

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

Chapter 40: Chapter 40 I can help you find a small house

When Wang Qingya finally finished changing and came out after washing up.

She was rubbing her wet long hair and saw Xu Lingjun still holding that Mecha tightly in his hand, playing with it fondly.

It really didn't seem like he was deliberately taking advantage of her.

She asked in surprise, "Is there something different about this toy compared to before?"

"Sister Yaya, this is not a toy; it's a model. It's a miniature model I made based on something that truly exists."

"Really exists?"

Wang Qingya glanced at the Mecha, a hint of fascination in her eyes, and shook her head, "Impossible. I'm from the Zhanzheng Academy, which specializes in researching warfare weapons. I've also studied combat robots, but there were two main issues: weight bearing and energy supply, neither of which were solvable, so I gave up. It's impossible."

"Just because you haven't seen it doesn't mean it doesn't exist, Sister Yaya. Don't let narrow-mindedness cloud your vision. This world has tens of thousands, if not millions, of different species. How can you be sure such a robot doesn't exist?"

Xu Lingjun was desperately trying to prepare Wang Qingya, giving her one reinforcement after another. After all, since he could empower things with a Talent Source, this might really come in handy one day.

He glanced at his Source Value.

[Source Value: 2,300 points!]

Just a little short.

Even though it might not be usable yet, it doesn't matter if it's not in my possession, as long as I can afford it... then it's basically as good as being in my hands.

"Okay, maybe I was being narrow-minded. If it really exists, next time you see one, take a picture for me. Maybe I can pick up this topic again."

Wang Qingya casually replied, respecting Xu Lingjun's seriousness, but only respecting it.

She kept her opinion, joking... I believe in you, but I believe in science more.

She got up to make lunch for Xu Lingjun.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun lovingly caressed the Assault Freedom Mecha in his hand before reluctantly putting it back in his display cabinet.

His gaze fell on the similarly proportional Frost's Sorrow and Sword of Oath and Victory.

These were still unusable, with no hints.

Xu Lingjun felt quite puzzled.

Surely Wang Dad wasn't half-hearted in his efforts, resulting in some parts being usable and others not?

Thinking about it, Xu Lingjun hesitated for a moment and called Wang Tiancheng.

A moment later, a loud, cheerful laughter came from the other end.

Wang Tiancheng was like this, always starting with a burst of hearty laughter when talking to Xu Lingjun... so enthusiastically that Xu Lingjun felt a bit overwhelmed.

Thus, he was reluctant to call him easily.

"Is there something different? Are you talking about the difference between the Assault Freedom Mecha and the Sword of Oath and Victory?"

Wang Tiancheng smacked his lips on the other end and said, "Impossible. I was so afraid of letting you down, Xiaojun, that I recorded your words on my phone and listened to them several times to make sure I didn't miss anything."

Xu Lingjun: "Ahahaha, thanks, Wang Dad, for being so attentive."

"Of course, because I am your Wang Dad. Back when you were just born, I was the first to hold you. We have the fate of father and son."

Wang Tiancheng laughed heartily again.

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but feel confused. Wang Dad's attentiveness couldn't be a lie.

But there must be something different in between...

Something I overlooked...

What I overlooked must be the reason why the Mecha can be empowered but Frost's Sorrow cannot.

It seemed Wang Dad wouldn't be much help here.

"By the way, son, how are things with that girl?"

Wang Tiancheng's voice suddenly turned lewd, sneakily laughing, "How about it, have you conquered her? Although you're still young and might not need it, if you ever find that girl hard to handle, I have a secret potion here that'll keep you up all~ night long..."

Xu Lingjun was speechless, "Wang Dad, I and Sister Yaya are still as pure as can be, completely innocent."

"Sigh, I know. You two have been like siblings since childhood, like real siblings. Suddenly doing that stuff might be a psychological barrier for you, but after all, that girl is my biological daughter. Son, dad wants to pass the family business to you, but it has to be through her... Dad genuinely wants you as my son-in-law... no, son-in-law, husband."

Wang Tiancheng advised sincerely, "Feelings can be cultivated in the future. Girls, the place closest to their heart is that place. Don't hesitate, go for it... go for it hard. Once you hit her heart, she'll naturally fall for you."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

"Besides, if it really doesn't work out..."

Wang Tiancheng hesitated for a moment and seriously said, "Remember, a successful man having three or four wives is normal. If it really doesn't work out, we'll keep it a secret from your Sister Yaya, and Wang Dad can help you find a few smaller ones. As long as you shower equal care and satisfy Sister Yaya, even if she gets angry when she finds out, when you play victim and act shamelessly, she'll have no choice but to comply, right? Your Sister Yaya couldn't handle you since you were little."

Xu Lingjun scratched his ear, feeling that these words seemed vaguely familiar, as if he'd heard them somewhere before.

He listened with a distressed face as Wang Tiancheng shared a bunch of secret~ love experiences, realizing that even though the daughter hadn't married yet, the father-in-law was already busy helping find smaller options... Xu Lingjun suddenly resolved that when he and Sister Yaya have kids in the future, he should never let Wang Tiancheng raise them.

They'd be misled.

Until Wang Qingya knocked on the table and called for dinner, Xu Lingjun finally stood up and quickly hung up the phone.

"What were you two whispering about again?"

Wang Qingya served Xu Lingjun a big bowl of plain noodles.

And more than half a bowl of stewed sauce on top...

The steaming dry noodles were complete.

Xu Lingjun sincerely sighed, "Nothing much, just suddenly felt that, Sister Yaya, you and Wang Dad are truly father and daughter."

Wang Qingya took a small bowl and ate the noodles in small bites.

She mumbled, "Don't say it so definitively, right now I think maybe we were switched at birth."

"Switched?"

Xu Lingjun paused, surprised, "Sister Yaya, you're more than four years older than me. How could we be switched?"

"That's why it's just a thought."

Wang Qingya put down her chopsticks, her tone filled with suppressed anger, "If we were the same age, then surely we were switched, no doubt."

Xu Lingjun kept his head down, pretending to be occupied with his noodles, feeling a big wave of resentment from Sister Yaya.

After eating.

Xu Lingjun continued to review his coursework, occasionally tossing a capsule into his mouth, which turned into Blood Qi to fill the nutritional needs of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique!

Feeling quite happy with both study and martial arts progress.

Wang Qingya picked up the teaching plan to prepare lessons... She had come to Qingyang High School on a personal mission, but indeed she was here for her internship, needing to take back internship materials as proof of completion.

In the living room.

Though the two did not speak, there was an invisible bond between them, learning and improving together, appearing extremely harmonious, just like an intimate family.

At dusk.

Feng Zhichen visited again.

Bringing along Sun Lingli, whose face flushed with shyness upon seeing Xu Lingjun.

"Hahahaha, Xu Xiaoyou, this old man is here to fulfill his promise to you."

Feng Zhichen laughed heartily.