such incomparable destructive power?

A very reasonable explanation... bulls-eye...

Holding a toy knife, no matter how you explode, can't stab an old tiger, people can break out, things can't be faked, right?

Thus, Lie Fengyun shamelessly suggested to offer Xu Lingjun some guidance.

He clearly stated, he would suppress his Cultivation to the Qi Gathering Realm.

Xu Lingjun naturally agreed delightedly.

After breaking through Qi Gathering, he hadn't found a suitable opponent... Lie Fengyun's strength was certainly far above the Qi Gathering Realm, with extremely rich combat experience.

It should provide him significant guidance.

Then, the two of them sparred intensely in the outdoor courtyard.

And afterward...

Lie Fengyun left for home, going into seclusion.

Of course, the task given by Lie Fenglei was indeed completed thoroughly.

It indeed was the Flame Killing Fist, no mistake. Lie Fengyun had cultivated Flame Killing Fist for years, understanding this Fist Technique even better than his elder brother Lie Fenglei.

He wouldn't get it wrong.

But it wasn't the Flame Killing Fist he himself practiced.

You must know, although it was a spar, in the end, he even used the real Flame Killing Fist Martial Skill, yet still ended up beaten like a dog...

Entirely the same Martial Skill, but completely different destructive power.

If you have to describe it, it would feel like half a jin of scrap iron versus eight liang of gold.

And this guy with tough skin, just trading punches with him, in the end, his fingers were completely numb without any feeling...

One can imagine, if it were a real life-and-death battle, at the same Cultivation level, even being a veteran from the battlefield, he could never be this kid's opponent.

This kid is a genius. He truly took a fake Martial Technique and managed to cultivate something genuine from it.

After returning.

He explained the details to his elder brother Lie Fenglei.

After hearing the description, Lie Fenglei remained silent for a long time...

The next day.

When teaching Flame Killing Fist again, what was taught was no longer the previous half-fake, half-real castrated Martial Skill, but was genuinely approaching the Extraordinary Realm, a highly destructive Flame Killing Fist.

And he truly started teaching seriously, although he never explained why.

Regardless of the reasons, even though the fame of Baoyan Martial Arts Hall arose very strangely, now that it's established, he doesn't want it to fall.

Moreover, already crushed to bits, it makes no sense to keep things hidden.

As for subsequent matters...

Future matters, we'll deal with them later.

At this moment.

How would Xu Lingjun know that because of him, the entire Qingyang High School students gained a massive benefit, learning a series of genuine Martial Techniques at an extremely low price?

He was dismantling a package sent by Father Wang with great joy.

Wang Tiancheng really put his heart into Xu Lingjun.

Though Xu Lingjun clearly stated he just needed a simple model... but in fact, Wang Tiancheng almost spent a fortune, giving Xu Lingjun a series of the things he needed.

A life-size Sword of Oath and Victory, made entirely from titanium alloy, extremely resilient, except for not being sharpened, it looks practically indistinguishable from a real sword.

Appeared menacing and ominous, the Frost's Sorrow, a chill over the heart at the mere sight of it.

And the Ten Strong Martial Arts Secret Manual entirely written with gold-foil paper, using such exquisite, luxurious paper to write some absurd theoretical stories, it's indeed another kind of waste and luxury!

And that Assault Freedom Mecha... though just a model, merely observing the metallic sheen it reflects, and the near-perfect scale, it seems already approaching top-tier figurine level, possibly the finest among figurines.

The All-Purpose Capsule merely being a capsule, yet also shimmering with a metallic gleam, one word, exquisite!

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"My dad truly spoils you."

Wang Qingya couldn't help but pout, though she's been financially supporting herself through her scholarship since entering university, Wang Tiancheng has always been demanding with her, rarely providing much money... but for Xu Lingjun, he's...

She couldn't help but sigh softly, saying: "Sometimes I genuinely suspect, could you be my dad's biological son?"

"Then Father Wang must be quite desperate, to desperately marry off his son to his daughter?"

Xu Lingjun joked, examining each item one by one.

Unfortunately, no notification sound appeared.

No idea if it's because the time is too short for destiny points to accumulate or if this simply was a non-viable path.

At this point, Wang Tiancheng called again.

Xu Lingjun took the call, Father Wang's hearty laughter resonated over the line.

"Xiaojun, have you received the stuff I sent? How is it, are you satisfied? Your Father Wang specifically spent several million to get those things... although I don't know what use it'll be, as long as my son likes it."

Xu Lingjun blinked an eye, suddenly somewhat understanding... in the previous life, figurines cost tens of thousands, possibly not merely due to brand effect.

And several million, it seems my forty thousand savings still haven't gone beyond survival level ah.

Thinking, he asked: "Father Wang, is it confirmed that everyone in your company already has one of these items?"

"The company has distributed one to everyone, but many subsidiaries haven't received them yet, after all, these items also consider production capacity... your Father Wang really isn't incapable, but I think it's quite wasteful to open a dedicated production line, waiting a few days might be just fine, of course if you really are urgent, then Father Wang will open two more lines, as long as my son likes it."

"Hmm, thanks, Father Wang."

"Just having you call me dad is enough."

Wang Tiancheng spoke emotionally: "Ever since your parents left, I only have two wishes, one is to have you call me dad, and the other, is to have the child call me grandpa..."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He felt like something didn't quite match up.

And Wang Qingya's elegant brows had already twitching with frustration, coldly took the phone, questioning: "Name Wang, be honest, what exactly is your relationship with Aunt Xu?"

