

Origin Powers 445

Chapter 445 - It's Lively Enough This Time, Isn't It?

In the following days.

Xu Lingjun enjoyed a period of leisure... just right to ease the fatigue from the Polar Star Battlefield.

Instead, Wang Qingya started to get busy.

Xu Lingjun had thought before about making a body for Xiaoya, but making it as tall as a person seemed somewhat inconvenient...

Especially since the voice was identical to Wang Qingya's, it would be best if the face was also the same.

This way, even if he missed Wang Qingya, he could relieve his longing through a similar face, even without seeing her...

Little did he know, after he made the request, Wang Qingya teased, "If it's made the same height as a person and looks just like me, aren't you worried you'll have some other desires when you miss me?"

So the two of them made a decision...

Xiaoya was left to Wang Qingya, and in time, she would give him a satisfactory answer.

And suddenly, without the occasional prompts from Xiaoya, Xu Lingjun felt a little uncomfortable, as if his sense of security was gone...

Even with his current strength, where he could stand against even Grandmaster Level experts, Xiaoya had been with him since he was weak.

In the blink of an eye.

Half a month passed by...

This morning.

Wang Qingya, unusually, did not go to the lab, but eagerly helped Xu Lingjun choose his outfit from the closet.

There was a slight joy deep in her eyes, humming a little tune, feeling like she was dressing up her own doll, her mood exceptionally happy.

Occasionally, upon finding something suitable, she would have Xu Lingjun come in to try it on.

Su Huanqing, on the other hand, with a strange look, said expressionlessly, "I feel like you're learning some bad habits, Xiaojun... Last time, it was just a phone call with Ji Roufeng, but now you're going on a date with a girl, and yet you don't actively seek her out; instead, you have her travel a long way to find you. Isn't that just too ungentlemanly?"

"A phone call with Xiaofeng?"

Wang Qingya looked at Su Huanqing confused.

Su Huanqing blushed and quickly said, "No... it was just a regular call, nothing at all... but about this... aren't you jealous?"

"Why would I be jealous? I was the one who helped him and Xiaolingli get together. I'm so happy that our Xiaojun finally knows how to win over someone."

Wang Qingya picked up a black and white suit, held it against Xu Lingjun, and just felt it looked exceptionally dashing on him, though, unfortunately, it might be too formal?

She thought for a moment and asked, "Is the itinerary all set?"

"Yes, all set."

"Tell me about it."

Xu Lingjun said, "First, I'll go to the station to pick her up."

"Nice, it perfectly showcases a gentleman's elegance, though Xiaoqing isn't wrong about it being a bit ungentlemanly to have her come over. But you can use the unique scenery of the Imperial Capital as an excuse to want her to see it, especially since I recommend you take her to see that not-yet-built villa; I hear women can't resist those..."

Wang Qingya laughed, "Seems like you understand the essence of dating. Remember to go to lively places and not always think about taking advantage of the girl in secluded spots..."

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and said, "The place I want to take her is indeed lively."

"Alright, good luck, aim not to come back tonight!"

"Yes, I don't plan on coming back tonight."

Wang Qingya was taken aback, pleasantly surprised, "You're not the Xiaojun I know, my Xiaojun would never be this assertive... who are you?!"

Xu Lingjun thought to himself, of course before eating meat, I'm Xiaojun, but after—seeing beauties turns me into Dajun.

But unfortunately, it's not what you're thinking...

Though it's not easy to explain.

Finally, wearing the outfit Wang Qingya had prepared for him, with a few measures in his pocket...

In Wang Qingya's words, it's the first time, don't overdo it, just be honest.

Xu Lingjun truly didn't want to bring it, but seeing Wang Qingya's look of calling him an irresponsible scumbag...

Fine, I'll carry them.

He went out, directly stuffing the items into the Transformation Capsule, not wanting a repeat of the last time, when he met Sun Lingli, and those things were taken out in public... then being asked how to use them...

Embarrassing.

Out the door, there was a dedicated military vehicle for transport.

Whether public or private, this is the authority and duty of a Commander.

"To the station."

He gave the order, and the bulletproof vehicle headed towards the station.

At the station, he indicated the others could leave first.

Of course... there was actually protection in secret.

Though without Xiaoya, Xu Lingjun's sharp senses now weren't necessarily much less than Xiaoya's, he was just used to Xiaoya's chatter in his ear, like having a cute little pet.

But now with a different status.

Xu Lingjun clearly understood that the Chi Yu Race probably hated him extremely... even though they couldn't cross the Star Ring of the Polar Star Battlefield, he couldn't be careless.

What if the tragedy of Qingzhou City happened again?

He didn't fear for himself, but what about the countless lives that might be lost?

He had to get used to the uncomfortable feeling of being protected in secret, though he might have to protect those protecting him in the end.

At the station, he didn't wait long.

As the train gradually came to a stop in the distance.

A girl with a single-shoulder backpack, wearing a plaid pleated long skirt, slowly walked out from inside.

Her outfit looked a bit rustic, and combined with the large black round frames that took up nearly half of her charming face, her whole appearance was quite outdated.

But if paired with her delicate face and those particularly long and slim legs, it instead added a touch of grace.

One could only say that even such an outfit couldn't diminish her looks, and Xu Lingjun felt that if Sun Lingli dressed up a bit, she might rival Sister Yaya's beauty.

And wasn't it Sun Lingli that Xu Lingjun had set the date with?

And she traveled all the way from the West Origin Martial Mansion to the Imperial Capital, just because of a word from Xu Lingjun.

"Xu Tongxue, I can't believe you actually took the initiative to invite me!"

Seeing Xu Lingjun, Sun Lingli couldn't help but run over joyfully with a bright smile on her charming face, saying, "You calling me to assure you're safe already made me really happy, I didn't expect you would also invite me to the Imperial Capital to play..."

"I just wanted to thank you properly."

Xu Lingjun said sincerely, "After all, thanks to your Protective Talisman, I was able to return safely from the Polar Star Battlefield."

"Xu Tongxue, you're teasing me again."

Sun Lingli, a bit embarrassed, blushed and smiled, "I just felt the talisman was something my father specifically blessed for me. He was a martyr of the Polar Star Battlefield, and I heard... martyr's Heroic Spirits would protect truly loyal people. You went to the Polar Star Battlefield, becoming his comrade, so I thought bringing the talisman might be of use, though I know it's just for my peace of mind."

"No, it truly helped me a lot, and that's also the real reason why I invited you here."

Xu Lingjun smiled, "Come on, I'll take you somewhere."

"Where to?"

Sun Lingli, a bit shy, said, "I'm not very familiar with the Imperial Capital and haven't really toured around... so I'll leave it all to you..."

"Don't worry, I've arranged everything in advance."

"Really? Where are we going?"

"To the execution ground!"

"What?"

"I'm taking you to see a beheading."

Xu Lingjun seriously looked at Sun Lingli and said, "When I said your Protective Talisman helped, I wasn't lying... if it weren't for the talisman, your father wouldn't have known about our relationship, and he wouldn't have helped me escape from that dangerous planet. From that perspective, Lingli, you saved me."

"What?"

Sun Lingli was taken aback, looking at Xu Lingjun in shock, "You... you say what?"

"We'll talk on the way."

Xu Lingjun took Sun Lingli's hand and led her towards their destination.

Execution ground... lively enough, right.