

Origin Powers 438

Chapter 438 - I Am a Gentleman

A few days later.

"Cheers!"

Several large bowls clinked together, immediately splashing wine everywhere.

It's just the cheapest mixed alcohol...

Even in the high-priced Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, you wouldn't spend more than 20 bucks for a bottle.

But when the location is the Polar Star Battlefield, even such the cheapest and worst-tasting wine seems to become extremely precious...

Or perhaps the joyous mood makes even drinking water taste cheerful to them.

"Hahahaha, my trainee... this is my trainee. How about that? Call me the New Student Terminator... Now you see, those previous trainees were just weak. Look at how resilient Xu Lingjun is, I've trained him so well that he's achieved great success."

Gu Xi was quite smug.

Days spent on the Polar Star Battlefield had made her skin slightly rougher than back at Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion...

But it added a bit of rugged wildness and straightforwardness.

Especially when she laughed heartily with her arm around Xu Lingjun, her boisterous demeanor threw Xu Lingjun into extreme conflict.

Clearly soft and gentle, physiologically comfortable, but why do I psychologically feel like I'm being hugged by a man?

Meanwhile, a barely noticeable look of envy appeared on Qu Zhengying and the others' faces...

But more than that was gratification and pride.

Although not as intimate as the relationship between Gu Xi and Xu Lingjun.

But know that they are all from the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion. Internally, they may have varying degrees of closeness, but externally, they are one entity.

Even Zuo Bufan, who had once had a significant rift with Xu Lingjun and had even been beaten by him, showed not a hint of resentment in his gaze.

A slight superiority may give rise to jealousy, but excessive superiority makes envy impossible.

Thus, this feast, though extremely simple, with only peanuts, dried meat slices, and steamed buns that these trainees usually dismiss...

As it was still a time for rebuilding, even the cooks were helping on the battlefield to tend to the wounded; who had the leisure to prepare food?

Also attending this banquet were many trainees who had been disciplined by Jigsaw.

By now, even the dullest trainee could guess Jigsaw was Xu Lingjun, yet it did not hinder their intimate drinking together.

Though they just changed locations, when the honor of life and death rested on their shoulders, past personal grievances instead brought a slight sense of closeness.

Gu Xi was very happy.

To the extent that she frequently poured wine for Xu Lingjun, and when Xu Lingjun repeatedly claimed he had a low alcohol tolerance and poor behavior while drunk, often doing ridiculous things because of too much drinking.

Gu Xi still persisted, saying if he didn't drink, he would be giving her no respect... and she poured drinks not only for herself but for him too.

Soon, even before Xu Lingjun could get drunk, she was already out cold.

Therefore... after eating and drinking to their fill.

The task of taking Gu Xi home fell to the equally tipsy Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun said helplessly, "You're letting me take a drunk woman back to her room, are you not afraid I'll take advantage of her while she's drunk?"

Upon hearing this.

Qu Zhengying and the others all had some strange expressions on their faces.

Zuo Bufan was even more puzzled and asked, "Strange, why do I feel like if something like that actually happened... it would be you who got taken advantage of?"

With that said, everyone laughed and left.

Leaving Xu Lingjun to helplessly carry Gu Xi back to her residence...

Gu Xi lived in the female soldiers' area.

The Polar Star Battlefield may not be too large, but as an expert of Profound Mystery and a distinguished student of the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, she naturally had her own private living quarters.

He found her key and room number from her body and brought her into her room.

Placing her on the bed, removing her shoes.

Gu Xi immediately murmured a few times, curled up her long legs, and snuggled on the bed.

In a neat military uniform, with a dazed drunken look, her half-guarded posture added a hint of enticing allure.

Gu Xi's looks couldn't compare to Wang Qingya's elegant poise but carried a strong, mature sisterly charm. After a year in the army, her strength had grown considerably, adding a defiant wildness.

This only made one want to break through her defenses to see what kind of softness and firmness lay beneath those layers of protection...

Xu Lingjun stared at Gu Xi for a while, his eyes scanning her graceful figure.

Hmm... though not as exquisite as my Sister Yaya, overall she's undoubtedly a bit more outstanding; those long legs are really advantageous.

And with a woman lying defenseless in front of him like this, it seemed as though he could just reach out and touch her most private areas.

Xu Lingjun smacked her on the butt. No other reason, it just looked like it would feel good, and he wanted to try it.

He laughed and said, "Lucky for you you met me, Sister Xi... otherwise, with your way of drinking, you'd likely have been taken advantage of many times over while drunk. Don't worry, I'm a gentleman; I won't take advantage of you..."

He said this righteously. In a sober state, he often daydreams, but a few drinks make his mind clear. He feels as though a saint possessed his body, leaving not a hint of impure thoughts.

Just staring at that perky spot, savoring the feel, he thought it was quite nice... couldn't help but want to pat it a few more times.

Being drunk means doing whatever comes to mind; no need for the usual worries.

Therefore, half an hour later.

As Xu Lingjun, still slightly tipsy, made his way back to his place.

He saw a robust man quietly squatting in front of his door.

This person was very familiar, Lie Fenglei!

Upon noticing Xu Lingjun, he stood up and said, "I just wanted to find you, but you went drinking with your classmates... I didn't expect you to actually get into the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, even less so that you'd make a name for yourself so quickly."

"It was mostly luck."

Said Xu Lingjun, casually pulling out a small bottle of wine he had secretly hidden earlier, handing it over.

He was sincere when he said this. In fact, if not for Sun Yangwei's identity, he likely would have been the only one returning alive from this trip.

And who knows what situation he'd find himself in coming back... from this perspective, Lie Fenglei's name was indeed quite impactful.

"Thank you!"

Xu Lingjun said.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing."

Lie Fenglei made an "oh" sound, took a sip, and handed the bottle back to Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun took it, had a sip, and passed it back.

The two took turns sipping from that small bottle until it was empty...

Lie Fenglei then took out another flask, clearly intent on drinking with Xu Lingjun, just drinking.

After finishing two flasks.

He said little else, simply left.

Xu Lingjun then returned to his place and fell into a deep sleep...

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

During this time, commendations from the Empire had arrived.

Xu Lingjun, having repeatedly saved the Polar Star Battlefield from great peril, contributed to Great Xia, benefitted Blue Star, and was promoted to Commander!

The rewards were so numerous they left Xu Lingjun a bit dizzy...

But what caught his attention more was the news.

The current Inspector General, once the logistics chief of the Polar Star Battlefield, Lin Diguang, was suspected of embezzling benefits meant for fallen soldiers and was temporarily dismissed to assist with the investigation!