

Origin Powers 448

Chapter 448 This Problem Is Really Not a Problem

"What, is there some kind of complication?"

Xu Lingjun was quite taken aback.

He knew that although his meetings with Feng Zhichen were not frequent, he felt he had some understanding of the elderly man before him.

Through enduring the most extreme concealment of his personal matters.

This person's magnanimity has surpassed sectarian bias...

Even if it were the culmination of his life's work, as long as it benefited the Polar Star Battlefield, he would never withhold anything.

Thus, although he was asking for something that had been of utmost importance to Feng Zhichen, Xu Lingjun did not expect him to refuse. It was purely out of respect for the elderly man before him that he came in person, yet he couldn't imagine...

"Ah, it truly is a bit complex."

Feng Zhichen glanced at Sun Lingli and sighed, "Back then, due to my own reasons, I caused Lingli's father to be forced into the Suicide Squad. By the time I regretted it and sought to make amends, it was too late. Although I had found the best doctors, her mother died from exhaustion and injury. Before she passed, she entrusted Lingli to me."

He said, "I feel this is an irreparable mistake on my part, that my selfishness led to the destruction of an innocent girl's family. In an effort to compensate, I treated Lingli as if she were my own, raising her to adulthood. Gradually, I came to regard her truly as my own granddaughter... I even went to the notary office and made a will, declaring that the Wind Fist Style would be her dowry. Only thus could I somewhat alleviate the guilt in my heart."

Xu Lingjun said with a peculiar expression, "So..."

"Actually, I always thought you and Lingli were a natural match, especially since her father turned out to be alive and crossed paths with you. Since he entrusted Lingli to you, it seems all the more appropriate."

Feng Zhichen sighed deeply, "But you already have Miss Wang Qingya, and she is of such an excellent character that even I have no reason to find fault. How could I possibly ask you to leave her for the position of the Wind Fist Style Master... I'm too old to be undermining the younger generation... No, absolutely not..."

"This problem... surely isn't actually a problem, right?"

Xu Lingjun glanced at Sun Lingli, while Sun Lingli bashfully looked away.

He said, "In fact, as long as the feelings are mutual, everything else doesn't really matter... Actually, I am grateful for the protection Lingli's talisman provided me then, and I promised her father that I would take good care of his daughter."

Feng Zhichen blinked, somewhat puzzled, and asked, "So..."

Xu Lingjun candidly replied, "In fact, Sister Yaya was the one who set me and Lingli up on our first date."

Feng Zhichen looked at Sun Lingli in bewilderment.

Sun Lingli said, a bit embarrassed, "Sister Yaya has always been very good to me."

Feng Zhichen leaned back in shock.

After a long while, his expression of astonishment slowly faded, and he couldn't help but sigh heavily, "I'm getting old, really old, can't keep up with you young folks... Fine, if Lingli has no objections, I'll personally write a letter later, explaining this to the core members of the Wind Fist Style... From now on, both Lingli and the Wind Fist Style will be entrusted to you."

"Thank you, Elder Feng!"

Xu Lingjun earnestly said.

Meanwhile, Sun Lingli's face was already flushed red.

In fact, she was still in a daze...

All these years, she always had a good impression of Xu Lingjun, but it was obvious his feelings for her were lukewarm at best.

Yet now, she hadn't done anything.

Xu Lingjun suddenly became much more proactive; although he hadn't confessed, his attitude was clearly treating her as his significant other.

She didn't understand how things had changed so quickly...

Her never-before-seen father seemed to help solve the strategy she couldn't figure out.

Gifted just like that, even though Sun Lingli had not even properly joined in, Feng Zhichen remained exceptionally generous.

He directly penned the letter by hand.

And at the end, he affixed the unique seal of Feng Zhichen, and immediately contacted the main figures of the Wind Fist Style through his phone, handing over the title of Stream Master of Wind Fist Style to Xu Lingjun.

No one dared to oppose. The power struggle or resistance Xu Lingjun expected never materialized.

Han Xu Yang, for Xu Lingjun to assume the position of Commander, had laid the groundwork early, and now almost everyone knew that the Great Xia Empire had produced a prodigy, who as a Dongxuan level warrior had slain the Pirate King, a terror across the cosmos for years.

He had also saved the Polar Star Battlefield from dire straits. Though young, his strength was immense, being one of the ten Commanders of the Polar Star Battlefield.

Just hearing the name Xu Lingjun, combined with Feng Zhichen being the absolute core of the Wind Fist Style...

Even the least rational person wouldn't dare stir up trouble over this matter.

Furthermore... it's just a change of leadership.

Feng Zhichen didn't want to manage affairs due to his age, and Xu Lingjun already held many titles. Compared to other titles, the Stream Master of Wind Fist Style was comparatively minor, not threatening anyone's interests, but instead providing an exceptional backing.

No one was foolish.

When everything was settled, Xu Lingjun sincerely said, "Thank you, Elder Feng."

"When you have some free time, visit the Wind Fist Style. As the Stream Master, let them see you exist... at the very least, let them know who they can rely on."

Xu Lingjun earnestly replied, "Sure, before I return to the Polar Star Battlefield, I'll definitely make a visit."

Feng Zhichen said, "It seems like you've already made a decision."

"Yes, it's time to settle the score with the Chi Yu clan."

Xu Lingjun stated, "I only lost a three-hundred-square-meter penthouse, but Qingzhou City lost their homes. Even if rebuilt, the dead cannot be resurrected. I too am a Qingzhou person, and now I need to settle Chi Yu Xing Hen's account."

Feng Zhichen nodded in relief, sighed, "The future belongs to you young people. I know you will have many things to do afterward, but in these few days, stay in Qingzhou City and take a good look at the home I personally overseen rebuilding."

"Yes."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

That evening.

Xu Lingjun returned to his three hundred square meter penthouse.

The location was the same, but the external scenery had completely changed. The park had become a mall, and the barren land at the back had turned into a Martial Arts Arena, allowing people to practice foundational entry-level Martial Skills for free.

Chi Yu Xing Hen's failure to destroy Qingzhou City instead, due to his actions, had intensified the martial spirit of the entire Qingzhou City...

In the years Xu Lingjun had been away, approximately a dozen students successfully entered the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, over twenty disciples got into the Four Great Martial Mansions, and other first-class and second-class Martial Mansions had countless students.

At this time, walking through his home.

He could see that the interior of the house, from the sofa, decorations, to even the color of the walls, had been exactly restored.

Clearly...

They had genuinely put their hearts into Xu Lingjun's living quarters.

Sun Lingli curiously roamed around. Though she had come here many times before, she was always a guest then and didn't dare to wander freely.

Now, she could finally freely observe the entire environment, especially Xu Lingjun's bedroom.

The change in Xu Lingjun's attitude also changed her mentality...

Then, she silently went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

It wasn't long after Sun Lingli left that there was a sudden knock on the door.

Xu Lingjun opened the door...

The person knocking turned out to be an old acquaintance.

Lie Fengyun had a mischievous grin, handing over a box of condoms and said, "Kiddo, you forgot something, take it easy with my junior sister, okay?"

Xu Lingjun was speechless. The first time he went on a date with Sun Lingli, this old rascal had pulled such a prank.

Didn't expect it to happen again now...

Xu Lingjun showed a strange expression, shook his head, and said, "No need, I've never used these."

Lie Fengyun asked in surprise, "You're not afraid of accidents?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "If something unexpected happens, then we'll have it. Can I not afford to raise it?"

After speaking, he slammed the door shut...

Turning around, he faced Sun Lingli, whose face was flushed. Clearly, she had overheard Xu Lingjun's words.

And the current young lady was no longer the naive girl who could publicly display that item in the library without knowing its purpose.

After knowing Xu Lingjun, she had read many romance books... naturally understanding what Lie Fengyun's item was for.

"Um... that..." Sun Lingli stammered, feeling at a loss, "I'll go tidy up the guest room..."

As she spoke, she tried to escape, but Xu Lingjun stopped her.

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "No need, the master bedroom bed is big enough, after a day of running around, let's just tidy up briefly."

Sun Lingli's eyes widened in surprise, "Isn't... isn't it too fast..."

"You don't want to?"

"No, no, no... It's just... I'm... a bit... nervous..."

Sun Lingli thought for a moment, then admitted quietly, "And a little... expectant..."

"I promised your father we'd have a pair of twins."

Xu Lingjun sighed, "And they have to be a dragon and phoenix pair at that, not easy, a lot of pressure, we should start early."

Sun Lingli: "....."