

Origin Powers 443

Chapter 443 I also need to earn a living for the child

After listening to Su Huanqing's detailed explanation.

Xu Lingjun finally understood what happened.

Without a doubt, this time, Father Wang has caused quite a stir again.

Returning from the Baoxue Empire with a large amount of funds, Wang Tiancheng was high-spirited and naturally came to visit his daughter as his first priority.

Then he inadvertently discovered an unused condom in Wang Qingya's drawer... Hmm... Xu Lingjun wasn't in the habit of using these, too wasteful.

But that didn't stop Wang Tiancheng from discovering the truth.

His daughter had premarital sex with someone...

And that someone was his own son whom he cared for like a son.

This, this, this...

Was simply wonderful.

Wang Tiancheng was instantly overjoyed at the thought of becoming a grandfather soon, then his thoughts quickly spread, thinking the dormitory was too small.

After all, his daughter has her own career and can't just come home to take care of her pregnancy, so he could only do his best as a father to ensure his daughter-in-law... no, daughter has a better living environment.

Then, the purchase of a house that Wang Qingya had been longing for was put on the agenda by Wang Tiancheng.

But the Imperial Capital was already overcrowded, and Wang Tiancheng had very high requirements. He wanted to buy a bigger place, because what if his grandson wants to play basketball in the future? What if he wants to play soccer? What if he wants to swim?

None of the many places he looked at were satisfactory.

"By coincidence, didn't you give Uncle Wang a Half Price Token through Xiaoya?"

Su Huanqing said with a quirky expression, "Uncle Wang couldn't find a suitable place, so he thought about building his own... But the capital is so crowded, and the procedures for buying and developing land are too cumbersome, and on top of all that, it's expensive, fortunately, your Imperial Token solved the problem. Who would have thought, not even Your Majesty, that Uncle Wang would go and buy land, and buy so much at once."

"And then?"

Xu Lingjun felt a bit sympathetic towards Han Xu Yang, and indeed it was hard for His Majesty to still smile at him...

Anyone else would probably hate him.

When it first crossed his mind, Xu Lingjun thought he was just going to buy some resources or something like Elixirs.

He was just a poor Martial Artist, what money could he have?

Who would have thought Xu Lingjun would have a father with no blood relation...

A father only thinks for his son; what's wrong with wanting to build a house for his son? Buying more land is only natural...

"According to Uncle Wang, he directly used the token as collateral to buy the land and started building a villa complex. In his words, living in just one house is too lonely, so he might as well sell the extra villas, which could provide his grandson with some playmates, preferably selling them to families with little girls, since feelings should be nurtured from a young age."

Xu Lingjun was speechless, thinking to himself, is this him pre-screening a daughter-in-law for my unborn son?

Does he really think the Imperial Capital is... Fangyi City?

Su Huanqing said, "At the time, we all advised him, saying the location was too remote, maybe they wouldn't sell well... And then... and then... your promotion to Commander was announced."

"And then?"

Xu Lingjun's expression turned strange, sensing something.

"And then the villas sold like crazy."

Su Huanqing said quietly, "It just didn't quite match what Uncle Wang had in mind. He clearly wanted little two or three-year-old girls, but for some reason, what came were noble families with girls in their late teens, and they went wild, organizing an impromptu auction. Villas were sold to the highest bidder, and unknowingly, the villa prices soared dozens of times higher, with the money landing in Uncle Wang's pockets."

She scratched her head in confusion, "I don't understand, gifting daughters makes sense, after all, you..."

Her gaze wandered over Xu Lingjun's face. Even after being intimate with him countless times, Su Huanqing's eyes couldn't help but flash with amazement... Just this face, no matter the angle, looking up from below, or down from above, whether sweating profusely or looking comfortable.

It's always so good-looking, she still feels like she's in a dream.

She muttered, "But are they really pushing money on you?"

"Actually, it's not entirely for that reason, I think I understand why it is."

Xu Lingjun's expression turned strange, having realized what had happened.

Back when he was still Deputy Commander, he knew that the treatment for a Deputy Commander was very high, with all family members receiving imperial protection, with a group of experts dedicated to ensuring their safety, allowing the Deputy Commander to focus on his military duties.

And now, as Commander in Chief, the defense measures would certainly be elevated.

And as Commander in Chief, it's not just about him; everything around him would also be included in the protection range...

Simply put, when Wang Tiancheng built those villas, he might have really just wanted to build a villa for his son.

Feeling that the place was too isolated, living in just one house would feel lonely, so building more villas, although costing a bit more, would add some vitality.

To know, Wang Tiancheng felt his happiest time was living in that old neighborhood with Xu Lingjun's parents, where you could open the door and step into someone else's home.

He longed for that feeling of having beautiful neighbors.

But he didn't know...

When the name Xu Lingjun was attached to the central villa, it meant this was the residence of Xu Commander, Commander in Chief of the Qisha Military District of the Empire.

And to prevent assassination attempts by the mysterious races of the heavens, this area would be designated as an area of utmost importance, with the defense naturally being the most stringent, to the extent that it wouldn't be inferior to the Imperial Palace's security in some way!

The location is indeed remote...

Remote? In some sense, doesn't remoteness mean scenic beauty and a picturesque environment?

Within the Imperial Capital, officials aren't allowed to amass armies, so they can only squeeze within the crowded Imperial Capital. Who wouldn't want to live in a big villa? Who wouldn't want to open their door to mountains and water?

It's not that they can't afford it, it's that they're too afraid to buy.

After many years in office, who doesn't have a few enemies?

If you live in a too remote place, once targeted by enemies... you could die without knowing how you died, even if you're not afraid, but who doesn't have parents, wives, and children?

But now there's an opportunity.

Xu Commander's residence is in the most remote part of the Imperial Capital, where the mountains are green, water clear, and precautions thorough. In terms of safety and comfort, it's the best choice.

Even if you can't live there daily, spending a few days in a mountain villa during holidays is like a dream life even a deity would envy.

"So what they're buying isn't the villa, but the environment and security?"

Su Huanqing suddenly understood, saying, "So young girls are secondary; their main concern is safety... and here, their family is absolutely safe, so they're willing to spend more money, even actively spend more to gain favor with you?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, saying, "Exactly."

"Really?"

Su Huanqing teased, asking, "You really don't like those girls?"

Xu Lingjun tossed the bowl and chopsticks aside, his eyes also showing a teasing look, "I don't like young girls."

"Then what do you like?"

"I like mature women... especially those handmade by myself, from top to bottom, they're all my shape."

Xu Lingjun extended his arms like a monkey, pulling Su Huanqing into his embrace.

With a light laugh, he said, "Only children would treasure young girls; I prefer mature women... those I can play with from childhood..."

Su Huanqing let out a soft cry and scolded, "What, are you complaining?"

"No, I just don't want to wrong our future child, that's all. As a father, I feel it's my duty to contribute to the kid's sustenance, so... Teacher Su, it's time to work."

Accompanied by a surprised ya.

The door gently closed, blocking all sounds within the room.