

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

- Chapter 45: When It's Full, It Naturally Overflows

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[1,429 words]

Chapter 45: Chapter 45: When It's Full, It Naturally Overflows

After several days of reflection and insight.

Xu Lingjun felt that the "Qiantian Gang Qi" had advanced to a certain point.

In fact, during the Talent Source, he had already deeply memorized the martial skill formula. Although it's not fully mastered, the deep memory made him feel as if he had read its contents thousands or tens of thousands of times...

Read a book a hundred times, and its meaning naturally becomes clear.

Even if Xu Lingjun were as dumb as a pig, he would have gained some understanding of his own.

However, this martial skill is different from the Flame Killing Fist Skill. A mistake in execution could be fatal... So Xu Lingjun was very, very careful, even after gaining full confidence. He consulted Feng Zhichen for a long time and then carefully analyzed every detail.

Now.

"I can give it a try."

Although this martial skill is very damaging to the body, not trying it even once is unrealistic... You must understand that if you cannot correctly harness its power yourself, it might backfire when the time comes.

Consider fighting an enemy fiercely, both parties locked in mortal combat, only to use "Qiantian Gang Qi" at the critical moment and blow yourself to smithereens. The enemy might die laughing at the absurdity.

Anyway, I've prepared plenty of backup plans, and even if things go out of control, there won't be any severe losses.

Xu Lingjun glanced at the twenty or so neatly arranged bottles of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid on the table. Each bottle, enhanced by Talent Source, has efficacy comparable to high-quality Qi Blood Pills. After twenty bottles, even if I keep hemorrhaging, my Qi Blood should be replenished, right?

"Let's begin."

Facing the mirror.

Xu Lingjun uttered a low shout, and the True Qi inside him, which was surging internally and externally, suddenly became turbulent. The full Qi Blood coursing through his veins stopped flowing freely and instead reversed, a fierce giant blade stabbing into the most crucial part of Xu Lingjun's body.

The heart!!!

All the Qi Blood instantly filled the heart.

Then, when the blood surged out again, it was already a boiling red magma-like liquid.

The scorching blood immediately entwined with True Qi, then roamed through the Eight Extraordinary Meridians...

The fair skin exuded a faint sanguine aura, making him appear like a Berserker activated with Blood Fury.

Blood and True Qi merge together.

True Qi inside increased far beyond doubling: the meridians, which previously accommodated True Qi freely, were suddenly squeezed by something twice the size of True Qi and forced to move within... This led to a swollen feeling.

More notably, a suppression hard to vent.

Yet simultaneously, Qi Blood kept evaporating.

Sensing the deficit within his body, the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, usually insatiably absorbing Qi Blood, began to feed back to Xu Lingjun, replenishing his loss.

This way.

The ever-improving Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, while deploying "Qiantian Gang Qi," would hardly yield any power advancement?

"Currently burning thirty percent of Qi Blood, the strength seems approximately doubled, but Qi Blood burns rapidly. For an ordinary person, it might burn out completely within a few breaths with potential fatal risk.

For me, though, it's slightly different. The Qi Blood burning speed isn't much faster than the speed at which Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique generates Qi Blood."

Xu Lingjun maintained the Qi Blood burning state and silently measured for a long time, eventually drawing a conclusion.

"Qiantian Gang Qi benefits me greatly; coupled with my unique physique, the thirty percent effectiveness is much stronger than a normal ten percent effectiveness... Oh, this martial skill seems crafted for those undertaking Body Refining.

So its compatibility with me is quite high.

He spat out a blood foam and slowly dispersed "Qiantian Gang Qi."

In only two hundred or so breaths.

He surprisingly felt slightly out of breath...

Indeed, "Qiantian Gang Qi" still takes a significant toll on the body; knowing his current strength may be modest, his stamina is so immense he could work tirelessly day and night without exhaustion.

No matter what... But now, I'm already breathless like an ox after just three minutes.

Moreover, this Qi Blood seems fuelled by adrenaline burning...

This means I might have to buy some Hui ren Kidney Tonic to consume in the future.

Yes, with a strong kidney, naturally more adrenaline can be produced.

Currently thirty percent, maybe later it could enhance to forty or fifty percent, and sustain for four or five minutes... Eventually, maintaining a constant condition for an hour won't be a problem.

Having obtained the data he wanted.

Xu Lingjun slowly retracted the burning "Qiantian Gang Qi," and the remaining True Qi reformed into residual blood swiftly replenished by the body, reabsorbed by the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique.

The slightly pale face immediately returned to normal.

But the strength of True Qi didn't seem to drop much.

It actually did decrease a bit, but my strength surprisingly improved again.

True Qi became much stronger than before deployment.

Even compared to the thirty percent blood burn, it barely weakened.

Is this... the Middle Stage of Qi Gathering?

Xu Lingjun felt quite amazed...

Already a breakthrough?

Remember, before Qi Gathering, nine years of Body Tempering refining the flesh, honing Qi Force bonding it within bones and flesh.

Upon reaching the Qi Gathering Realm, a strand of True Qi is cultivated from one's Qi Force, which furthers all stored accumulation for nine years into True Qi.

The Third Layer of Qi Gathering Realm involves painstakingly refining all one's Qi Force into True Qi.

But has my refining process been remarkably swift?

How many days has it been?

Could the "Qiantian Gang Qi," by burning Qi Blood into True Qi, greatly accelerate the conversion rate of my True Qi?

Or is it that Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, as a Divine Demon Level Technique, appears simplistic and therefore more potent?

In less than a month, repeatedly achieving a Triple Jump.

Xu Lingjun was thrilled, thinking that if true, whenever facing a bottleneck, I could directly use "Qiantian Gang Qi" to forcefully surpass the bottleneck, and the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique would stabilize my cultivation in this realm.

Would the bottleneck be skipped just so?

Could it be this easy...

But once thought through, Xu Lingjun understood it quickly.

If it weren't for Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, I'd likely be drained now, breaking through a realm at the cost of life, so my breakthrough method isn't practically shareable at all.

Even for me, it doesn't come without side effects.

Xu Lingjun could clearly see crystal blood beads gradually seeping out from his pores, quickly soaking his clothes and turning him into a blood-soaked figure...

Hmm, I've ruined an outfit and also exhausted myself, looking quite frightful.

But merely appearing frightful.

In fact, Xu Lingjun can sense these blood beads, just barely seeping out from his body, soon forcefully absorbed back by the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique. This domineering Divine Demon Level Technique goes so far as not to even let the burnt waste blood escape.

"Seems I need to prepare a few more outfits from now on; otherwise, the moment I use 'Qiantian Gang Qi', I'll just become a walking blood figure—what if I scare people then?"

Especially since those girls always like to snuggle near me, even though I have absolutely no interest in them, startling Sister Yaya, though...

"Aaaah~~~!!!"

Speak of the devil, and the devil appears.

A stunned scream resounded from outside the bathroom.

With the door not closed, Wang Qingya was now standing at the entrance, stunned, looking at Xu Lingjun covered in blood, appearing as if he just returned from a murder scene, resembling a killer.

No, more accurately, like a corpse from a murder scene.

"Sister Yaya, I'm alright, this is just normal cultivation, um... My Qi Blood is too vigorous, naturally overflowing after being filled, Sister Yaya, you are a woman, you should know better than me..."

Xu Lingjun's words were barely halfway through.

Wang Qingya already rushed forward, quickly tearing off Xu Lingjun's clothes, exclaiming, "Where's the wound, where's the wound? How come so much blood flowed, quickly stop the bleeding... No, medicine... I need to prepare the medicine first... Xiaojun, wait a moment..."

After speaking, she rushed out like the wind.

Xu Lingjun sighed lightly, "It's really just overflow after all."

But it seems Sister Yaya isn't planning to accept my explanation.

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Chapter 46: Handsome or Not, It Doesn't Matter, I Just Love Studying

[1,463 words]

Chapter 46: Chapter 46: Handsome or Not, It Doesn't Matter, I Just Love Studying

A moment later, Wang Qingya rushed back in with a medical kit.

No matter how hard Xu Lingjun tried to explain, she wouldn't listen at all, insisting on applying medicine to Xu Lingjun.

In the end, Xu Lingjun had no choice but to let her examine him thoroughly...

She confirmed that his skin was still smooth and fair, and though the white blood looked alarming, there wasn't a wound anywhere on his body capable of losing so much blood.

Finally, after checking him thoroughly, Wang Qingya was still not reassured, her gaze falling on Xu Lingjun's lower front.

It was the only place she hadn't checked.

Xu Lingjun instinctively covered it, and said seriously, "If that much blood truly came from there, Sister Yaya, do you think I'd still be standing here talking to you? Also, teach me how to get blood from there to stain my back. Flick it? I really don't have that talent."

After a long explanation, coupled with the facts as evidence.

Wang Qingya finally accepted that Xu Lingjun was only trying out the Martial Skill taught by Feng Zhichen.

While feeling relieved, she could only reprimand Xu Lingjun, telling him not to scare people like that anymore... Coming back suddenly to see the entire bathroom covered in blood, she nearly thought she had stumbled onto a murder scene.

She prepared a bath for Xu Lingjun, ordering him to clean up thoroughly.

As for the set of clothes stained with blood...

There was no way to wash them.

Wang Qingya could only wrap them up in a bag and throw them away.

After he finished bathing and changed clothes.

Over there, Wang Qingya was already busy in the kitchen.

That day, the dining table was filled with blood-replenishing dishes.

Spicy Blood Curd, Clear Stewed Turtle and Black Chicken Soup, Seaweed Braised Ribs, Stir-fried Pork Liver...

If an ordinary person ate this, they might not be able to sleep at night.

Unfortunately, under Xu Lingjun's "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," the notion of "weak constitution not tolerating tonics" was meaningless to him. He ate all the dishes without changing his expression, then greatly praised Sister Yaya's cooking, saying it had improved significantly.

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes.

How could it not improve... With the way you eat, I have to prepare four, five, six dishes each time as if we have guests over.

After cooking for several days like this, my cooking skills have naturally improved greatly.

"By the way, here's the Life No.1 you asked for."

After dinner and cleaning up the kitchen.

Wang Qingya wiped her hands and came out of the kitchen, rummaging in her briefcase and taking out a box of medicine, saying, "What do you need this for? I've noticed you've been visiting pharmacies lately—is there something wrong with your health?"

"Of course not. Taking medicine during cultivation should be normal, right?"

Wang Qingya looked at Xu Lingjun speechlessly, thinking that taking medicine was normal, but the medicine they used was Elixirs, Spiritual Qi Liquid, Bone Strengthening Liquid, things like that. What are you doing buying a bunch of blood and qi tonics from the pharmacy...

It's very abnormal.

"But this one's not for me, it's for Sun Lingli."

"For her..."

"You can show her my past grades, then show her my current grades, and just tell her it's all thanks to this Life No.1."

Xu Lingjun has now confirmed that apart from cultivation techniques, items like Elixirs...

Just like the Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, it can significantly enhance qi and blood when I use it, but if someone else drinks the oral liquid imbued with my Talent Source, the effect doesn't change.

Perhaps because it's imbued with my Source Value, it only works when it enters my body.

But a while ago, after Sun Lingli drank a bottle of Life No.1 I'd imbued with Source Value, she didn't have any reaction, but according to her, it did feel quite useful...

Xu Lingjun felt it might be psychological.

But often, psychological effects can still be effective.

So just keep feeding her, there might be a miracle, who knows.

"Alright then, thank you for your concern anyway."

Wang Qingya smiled at Xu Lingjun... She knew this was Xu Lingjun trying to ease things for her...

After all, teaching over and over and still getting nowhere is extremely demoralizing.

Xiaojun's intention is to take the psychological approach?

Indeed, this Sun Lingli really is a hard-to-instruct fool, no matter how much you try, she never turns out the way you want.

In that case, might as well treat a severe case with a strong remedy.

So that day.

Sun Lingli came bearing a basket of fruit, looking very apologetic.

Her pretty face wore a slightly guilty expression, and she apologized, "Teacher Wang, I... I'm here to bother you again."

No matter how much I might complain, faced with that humble and guilty face, there was nothing I could say... Wang Qingya had to admit, she's drawn to beauty.

Not just for men, but for women too.

Pretty girls do indeed have an advantage.

She accepted the fruit Sun Lingli offered, saying, "You're too polite, let's just forget it this time, you don't need to bring fruit next time."

"No, no, compared to Teacher Wang's hard work, this is nothing."

Sun Lingli said sincerely, "In fact, Master has also found many tutors for me, but very few can last more than a day. They all say that just one day of teaching me feels like they've taught a year's worth of lessons; others say that I'm not only dumb but also simple-headed, having no brains or bust, just brute strength and nothing else..."

Wang Qingya frowned and said, "That's too much, it's against the ethos of teaching. Although I'm not a professional teacher, since I've agreed to help tutor you, I will definitely see it through."

"Thank you, Teacher Wang."

"But you really don't have much aptitude for studying, so we'll have to take another approach."

Wang Qingya pulled out a box of Life No.1, together with a stack of test papers.

Sun Lingli's eyes lit up and she asked, "Is this the same Life No.1 that Xu Tongxue takes?"

"And the progress he's made recently, each time has been noticeably better than the last, and it's all thanks to this medicine."

Wang Qingya said seriously, "This medicine isn't the one available on the market; it's a product of the Academy's latest research. Since it's still in the experimental phase, we can only pretend it's Life No.1 for data collection... but in reality, it's an entirely different potion. As for the effects, well, you've seen them on Xiaojun."

Sun Lingli widened her eyes in astonishment, "You're giving this to me, Teacher Wang, is this appropriate?"

"It's nothing, just part of data collection."

Wang Qingya said, "Just promise me you won't tell anyone about this. Although I can assure you there's no problem with the potion, experimenting on people isn't exactly by the book..."

"I understand, I understand."

Sun Lingli nodded eagerly, "Those researchers are crazy enough as it is; they would even dissect and clone themselves if it helped their studies. I've heard that two identical people can even share a wife... no normal person would do that..."

"Yes, as long as you know."

Wang Qingya thought to herself that this girl really is somewhat dull, she actually believed me.

But believing is good, the more she believes, the better.

However, I can't just rely on Xiaojun's help, I also have ways to boost her enthusiasm.

She said, "Actually, you've made progress these past few days."

"I can feel it, after drinking the medicine Xu Tongxue gave me, I've made great strides indeed."

"Yes, yesterday you scored 40 on your make-up test, which is already significant progress; as long as any one of your five subjects can reach 90..."

Wang Qingya said seriously, "I can arrange for Xiaojun to go on a date with you."

"D-D-Date?"

Sun Lingli stammered immediately.

She flushed and looked nervous, her eyes darting away, and she said shyly, "This...isn't appropriate, I have no experience at all... I'm... I'm still a virgin."

Wang Qingya discreetly rolled her eyes and said, "It's just a date, and what happens depends on your abilities. By the way, although Xiaojun is handsome, he's quite pure; he's never had any involvement with girls, and he's never been on a date either."

"F-First time for him too?"

Sun Lingli's eyes became even more watery, with a look of anticipation surfacing in them.

Wang Qingya seriously nodded, feeling that she might be the first person in history to use her own husband to seduce other women.

""

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Chapter 47: He Is a Great Subject

[1,432 words]

Chapter 47: Chapter 47: He Is a Great Subject

When Feng Zhichen finally finished his daily check-in at the Baoyan Martial Arts Hall.

Upon arriving at the Xu Family.

What he saw was his disciple, full of fighting spirit, writing diligently.

Whether right or wrong, at least he's no longer racking his brains for half an hour without writing a word or taking half a day to turn a page.

And after finishing.

She respectfully handed the test paper to Wang Qingya and said, "Teacher Wang, please review."

"Alright."

Wang Qingya took the test paper and began to read it carefully.

The best way to evaluate a person's normal performance is through test papers.

As long as there's no cheating, the results can't be faked.

Meanwhile, Sun Lingli watched Wang Qingya with eager anticipation, though her gaze occasionally shifted to Xu Lingjun, who was holding a Flame Slaying Fist book and staring into space.

She had cleverly turned two things around.

Hmm... Teacher Wang promised that if I passed the exam, Xu Tongxue would accompany me on a date.

Then Xu Tongxue gave me a box of special Life No.1... How straightforward.

Anyway, Sun Lingli felt that whether or not her brain was powered up, her whole body was already filled with energy, just waiting to be unleashed.

And due to this fighting spirit, Feng Zhichen and Sun Lingli's master-disciple pair left the Xu Family later than usual this time, and Sun Lingli was still reluctant to leave that big stack of test papers as she departed.

She couldn't stay long in Qingzhou City.

If she couldn't improve her grades before then, wouldn't such a great opportunity be missed?

Such a demeanor greatly surprised Feng Zhichen...

This Teacher Xiao Wang is truly remarkable. No one understands this disciple of his better than Feng Zhichen. Although she seems quiet and gentle, with those deceptively large glasses making her appear cultured and graceful,

It's actually all an illusion.

This disciple of mine is rough and impetuous, with astonishing talent in Martial Tao and equally astonishing lack of talent in cultural subjects.

That's why she basically gets a headache when she reads books.

Ask her to review her lessons, she can sit still for a whole day, but the book in front of her won't get a page turned.

Like now, doing several sheets of test papers at once, and then seriously listening to that Teacher Xiao Wang explain the content, though it's clear she was confused halfway through... But she actually persisted to the end.

"It seems like something's different about you. Is there some kind of motivation?"

"Of course, there's motivation!"

Sun Lingli replied earnestly, thinking to herself that it's the power of love.

Feng Zhichen also felt touched, thinking perhaps she finally realized that it's not very dignified for the heir of Wind Fist Style to be an illiterate, and thus decided to change herself.

Good disciple.

The two of them chatted as they walked, their figures gradually disappearing into the distance.

No one noticed on the outdoor seats in front of the milk tea shop at the community gate...

A pretty girl was holding a phone, chatting amiably with someone over video.

Below her black skirt, a black strip extended between her legs, its tip aimed at the master and disciple duo.

Micro-monitor.

It's said that when humans reach a certain level of power, their spiritual sense is astonishing, and even if someone stares without any ill intent, they can immediately sense it.

Shang Youya didn't dare to overlook anything, so she never looked them in the eye... she just used the monitor to watch them and relayed the video onto her mobile phone, appearing as if she was video chatting with someone, but the phone clearly displayed the departing figures of the master and disciple pair.

At this moment, Shang Youya was laughing vividly, acting so convincingly with the phone, who could imagine that internally she felt nothing, as if her outward expressions and inner feelings belonged to two separate worlds.

Her acting was always remarkable, and no one could discern her true feelings.

"Just like always today, that female mentor returns here at two-thirty, and Feng Zhichen's disciple arrives punctually at three, while Feng Zhichen comes at six in the evening..."

Hold on, this timing..."

Shang Youya shook her head.

She discarded the idea that a dignified Guiyuan Realm Martial Artist would mooch meals.

He would only come to check on his disciple's learning progress... others might not know, but the Chi Yu Race has been investigating Feng Zhichen for quite some time, so they naturally know Feng Zhichen's closed-door disciple is a study failure.

And during this time, the actions of the master and disciple were so regular that it was apparent they were unaware of being watched.

Indeed, we are very cautious and steady.

However, with this path...

Assassinating Feng Zhichen is difficult, but it's not impossible.

"Hmm?"

As she smiled coquettishly, Shang Youya suddenly paused, her gaze sweeping the distant garbage collection truck.

She clearly saw that pile of garbage on top.

The bag had the large number 666 printed on it.

It's said that humans study garbage separation, claiming that even trash needs to be sorted, and if it's not done, there are penalties... so garbage bags for every household are distributed by the government, and anyone found littering is immediately caught and fined.

Such hassle, unlike us Chi Yu, who throw our trash wherever we go.

But 666 seems to be the target I've been monitoring, the number that Feng Zhichen values in the Xu family.

And inside that trash bag, there clearly...

Was bloodstained!!!

Shang Youya quickly retracted the black camera beneath her skirt.

Then she hurried over.

She called out to the driver, sweetly smiling, "I'm sorry, driver brother, I just remembered there's something in the trash I just threw that shouldn't have been discarded, can I take it back?"

A stunning beauty with alluring charm, smiling sweetly and softly begging you.

The driver's legs immediately went weak.

He wished he could give the whole load of garbage to the girl in front of him, quickly agreeing.

Then, Shang Youya took the 666 garbage bag and left.

She found a secluded, empty corner... squatted down, and began examining the garbage inside.

Then, she took out a piece of clothing drenched with blood from the bag.

Shang Youya rummaged around, finding no sanitary pads or similar items inside, good, this blood shouldn't belong to those two women.

Did that very handsome young man get injured?

Shang Youya suddenly had a thought, already forming an idea.

"Are you suggesting to watch and wait?"

In the hotel room.

Chi Yu Xing Hen had a serious expression on his face, looking at Shang Youya who came to report the news, and the information she brought back.

"Exactly."

Shang Youya respectfully knelt down and said, "Based on subordinate's investigation and tracking these past few days, it's essentially confirmed that Feng Zhichen and her disciple stayed at the Xu Family to tutor Feng Zhichen's disciple, and I've also calculated their schedule very clearly, so maybe, we can watch and wait."

Chi Yu Xing Hen asked, "How so?"

Shang Youya took out a bloodstained piece of clothing.

She earnestly said, "There are two people living in the Xu Family, among them, the woman goes to school every morning, and her return time is about the same as Sun Lingli's, during which the only person at home is that very handsome man... and this is his clothing..."

Chi Yu Xing Hen contemplated, "So you're saying he's injured?"

"I've investigated very clearly, a while ago, Qingyang High School was attacked by a Demon Beast, and that very handsome man reportedly killed it..."

Chi Yu Xing Hen frowned, "I feel like your focus is on 'very handsome,' you don't need to emphasize that."

"Understood."

Shang Youya seriously said, "It's said that the one who killed that Level 4 Demon Beast was the man Xu Lingjun from the Xu Family, and since then, he's rarely been to school!"

"Meaning he killed the Demon Beast but also got seriously injured himself."

Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes lit up, "Your suggestion is that we can kill him, then watch and wait in Xu Family."

Shang Youya's eyes flickered with a trace of reluctance.

She hesitated, "Actually, I think capturing him alive would be good... I've always wanted to explore if there's any other difference between humans and us Chi Yu besides the wings on the back, and Xu Lingjun seems to be a decent subject."

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Chapter 48: Can you still make me call you dad?

[1,350 words]

Chapter 48: Chapter 48: Can you still make me call you dad?

Chi Yu Xing Hen waved his hand and said, "If you want to explore the mysteries of the human body, you can find someone anytime. But this is a critical moment; there is no room for the slightest error. It's not possible."

Shang Youya heard this and let out a faint sigh, her eyes filled with desolation and reluctance.

Yet, Chi Yu Xing Hen had already been inspired by Shang Youya.

He waved his hand.

Signaling everyone to gather around and began earnestly discussing the feasibility of this matter.

Feng Zhichen and his apprentice have been residing in a place arranged by the Martial Arts Association, where every three steps is a post, every five steps is a sentry, with modern technology detection equipment everywhere, making the possibility of sneaking in silently extremely slim.

And to assassinate Feng Zhichen, two conditions must be met.

Firstly, it must be silent; the Chi Yu Race must not be exposed.

Secondly, catch Feng Zhichen off guard, or else, given his strength, even if they all went up together, they would not be able to match him.

And the Xu Family is a very suitable place.

Capture Sun Lingli in advance to make Feng Zhichen apprehensive, then plant numerous Anti Starship Void Bombs at the Xu Family.

Even a Guiyuan Realm expert would face certain death against those anti-starship bombs.

As for the timing...

Strike at that man and woman while Feng Zhichen and his apprentice are away in the evening?

No, that woman goes to school every morning. If she's killed in the evening, it would inevitably alert others.

Fortunately, that woman seems not to know Martial Arts, so leaving her alive for a while isn't an issue.

Currently, the real focus is on that man; during the day, he is the only one home... As long as he's killed, there will be ample time to plant explosives.

Then wait for the teacher and Sun Lingli to visit, killing one and capturing the other.

Then they can lie in wait, quietly watching for Feng Zhichen to visit... anyway, these days, he never brings guards and travels alone.

His pattern is fixed. Whether it's the Martial Arts Association or the Baoyan Martial Arts Hall, there are too many people, making it unsuitable for action.

So the Xu Family is the place.

Capable of killing a Level 4 Demon Beast, while strong, they're not taken seriously... but a single slip-up could cause a commotion, drawing attention.

If the police are alerted, they're finished.

Fortunately, he's now injured, and judging by the blood loss, he's quite severely hurt.

It's truly divine intervention for us.

"Ming Step."

"Present!"

A woman dressed in a black tight outfit, with curled hair, respectfully kneeled on the ground.

Chi Yu Xing Hen said, "Assassinations are not suitable for deploying too many people; otherwise, it risks exposure. Ming Step, your assassination techniques are outstanding, and Xu Lingjun's strength isn't strong; he certainly can't defend against your Bone Eroding Yin Shrinking Blade. You make the move and ensure a kill in one strike, remember our usual principle."

"Understood!"

Ming Step solemnly replied, "Never ask for merit, but seek no fault."

"That's right, we cannot have faults."

Chi Yu Xing Hen seriously said, "Go, kill that Xu Lingjun, then use the code to contact You Ya, so we can silently begin setting everything up. The Xu Family is our battlefield to kill Feng Zhichen, our harvest from these years."

"Yes."

Ming Step's eyes revealed an intensely passionate expression... clearly, Chi Yu Xing Hen's words struck at her loyal heart.

"Great, next we need to set everything up carefully, once we successfully kill Xu Lingjun, we must consider how to deal with Feng Zhichen."

Chi Yu Xing Hen said seriously, "Among us, I am the strongest, but even so, I am far from being Feng Zhichen's match. To kill him, we must rely on our Chi Yu clan's secret technological weapons... Fortunately, over the years we've smuggled quite a few weapons in, and taking them all out, we can calculate meticulously, having a high chance of killing Feng Zhichen—it's worth a try."

At this, everyone let out a mocking laugh.

Blue Star is indeed formidable, its development in just a century has reached a point where it can rival the mysterious races of the heavens.

But unfortunately, the lawless elements on Blue Star are really completely unrestrained; as long as you pay money, they can transport anything... not caring in the least about what those things will be used for.

Indeed, it's thanks to these smugglers.

Everyone gathered as a group.

Beginning serious discussion on how to kill Feng Zhichen, the opponent is a Guiyuan Realm Grandmaster Martial Artist, even if he's old and frail, even if his strength has greatly declined, no one dares be even slightly negligent or contemptuous... it must be a lion versus a rabbit, going all out.

They discussed the entire night.

No sleep for the night, yet everyone's spirits were incredibly high.

Finally, Chi Yu Xing Hen concluded.

He looked around at his colleagues and said seriously, "Our approach has always been to seek no fault rather than merit, no matter the kind of enemy, we never hold them in contempt, if the enemy is weak, we don't belittle, if the enemy is strong, we don't fear! Feng Zhichen is just one of our many targets, we will definitely succeed!"

Everyone nodded seriously.

Indeed, they never underestimated any opponent.

Early the next morning.

Wang Qingya unusually got up early.

Made fresh pig liver soup for Xu Lingjun to replenish his blood.

Before leaving, she still looked reluctant...

"Don't worry, Sister Yaya, I'm really fine."

Xu Lingjun said with a wry smile, Wang Qingya was obviously still haunted by when she returned and found him covered in blood, looking as if he was at a murder site, so she was uneasy about leaving.

"I was just experimenting with the Martial Skills that Elder Feng taught me. After all, regardless of how powerful Martial Skills backlash, if they're not practiced to become familiar with them, it's very likely that I'll find myself in an uncontrollable situation when rushing into battle."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "I won't harm myself on a whim again, rest assured, it won't happen."

Wang Qingya looked seriously at Xu Lingjun and said, "Promise me, that in the future, I won't return and find you covered in blood again... Otherwise, how about you come to school with me, so I can keep an eye on you..."

"Sister Yaya, I recently acquired two Martial Skills and am working hard to study them, I have no time to go to school, besides you're my homeroom teacher, I can do whatever I want, taking a few days off isn't a big deal."

Wang Qingya sighed helplessly and said, "You always find a shortcut."

"It's convenient."

Xu Lingjun raised his hand and said, "I promise, when you come back, I definitely won't be like yesterday, okay?"

"Okay, I'll reluctantly believe you."

Wang Qingya reached out as if to pat Xu Lingjun's head, only to realize that during the few days she was here, Xu Lingjun had grown a lot taller, already taller than her, she'd have to tiptoe to reach.

She gently patted his shoulder and laughed, "When I come back, I know you don't like takeout, lunch is already in the pot, I'll make you something delicious for dinner, what do you want?"

Xu Lingjun replied, "Meat."

"Alright, I'll buy you some meat."

Wang Qingya chuckled, suddenly feeling like a mother who dislikes going to work.

She laughed and said, "Good child, stay home and wait for mommy to come back."

Xu Lingjun sneered, "Sister Yaya, you're taking advantage of me now, won't I eventually take advantage of you, believe it or not?"

"How would you take advantage of me? I don't believe, would you make me call you daddy? Then my dad would fight you."

Wang Qingya tiptoed again, gently patted Xu Lingjun's head, took her briefcase, and left.

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Chapter 49: Did I Snatch Someone's Girlfriend Again?

[1,440 words]

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Did I Snatch Someone's Girlfriend Again?

In the distance.

A beautiful woman dressed in a black tight-fitting leather suit stared intently at the interaction between the brother and sister.

Watching Wang Qingya leave.

She whispered, "The plan is going smoothly, Target Two has already left, Target One is already back in the room."

"Begin the operation."

Chi Yu Xing Hen and the others were fully armed, guarding the inn, listening to the report of their subordinates, and said in a low voice, "Shang Youya, you stay outside, be careful not to give the target a chance to escape for help..."

The opponent is just a Martial Artist who has just reached the Qi Gathering stage.

But even so, Chi Yu Xing Hen still arranged for personnel to guard outside; if the enemy were to escape by chance, they could block them immediately.

Cautious and careful, absolutely no mistake.

After receiving the command from Chi Yu Xing Hen, Ming Step naturally ended the call and quietly turned into another narrow alley.

Xu Lingjun never imagined that he had already become collateral damage, targeted by a long-hidden large organization.

At this moment, he returned to the living room.

Taking out the fruits that Wang Qingya had previously cut and refrigerated for him, placing them on the coffee table... He loves eating meat, Wang Qingya worries he eats too much meat and that his nutrition is unbalanced, so she frequently prepares some small snacks or fruits for him.

No choice, this guy is a lazy bum.

He loves eating apples and pears and such, but he won't eat them unless they're peeled and washed.

It feels as if, since Sister Yaya came, this place finally feels like a home.

Lying on the sofa.

With one hand holding a toothpick poking fruit, and the other hand holding the book Flame Slaying Fist, studying carefully.

After the Talent Source.

The Flame Killing Fist has been enhanced to a perfect stage.

But although Xu Lingjun had comprehended the essence of it, and his brain kept saying "I understand, I understand", his hands still only vaguely understood.

Flame Slaying Fist is Feng Zhichen's interpretation of this Fist Skill from another perspective... One seeks the ultimate destructive power, while the other tries to minimize its wear on the body.

Studying this Martial Skill has been greatly beneficial for Xu Lingjun, he feels a deeper understanding of the Flame Killing Fist.

Oh right... it should be called Flame Slaying Fist.

Though the name sounds a bit lame, it must be said, it indeed holds great reference value.

To the extent that Xu Lingjun even skipped classes to specifically research this Fist Skill.

His current cultural and Martial Tao classes have already reached the top of the school, going to school wouldn't teach him much worthwhile knowledge.

Or maybe there is, but it's knowledge that won't be used in the Dragon Gate Examination, this kind of knowledge can always be learned later, there's no need to waste important time before the Dragon Gate Examination now.

Therefore, Xu Lingjun going to school now is almost exclusively for shaving teacher Zhou Qing's chives, otherwise, there's basically nothing else to do.

But shaving chives too diligently isn't good either, got to give him a chance to grow, right?

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun lay on the sofa, earnestly pondering over the fist skills.

Occasionally popping a piece of fruit into his mouth, living life in an extremely carefree way.

After a long time.

He got up intending to go to the bathroom.

But just as he straightened up from the sofa...

With a swoosh sound.

A flash of light appeared in front of him, so fast that he couldn't react at all...

His neck felt a sudden chill.

A woman dressed completely in black appeared suddenly before Xu Lingjun, body slightly bent, kneeling halfway on the ground.

A cold voice said, "Mission accomplished."

Xu Lingjun stood there dazed, confused as he looked at this woman who he didn't know when she broke into his house.

He reached out to touch his neck.

Just now...

I seemed to have been bitten by a mosquito...

Who is this person?

What is she doing in my house?

What mission is she talking about?

Before he could open his mouth to inquire, Xu Lingjun's gaze fell on the blade in the hand of the woman in black.

Weapon, an assassin?!

She's here to assassinate me, Xu Lingjun's pupils suddenly shrank.

Could it be that I've unknowingly taken someone's girlfriend again? To the extent that the person was so angry that they sent an assassin to murder me?

Although he didn't understand why the assassin came and didn't assassinate him, instead squatting there not moving, as if waiting for something.

Xu Lingjun hesitated not, nor did he make a sound, taking two fast steps forward and fiercely kicking at the black-clad female assassin.

Ming Step half-squatted there, prepared to listen for the sound of her most beloved enemy falling...

This was her habit and passion...

Her movements were swift; in an instant, she could have the enemy's vital point under her control, and because the action was so quick, the target would have some slight stiffness even after being killed by her.

And that was her favorite sound to hear.

But this time.

One knife swept across her opponent's throat... merely a Qi Gathering Realm little Martial Artist, with strength far inferior to her, and she attacked within the dark; killing was simply no big deal.

But after waiting a few moments.

Not only did she not hear the sound of the enemy collapsing, but there was even a fierce wind approaching.

Not right!

Ming Step hurriedly turned around, shocked to see that the victim she just slit the throat of, is still alive and kicking.

Now attacking her instead...

Lost the initiative.

Ming Step wanted to dodge but it was too late, she could only urgently block her forearms in front of her, her heart still shocked at what on earth was going on... Strange, I clearly already killed the target.

I could clearly feel my blade sweeping across their throat.

Why didn't he die, but instead continues being lively?

Thoughts were instantly interrupted.

Although Ming Step blocked the opponent's attack, her body suddenly lost balance, as if hit hard by a fast-moving car, the so-called block was delicate like a helpless maiden's feigned rejection.

In that instant, her mind went blank.

Ming Step's whole being was directly sent flying backward, fiercely smashing into the wall.

With a wow, she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Ming Step was greatly shocked, wasn't this man just a mere Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist... How could his strength be so enormous, to the point of being unstoppable by me?

One must know, Ming Step is a High level Chi Yu Race, strength comparable to a True Transformation Realm assassin.

Although having her wings severed, resulting in impaired limbs and significantly decreased strength, it shouldn't be something a mere Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist could contend with.

Yet under this blow, purely in terms of strength, she fell at a disadvantage.

And with one successful move... Xu Lingjun didn't stop, charging towards Ming Step.

Like a tiger descending the mountain, the might so strong, the wind pressure made Ming Step's eyes itch.

One ought to know, his current strength is much stronger than when he killed the Bone Splitting Lizard, and confident this punch would also trouble a Bone Splitting Lizard, yet this woman unexpectedly took his punch just like that.

Although injured, it didn't affect her at all.

This woman is formidable.

Though Xu Lingjun was curious about who had sent this woman, interrogation first requires breaking her limbs.

Breaking into a private residence with intent to use weapons, I now have the right to infinite self-defense.

Can handle her however I want...

"Die!"

Xu Lingjun charged forward, throwing a punch, the force coherent and unscattered, directly assaulting Ming Step.

During this time, by carefully studying the Flame Slaying Fist, by analogy, Xu Lingjun's Fist Skill has improved deeply.

Yet Ming Step's body, although just receiving Xu Lingjun's blow, seemed still able to bounce back by twisting her body... her long legs coiling like springs...

The whole person tumbled quickly on the ground, not only evading Xu Lingjun's punch but also swinging her blade again at his throat.

Her movements nimble, speed exceptionally fast... This woman may be an assassin, but her absolute strength far surpasses mine.

If she gets close with that knife, I'm doomed.

"Qiantian Gang Qi," exerting 30 percent of force, burst!!!

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Chapter 50 Hold on a Bit Longer

[1,557 words]

Chapter 50: Chapter 50 Hold on a Bit Longer

True Qi and Blood Qi intertwined.

Xu Lingjun's True Qi wasn't particularly strong, but under the urging of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, his Blood Qi had become terrifyingly powerful...

Now all of it had transformed into True Qi.

Even his meridians could no longer accommodate it.

Boundless Blood Qi seeped through pores, penetrating outward.

His previously dashing appearance, now highlighted by this Blood Qi, seemed even more demonically handsome, looking like an Iron Warrior in a bloody battle.

Blood Qi splattered outward.

Xu Lingjun's speed, strength, and even reflexes suddenly increased severalfold.

He dodged Mingbu's close assault, turned around, and raised his leg, a whip kick aiming directly at her chest, with no trace of mercy.

Mingbu dared not block it head-on; she had experienced firsthand the incredible power of this man before her.

In front of him, she felt very frail.

But she was never a martial artist who relied on strength; she was an assassin.

Her task was to find the one opportunity of death amidst the enemy's tight defenses and directly slay them.

Retreat.

Seeing the opponent's True Qi surging fiercely, it had easily surpassed the Qi Gathering level, breaking into the realm of Transforming Truth... although still not as strong as hers...

But when combined with his terrifying strength, which she could not withstand at all...

Now with every step he took,

the ground couldn't endure his powerful force and was directly stomped into crater after crater.

Blood trickled down his body, leaving a trail of crimson wherever it went.

"Kill!!!"

Xu Lingjun, unable to hold back, lunged towards Mingbu.

His fists swung, accompanied by flying blood.

Wherever he passed, Blood Qi stained it all.

This is... Qiantian Gang Qi!!!

Mingbu's pupils involuntarily contracted slightly, giving rise to some feelings of regret and pity.

The Chi Yu clan had suffered under Feng Zhichen for a long time, naturally knowing well of the many cultivation techniques he possessed.

Just like now, this handsome young man was clearly using the legendary Qiantian Gang Qi, which burns Blood Qi into True Qi!

This cultivation technique is indeed unparalleled in crossing realms to kill enemies, but its terrifying backlash makes it something one would not dare to use lightly.

This young man truly has a noble spirit; seeing himself about to fall into my hands, he did not hesitate to employ this mutual destruction combat technique...

It's a pity I had intended to give him a quick death.

Mingbu originally struggled to endure after taking a blow from the opponent and was considering retreating.

Without absolute assurance of victory, one must seize the opportunity to retreat.

Otherwise, if she died, it would be fine, but if she exposed the master's secret, that would be truly unforgivable.

But seeing the opponent use such a secret technique...

She was suddenly in no rush.

Qiantian Gang Qi consumes a person's Blood Qi, and this young man, thin and handsome, surely doesn't lack women who like him, but how much Blood Qi can he possibly burn?

As long as I drag this out, he would naturally die of excessive blood loss.

"Kill!!"

With the aid of Qiantian Gang Qi, Xu Lingjun completely turned into a bloody figure, like a berserker, swift as thunder, fierce as wind, each move executed to the utmost.

The Flame Killing Fist is extremely vigorous and fierce, the connection of movements naturally broad and open, most unsuitable against opponents like Mingbu who exploit every gap...

But now, with Blood Qi surging, this blood evaporating from his body carried an extremely scorching temperature.

Making it impossible for Mingbu to get close.

And Xu Lingjun, the more he exerted himself, the more exhilarated he felt, only sensing the Blood Qi bubbling up, as if he had drunk a pot of a triple treasure turtle, deer antler, and black chicken soup in the dead of winter.

The fiery air rising rapidly upwards, seemingly ready to burst forth at any moment!

And in this state, each punch thrown gave him a sense of cathartic joy...

Yet watching the female assassin in front, agile like a monkey, burning himself continuously, he could still not catch up at all.

Xu Lingjun did not hesitate.

Qiantian Gang Qi, fifty percent output!!!

Originally, the Blood Qi mingled with True Qi splattering outward, now entirely shrouded him in a blood mist.

He could feel his heart starting to beat madly at a frequency beyond human limits, delivering power to all his limbs.

Xu Lingjun's speed suddenly increased a few notches faster.

In the blink of an eye, he closed in on Mingbu, delivering a punch.

Could he possibly not have reached his limit yet?

This man's endurance is much deeper than I imagined.

Ming Step was shocked, and seeing that there was no way to dodge, she could only meet the attack head-on...

Immediately, she spat out a mouthful of blood.

With fifty percent of his strength, Xu Lingjun's True Qi was enough to keep pace with Ming Step, but his power was far greater, injuring her significantly with one punch.

No... This guy's "Qiantian Gang Qi" seems much stronger than others'. I'm no match for him anymore...

Ming Step's first thought was to escape!

If I can't win, I can at least escape, leaving behind only an unsolved mystery.

But... this is the best opportunity to assassinate Feng Zhichen. If I flee, won't I miss such a golden chance?

Ming Step glanced over at Xu Lingjun; he was utterly drenched in blood. Though his Blood Qi was still surging to the sky, such an overpowering display of Blood Qi surely couldn't last.

Hmm... He's already at the end of his rope, just a desperate struggle of a trapped beast.

If I can just hold out...

Ming Step blocked Xu Lingjun's punch with her elbow, feeling as if her arm bone might crack.

She gritted her teeth. If I can endure two more moves, he'll be finished.

A moment later...

If I can endure three more moves, he'll be done.

Time passed again.

This guy now seems as vigorous as ever, but surely he's just a paper tiger. Men, I've fought plenty; they always look robust, but just a little persistence on my part and they collapse.

This Xu Lingjun will be no exception.

Hmm, just endure five more moves!!!

And then...

Five moves passed.

Ten moves passed.

The room was fairly large, but not immense, with limited space in the living room to maneuver.

Ming Step quickly found herself with nowhere to hide.

She could only grit her teeth and confront Xu Lingjun head-on, abandoning her specialty in assassination and using that small, pathetic weapon to fend off Xu Lingjun's onslaught time and again...

Each time, it felt as if her whole internal system was shaken, her breathing sharp and her body drenched in fragrant sweat.

She felt like a lone leaf boat drifting in a turbulent sea, rocking violently under Xu Lingjun's stormy waves, on the verge of capsizing at any moment.

The two of them had now clashed for dozens of moves, and Ming Step's arms were numb, barely able to lift.

Yet the guy across from her, who should have bled out by now, was still lively, fighting with increasing vigor.

The massive blood loss should have left him dead, but instead, his Qi Blood was abundant, with each punch stronger than the last.

It was she who was nearly overwhelmed by surging Qi Blood, struggling to breathe.

"You're amazing. Take this one more move."

Xu Lingjun roared.

Seventy percent strength.

Blood was already seeping from all seven orifices.

By now, Xu Lingjun seemed only a step away from death...

"He... can still persist like this?!"

Ming Step was utterly shocked.

But now her limbs were too weak from the recent onslaught, wanting to dodge but finding herself incapable.

Regret filled her mind; I should have fled.

Truly, I should have given up after the first failure.

Laughably, I clung to the lucky notion he'd end up exhausted, but now it's me being worn out.

Is it even possible to escape now?

Furious, Ming Step screamed, ignoring the incoming punch, swinging a reverse knife strike towards Xu Lingjun's neck, vowing not to miss this time... even if she had to die... she'd drag this handsome man to hell...

As she thought this, the blade just reaching halfway, it slipped out swiftly, transforming into lightning, breaking through the layers of Blood Qi, striking directly at Xu Lingjun's neck.

Ming Step clearly saw the blade strike Xu Lingjun's neck, but the tip only slightly indented, then was bounced away by his incredibly resilient skin.

The blade was covered in fresh blood, not from wounding him, but from the blood he deliberately released.

Then Ming Step realized she hadn't missed at all... this guy was simply...

Invulnerable!!!

Facing the reality, Ming Step lost any sense of luck and resolutely opened her mouth to bite down on something concealed.

But the opponent had already closed in; his fist not yet landed, the fierce wind already filled her open mouth, making it impossible to bite down.

Then immense pain completely overtook her.

It felt like an entire Mount Tai had crashed down on her, and Ming Step, with a heavy heart filled with resentment, fainted.

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