

Origin Powers 449

Chapter 449 Any Further Would Be Inappropriate for Minors

That evening.

There was no sleep that night.

In Xu Lingjun's eyes, Sun Lingli was originally just a girl who had some affection for him...

But in fact, with Wang Qingya, he did not want to stir up too many emotional debts, even when faced with Ji Roufeng, who had great affection for him, he always treated her with courtesy.

For no other reason, truly bringing them into his home, he'd surely have to think about others...

Aren't all men like this?

But with one outside, naturally, he won't think about others.

But when Sun Lingli gifted him a Protective Talisman and a Feng quan token, both of which turned out to be very useful...

In addition to meeting Sun Yangwei.

Although Sun Lingli merely gave two things, now, Xu Lingjun already found a sense of responsibility in her.

She has already taken many steps, how can I let her turn back?

If so... it follows naturally...

Love?

Maybe not yet, but the affection is already deep.

Is it so hard for affection to evolve into love?

Taking the first step, getting to know each other deeply, and becoming each other's beloved—is that so difficult?

When Sun Lingli was bathing in the bathroom, Xu Lingjun confidently barged in...

When the two embraced on the bed.

When he entered the deepest part of her soul... feeling the dependence of the person beneath him.

Xu Lingjun felt it was not difficult at all.

Every move and word could be determined by me, and the pitch of the voice completely controlled by me.

.....

In the next few days.

Xu Lingjun did not leave immediately but stayed by Sun Lingli's side instead.

The two seemed like newlyweds, going out shopping, buying things to decorate their new home.

It was rare for Xu Lingjun not to maintain his daily cultivation, as the "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" could absorb enough Spiritual Qi without doing anything.

Every day they would sleep in and only then get up.

Shopping, strolling, dining with elders, and Xu Lingjun was also invited by Guo Xu to give a lecture at Qingyang High School during his free time...

Now, he was a famous figure in Qingzhou City, and there stood a statue as tall as him in the center of the school grounds of Qingyang High School...

The first time Sun Lingli saw it, she almost laughed herself limp in Xu Lingjun's arms.

And under Xu Lingjun's nurturing.

Although Sun Lingli still wore those unsophisticated clothes, her particularly delicate skin bloomed with radiance, though she still wore the round large-framed glasses, she no longer had the previous innocence.

Clearly, in terms of looks, Sun Lingli was definitely not inferior to Wang Qingya in the slightest.

Making Xu Lingjun even more infatuated.

In the blink of an eye...

Seven days had passed.

In fact, on the second day, Zhou Qingwan had already started calling Sun Lingli to urge her, but Sun Lingli handed the phone over to Feng Zhichen.

Only upon learning that Sun Lingli was with Feng Zhichen did Zhou Qingwan feel relieved... After all, Feng Zhichen had entrusted the disciple to her.

If anything happened under her care, she wouldn't be able to explain it to him, would she?

Therefore, knowing Feng Zhichen was also there, she simply gave Sun Lingli an extra seven days off and no longer concerned herself with her matters...

Anyway, having safely handed her over to her guardian, whatever happened next was no longer her concern.

And as the holiday ended.

Xu Lingjun had to return to the Imperial Capital, not only to confirm his identity with the Feng Fist Style under Feng Zhichen, but also for some other important tasks.

"Do I need to drop out of school?"

At the station.

Facing imminent separation, Sun Lingli, although reluctant, knew that Xu Lingjun was no longer an ordinary person who could stay with her for too long.

She gently rubbed her belly...

Remembering the energy infused into her before their farewell.

She worriedly asked, "What if I get pregnant?"

"If you get pregnant, just take a break temporarily, and continue cultivating Martial Tao after giving birth to the child."

Xu Lingjun seemed to think quite calmly.

He laughed, "I know you love practicing martial arts, just keep doing it... go with the flow, don't worry too much, just because we confirmed our relationship doesn't mean you should lose yourself entirely and become my dependent. Sister Yaya hasn't tied herself to me either, has she? She loves doing research and is still doing it, and I fully support her."

"Sister Yaya also..."

Sun Lingli, hearing this, felt slightly relieved.

Feeling an inexplicable weight of guilt lifted from her chest, she thought she had taken the first bite.

"Get on the train, greet Pavilion Master Zhou for me when you see her."

"Hmm, I will."

Sun Lingli nodded, took a quick glance around, then quickly stood on tiptoes and lightly bit Xu Lingjun's lips.

She then dashed into the carriage like a hamster.

Closed the carriage door...

Amidst the panicked cries of the staff, "Miss, don't touch this, we must close it."

Xu Lingjun chuckled.

A mere seven days of life, yet he felt as if he had another tie on him.

"It's time to go back."

Having already bid farewell to those he needed to bid farewell to.

Xu Lingjun turned around...

The designated car had been waiting for quite some time.

Got on the car.

Headed towards the airport.

The private flying device had been waiting for quite some time.

The way back was fast, taking just three hours before he was back in the dormitory of the War Studies Academy.

It felt as if the past seven days of cohabitation had been a dream.

If it weren't for the clarity of breaking through barriers, Xu Lingjun might have thought it was all just a dream.

"Ah, the master is back."

Just upon entering the door, a dark shadow flashed by.

A small figure leapt towards him, directly onto Xu Lingjun's face, excitedly shouting, "The master is finally back."

"Yes, went on a date, and it took a whole seven or eight days to come back. Really found a new love and doesn't want the old one anymore."

Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing both teased with smiles on their faces.

And Xu Lingjun, surprised, removed the little thing from his face...

Slightly smaller than a palm, the petite figure wore a silver-white short dress, looking particularly small and cute.

And her face, just like Wang Qingya's.

Xu Lingjun was surprised and said, "Xiaoya?"

"Hmm hmm, it's me, master... Thank you for making me a body. Look, what a magical body, I like it so much."

Xiaoya happily chirped, simulating two fairy-like wings behind her, flapping continuously to demonstrate to Xu Lingjun, then with a meow, a white shadow swooped over and grabbed Xiaoya away.

"Help~~~!"

In a moment, the originally resting Xiaofu sprang out, scratching Daxiong fiercely a few times. The two Snow Leopards tussled, finally rescuing Xiaoya.

Xiaoya, teary-eyed, flew over and hid on Xu Lingjun's shoulder, anxiously crying out, "Master, quickly send this big cat away, it's too energetic."

Xu Lingjun reached out and scratched her chin.

Xiaoya immediately purred comfortably, forgetting her complaints.

"Sorry, I felt it was more convenient to carry her smaller, and it's just a carrier, allowing her to observe the world from a different perspective. The principle can refer to mobile monitors, the real body is still hidden within your battle armor, and it won't affect your usual use of her."

Wang Qingya explained to Xu Lingjun with a smile.

"Thank you, Sister Yaya."

"You're welcome."

Wang Qingya lightly laughed, "Anyway, having her by your side allows you to see her when you miss me, just as you said."

Xu Lingjun smiled without speaking, feeling that if he responded, she would likely lead the conversation toward some inappropriate topics.