

# **I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything #Chapter 41: Can I study with you? - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 41: Can I study with you?**

*Chapter 41: Chapter 41: Can I study with you?*

Feng Zhichen personally came because of Xu Lingjun's request.

In his view, Xu Lingjun's request was indeed a bit... well... he felt that relying solely on telephone communication was already very problematic, better to ensure nothing went wrong in between.

Thus, he decided to come personally.

Once inside, he sat down, and Wang Qingya served him fragrant tea.

After taking a sip, Feng Zhichen got straight to the point.

He said earnestly, "I have come here this time to discuss two matters with you. The first matter, naturally, is the promise I made to you earlier. Your understanding of the Flame Killing Fist is quite remarkable and has greatly aided my recent research in the Martial Tao, so I will certainly not break my promise. However, I heard from Lingli that you desire a martial skill with more destructive power than the Flame Killing Fist?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "From our previous exchange of fists, Elder Feng, I've realized that if I encounter an opponent whose defense I cannot break, I might be utterly powerless to fight back... Hence, I've discovered that my attack power is indeed too weak; I need stronger martial skills."

"But the Flame Killing Fist is an Extraordinary Realm martial art, and the power of the Flame Killing Fist you performed even nearly surpasses this realm."

Feng Zhichen sighed, "In fact, this martial skill was created by me in my youth, and it was inherently flawed, enhancing strength at the cost of damaging one's vital organs. Because of this, the limitations on strength for this martial skill are quite low, allowing even Qi Gathering Realm martial artists to practice it... Naturally, you can seek a more powerful martial skill, but the stronger the martial skill, the higher the cost, and especially given your lack of strength, this cost could be even greater."

Xu Lingjun's eyes lit up and he exclaimed with delight, "So, there actually is a martial skill more powerful than the Flame Killing Fist?"

"But the side effects are also larger."

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "To be honest, I haven't actually noticed any side effects from the Flame Killing Fist. Rather, it feels like the bones all over my body are almost rusting, and every time I perform the Flame Killing Fist, it feels like someone is giving my bones a massage, which is very comfortable... I can't sense where the harm is."

He added, "Don't laugh at me, Elder Feng, I've been practicing a Body Refining Technique, so perhaps my body is a bit more resistant, and my ability to withstand impacts is quite strong. Even if I am impacted many times in a very short period, it doesn't matter."

"A Body Refining Technique? You mean to say you can't feel any harm from the Flame Killing Fist?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Feng Zhichen's eyes lit up with surprise, "Different constitutions have different limits, just like letting an old man carry a hundred-pound person, which is a great strain on their body, but if a young, strong man carries it, not only would it be fine, but throwing it up and down would also be effortless, and it would even temper their endurance, making them more lasting and resilient. Could it be that your limits have become strong enough to completely withstand the injuries from the Flame Killing Fist?"

Feng Zhichen spoke, and couldn't help but sit up straight, his face showing a solemn expression, asking, "Young friend, may I boldly ask, what kind of Body Refining Technique are you practicing?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "The 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique'!"

Feng Zhichen, who was sitting upright and listening earnestly, almost cricked his waist, blinked, and asked, "In... Infinite what?"

"The 'Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique,' said to be able to physically ascend to sainthood upon completion, traversing the cosmos with ease!"

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "It was given to me by an elderly man of the gaming community. At the time, I was helping an old lady cross the street, and perhaps he saw that my character was still considered upright, so he sold me a cultivation technique classic for ten yuan. I initially thought it was fake, but to my surprise... I ended up mastering it. It seems I am fated to be with the cultivation technique."

"Oh... oh..."

Feng Zhichen opened his lips, wanting to ask if he could take a look...

But then he thought, if this really could allow Xu Lingjun at the Qi Gathering Realm to endure the backlash of the Flame Killing Fist without any concern, then the technique must be extraordinary, probably at least a Supreme Level Technique.

He had no familial ties with this young friend before him and even owed him a favor, how could he be so shameless?

At the moment, he could only suppress his curiosity and thoughtfully said, "I do have several martial skills more powerful than the Flame Killing Fist, but the Flame Killing Fist you comprehended, while still named as the Flame Killing Fist Skill, is entirely different from the true Flame Killing Fist Skill. Martial skills that can surpass your Flame Killing Fist Skill and are suitable for you to practice are not many... As I said before, the greater the power, the greater the harm, and there could even be a risk of death..."

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "No problem, I can handle it."

"Alright, I have several choices here for you to listen to."

Feng Zhichen earnestly introduced them to Xu Lingjun.

He truly lived up to his name as a martial arts doctor... the martial skills he knew were indeed countless.

In the blink of an eye, he proposed several martial skills suited to Xu Lingjun's requirements.

Such as Countercurrent Spin, which can drive True Qi in both forward and reverse directions simultaneously, attacking the enemy in two completely different ways.

Or the Vein-Breaking Finger, which involves forcibly tearing one's own meridians to instantly increase maximum output strength, condensing all one's True Qi into a single point, etc...

Be it burning vital essence, self-detonating meridians, or mental oppression... he mentioned seven or eight martial skills, all of which were damaging to both the user and the enemy, some so severe as to lead to mutual destruction.

And even after finishing, he seemed to have more to say.

Feng Zhichen concluded, "Strictly speaking, these martial skills are indeed unorthodox paths, used for desperate survival situations. Being desperate, naturally, there is no regard for damage to oneself, so learning them certainly has its uses, but it's best not to use them lightly in everyday life. Do you wish to learn any?"

And Xu Lingjun listened for a while, seriously considering those martial arts techniques Feng Zhichen had just mentioned, then said, "I want 'Qiantian Gang Qi'!"

'Qiantian Gang Qi', according to Feng Zhichen's description, is a unique technique that burns one's own Qi Blood into True Qi, used to ensure mutual destruction with the enemy. In terms of damage, it is indeed the greatest to the body, but the explosive effect is also the best.

Of course, more importantly, compared to those self-destructive techniques, Xu Lingjun feels that Qi Blood should be a better match for him.

Goodness, he picked the one with the strongest backlash.

But the dangers have already been explained, so Feng Zhichen no longer evades, sighing, and said, "Do you have paper and pen? I'll write you a copy right now."

Xu Lingjun looked at Wang Qingya.

Wang Qingya brought out a notebook from her bedroom.

Feng Zhichen happily took it, and began to diligently transcribe at the table.

As he copied, he said, "Actually, coming here today, besides fulfilling my promise to you, my friend, I have another very important matter I'd like to ask for your help with. I wonder if you're willing to assist..."

"Please, go ahead."

Xu Lingjun thought to himself, this Elder Feng seems honest, but he's not vague at all... Asking for my help when you're holding the martial arts technique I want, how could I say no?

"It's about my disciple, Lingli. Lingli, you speak."

"Yes."

Behind him.

The slender Sun Lingli took two steps forward, adjusted her large frame black-rimmed glasses, glanced at Xu Lingjun... then...

Xu Lingjun kindly reminded, "Miss Sun, if there's something you need, you can say it."

"Ah, sorry, I spaced out."

Sun Lingli hurriedly lowered her head, embarrassed to look at Xu Lingjun again, and said, "It's like this, my cultural grades have never been very good. I accidentally heard Miss Wang mention that Xu Tongxue, you're the top student in the school, so I wanted to ask if you could help tutor me?"

She blushed and said, "Don't laugh, my Martial Tao grades are among the top in our school, but my cultural grades are at the bottom, the worst."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "I thought it was something big. Maybe you don't know? Sister Yaya is my teacher. In fact, before she came, my grades were just average, so if you want tutoring, you can look for Sister Yaya... She's amazing..."

Feng Zhichen laughed, "Well said. I remember Miss Wang too. You're Zhong Yuebai's student, right? She has mentioned you before. Yesterday, she even contacted her on purpose, saying you're a very gifted student and have a great chance of remaining at Zhanzheng Academy for further studies after your internship ends."

"Well... will you also study with Teacher Wang, Xu Tongxue?"

Sun Lingli timidly glanced at Xu Lingjun and asked.

"Of course."

Xu Lingjun's eyes swept over Sun Lingli.

She doesn't look bad, especially with those large glasses on her face, which give her an extra touch of pleasant and refined demeanor... Xu Lingjun found it quite unbelievable, feeling that this woman should at least attempt to be a top student for the sake of the glasses on her face, but according to her, her grades aren't great.

"Thank you, Xu Tongxue."

Sun Lingli blushed and smiled.

You agreed to tutor Sun Lingli, fulfilling her desire to be close to you, earning her sincere gratitude, and thus gaining the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +35.

Xu Lingjun was stunned for a moment, thinking, is that 35 points of Origin Value just like that? This woman's gratitude is pretty cheap.

Indeed... it's more rewarding to harvest from martial artists, the yield is richer.

"Leave this matter to me."

Regarding her brother's cultivation, Wang Qingya naturally wouldn't refuse. She smiled, "Miss Sun, while the two of them discuss martial skills, you can come with me and start with a practice paper. I'll first get a sense of your level, and after that, we can decide on how to guide you, sound good?"

"Sure, no problem."

Sun Lingli nodded and followed Wang Qingya into the bedroom.

*Chapter 42: Chapter 42: Young People Should Take Care of Their Bodies*

Feng Zhichen seemed to rarely write.

He copied for more than two hours.

After copying dozens of pages of the notebook, he thoroughly checked and corrected it several times before handing the notes to Xu Lingjun, and said earnestly: "This set of 'Qiantian Gang Qi' can indeed unleash extremely powerful destructive force, but the damage it causes to the body is almost unbelievably severe. Use it wisely, and never use it lightly unless in a life-or-death situation in the future."

"Thank you, Elder Feng!"

Feng Zhichen thought for a moment, then seriously took out a thread-bound book from his bosom, fondly rubbed the secret manual in his hand for a long time before handing it to Xu Lingjun.

He said: "This is the Flame Slaying Fist that I have improved over the years from the Flame Killing Fist Skill. Its power far exceeds that of the Flame Killing Fist Skill. If you fail to cultivate 'Qiantian Gang Qi,' you need not feel disappointed, consider it compensation. Although in terms of destructive power it may not reach your Flame Killing Fist Skill, this martial skill aims to reduce the damage to the body caused by the Flame Killing Fist Skill. It wouldn't hurt to learn it."

"Thank you, Elder Feng."

Xu Lingjun received the two books.

He just opened the notebook of 'Qiantian Gang Qi.'

A prompt immediately appeared in the vision window before him.

[Detected Low Grade Martial Skill 'Qiantian Gang Qi', do you want to grant it the Real Source? Requires consumption of 1000 Source Value!]

Xu Lingjun flipped through it for a while, thinking to himself, Low Grade... could it be that this 'Qiantian Gang Qi' has some shortcomings?

However, Elder Feng's handwriting is truly ugly, it seems that Sun Lingli's poor grades might be inherited.

Feng Zhichen let out a long sigh and said: "This 'Qiantian Gang Qi' is to transform one's qi blood into True Qi, merging it with one's True Qi, to unleash double or even triple the

power in one strike. But it also consumes True Qi and qi blood. True Qi can be replenished, but qi blood is hard to recover. It's truly a martial skill of mutual destruction, and a normal person's qi blood might only sustain two or three moves before dying from excessive blood loss... Actually, the martial artist who created this move back then intended to create a cultivation technique that could convert qi blood and True Qi into each other."

He lamented: "If it could be successful, this martial skill would at least be of a Legendary Level or even Supreme Martial Skill. Unfortunately, it was too difficult, and in the end, this 'Qiantian Gang Qi' turned into this self-destructive style martial skill, akin to Celestial Demon Dissolving Technique, stopping at the Extraordinary Realm."

"Then, if it was the ideal 'Qiantian Gang Qi', would there be any other magical aspects to it?"

Xu Lingjun showed great interest in the topic.

"I don't know, but I imagine it would be more miraculous."

Feng Zhichen was rather pragmatic, not making any grand boasts, causing Xu Lingjun to feel a bit disappointed.

But converting qi blood into True Qi?

This was precisely what Xu Lingjun was interested in.

You have to know, his qi blood is abundantly full, and qi blood connects with yang.

During this time, his power has been growing rapidly, consuming a large quantity of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid. No matter how the yang-replenishing properties are absorbed by the cultivation technique, some slight overflow will still happen...

If back then Wang Qingya and Xu Lingjun were sharing a bed during this period, he might truly have been unable to restrain himself from taking drastic actions.

That would really have been a ravage.

Understandably, Sister Yaya doesn't know martial skills, she's quite frail.

I wonder if, by granting Source to this 'Qiantian Gang Qi', I can alleviate this pain.

No, I wonder if my qi blood can withstand it, but it's worth a try.

Feeling as if he had discovered a treasure, Xu Lingjun smiled: "Thank you, Elder Feng."

Feng Zhichen sighed: "Remember, qi blood is finite, this is ultimately an evil technique. But in times like these, when the mysterious races of the heavens are all eyeing us on Blue Star, who knows how long the peace will last. Having this kind of desperate martial skill at hand is certainly better than facing a crisis one day without being able to change it... Some things transcend life, and are worth sacrificing oneself for..."

He shook his head and said: "Moreover, Flame Slaying Fist uses waves to mitigate the body's damage caused by the Flame Killing Fist Skill. Look at it more during your spare time. Young people must take care of their bodies; otherwise, when you're old, you'll regret it."

Xu Lingjun blinked, feeling this sounded familiar as if he had heard it from someone.

After waiting for a while.

Sun Lingli and Wang Qingya came out from the bedroom, seeing Xu Lingjun and Feng Zhichen interchanging discussion and advice.

Wang Qingya knew Xu Lingjun exceedingly well, naturally seeing the satisfaction and excitement in his eyes.

Feng Zhichen, rich in experience, was not comparable to Xu Lingjun. Even a short period of exchange benefited him greatly.

Wang Qingya forced a smile of despair, with a slight sense of relief in her eyes...

Luckily, my sacrifice was worth it, it seems Xiaojun really gained a lot from Elder Feng, this way, I can die with a clear conscience.

Seeing his only disciple appear, Feng Zhichen asked with concern: "How was it?"

Sun Lingli thought for a moment and nodded: "It was okay, I performed above average today, Teacher Wang has already promised to arrange a tutoring plan for me."

Wang Qingya's pretty face showed an irrepressible fatigue, and said: "Yes, I will."

"Well, then we shall take our leave now."

Feng Zhichen left with Sun Lingli.

Looking at the two martial skill secret manuals in his hands, Xu Lingjun felt immense satisfaction, feeling that it was indeed a double blessing. First, the strongest weapon on the Technology Side, the mecha, could be granted Source, and now he got an extra set of martial skills, simply exhilarating...

The only pity is that after all this, his Source Value, which just surpassed 3000, is not enough.

But these are small matters, hmm... just do more good deeds.

He looked up, and was startled, exclaiming: "Sister Yaya, why... why do you look so unwell?"

No wonder, Wang Qingya's pretty face was ashen, looking as if she had just recovered from a serious illness.

"Nothing, just feeling that my worldview has been cleansed."

Wang Qingya smiled wearily and said: "It's fine as long as you gain something from it, I don't mind."

Xu Lingjun tentatively asked: "Could it be that when she said her grades were poor, she was just being modest?"

"No, she was being arrogant."

Wang Qingya extended her hand and said: "I just had her take a test, and she scored 150 points!"

Xu Lingjun was shocked: "Perfect score?!"

"Five subjects, 150 points."

Wang Qingya sighed: "She took last year's Dragon Gate Examination's major questions. Back then, there was a classmate of mine with the surname Fan, the most unlearned, always engrossed in novels during class, who never studied at all. Even so, he could score 276, setting a record for the lowest score in our whole school... but she... she managed to score a lowly 150 points, I really wonder with so many multiple-choice questions, how she could choose incorrectly each time?"

Xu Lingjun softly said: "Sister Yaya, it must be hard for you."

Wang Qingya murmured: "It's good you understand my hardships. In the future, when we are together, let me bear you a couple of children to continue the Xu Family's lineage."

"That's easy, I'll give you more of... uh..."

Xu Lingjun paused, seemingly having thought of something inappropriate for children.

Along with Wang Qingya, who couldn't help being stunned, her pretty face turned crimson... no wonder...

The implication of her words was precisely what Xu Lingjun said...

"Forget it, I didn't mean that, just pretend I didn't say anything. I still have to think about how to help her with her remedial lessons. You'll have to make dinner tonight, ah, that's it."

Wang Qingya quickly got up and went back into the room.

At first, Xu Lingjun misunderstood, but nothing really mattered afterward.

He wore a face of contemplation, considering Sun Lingli's poor grades, thinking he might be able to use her for some experiment.

*Chapter 43: Chapter 43: I will not be careless*

Xu Lingjun had always had an idea... or rather, he needed to verify a problem.

After he had endowed a Cultivation Technique or item with Talent Source, was it something he could only cultivate or use himself, or did it become something like those Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures or resources that everyone could consume and share?

This is a matter of great importance.

It's just that, first of all, he's been very busy lately, and secondly, there hasn't been a suitable opportunity. He can't just casually put some item into Guo Zheng's mouth... Xu Lingjun still remembers the scene when he first took the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid.

The feeling as if his body was about to explode, Guo Zheng's strength is even weaker than his, and since someone like him rarely has a like-minded friend of the same sex, it wouldn't be good to accidentally kill him.

Now, someone proactively came to offer themselves.

The future successor of the Wind Fist Style, her strength is probably a bit stronger than mine, so it's perfect to experiment on her... If it fails, it fails. If it succeeds, it can help relieve some pressure off Sister Yaya.

In the kitchen.

While cooking, Xu Lingjun thought to himself and occasionally glanced back at the sofa...

Wang Qingya lay on the sofa in a very unladylike manner, her toes hanging out of her slippers, looking defeated and disheveled, clearly played out.

She did it all for me.

Xu Lingjun was quite touched in his heart, he understood too well the feeling of wanting to catch up but not knowing where to start... it's like having too many weaknesses and not knowing where to strike first.

After dinner.

Wang Qingya went back to her room to enter seclusion early, she had classes first thing in the morning, and her only time was tonight, she probably had to pull an all-nighter.

Xu Lingjun also went to the practice room early, temporarily setting the Flame Slaying Fist aside, all his attention was focused on the "Qiantian Gang Qi" in front of him.

As the notebook was opened.

A prompt reappeared before his eyes.

[Detected Low Grade Martial Skill "Qiantian Gang Qi," would you like to endow it with real origin? This will consume 1000 Source Value points!]

In addition to terms like fake, inferior, and subpar, now there's a low-grade.

This means that the "Qiantian Gang Qi" indeed is not perfect, and its evaluation is far from reaching the effect idealized.

It's just that even Elder Feng doesn't know what the ideal "Qiantian Gang Qi" should achieve, which is a bit of a regret for Xu Lingjun. If only he was boastful.

Unfortunately, he's not...

But what kind of performance this Cultivation Technique will have after being endowed with Talent Source is also worth trying.

Xu Lingjun didn't hesitate too much, choosing to endow it directly without any reservations.

The Source Value, which had just broken the three thousand mark, instantly dropped by a third... but the notebook in hand showed no changes.

Xu Lingjun opened the notebook again.

It was still those vigorous and rather ugly writings, just from the calligraphy style, one could tell that the author's personality was extremely forthright, and their literacy must not be high either.

Now in front of him, these writings seemed to come alive.

Every stroke and every line was splitting apart, like elves dancing constantly before Xu Lingjun's eyes, and then spontaneously forming another vaguely similar but far deeper book.

The notes in hand still recorded the previous content, but what Xu Lingjun was reading was another entirely different content.

The perfect "Qiantian Gang Qi."

The previous "Qiantian Gang Qi" could burn one's own Qi Blood as fuel, converting Qi Blood into True Qi, greatly enhancing one's own strength...

But the ideal "Qiantian Gang Qi" could freely control Qi Blood burning, and if there was True Qi remaining after slaying an enemy, it could even burn True Qi to replenish Qi Blood.

Still a self-harming Secret Skill, but in a sense, no longer a do-or-die technique... instead, it could save one's life at the most critical moment.

This is probably the perfect state of "Qiantian Gang Qi" that its creator idealized, reducing damage to the minimum as much as possible.

"Indeed, the stronger the Martial Skill, the greater the damage to the body, even the creator's ideal perfect Martial Skill causes unimaginably great harm to the body."

Xu Lingjun then understood, no wonder Feng Zhichen had been painstakingly perfecting the Flame Killing Fist Skill for over ten years, yet still could not completely eliminate the damage... boosting combat power inherently requires a price, there's no such thing as reaping without sowing in this world?

Just trying to reduce the damage as much as possible without decreasing lethality.

And so is the perfect "Qiantian Gang Qi."

Less consumption, more power, greater lethality.

That is enough.

Xu Lingjun began to seriously study it.

The Source Value could only provide him with a nearly perfect Martial Skill and engrave this skill perfectly in his mind, but the magical aspects of it still required his own comprehension... although there is the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique as a foundation, it's not directly usable.

He earnestly read and pondered.

For this kind of self-harming Martial Skill... he must not be careless, he must thoroughly master it.

Feng Zhichen definitely won't stay in Qingzhou City for long, so he must quickly find out those unresolved parts and then consult him... the Upper Realm Returning to the Origin, Feng Zhichen's strength, though not reaching tomorrow's level, is definitely at the pinnacle of the nation.

Might as well ask since it's free.

He earnestly took notes...

Early the next morning.

Wang Qingya hurried off to school, Xu Lingjun did not go but asked her to help request a day off.

He just didn't know that when Wang Qingya mentioned in class that Xu Lingjun worked tirelessly all night without sleep and was now feeling unwell, the entire class of boys had faces with extremely peculiar expressions.

Like Guo Zheng and the others, they looked at Wang Qingya with eyes full of implication, sighing in their hearts, indeed, only the cow dies of exhaustion; the field is never worn out. Teacher Wang is just a high-achieving student from the Technology Side, yet she could wring Old Xu, who had successfully gathered Qi, dry.

Until afternoon.

After school.

When Wang Qingya returned home carrying groceries.

Only then did Feng Zhichen and his apprentice Sun Lingli visit again.

Wang Qingya took Sun Lingli for tutoring... and Xu Lingjun took out the questions he'd prepared early on, consulting with Feng Zhichen.

Just as he was consulting.

Feng Zhichen's expression gradually changed.

He looked at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of amazement and shock, and exclaimed, "Xu Xiaoyou, are you really cultivating that set of 'Qiantian Gang Qi' I transcribed for you?"

Xu Lingjun replied in surprise, "Is there any fake? Is there a second set of 'Qiantian Gang Qi'?"

"But... but what is this three-part Qi Blood burn?"

"Oh, this question, I just thought that 'Qiantian Gang Qi' could convert Qi Blood to True Qi, blasting all accumulated strength at once, but doing so would cause vast harm to the meridians, not to mention risking all or nothing, so if one could control the Qi Blood burn power, only burning thirty percent at a time, then using a specific Technique to maneuver, it might unleash damage not inferior to full burn, most importantly, you might still save a life!"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "I spent almost the entire night painstakingly contemplating how to preserve my life after using a Forbidden Skill, after all, it concerns my own little life, so I dare not be careless. After a night of deep thought, I have some personal understanding of the Cultivation Technique, isn't that normal?"

"This..."

Feng Zhichen was altogether stunned.

He dumbfoundedly eyed Xu Lingjun, blinking and thinking, normal? Normal, my ass...

Don't I know that controlling the Qi Blood burn indeed has an immensely high chance to kill the enemy while keeping one's life?

But the problem is, it's really hard, burning Qi Blood isn't like fueling up, you can't just decide how much to burn?

Yet, this kid sounds so reasonable and adheres to the teachings of the original "Qiantian Gang Qi."

But my notebook never recorded these...

Feng Zhichen let out a long breath, and looked at Xu Lingjun with eyes full of admiration.

The young man in front of him might not be lacking in talent, but it's only 'not lacking,' and his comprehension is truly rare in the world.

In just one night, he could modify "Qiantian Gang Qi" to such an extent, and it was so well-founded, he had nothing to refute.

This child's talent is terrifying.

He could only try to pour all his understanding of this Martial Skill into Xu Lingjun.

Finally, he sighed long, "Xu Xiaoyou, I know your thoughts run wild, but remember, no matter how you modify 'Qiantian Gang Qi,' it's still a blood-burning Forbidden Skill, you must not rely on it, understand?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, being taught sincerely, "Rest assured Elder Feng, I will always carry a lot of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid with me in the future, I won't be careless!"

Feng Zhichen: "....."

*Chapter 44: Chapter 44 I'm Desperate for a Cure*

Once Sun Lingli finished her tutoring session.

Feng Zhichen's attitude towards Xu Lingjun was no longer that of a simple junior.

He was almost one hundred percent sure that as long as Xu Lingjun didn't prematurely die, he would inevitably achieve Upper Realm strength in the future.

He would sooner or later stand shoulder to shoulder with him, or even surpass him...

Seeing his most beloved disciple come out, he smiled and asked, "How was it, did Teacher Wang's teaching suit you?"

Sun Lingli looked utterly confused, her thick glasses unable to hide her helplessness. She softly said, "I don't know what's going on, I can understand what Sister Yaya says to me, but once she talks about what's in the books, I can only grasp the meaning of each word separately, but can't understand them put together..."

Feng Zhichen looked helpless, glancing at Xu Lingjun and then at Sun Lingli, finally sighing secretly in his heart.

Although he had already intended for Sun Lingli to inherit the Wind Fist Style he painstakingly created in his youth, some people and some things just can't be compared. At the moment, Lingli's strength might still surpass Xu Xiaoyou, but being surpassed is only a matter of time.

Oh well... The best children are always someone else's, but my own disciple is decent too. Although her academic performance is bad, her martial arts talent is quite commendable, which is like me.

And Xu Lingjun had already comforted her, "Perhaps it's not a matter of diligence, I believe you must have put your heart into it. It's just that your brain has a problem, it can't understand anything, clearly, you've heard it with your ears, but your brain keeps telling you no, you haven't..."

Sun Lingli was about to cry.

She nodded, lowering her head, and said sadly, "Well, maybe I'm just brainless."

Xu Lingjun said, "I didn't mean to insult you, I just want to tell you that my grades were actually pretty bad too."

Sun Lingli looked up hopefully and asked, "Really?"

Xu Lingjun nodded seriously and said, "I always fluctuated around the hundredth place in Qingyang High School, never getting into the top fifty."

Sun Lingli's eyes were genuinely wet, "I'm always outside the twenty-five hundred mark."

"No, I meant to say that the reason I was able to get to the first place was thanks to one thing."

"What was it?"

Sun Lingli excitedly stepped forward and held Xu Lingjun's hand.

Xu Lingjun seriously said, "Life No.1, it supplements brain nutrition, promotes calcium absorption, and enhances memory... Really, after taking it, I felt my memory improved a lot, even if I didn't understand something, I could memorize it just by looking at it once, and after thinking about it, I quickly understood it."

Sun Lingli's expression turned forlorn.

She said gloomily, "I've drunk that thing before. I actually wondered if I'm stupid because my body lacks some nutrients, so I tried Anshen Buperoral Liquid, Naobaijin, Life No.1, Hao Taitai Oral Liquid... I even tried Huiyuan Shengkang, but none of them worked..."

Feng Zhichen sighed beside her, "Lingli is already trying any means without rhyme or reason. She wants to get into the West Origin Martial Mansion, but you know how high the standards of the West Origin Martial Mansion are, with the integration of martial arts and technology, her current grades, unless I pull some strings... but she's unwilling to use connections..."

"My medicine is different, you can try it. It's not as if a brain supplement would somehow backfire and harm you, right?"

"Alright."

Sun Lingli's face flushed slightly, and she said softly, "Thank you for your concern, Xu Tongxue. Since you want me to try it, I will."

Xu Lingjun nodded and took out a bottle of Life No.1 from his pocket that had already been enriched with Talent Source.

Handing it to her, he said, "Give it a try."

Sun Lingli took it, gently rubbed it for a while, and her expression of despair had diminished a bit.

She took a straw and directly drank it down.

"How do you feel?"

Xu Lingjun asked with concern, "Does your brain feel cooler?"

"I feel like my mind has cleared up a lot, I'll try it out when I get back home to see how it works."

Seeing Xu Lingjun's concerned look, Sun Lingli replied.

Xu Lingjun understood in his heart.

When he drank Life No.1, his brain really felt cool... it wasn't just psychological, but a physical coolness.

Now, it seems that even if something was enriched by me, it has little effect when others take it.

Xu Lingjun nodded and smiled, "Next time I'll buy you more, drink more of it... it must work, it worked for me, there's no reason it wouldn't for you."

"Mhm, thank you, Xu Tongxue."

The mentor and disciple bid farewell.

Xu Lingjun went back to his room to visit Wang Qingya... only Sun Lingli had stepped out just now, Sister Yaya hadn't come out yet, I wonder what's going on, she'd better not be in trouble, right?

.....

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Qingzhou City.

Inside a simple hostel.

In a room of more than twenty square meters, there were at least more than ten people... to avoid attracting attention, these twenty or so people had been eating and sleeping in this one room over the past days.

After a few days, everyone looked exhausted.

But even so, their eyes remained bright, as these past days of waiting had yielded results.

"Feng Zhichen seems to be here for leisure, the City Lord of Qingzhou City has invited him several times, but he has refused, his route is very fixed."

Shang Youya respectfully knelt before Chi Yu Xing Hen and said, "During the day, he goes to a place called Baoyan Martial Arts Hall, where he doesn't do much, just watches the apprentices train, occasionally guiding them when he's in the mood..."

"What exactly is he trying to do there, did you find out?"

"No."

Shang Youya smiled bitterly, "I paid a tuition fee of ten thousand pieces, intending to sneak in and figure out his purpose, but instead, I ended up being pestered by the deputy hall master, sending me flowers every day... I've been exposed to the entire martial arts hall, and whenever I enter the hall now, I attract everyone's attention, it's inconvenient to gather information, so I only know that he stays in the hall every day, but why, I'm not sure."

She continued, "And in the afternoon, he goes to a private house, where his disciple seems to go every day for tutoring."

"Whose house is it?"

"It's a plain and ordinary young man's."

Shang Youya paused, "Besides being good-looking, everything else about him is plain... Although he's a Qi Gathering novice, he's just a rookie, he should be kept by someone, the one supporting him is a teacher who goes to school every day to teach and comes home in the afternoon to tutor Feng Zhichen's disciple."

"It seems keeping a high school student nowadays is quite expensive."

Another Chi Yu Race member, Ming Step, sneered, "Even teachers are going out for side gigs, these humans... really are very decadent..."

Shang Youya thought for a moment and explained, "Maybe he's just expensive, after all, he is indeed very handsome."

"Let's not talk off-topic."

Chi Yu Xing Hen asked, "So, does this mean that Feng Zhichen's disciple goes to that private house alone for tutoring during the day, avoiding Feng Zhichen?"

Shang Youya nodded.

"Who else is in the house during the day?"

"Just that very good-looking man alone at home."

"A Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist..."

Chi Yu Xing Hen pondered for a while and said, "Continue to investigate, find a chance to capture Sun Lingli alive and use her against Feng Zhichen, we have a good chance of succeeding! Remember, we must not expose ourselves, have absolute certainty before making a move, understood? Do not be careless."

"Yes!"

Shang Youya stated earnestly, "Subordinate will not disappoint your expectations!"