

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 36: Chapter 36: Whatever You Say Is Right

Seeing Lie Fengyun approach with a gloomy expression.

Feng Zhichen cheerfully bid farewell to the reluctant apprentices.

Then, together with Sun Lingli, he followed Lie Fengyun to his office.

Lie Fengyun looked at Feng Zhichen with a complex expression, neither respectful nor fearful, but more of bewilderment in his eyes.

"It seems you all have been doing quite well these years."

Feng Zhichen sat on the sofa, accepting the tea handed by Lie Fengyun. Sun Lingli instinctively wanted to intervene, but Feng Zhichen waved a hand and said, "It's okay, he's my disciple, he won't harm me. Besides, I'm just a lonely old man now, who would target me like they used to."

"We've already been expelled by you."

Lie Fengyun sat down and said.

"You expelled yourselves; I never said such a thing."

Feng Zhichen took a sip of tea and sighed deeply, saying.

Lie Fengyun twisted his lips and asked, "So, are you here to hold us accountable for privately teaching the Flame Killing Fist? Indeed, knowing the error, yet repeating it, and this time even worse than before... You surely won't let us off easily, will you?"

Sun Lingli said solemnly, "Show some respect to my master."

"It's alright."

Feng Zhichen waved it off and asked, "Where's your big brother?"

"Drunk."

"He's drinking?"

Feng Zhichen frowned and asked, "What is his cultivation now?"

"What exactly are you here for?"

Lie Fengyun was evidently agitated, and he shouted, "If you're here to give us trouble, you didn't need to come personally, you could have pressured us through the Martial Arts Association. Yes, we leaked your martial skills, and it is taboo. Whatever rules there are, just use them, we'll accept it. Be it killing or slicing, we're not afraid of you."

Sun Lingli sneered but remained silent.

Feng Zhichen sighed softly and said, "Over the past decades, you've opened this martial school, using your martial arts cultivation to bluff and deceive. I just want to know, after so many years, why have you suddenly started teaching True Martial Skills? There must be a reason, right?"

"I'll tell you why."

Outside the room.

A voice like thunder sounded.

Lie Fenglei strode in, his burly figure resembling a wild lion... though missing one arm, it didn't diminish his fierce aura; his eyes were bloodshot, and he seemed to still have the scent of alcohol.

He stared intently at Feng Zhichen, saying word by word, "Because I found that there's no need to hide this martial skill anymore. The Flame Killing Fist skill you painstakingly created is nothing, not even worth that..."

Feng Zhichen asked, "Is it because you've created a martial skill more powerful than the Flame Killing Fist?"

"I don't have that ability, but someone does."

Lie Fenglei said, "His name is Xu Lingjun, an underaged boy not yet eighteen. But he bought a fake set of the Flame Killing Fist from me and was able to innovate it, developing moves far superior to the original boxing manual. You are not even comparable to a seventeen-year-old kid; why should we keep such a garbage martial skill hidden?"

Feng Zhichen thought for a moment and asked, "That Old Xu?"

"His classmates all call him Old Xu,"

Lie Fenglei said, "And after witnessing his Flame Killing Fist, I suddenly felt that your so-called Flame Killing Fist skill isn't worthy of its name... I thought I had to let you know about this."

"The firm cannot last long, the gentle cannot be guarded, an overwhelming force that harms the enemy also hurts oneself; thus, firmness and gentleness must be blended, merging yin and yang to truly bring out the Flame Killing Fist's traits. This is what he told me after defeating me, while suppressing his cultivation to the same realm as mine during our sparring."

Lie Fengyun said with a strange expression.

He recalled the fear of being dominated by Xu Lingjun that day.

During the sparring, the opponent had defeated him with overwhelming force; every punch was explosively firm and fierce, disregarding the harm to his own body. Compared to the real Flame Killing Fist, what he displayed was even more explosively fierce, reaching the pinnacle of firmness.

Even though he himself practiced the Flame Killing Fist, he was continually beaten back, every collision of fists causing unbearable bone pain and trembling.

But after defeating him, the opponent insisted on saying that his fist was too firm, that wasn't right, and he needed to use gentle strength as an aid.

Fine... since he won, everything he said was right.

Moreover, Lie Fengyun indeed received much deeper knowledge about the Flame Killing Fist from him, far deeper than what he had learned from the old man before him.

"The firm cannot last long, the gentle cannot be guarded?!"

Feng Zhichen's eyes lit up, praising, "This saying indeed resonates with me. Over these years, I've cultivated myself, pondering the mysteries of the Martial Tao, only to realize that my momentum back then was too strong, leading to inadequate subsequent strength... I didn't comprehend the way of firmness and gentleness until I became old, never expected that this young fellow had such profound insight."

He couldn't help but praise repeatedly.

It's known that in this realm, the Martial Tao has flourished for several centuries.

But throughout these centuries, the shadow of war constantly threatens every citizen on Blue Star.

Everyone attempts to enhance their own strength to contend with more formidable foes; thus, theoretically, the Martial Tao's development remains at a relatively basic stage.

suddenly hearing Xu Lingjun's theories accumulated through years in his previous life... Hmm, after all, the martial artists of his past life didn't have the urgent desire to enhance themselves, each was very skilled in verbal prowess.

He asked, "So you intentionally revealed your martial skill to lure me here, right?"

Lie Finglei responded coldly, "I didn't expect you to come so quickly. Even at your age, you're still so narrow-minded, so intolerant of others."

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

Sun Lingli said angrily, "Master is selfless; who doesn't give him a thumbs up when mentioned? You two dare to claim he is narrow-minded... utterly shameless..."

"Alright, Lingli, didn't I tell you? Don't speak, just listen quietly."

Feng Zhichen pondered for a while and said, "A boxing manual stronger than the Flame Killing Fist? That's just fine... Over the years, I've painstakingly upgraded the Flame Killing Fist multiple times—the Flame Killing Fist, Flame Slaying Emperor Fist, Flame Slaying Shocking Fist, Flame Slaying Wind and Thunder Fist. Last year I finally had an epiphany and created the Firmness and Gentleness combined Flame Slaying Fist."

He praised, "If this young man truly has such astonishing talent, being able to deduce a firmness and gentleness combined Flame Killing Fist based on a mostly fake boxing manual, although I've said I'd stop taking disciples, I can't help but wish to accept him as my disciple."

"Is that... just it?"

Lie Finglei widened his eyes, staring hard at Feng Zhichen, seemingly incredulous at Feng Zhichen's calm reaction.

"What else?"

Lie Finglei gritted his teeth and said, "I spread your most valued martial skill to many people, and you just give me a 'great'?"

"What else?"

Feng Zhichen chuckled, laughing, "Did you think that, upon learning that you spread my martial skill, I would be furious, causing trouble for you, and you could then tell me that my painstakingly created Flame Killing Fist is nothing...? Right?"

Lie Fengyun glanced at his brother in surprise.

He had never even thought of this layer.

He hadn't expected his brother's sudden intention to spread the martial skill was actually aimed at undermining this old man?

This... is too childish, isn't it?

Just to prove a point?

Lie Fenglei retorted coldly, "Then why did you come here?"

"I came just to see you, to apologize,"

Feng Zhichen sighed softly, stood up, and said, "People change, but Xiaolei, you haven't changed at all... Anyway, even though you might have just done it to mock my earlier closeness, the Flame Slaying Fist is already near perfection. If I can gain some inspiration from this young man, maybe I can make further progress. Thank you, Xiaolei."

"Ap... apologize?"

Lie Fenglei was utterly stupefied.

Chapter 37: Chapter 37 Is This a New Way of Scamming?

A knock on the door was heard.

When Wang Qingya opened the door, standing outside was a very friendly-looking grandfather and granddaughter.

"Hello, may I ask if Xu Lingjun lives here?"

Feng Zhichen asked very kindly.

Wang Qingya widened her eyes, staring intently at Feng Zhichen, and exclaimed, "Feng Zhichen... you are... Instructor Feng?"

Feng Zhichen was taken aback and asked, "You recognize me?!"

Wang Qingya nodded and said, "I'm a student at the Zhanzheng Academy, and a year ago, you gave a lecture there. I was fortunate enough to meet you then; moreover, at that time, you insisted we address you as our instructor. Why would you..."

Feng Zhichen smiled and said, "I'm here to find Xu Lingjun, and you are..."

"He's my brother. Oh, I'm sorry, Instructor, please come in, and I'll go call him right away."

With that, Wang Qingya hurriedly invited the mentor and student inside.

She refused their request to change into slippers and then served tea, her enthusiastic demeanor making Feng Zhichen rather uncomfortable.

After the two were seated.

She went into the master bedroom, followed by a burst of noise.

The mentor and student, both sharp-eared and sharp-eyed, could naturally hear the conversation inside clearly.

Especially Sun Lingli.

She listened to Wang Qingya scold Xu Lingjun, saying, "Study, study, what more is there to study now? Previously, when we begged you to study, you wouldn't, and now you've become the top in the entire school. What more is there to learn? Can you follow me to the Zhanzheng Academy? Hurry, there's an important guest waiting to see you, come out quickly."

Sun Lingli immediately clutched her chest, showing a pained expression.

It felt like she had been hit hard for the second time; the first was when she saw that woman's chest... but that was an innate advantage, nothing could be done.

This time, however, she felt she was subjected to the world's deep malice.

Instantly, she developed a strong dislike for this Xu Lingjun.

At this moment, Xu Lingjun was quite baffled... You see, even when Sect Leader Mingri came, Sister Yaya wasn't this solemn.

Is this guest even more important than Sect Leader Mingri?

He was dragged into the living room by Wang Qingya.

Sun Lingli gazed at Xu Lingjun as he walked out with fervent eyes, suddenly realizing she had been too shallow. Others achieved good grades due to their hard work, so how could she dislike him for his efforts?

Rather, she started to appreciate hardworking people.

Thinking of this, her face blushed slightly.

Seeing Feng Zhichen and Sun Lingli, both smiling, sitting there, Xu Lingjun asked, "Elder, you are..."

"I am Feng Zhichen, a... let's say, a Hall Master. Lie Fenglei and Lie Fengyun were once my disciples, and the Flame Killing Fist is one of the Martial Skills I created."

Xu Lingjun immediately thought to himself, is this a case of the elder coming to avenge the young one?

However, during that time, I respected Lie Fengyun quite a bit, even taught him some theoretical knowledge after defeating him... Could this really be a case of ingratitude?

Wang Qingya smiled and said, "Instructor, you are too modest. Xiaojun, Instructor Feng is an honorary vice-principal of West Origin Martial Mansion, and an Upper Realm Martial Artist in Guiyuan Realm with immense strength."

Feng Zhichen waved his hand and said, "Not at all, I'm just so-so..."

Wang Qingya continued, "But there are many whose strength surpasses him, yet all fall short of his greatness as a person."

Feng Zhichen: "....."

Wang Qingya respectfully said, "Instructor Feng has created seventy-three Martial Skills and twenty-six Cultivation Techniques, all above the Extraordinary Realm, since achieving the Profound Realm. He has donated these techniques unconditionally to the Polar Star Battlefield warriors, personally visiting the battlefield over twenty times to fight against the Mysterious races of the heavens and guide the warriors practicing his Martial Skills. Just by himself, he has significantly uplifted the strength of the entire Polar Star Battlefield!"

She concluded, "Regarding strength, Instructor Feng indeed can't compare with the Sect Leader, but in terms of prestige, ten Sect Leader Mingri cannot match one Feng Zhichen!"

Polar Star Battlefield!

Xu Lingjun naturally knew this place, the front line of the Empire's Cosmos.

The Spiritual Qi is abundant on Blue Star, and being newcomers to this Extraordinary Cosmos, they originally belonged to outsiders.

Thus, in the eyes of the Mysterious Clan, Blue Star is almost like a roasted meat, ready to be eaten, complete with peppers and lettuce to prevent palate fatigue...

This naturally drew the envy of myriad races.

If the Mysterious races of the heavens wish to invade Blue Star, the Polar Star Battlefield is an impassable barrier.

The Polar Star Battlefield, therefore, is extremely dangerous, with a casualty rate reaching over seventy percent.

"That's too much praise, really too much praise."

Feng Zhichen, hesitant to be humble about his prowess, waved it off and said, "I'm just doing what needs to be done. In the past, I never felt it was noteworthy, but you really make me feel incredible... Little girl, don't inflate my ego, or I might get conceited."

Xu Lingjun asked in astonishment, "So you're not here to seek recompense for your disciple?"

Feng Zhichen shook his head and said, "How could I measure myself against a mere youngster? I am indeed here for them, having already met them. I heard from them that you, Xu Xiaoyou, have innovated upon the Flame Killing Fist. I regret to say, the Flame Killing Fist's power is mediocre, but its low entry requirement makes it accessible to everyone in the army. Despite several iterations over the years, I couldn't eliminate the self-damage issue. Hearing about your methodology of combining firmness and gentleness..."

Xu Lingjun was enlightened and said, "You wish to learn lessons from others to perfect your own work?"

"Lessons from others can perfect one's work, and if that lesson comes from a precious gem, it will surely offer even more inspiration."

Feng Zhichen earnestly said, "Thus, I shamelessly seek your guidance, Xu Xiaoyou, to explore the mysteries of your Fist Technique. Of course, I won't let you go unrewarded—I have refined numerous Martial Skills throughout my life, and if you are willing, I would be glad to gift one to you."

Wang Qingya gently tugged Xu Lingjun's sleeve and whispered, "Agree to it. Since breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, Instructor Feng no longer cultivates himself. All his focus is on refining his Martial Skills..."

The underlying message being that his Martial Skills have been perfected over time.

"Well..."

Xu Lingjun hesitated and said, "I'm not sure what to say. The truth is, I was reading a fake Martial Skill, but as I read it, new ideas formed in my mind. I really don't know how to explain them systematically."

"No worries, you can give old me your full-strength punch. I'll be able to grasp its mysteries through your Fist Force."

Xu Lingjun widened his eyes and asked in surprise, "A full-strength punch?"

He glanced at Feng Zhichen's hunched body, thinking, could this be a new way of setting someone up?

Sun Lingli also worriedly said, "Master, you are not young anymore. What if you can't hold back and accidentally hurt Xu Tongxue?"

Feng Zhichen laughed proudly and said, "No trouble at all; I am at least an Upper Realm Martial Artist, dismissing three or five hundred Mysterious Clan members at will... One punch from a junior is not above my bearing, trust me. Xu Xiaoyou, go ahead. Strike with all you have, and I can decide to gift you a Martial Skill worthy of your abilities."

Wang Qingya similarly said seriously, "Don't worry, Xiaojun. My instructor once mentioned that Instructor Feng's strength is unparalleled, but even greater than his prowess is his solid and profound theoretical knowledge. Besides, he is, after all, an Upper Realm Martial Artist and can withstand one punch from you without any issue."

She vigorously motioned to Xu Lingjun with her eyes.

Others might not know, but how could she not be aware of Feng Zhichen's reputation?

A Martial Arts Doctor, a normal Martial Artist upon reaching the Guiyuan Realm would typically strive to further enhance their Martial Skills to improve their strength.

Yet Feng Zhichen was an exception.

After breaking through to the Guiyuan Realm, he shifted from the Martial Arts Fighting Sect to a theoretical sect.

He began to delve deeply into the mysteries within Martial Skills.

The Martial Skills he regards highly must be, at a minimum, above Extraordinary, and given that his audience are the warriors fighting bloody battles on the front lines, the threshold isn't too high.

This represents a tremendous opportunity, one that even the heavens would not overlook if missed.

...

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: I need to become stronger

"Do we need to move to another place?"

Since Feng Zhichen had spoken, Xu Lingjun naturally had no objections.

He looked around and said, "How about we go to the backyard?"

Feng Zhichen laughed, "No need, right here will do. You don't have to worry about breaking anything in the room, I'm here."

Earlier, he wasn't really interested in a young boy's so-called innovation.

But just the phrase "only the firm cannot last, and the soft cannot defend" was enough to make him look at him differently.

It happens that over the years, his Flame Slaying Fist has reached a bottleneck. You must know, the Flame Killing Fist was actually the martial skill he created in his early days, powerful yet with a strong backlash. In order to reduce this backlash, he'd been racking his brains all these years but never fully succeeded...

And back then, the Lie brothers had both received his true teachings, and even they said that the real Flame Killing Fist was nothing before this Xu Lingjun.

Which means this kid has truly brought forth innovation. If I could combine the two...

Maybe he could bring me a surprise.

Feng Zhichen smiled and said, "Come on."

"Here I come then."

Xu Lingjun took a deep breath.

His legs slightly bent, and he set his stance.

The True Qi within him began to circulate.

Initially gathering Qi, the Qi force contained within the Qi blood would turn entirely into True Qi in later stages.

During this time, although Xu Lingjun earnestly learned cultural knowledge, he wasn't idle in the Martial Tao either. The "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" had made great progress... After all, not everyone could consume Blood Replenishing Elixirs like ordinary pills like him.

"The Flame Killing Fist I practice is no longer purely a forceful fist."

Xu Lingjun said earnestly, "As the saying goes, 'the overly firm breaks easily, the gentle is undefeated, firmness cannot last, softness cannot defend,' so only with firmness and gentleness combined can one reach the pinnacle!"

"That is also my dilemma, come on."

Feng Zhichen's eyes brightened, thinking to himself that he'd heard another deeply meaningful phrase, feeling like he had already gained some insight.

This punch, he will surely bring me a surprise...

"Here I come!"

Xu Lingjun let out a low roar, his bones resounding with a series of crackling eruptions. Before even throwing a punch, a chilling intent had already burgeoned around.

As if a colorful and swift tiger was descending the mountain, a ferocious aura pounced straight at him.

Sun Lingli couldn't help but have her eyes shimmer, only feeling that a serious man was incredibly charming...

At this moment, with the full exertion of the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," while the True Qi within surged.

Xu Lingjun seemed like a shell fired from a cannon, crashing toward Feng Zhichen.

The sharp whistling sound accompanied by howling fist force, the spotless and refined fist was now shrouded in a faint white smoke...

This was due to the extreme friction between the fist and the air...

Sun Lingli had also followed Feng Zhichen in practicing the Flame Killing Fist, naturally aware of its great power, and the only downside being some damage to the body.

But this handsome guy, no, what Xu Lingjun displayed...

She blinked in confusion, wasn't he just talking about combining firmness and gentleness, saying things like firmness cannot last, softness cannot defend, where did the softness go? It's gone?

Why does the punch appear even fiercer than the most forceful version of the Flame Killing Fist skill I know?

This has obviously gone further than the previous ferocity, causing greater harm to his own physical health.

Bang~~~!!!

Xu Lingjun's punch hit Feng Zhichen squarely in the chest and abdomen.

Like falling on defeated cotton, there was no fierce wind sweeping away everything behind Feng Zhichen...

This indicates that this Xu Lingjun truly isn't just incredibly handsome and excellent in grades; he has real skills, gathering all his strength into one point.

Feng Zhichen: "....."

He glanced at the punch on his body, and the previous chuckling smile disappeared, his mouth forming a tight line. He asked, "Finished?"

In admiration, Xu Lingjun said, "Elder Feng is truly impressive, to remain unharmed after receiving my full punch."

"Not bad, not bad."

Feng Zhichen nodded in appreciation a few times and said, "I have already gained some insights that I urgently need to return and meditate upon. Leave me your number, I'll contact you then."

"Alright."

Xu Lingjun recited the number once.

Before Feng Zhichen could speak, Sun Lingli had already quickly jotted it down in her notebook and smiled, "Master, I got it down."

This child seems quite perceptive at this moment.

Feng Zhichen looked at his disciple in surprise and said, "Alright, let's go."

With that said, he turned and walked out.

Sun Lingli followed behind, and the master and disciple exited the room.

Sun Lingli was still surprised, saying, "Earlier he was talking about combining firmness and gentleness, I thought he would unleash some extremely exquisite fist force, but it turned out so fierce... Ah, master, what's wrong?"

Seeing Feng Zhichen suddenly leaning against the wall.

She hurried over to support her master.

Feng Zhichen smiled wryly, "I thought the same as you, hearing that kid talk so esoterically, I was quite wary as well, so I didn't protect my exterior, but laid layers of True Essence within. As soon as his True Qi invaded, I could immediately dissolve it into nothing, but I truly didn't expect, nine-tenths of his punch was external skills, only one-tenth was inner strength. This kid looks refined and gentle, but who would have known his internal brute strength is astonishing, truly a human-shaped monster."

Lay True Essence within?

But external skills hit the flesh...

Sun Lingli instantly understood Feng Zhichen's meaning, she worriedly said, "Then why didn't you deflect that force?"

"Deflect it where? The floor or the TV behind us? Earlier, I boasted so much, if I broke something in his house, how would I keep face?"

Feng Zhichen clutched his stomach and sighed, "You didn't see the look that little girl gave me... Almost deifying me, how could I lose face?"

"Master, you really are..."

Sun Lingli was speechless.

"Alright, though I took a punch, what that kid said is also right, his Flame Killing Fist is indeed firmness and gentleness combined. It was worth taking that hit, I've already had some realizations."

"Master, you don't need to pretend in front of me, do you?"

Sun Lingli rolled her eyes and said, "The Flame Killing Fist of Xu Lingjun's is extremely fierce, where's the gentleness in it?"

"That's just because he hasn't fully mastered it yet. Although this kid created such a powerful martial skill, he's limited by his abilities to fully grasp it, but I can. This time I've owed a huge favor."

Feng Zhichen said, "Later on, reach out to him and see what kind of martial skill he needs. Even if I don't have it, I'll find someone else to get it for him."

"Yes!"

Sun Lingli's eyes suddenly lit up, responding loudly.

The two returned to the place arranged by the Martial Arts Association for them to rest.

Taking a punch, though unharmed, after all, being an old man, pain is inevitable, it would take an hour or two of rest to recover.

And just after sending off the master and disciple pair.

Xu Lingjun received a message from an unfamiliar number.

The message was quite long.

The main idea was probably to remind Xu Lingjun to remember this number, saying she would represent her master to keep in touch with him.

"Sun Lingli, seventeen, orphaned since childhood, followed her master, has been internally designated as the successor of the Wind Fist Style, now about to take the Dragon Gate Examination. I wonder which Martial Mansion you intend to apply to, if we could become classmates, that would be great..."

Wang Qingya read it with a strangely amused smile, looking at Xu Lingjun, she said, "So according to expectations, her dowry would be the entire Wind Fist Style. Have you heard of the Wind Fist Style? It's a very renowned style created by Elder Feng in his youth."

Xu Lingjun shook his head, "No."

His gaze landed on the last part of the matchmaking-like information...

Only at the very end did she ask a pertinent question.

"What type of martial skill do you want?"

What kind of martial skill...

Xu Lingjun pondered silently, I wondered whether I needed any martial skills?

Then he confirmed, yes, he needed them.

If Feng Zhichen bore any ill will, today, neither he nor Sister Yaya could escape. If attacks couldn't breach defenses, what then? He would just end up breaking two of his own teeth trying to bite...

Inpenetrability is truly the most terrifying opponent.

I need to become stronger.

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: Has It Changed in Any Way?

Qingzhou City.

On the very night when Feng Zhichen arrived.

A group of extremely secretive individuals quietly made their way into Qingzhou City.

"Indeed, Feng Zhichen has come to Qingzhou City, and now this old man is residing in the Martial Arts Association."

Leading this group was a middle-aged man around his thirties or forties.

His square-shaped face appeared very honest, but the bleak glint in his eyes added a hint of gloominess to him.

Chi Yu Xing Hen.

From the Chiyu Imperial Clan, bearing the surname of the Chi Yu clan.

Had it not been for the internal power struggles of the Chi Yu clan implicating him, he would never have come to Blue Star, becoming a disguised infiltrator.

It should be known, to the Mysterious races of the heavens, Blue Star is different from other alien races.

In this cosmos, the law of the jungle prevails, with nearly all races relying on plundering and conquering to sustain their existence, survival of the fittest is the natural order.

Compared to this, Blue Star, which suddenly appeared in the cosmos back then, was quite bizarre.

They actually disliked external expansion, preferring instead to focus on internal development.

From spring cultivation and autumn harvest, weaving and fishing, to the later peaceful advancement of technology.

In a mere hundred years or so, Blue Star's rate of progress nearly surpassed a millennium of development of any other race.

How could these alien races have imagined there was such a way of existence other than plundering?

It was simply impossible for them to settle down and focus on internal development, given their deeply ingrained survival methods... thusly... Blue Star became a coveted target in the eyes of the Mysterious races of the heavens.

All wanted to incorporate Blue Star as a colonial star of their own.

By then, they would gain not only a colonial star but also a group of immensely industrious slaves, thus incorporating all of Blue Star's achievements under their command.

Internal development, external conquest, both internal and external advantages, without worry of failing to become the cosmos's overlord?

Besides having wings growing on their backs, the Chi Yu Race are incredibly rare among the Mysterious races of the heavens to bear an extremely similar semblance and appearance to humans.

This was a rare advantage.

Over the years...

The Chi Yu Race naturally inserted many spies within Blue Star.

Their task was to cause accidental deaths of those outstanding Martial Artists internally, in order to diminish Blue Star's power.

And now, their gaze turned to Feng Zhichen; this old man had trained countless capable and battle-ready soldiers for the Polar Star Battlefield, and it was fair to say that because of him, the various races didn't know how many had perished.

If they could kill him, firstly, a major threat to the Mysterious races of the heavens would be removed; secondly, it would serve as a warning, discouraging those influenced by Feng Zhichen to actively support the Polar Star Battlefield Martial Artists.

Unfortunately...

Feng Zhichen was not easy to deal with; they had plotted for a long time but never found the opportunity to strike.

In the hostel.

One of the Chi Yu Race members lamented, "Damn, who would've thought that the Martial Arts Association would be so enthusiastic, arranging everything for Feng Zhichen right away. In the Imperial Capital, he has military protection, outside, there's the Martial Arts Association following him, plus he himself is an extremely strong Martial Artist. Trying to kill him is likely not to have a good opportunity, even a slight mistake

and we might die at his hands ourselves. Our death is negligible, but once it is exposed that our race has infiltrated Blue Star, then it would truly be an unforgivable crime."

Saying this, he couldn't help but instinctively touch his back.

There once resided a pair of crimson wings.

Now, they were severed...

For the Chi Yu Race, this was the utmost disgrace, inflicted only on those who commit unforgivable crimes such as rape, annihilation of families, or kidnapping children, sentenced to Execution by Owl Wing.

Yet, for the future of the Chi Yu Clan, they had already sacrificed so much.

Moreover, over the years, acting cautiously, any crisis of exposure would immediately lead to a decisive self-destruction, leaving no corpse... till now, Blue Star merely believed that some traitors who sided with the Mysterious races of the heavens were causing chaos on Blue Star, never realizing it was indeed the Chi Yu Race that had stealthily infiltrated Blue Star.

"But now, with such a good opportunity, if we don't act, it'll be nearly impossible to kill Feng Zhichen in the future."

Chi Yu Xing Hen closed his eyes, displaying an unwilling expression on his face.

In his mind, the mournful cries of his son seemed to resurface... who could have imagined that those soldiers on the battlefield suddenly mastered such devastatingly powerful Martial Skills, greatly enhancing their close combat capabilities, catching them off guard, with the Chi Yu clan bearing the brunt of it, suffering heavy casualties.

His son was among them.

Later, he came to know that it was unexpectedly Feng Zhichen, the founder of the Wind Fist Style, who suddenly donated all his Martial Skills to the military without reservation.

Thus, the Baoyan Army emerged, and that battle marked the debut of the Baoyan Army.

Feng Zhichen, truly the chief culprit.

Whether publicly or privately, he poses a great threat and must be removed.

"No way!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen took a deep breath and said, "Our mission is to quietly eliminate those martial artists with outstanding aptitude in the rear. Although Feng Zhichen is not young,

he has been striving to improve his martial skills, and these martial skills are the greatest weapon of the Blue Star people against us. Killing Feng Zhichen is like cutting off an arm of the Polar Star Battlefield; such a good opportunity shouldn't be missed!"

He took a deep breath and said, "Since Feng Zhichen has come here and didn't go through official channels, there must be personal matters for him. Since it's personal, there will definitely be times when he doesn't want those Martial Arts Association people following him. Be cautious, prioritize not exposing yourself, find out his purpose and the places he frequently visits... Maybe there's still a chance... Shang Youya."

"I am here."

A woman knelt respectfully on the ground.

"I'm entrusting this matter to you. Clarify the opponent's purpose and see if there's a chance for us to exploit it!"

"Yes!"

Shang Youya responded respectfully.

Chi Yu Xing Hen looked up at the slowly rising morning sun outside the window... A trace of gloom appeared in his eyes.

He said coldly, "Hurry up and dawn, because only when the day breaks can certain people's darkness come more quickly. Feng Zhichen, since you are a martial artist, you should honestly use your martial skills to earn money and seek power. Since you want to do what you cannot accomplish, you are destined to pay a price you cannot bear!"

Xu Family.

Wang Qingya was still soundly asleep in her bed.

On a rare weekend, plus her low blood sugar, Wang Qingya usually doesn't get up until ten o'clock. There's no helping it, she has a little brother now and needs to feed him first.

Otherwise, she might sleep until the afternoon.

But just as she was deep in slumber.

The door was suddenly slammed open.

Due to female instinct, Wang Qingya hurriedly covered herself with the quilt before she was fully awake, and exclaimed, "Who is it?"

"Sister Yaya, I did it! I really did it!!!"

Amidst excited cheers, Xu Lingjun rushed in like a gust of wind, shouting at the wary Wang Qingya, who was covering her chest with her hands, "Look, Sister Yaya, I did it. I really did it."

Seeing that it was Xu Lingjun.

Wang Qingya slightly relaxed a bit.

The hand placed in front of her chest lowered slightly, then quickly covered up when she realized something.

She glanced speechlessly at the thing in Xu Lingjun's hand and asked, "What's different about it compared to before?"

"Of course it's different, it has already..."

Xu Lingjun stopped halfway through his sentence.

His gaze scanned the mecha in his hand.

[Detected false item Assault Freedom Mecha, would you like to bestow it with true essence? This will consume 2700 points of Source Value!]

This information suddenly became accessible when he woke up this morning.

Even though he himself didn't know what happened, it confirmed one thing...

His guess was correct.

He truly could create objects imbued with true essence, and in this way, those mystical items that existed only in legends or stories could be manifested by him?

Although there were still many doubts.

Why is it that for the same item, Frost's Sorrow still hasn't prompted...

But having one success is enough, as long as one succeeds, it proves the feasibility of this matter. Figuring out the pattern won't be hard.

That's why he ran excitedly to find Sister Yaya to share the joy in his heart.

But now that he calmed down, he suddenly realized it seemed inconvenient to tell her...

Xu Lingjun paused and said, "Sister Yaya, see this mecha, look at these lines, look at the craftsmanship, isn't it super exquisite?"

"This thing's been in your room for half a month, right? How long is your reaction time to just now notice the thing's exquisite?"

Wang Qingya smirked, staring at Xu Lingjun with a quirky look, and said, "Or is it that your meaning lies elsewhere? True, I am not wearing under~wear, but since I'm wearing pajamas, aren't you a bit disappointed? Didn't I tell you? If you want to take advantage of me, at least wait until after you're eighteen, I don't want to eat young chickens."

"Sister Yaya, you misunderstood..."

Xu Lingjun's gaze instinctively fell to Wang Qingya's smooth, fragrant shoulder.

The silk nightgown had quite poor light-blocking ability... Strange, when she slept with me last time, it didn't seem to be this one. It seems she knows this one's exposure level is a bit high.

"Get out."

Wang Qingya said softly, lips parting lightly.

"Alright."

Xu Lingjun quickly exited.