

I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

[1,341 words]

Chapter 51: Chapter 51: You Finally Arrived

In a daze.

The first thought that came to Ming Step when she awoke was boundless horror.

Damn it... I... I seem to have been captured alive?

No, how can I be captured alive, this absolutely cannot...

She wanted to struggle but found that her limbs were all limp and weak, sore and swollen, having difficulty breathing, and feeling all sorts of discomfort.

Right, I was knocked out by that man, and before I passed out, that man did something to me so many times, and being able to endure it is already due to my extraordinary talent and strong will.

But the force of his strikes grew stronger and, naturally, I couldn't withstand the impact. Passing out was unavoidable.

But clearly, the one enduring his impact was my body, why is my mouth feeling so terrible?

She tried desperately to get up, but found her body not listening to her, as if it wasn't even her own anymore.

He was too brutal.

But thankfully, I'm still alive. Even if my body can't move, I've at least achieved my goal. That Xu Lingjun burned his Qi Blood so intensely, he must already be...

"Don't bother struggling, I've already broken your limbs. If you can get up, then I'd truly admire you."

A familiar voice suddenly sounded in her ear, like a bolt of lightning on a clear day.

Ming Step's eyes snapped open, staring dead at the source of the voice...

There, a blood-soaked, incredibly handsome man was sitting quietly on the sofa, surrounded by devastation, traces of blood everywhere, a scene resembling a desolate wasteland, in strange harmony with the man there, breathtakingly beautiful.

But what shocked Ming Step was...

She screamed: "You... how could you still be alive?"

Xu Lingjun sneered, "How amusing, you're the one who lost, why should I, the winner, be the one who has to die?"

"No, what I mean is... Didn't you use 'Qiantian Gang Qi'?"

Ming Step exclaimed, "You should have long since died from loss of blood."

She stared fixedly at Xu Lingjun.

The person in front of her was pale, with a touch of sickly beauty, so much so that she couldn't help but feel...

No, just a little pale, that's all.

How could this be, the blood in this house is nearly all his. This blood loss should have been enough to drain him dry.

How is he still full of life?

Xu Lingjun casually tossed a small bottle, sneering, "Bad luck for you, you didn't expect I'd have treasures, huh?"

Ming Step's limbs were all broken.

She struggled to turn over, looked up, and saw the small bottle Xu Lingjun had thrown out.

There was even a label. She read it slowly: "Donkey-hide Gelatin Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid!"

"I drank a full three bottles before I could recover the Qi Blood I had consumed earlier, otherwise, after burning so much Qi Blood, I'd need at least half a day to restore myself to peak condition."

Ming Step: "....."

She was stunned.

Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid can replenish the Qi Blood burned by 'Qiantian Gang Qi'?

If that's the case, wouldn't it mean that as long as every human holds a bottle of Donkey-hide Gelatin Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, they can freely use this 'Qiantian Gang Qi' martial skill?

Terrifying...

No, absurd.

But the target in front of her did indeed perform 'Qiantian Gang Qi', she's fought humans countless times and has seen humans use 'Qiantian Gang Qi', and the display from this target was stronger than theirs, it was genuine 'Qiantian Gang Qi'.

There's no way she'd mistake it.

This news, I must get it sent back.

But then Ming Step realized, she seemingly had no chance to send the message back; rather, she needed to prevent her own identity from being revealed.

"You're not planning to commit suicide, are you?"

Seeing the determined look on Ming Step's face, Xu Lingjun said, "Oh right, there was a poison pouch in your mouth—I dug it out, also knocked out a few of your teeth to stop you from biting your tongue to kill yourself."

"What?!"

Ming Step was startled, hastily probing with her tongue, indeed finding several empty spots in her mouth, along with the missing teeth...

No wonder her mouth felt so uncomfortable before.

But teeth weren't the main concern.

In the place where one tooth was, there should have been a small solid bomb there.

As long as she bit down, it would immediately blow herself to nothingness, and this was how the Chi Yu Race ensured their identities were never leaked.

"Moreover, I'm merely a small Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist, unaware of how to stop you from self-destructing with True Qi, so I hit you hard a few times in critical areas like your heart and lungs. Hmm... don't worry, I held back—it should only make it hard for your True Qi to circulate, not fatal."

Ming Step: "....."

So it was you causing the pain in my body after everything was over.

Ming Step could nearly imagine the kind of treatment and torment she endured while unconscious.

She was on the verge of madness, is this person really just a student?

How can someone have such a wealth of counterterrorism awareness, leaving absolutely no chances for her?

She struggled with all her might, a look of despair and fear rising within her eyes.

"Seems you're panicking too, what, don't want to explain your identity?"

Xu Lingjun leisurely said, "Now, all means for you to commit suicide have been dismantled by me. If you tell me who exactly sent you to kill me, perhaps I can give you a swift end."

Ming Step ignored Xu Lingjun's words; even with all her limbs broken, she wriggled like a worm, seemingly trying to bash her head against the table corner to kill herself but was clearly afraid of something... tears started to flow from her eyes.

The tear-filled, extraordinarily charming beauty before her, one would naturally feel sorry, but alas, Xu Lingjun was completely unmoved.

"You brought this upon yourself entirely."

Xu Lingjun coldly said, "I consider myself quite kind to people, and even if some annoying pretty woman suddenly comes to me confessing love, I usually don't hesitate to refuse. I've stated many times that I have no interest in them. It's not my fault if their partners choose me over them, so to have someone hire a death warrior to deal with me, I can only use the law to protect my lawful rights."

He said, "I've already called the police. When they arrive, let them interrogate you. The law will see justice for me."

Ming Step seemed unable to hear Xu Lingjun's words at all, continuing to struggle madly, but at this moment, even struggling was useless. Dying would still leave a body; to not fall into the enemy's hands, she could not leave a body behind.

But now, what should she do?

What can she do now?

Ten minutes later.

A police car, lights blazing, drove into Taoyuanli District, coming to a stop at Xu Lingjun's door.

"Damn it, how did the police get involved? This... this wasn't in the plan!"

Shang Youya, watching the scene from a distance, was startled as she saw a large number of police officers rush into Xu Lingjun's room.

She didn't think Ming Step had failed, as no explosion sounds were heard.

But the police presence... could it lead to an unpredictable outcome?

Meanwhile,

The Xu Family.

As the police broke the door open.

They saw a young man, soaked in blood, sitting quietly on the sofa.

And at his feet, a beautiful woman with limbs in unnatural positions, clearly having been subjected to abuse, desperately struggling on the floor.

Mouth full of blood, weeping bitterly, the deep despair in her eyes... looked pitiful indeed.

"Comrades, you finally arrived."

Xu Lingjun stood, breathing a long sigh of relief, and said, "Luckily you came, otherwise, I really wouldn't know what to do."

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Chapter 52 Is This the Assurance You Gave Me?

[1,350 words]

Chapter 52: Chapter 52 Is This the Assurance You Gave Me?

"In summary, this is how things are. I've been unwell recently, so I've had to stay in bed to rest. But who knew this woman would suddenly break in, claiming she wanted to kill me? I had no choice but to fight her off to defend myself..."

"Did I abuse my powers? Are you kidding? The blood in this house is mostly mine. This woman just spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and she had a poison pouch in her mouth. To pry it free, I had no choice but to knock out a few of her teeth, but the blood she lost isn't even a twentieth of mine."

"Yes, that's right, I'm the victim here. This woman is ferocious and evil. You'd better put her in the highest strength restraint suit, or I'm afraid you won't be able to hold her. I only managed to take her down by using a Forbidden Technique... Barely, just barely..."

The police quickly finished recording the statement.

Even though Xu Lingjun was covered in blood, looking more like a perpetrator than a victim, who could fault him with that handsome face?

Moreover, he had that kind of heroic handsomeness; even covered in blood, he looked like a righteous hero who had slain countless vicious enemies and was on the brink of a deadly battle.

He also produced his ID and property deed to prove he had indeed been attacked at his home all of a sudden.

When the police asked if he had offended anyone...

Xu Lingjun pondered for a moment and said, "I've always been friendly and never provoked anyone, but my face is too annoying, causing me too much trouble. Even though I've rejected their romantic advances, they still blame their partners' change of heart on me. I've already said I'm not interested in married women... I remember being threatened by a few people who said they'd get even with me. Later, they pooled resources to hire Martial Artists to get rid of me. At the time, I wasn't even a Martial Artist. With such a grudge, it's not unreasonable they might hire an assassin."

The policewoman taking notes asked, "How did you manage to be okay when they hired Martial Artists to deal with you?"

Xu Lingjun answered, "They hired a female martial artist, so I was able to find out who hired her."

The policewoman looked up, glanced at Xu Lingjun, and couldn't help but nod approvingly, saying, "Tell me their names. Since they have a previous record, we'll investigate them first. Don't worry, I will ensure justice for you."

"Thank you. One is called Zhong Dawei, and the other is called Li Zhonghan. Later, the female martial artist revealed the matter. Knowing they had done wrong, their parents transferred them to other cities."

"I have noted it down, and we will ask them to cooperate with the investigation at the time."

That said,

Inside the house, several policewomen helping Ming Step change into a restraint suit suddenly let out a startled scream.

"What happened?!"

The policewoman taking notes, evidently the highest ranking, otherwise she wouldn't have had the opportunity for a one-on-one conversation with Xu Lingjun.

Upon hearing the screams from inside...

She hurriedly rushed inside.

Xu Lingjun also followed closely.

Whenever a Martial Artist commits a crime, they must forcibly put on a restraint suit to prevent further harm.

So, two policewomen took Ming Step inside to change.

But at this moment...

When Xu Lingjun and the policewoman barged in, they saw a half-naked woman, with the lower part of her body already in the restraint suit, but her upper body was still bare... And on her back were two massive wounds, which were shocking to behold.

Ming Step lay weakly on the ground, howling in agony.

As if undergoing some horrific treatment...

The two policewomen were frightened and hiding to the side, yelling, "Sister Hongmian, we tried to help her put on the restraint suit but found something wrong on her back, so we tried to remove her jacket, but who knew behind her back..."

"This... this is..."

The policewoman referred to as Sister Hongmian's pupils contracted; the woman's back was smooth, not at all like someone with scars, but the wound was so shocking that even though it had healed long ago, it still looked incredibly gruesome.

This woman was either deformed or...

She quickly rushed up, pinning Ming Step beneath her.

Shouted, "Quickly get in touch with Vice Director Yuan, tell him we've discovered the whereabouts of Mysterious races of the heavens in our jurisdiction."

On hearing the words Mysterious races of the heavens.

Ming Step, who was struggling desperately, suddenly froze... understanding her worst fears had come true after all.

Exposed.

It was finally... exposed.

She turned to look at Xu Lingjun, her pupils blood-red, like a cornered beast with unyielding hatred facing the hunter.

"Ah, why did you come in? After all, this person is still a woman, and she's naked; you'd better leave."

One of the policewomen exclaimed.

"No need, if he wanted to look, he wouldn't have waited until now,"

Hongmian said, "He can help us keep an eye on this woman. This woman is very important to us, extremely important!"

The policewoman nodded, saying no more.

Soon...

Dozens of Armed Police vehicles, with blaring sirens, rushed into the Taoyuanli District.

All the Armed Police were fully armed, even Yuan Tianqing was wielding a weapon that had once been a battlefield legend.

Upon discovering the invasion of Mysterious races of the heavens.

The race that had threatened Blue Star for hundreds of years, none could take it lightly...

Then.

Fully equipped, they swiftly escorted Ming Step away.

On the periphery, Shang Youya was already stunned, watching as the still-breathing, struggling Ming Step was loaded into a police car.

Fear surfaced in her eyes.

What was going on...

Wasn't it just an assassination of a mere Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist?

Sister Ming Step was a High level Chi Yu, killing a Qi Gathering Martial Artist should have been a breeze.

Why...

Why was she captured alive instead?

No, her capture meant...

She quickly turned and cautiously fled.

At this moment, Yuan Tianqing gratefully shook Xu Lingjun's hand, "Xu Tongxue, thank you for helping us eliminate another significant threat. The Mysterious races of the heavens have infiltrated Blue Star, which is critically important. Their arrival must have an ulterior motive, rest assured we will find out who ordered them to assassinate you."

"Thank you, I'll leave my safety to you."

"No need to be polite."

Xu Lingjun said embarrassedly, "There's one more thing I'd like your help with."

"What is it?"

"These things that have been damaged by the assassins, can you compensate for them?"

Xu Lingjun sighed, "The assassins were so vicious, they completely wrecked my home... I'm just a poor student with nothing but this 300-square-meter house. I can't afford to restore it myself."

"This..."

Yuan Tianqing couldn't help but hesitate.

His eyes swept over the ruined living room, noting several big footprints on the wall, each one having kicked through the wall... did the female assassin have such big feet?

Moreover, the bloodstain damage all over the walls inexplicably reminded Yuan Tianqing of that poor Bone Splitting Lizard from before.

He awkwardly chuckled, pretending not to notice, and said, "Don't worry, capturing a Mysterious race of the heavens alive comes with at least a five million reward, after taxes you'll still have over three hundred thousand left, more than enough to repair the damages."

"Thank you so much."

"You're welcome!"

Yuan Tianqing and his men, escorting Ming Step, quickly left.

Soon, in the vast living room, only Xu Lingjun remained.

He looked back at the living room, once again a murder scene, and couldn't help but sigh in exasperation.

He could already anticipate what Sister Yaya would say upon returning.

"Is this the promise you gave me? Before it was just similar, now you turned it directly into a murder scene."

She's bound to say that.

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Chapter 53: All Troubles Caused by Beauty

[1,706 words]

Chapter 53: Chapter 53: All Troubles Caused by Beauty

The Armed Police Department took this matter very seriously.

At first, only Yuan Tianqing came, but by the time Ming Step was being escorted to the car, a dozen or so Secret Guards in black uniforms had appeared around, each with a composed demeanor and sharp eyes like those of an eagle, clearly of extraordinary strength.

They seemed to be from the City Lord's Mansion.

Soon after, the Criminal Investigation Department also dispatched experts for protection.

Although it was just a single assassin, he was being guarded more tightly than the victim, Xu Lingjun.

And it was evident that not just the mere city lord was disturbed by this; unbeknownst to Xu Lingjun, the Administrative Department had swiftly reported the matter to the Imperial Capital.

Though internal strife is ongoing among Blue Star's nations, when it comes to external threats... everyone stands united. This is the reason why a planet with such shallow foundations as Blue Star could quickly establish itself in the Extraordinary Cosmos.

Even sects, which are aloof from the Empire's circles of power, have a consistent attitude when facing the Mysterious Clan, willing to shed blood with no hesitation.

It is precisely for this reason that the Great Xia Dynasty can tolerate the existence of sects, or perhaps it is the presence of sects that has, in fact, spurred the growth of students within the Martial Mansion.

A single dominant power is never a good thing.

And now, the seemingly impregnable Blue Star has been infiltrated by the Mysterious Clan.

Even though there is just one Mysterious Clan member, if there's one, there might be two; this is a very bad sign.

Xu Lingjun probably doesn't understand at all what it means to have captured this assassin alive... He can't even imagine the upheaval this news has caused in the Imperial Capital.

Cangyuan City.

Sitting by the sea, with a pleasant climate, it is one of the rare tourist destinations among the thirty-six cities of the Great Xia Empire, and as the population grew, it gradually developed into an independent town.

Those fortunate enough to reside here are either rich or noble.

And inside a high school academy in the center of Cangyuan City.

All students were working hard for their future.

Students on the science side were diligently writing, for even last-minute preparation brings results, while those on the martial arts side were exhausting themselves on the fighting grounds.

This sweat may become the foundation for them to climb to the heights later on.

Amidst this fervent training period.

A fairly handsome young man, with dark circles under his eyes, clearly drained by indulgence, was boasting to several female classmates around him.

According to him, his father has already paved the way for him; he can enter the Central City Martial Mansion without taking exams. Although it doesn't match the prestige of the Four Great Martial Mansions, it is still a first-rate Martial Mansion, and a private tutor has already been arranged for him there. As long as he follows the curriculum and cultivates, he has a bright future ahead.

It's a sure thing.

And those female classmates, looking at the male student who transferred here, had eyes full of longing.

Their grades are average, and the best possible future is probably to become a civil servant, which still requires significant effort.

But now, there are clearly other choices.

Like... marrying into wealth...

Rumor has it that this young man attempted to hire an assassin to kill a fellow student but was caught red-handed by the Criminal Investigation Department.

Yet a crime that normally warrants execution was easily handled by his parents... and now he can transfer peacefully to this school and continue his studies; clearly, his parents' abilities are extraordinary, far beyond just being wealthy or noble.

He was still showing off.

Outside the classroom, suddenly, more than ten armed police officers with guns and ammunition burst in.

The lively class instantly descended into chaos.

Facing a group of reserve martial artists, below the level of martial artists, these armed police officers were not lax at all, and the sound of bullets being loaded proved that these were not toy guns, and they were indeed filled with bullets.

Immediately, the classroom was filled with rising and falling screams of panic.

Among the crowd, the leader was a disciplined martial artist, who frowned as he looked at the noisy class and fired two shots at the ceiling.

Amid the pungent smell of gunpowder, everyone instantly fell silent, not daring to make a sound.

Yet screams erupted from the floors above, accompanied by cries of terror.

"Someone attacked the teacher."

"The big villain got shot... No, finally someone couldn't bear it anymore and made a move on the dean."

"Run, quickly... everyone get to the shelter immediately."

.....

The leader's face slightly froze; he pretended not to hear, and sternly asked, "Who is Zhong Dawei?"

"I... I am."

Zhong Dawei, who had just been bragging, scrutinized these people suspiciously; they seemed nothing like those low-level armed police officers he saw on the street, but rather...

As he answered.

More than ten well-trained armed police officers quickly surrounded him, and the leader asked, "Three months ago, did you fund a martial artist intending to frame a classmate of the same grade at that time?"

Zhong Dawei was immediately puzzled, thinking, for this matter?

Could it be that the background of that pretty boy is so extensive, that even after I've arrived in Cangyuan City, he could still settle the score?

He stammered, "This, is... yes."

"Very well, you're under arrest."

The person produced an arrest warrant and said, "We now suspect you of colluding with the Mysterious Clan. Please come with us to assist with the investigation!"

"Wha... what?!"

Zhong Dawei's eyes widened in disbelief as he exclaimed, "That's ridiculous, right? Me, colluding with the Mysterious Clan? I'm not even eighteen yet, I'm just a kid, I need to call my dad..."

"Your parents and family need to cooperate with the investigation as well. Come with us, you'll meet them. Take him away."

Someone stepped forward to restrain Zhong Dawei and dragged him away.

"No! You can't arrest me, I'm innocent, I'm not guilty. I just set up a classmate, how did it become colluding with the Mysterious Clan... I'm innocent..."

Zhong Dawei roared furiously, "My master is Martial Elder Xia, you can't arrest me, I want to find my master, if you arrest me my master won't let this go."

He shouted, jumped, but there was no resistance at all, just like that he was forcibly taken away.

His parents were taken away as well...

And in another city.

Someone else suffered the same fate as him.

When Li Zhonghan heard the charge of colluding with the Mysterious Clan, his first thought was... just how influential is this Xu Lingjun?

Could he be the secret son of the Emperor visiting incognito?

Even a charge like this could be pinned on me?

Then came a huge sense of despair.

Suspected of colluding with the Mysterious Clan, it appeared as merely suspicion, and it wasn't even an arrest, just called for investigation, but being taken away so openly, even if cleared of guilt...

The past black history would surely be dredged up too.

If this crime doesn't count, there are others.

Anyway, both Li Zhonghan and Zhong Dawei knew well, it's over... this time, utterly over.

Not just them, their parents too are doomed.

With such a grave charge involved, the chances of getting out unscathed are nearly nonexistent.

And at this time, in Qingzhou City.

Inside the Criminal Investigation Department, Investigator Wu Jun solemnly looked at the report in his hands—this was the report and physical data of the captured Ming Step.

He glanced at it, then handed it to City Lord Yue Jinyan.

Yue Jinyan read it for a while, sneering, "Chi Yu Race, huh? Just as expected, I've heard that on Chi Yu Planet, the Execution by Owl Wing is only used against the most heinous criminals, who would have thought they could make such a decisive move, it's indeed admirable!"

He asked, "Has the poison extracted from the assassin's mouth been identified?"

"It's not poison."

Yuan Tianqing replied, "It's explosives!"

Yue Jinyan was surprised, "Not suicide by poison, but self-detonation? Could it be meant to die together with the enemy?"

"Or perhaps, used to destroy the corpse and hide traces."

Wu Jun adjusted his glasses, a gleam flashed in his eyes as he coldly said, "We have attempted to detonate the explosives, and then compared its explosive yield with all accidental explosions in the past decade... and found a very interesting data."

Yue Jinyan's pupils contracted slightly in surprise, "These explosives are not isolated cases?"

"Or rather, the infiltration of our Great Xia Empire by Chi Yu Race isn't an isolated incident, but organized and premeditated. The Empire has already collated all explosion data, and found over thirty cases with effects similar to these explosives; this means that more than thirty Chi Yu Race members have self-destructed for certain, and what about those who didn't self-destruct?"

"It seems the Chi Yu Race's ambitions are not small."

Saying this, he looked at a document in his hand puzzled.

He exclaimed in surprise, "The Li Group and Muzhong Corporation, they too have been implicated?"

These two enterprises once were the pillars of Qingzhou City, naturally, he remembered them.

"They had once attempted to assassinate a student named Xu Lingjun, and the arrest of this Chi Yu assassin is also related to Xu Lingjun, so they are suspects."

"Isn't it a bit far-fetched?"

Wu Jun adjusted his glasses and said, "I've heard, when those documents were received in the Imperial Capital, a female official accidentally saw Xu Lingjun's photo and said it's alarming that they would target such an adorable child, and two assassinations aimed at the same person can't have no connection... So why not investigate, if there's no issue then release them."

"A female official, huh?"

Yue Jinyan recalled a breathtaking glimpse from that day, even as a man, he was amazed...

He instantly understood.

It's all the trouble stirred up by beauty.

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Chapter 54: I Don't Like Pragmatic People

[1,476 words]

Chapter 54: Chapter 54: I Don't Like Pragmatic People

How could Xu Lingjun have known that because of his casual words, two classmates who once offended him and even wanted to kill him would suffer from unexpected disasters...

If he had known earlier, he would have mentioned more of those who usually harbored animosity towards him.

After all, not everyone could be as big-hearted as Guo Zheng and Li Lei to become friends with him.

Due to his appearance, those male classmates were no longer willing to understand Xu Lingjun's inner self... the only ones wanting to understand him were those superficial female classmates.

After school.

When Wang Qingya returned home and saw the mess, the floor tiles had been crushed, the pipes beneath had burst and were leaking, the wall paint was mostly peeled off, coupled with the bloodstains everywhere, it looked just like...

A murder scene.

And even more so than yesterday.

When she found out that an assassin attempted to kill Xu Lingjun, she immediately checked him over. Only after confirming he was not hurt did she finally relax.

She didn't even bother to scold Xu Lingjun for turning their home into such an unlivable state.

When Sun Lingli and Feng Zhichen arrived and saw the scene,

and learned that the assassin targeting Xu Lingjun was a member of the Mysterious race,

Feng Zhichen sensed something amiss and said guiltily, "I'm sorry, Xu Xiaoyou. It seems you've been dragged into this because of me."

Wang Qingya asked in surprise, "Does this have something to do with you, Instructor Feng?"

Sun Lingli explained, "My master has been devoting himself to promoting his Martial Skills in the military over the years, contributing to the Polar Star Battlefield. He's persuaded many Upper Realm Grandmasters to share their unique skills. Although he rarely fights due to his age, his actions have elevated the entire battlefield's combat power by more than a level, causing as much damage to the Mysterious race as an entire army."

"Just trying to ease my guilty conscience."

Feng Zhichen sighed, "Years ago, because of my narrow-mindedness, I did something terribly wrong, causing the death of Lingli's father and many soldiers who sacrificed for Blue Star. Since then, my conscience has been uneasy. When I broke through the Profound Realm, I even faced inner demons and left unrepairable wounds, leaving my cultivation stagnant. Later, I saw through it all, cast away all my knowledge selflessly, and, as a result, my stagnant cultivation progressed."

He shook his head with a bitter smile, "I can't say I was entirely selfless. Maybe that in itself is a form of selfishness. I worked hard to research Martial Skills for those soldiers, gaining spiritual satisfaction and thus advancing my cultivation."

"No matter the reason, my master became a thorn in the side of all Mysterious races because of it."

Sun Lingli whispered, "I didn't expect that even after my master retired and went into seclusion, they still wouldn't leave him alone."

"It's my miscalculation."

Feng Zhichen sighed, "Fortunately, Xu Xiaoyou was unharmed in the incident. Otherwise, I could never atone for it. I never expected those Chi Yu Race members to be so persistent. Instead, I feel a sense of pride. It seems that the Baoyan Army Legion has caused them considerable damage."

Xu Lingjun asked with surprise, "Baoyan Army Legion?"

Sun Lingli said, "It was established under my master's suggestion, becoming the Tenth Army outside the Polar Star Ninth Army. Comprised of individuals of absolute integrity, they were personally trained by my master. The fifteen thousand soldiers are like his disciples, learning the profound Martial Skills he painstakingly developed. My master invested everything he had, providing vast resources. In just a few years, their individual combat capabilities surpass the top of the other armies. It is said that they have once defeated the Chi Yu clan soundly!"

Baoyan Army Legion?

Xu Lingjun wondered if they had any connection to Baoyan Martial Arts Hall.

"I'm sorry, Xu Xiaoyou. I truly didn't expect these Chi Yu Race members to be so relentless or that they would risk exposing themselves just to kill you, all to catch me off guard."

Xu Lingjun mused that they didn't expose their identity willingly but rather out of necessity.

It seems that female Martial Artist misunderstood when she saw me explode with Blood Qi, thinking I couldn't hold out for long.

But unfortunately...

My endurance is far beyond what you can imagine. How long can you really withstand me... anyway, I'm far from reaching my limit yet.

He comforted, "Elder Feng, you don't need to blame yourself. The enemy's attempt to assassinate me is their own intent, not your plan. You don't have to take responsibility for the enemy's actions."

"But I am undoubtedly a walking disaster now; wherever I go, disaster follows. If I had known, I shouldn't have left the Imperial Capital so easily!"

Feng Zhichen sighed, "Xu Xiaoyou, it seems I should leave early tomorrow morning. Hmm... Young friend, your talent is outstanding..."

Mid-sentence, he bitterly smiled and said, "Forget it, never mind."

He glanced at Sun Lingli.

Sun Lingli finally reacted, exclaiming, "You... you're leaving?"

She glanced at Xu Lingjun and then at Wang Qingya, said with melancholy, "But... but I've been feeling that my learning progress has sped up. My accuracy on judgment questions has reached 50%, and not entirely by guessing."

Indeed, although her progress has been slow, she truly felt improvement, finally understanding a small portion of the questions.

Those things, along with other Life No.1 drinks, are really different, seemingly more effective... of course, mostly due to the power of love.

But if I leave...

Wang Qingya said, "Our bet still counts. Let's use the Dragon Gate Examination to see how many times you can surpass him, okay?"

"Thank you, Sister Yaya."

Sun Lingli was then overjoyed and exclaimed, "I will try my best."

Feng Zhichen gave Sun Lingli a surprised look, not expecting his disciple to be so determined... but it was a good thing; perhaps she would surprise him at the Dragon Gate Examination.

The master and disciple bid farewell.

Upon leaving the Xu Family, Sun Lingli asked, "Master, were you thinking of taking that Xu classmate as a disciple?"

"I wanted to ask if he was interested in West Origin Martial Mansion. If he was, I could take him as a disciple. You could be like bright twins among siblings, a good story to tell."

Feng Zhichen hesitated, then smiled bitterly, "But he didn't seem interested. I hinted several times before, and he deftly avoided it. He has his intentions and won't easily be swayed... better not to bring shame upon myself. Lingli, accompany me to Baoyan Martial Arts Hall to take another look."

Sun Lingli pouted, "I don't want to go. I dislike those two brothers."

"Let's go. Don't you know why they want to plot against Xu Xiaoyou? From now on, stay within my sight."

Feng Zhichen sneered, "Though I am old and have hidden wounds, those Chi Yu Race members only dare resort to underhanded tactics. If they dare face me directly, I'll teach them a lesson."

"Alright."

The master and disciple left together.

Meanwhile, inside the house...

Wang Qingya gave Xu Lingjun a surprised look and asked, "Elder Feng seemed to want to take you as a pupil. You're not interested?"

"Why do you think I didn't join the Sun and Moon Bright Sect?"

Xu Lingjun sighed, "The effort and reward don't equate, besides... this Elder Feng is too pragmatic, not a good fit for me."

Wang Qingya was surprised, "Isn't being pragmatic a good thing?"

"Not necessarily in some respects."

Xu Lingjun thought, I like people who boast, but Feng Zhichen, he always speaks with humility. He'll use seven-tenths of power but claim it's full power; the power of 'Qiantian Gang Qi'... had he boasted a bit more, it could be stronger.

This kind of person doesn't suit me.

Besides... although he has many Martial Skills, if I draw upon Talent Source, the acquired skills are probably superior to his.

This man is indeed admirable, but it's not worth becoming his disciple.

"Alright then. It's your decision to make,"

Wang Qingya glanced around the now-tattered home, sighed, "We're probably unable to live here in the short term. I'll arrange for repairs tomorrow; in the meantime, we'll have to stay at a hotel."

She paused, saying, "Let's use your card then."

"Okay."

Wang Qingya explained, "Don't misunderstand, it's not that I'm reluctant to spend money. My card is tied to my father's number. If he found out I got a room with you, he'd definitely call to say something weird again."

"True."

Xu Lingjun, recalling Father Wang's ways, couldn't help but nod in agreement, saying, "And spending a woman's money on a room would also give me a psychological burden."

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Chapter 55 First, let's eliminate the correct answers

[1,315 words]

Chapter 55: Chapter 55 First, let's eliminate the correct answers

Inside that simple inn.

When Chi Yu Xing Hen learned of the worst news, his face turned ashen as if it were iron.

"Are you sure you saw Ming Step being captured alive with your own eyes?!"

"Yes, I saw it," the subordinate replied.

Shang Youya's face was also extremely grim. They both understood the implications of their comrade being captured alive.

"Ming Step is not someone who fears death easily."

Chi Yu Xing Hen's expression was grave, and he said coldly, "Besides, this mission was just to assassinate a minor Qi Gathering Realm Martial Artist. Theoretically and practically, failure was impossible."

He paused and added, "Even considering the worst-case scenario, if she did fail, she had enough time to bite down on the explosives in her mouth and die for our clan. But now that she's been captured alive, what kind of a profound cultivation must one possess to make Ming Step unable to even commit suicide? She should have had enough time."

He angrily slammed his fist on the table and said, "It couldn't be that Ming Step was so deluded into believing her chances were good that she forgot about suicide, only to realize it was too late, could it? Do you think such an absurd thing could happen?"

"I have no idea what happened," the subordinate said.

Shang Youya knelt on the ground, his expression terrified, and said, "I was following orders, observing from outside to prevent someone from spying on us. There were indeed some noises from inside, but unless one was paying attention, they were hardly audible... After the noises stopped, I saw the Armed Police Department arrive, and then Ming Step was captured alive. The Criminal Investigation Department also came to assist, and by then, it was too late for me to attempt a rescue."

"Sir!"

Suddenly, a person hurriedly rushed in from outside, shouting, "I followed orders and secretly used equipment to track Feng Zhichen and found that he just bought a ticket to return to the Imperial Capital early tomorrow morning."

"Indeed, the worst-case scenario has happened."

Chi Yu Xing Hen smiled bitterly, "In the end, we startled the snake. Feng Zhichen probably realized that we haven't given up on assassinating him."

"Sir, it's bad news. Just now, Qingzhou City went into full lockdown."

Another clan member with a different assignment rushed in, panicked, shouting, "It just started; the whole Qingzhou City is under full lockdown, and the Armed Police Department is conducting a house-to-house search for our whereabouts."

"It seems Ming Step's identity has indeed been compromised."

Chi Yu Xing Hen sighed deeply, closing his eyes, with a pained expression in them.

He didn't understand how things could have developed to this point.

His only intention was to lie in wait like a hunter, yet the plan faltered at the very first step.

They were merely going to kill a Martial Artist with low power, using a force comparable to True Transformation Martial Artists, particularly specialized in assassination, who were high-level Chi Yu Race, targeting a Martial Artist who had just broken through to the Qi Gathering Realm.

Outside, there was also Shang Youya, whose abilities were in no way inferior to Ming Step, providing support.

He couldn't see anything wrong with this approach; it was obviously like a lion pouncing on a rabbit, going all out.

It's not like they'd need to deploy dozens of people just to kill a mere Qi Gathering Martial Artist... But why, why did it come to this?

Ming Step, who was supposed to succeed, inexplicably failed, and not only failed but failed so much that she didn't even have the chance to self-detonate and was captured alive.

The Chi Yu clan had made enormous sacrifices, keeping a secret for over a decade, only for it to be completely exposed under the eyes of the entire Qingzhou City. Needless to say, they must have informed the Imperial Capital about this.

And now, the Imperial Capital is starting to purge our mysterious race.

Chi Yu Xing Hen took a deep breath, opened his eyes, now filled with steadfast determination.

Although there are many unanswered questions, at this point, there aren't many choices left for him to dwell on.

So, things have become rather simple.

He said solemnly, "Everyone, although we don't know what unexpected event happened with Ming Step, it's undeniable that because of her, our secret of entering the Blue Star has probably been compromised. I have absolute trust in Ming Step's loyalty, but I also firmly believe that once she is handed over to the Imperial Capital, those despicable humans have countless ways to extract the information they want from her mind. Everyone, our existence, our details, will likely be exposed soon enough."

At this, everyone's face turned exceedingly grave.

They have been lurking on Blue Star for many years, ensuring that their existence remains undiscovered. If they ever gained the slightest upper hand in a fight with the enemy, they would choose to self-destruct without hesitation, giving the enemy no chance to exploit.

Throughout these years, no one knows how many clan members have sacrificed to keep this secret.

Yet, now all those sacrifices were for nothing.

"Now, there are only two choices left for us."

Chi Yu Xing Hen said gravely, "Either we immediately abandon everything we have and escape Blue Star's barrier through smuggled ships, returning to our homeland, back to Chi Yu Planet, living out our lives as exiled winged ones."

Upon hearing this, no one replied.

Exile Wing is a punishment for the most heinous crimes.

Even if the authorities will explain that they sacrificed for the clan, it's imaginable that when they return home, they will face eyes filled with discrimination and strangeness.

"Or continue with our plan, burning the last of our lives, showing those vile humans the final glory of our Chi Yu clan!"

Chi Yu Xing Hen proclaimed loudly, "Our target Feng Zhichen is set to return to the Imperial Capital early tomorrow. Once he enters the Imperial Capital, we will completely lose the opportunity to kill him. Feng Zhichen has brought so much pain to our Chi Yu clan; we cannot just let him go so easily. Though we have been exposed, there is still hope!"

"Sir, just say the word, and we will follow your lead!"

A fervent excitement appeared in Shang Youya's eyes as he said, "In our current state, even if we return home, we will only be seen with contempt in our lifetime and will bear the stigma of failure... It's better to sacrifice ourselves for the clan here; perhaps we'll have a chance to enter the Holy Spirit Hall."

"Indeed, sir, whatever you command."

"Sir, we're with you."

.....

The Chi Yu Race members responded in unison.

Since accepting the Execution by Owl Wing, their fate was sealed, destined to die in a foreign land; even upon returning, they could never be heroes.

Given that, it's better to leave behind a posthumous name, and perhaps win a better future for their families.

Chi Yu Xing Hen looked around with satisfaction and said, "Very well, let me outline my plan. Our primary objective remains to kill Feng Zhichen and cause the greatest possible destruction to the Blue Star world. Yes, we have indeed been exposed, but just looking at Qingzhou City's response shows that, but we have an advantage too."

He sneered, "Our advantage is that they still think we are just a small faction of the mysterious race, easily wiped out. They probably never imagined we've been lurking here for years, and over these years, our foundation has grown quite deep."

Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes flashed with a chillingly fierce and frenzied expression, almost twisted, "Since we've been exposed, let's have one final madness, taking the entire Qingzhou City down with us."

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Chapter 56: I Just Want to Nourish My Kidneys

[1,525 words]

Chapter 56: Chapter 56: I Just Want to Nourish My Kidneys

On that very night.

On the surface of Qingzhou City, waves of unrest surged.

The entire Armed Police Department sprang into action. No matter how adept the Chi Yu Race might be at disguise, once their wings are severed, the scars are impossible to remove.

The officers, divided by gender, conducted door-to-door inspections, checking identity and physical proof thoroughly.

It must be noted, the Chi Yu clan is one of the Mysterious races of the heavens that has contested Blue Star the longest, and if members of the Chi Yu Race are willing to take great risks to infiltrate the human world, they surely have a significant scheme in mind. Since they're here, it can't possibly be just a single individual.

Find them, eliminate them.

Meanwhile, outside Qingzhou City.

Beneath the surface of the Great Xia Empire, undercurrents were beginning to surge.

Chi Yu Xing Hen was all too aware of their capabilities.

The Chi Yu clan indeed amassed a considerable but subtle force on Blue Star over the years, a force that is more suited for operations in the shadows.

Once exposed in the open.

Under the might of the Great Xia Empire, their strength might not even cause a ripple before being completely inundated.

If they were truly strong enough, why would they be so afraid of exposing their existence, only daring to scuffle in secret?

Normally, the public security of Qingzhou City is managed by the Armed Police Department. The Armed Police are incredibly strong, yet not equipped with particularly powerful gear... After all, their hypothetical enemy isn't the Mysterious races of the heavens, but those Martial Artists who break the law with martial might.

This actually provided them with a chance to act.

In one night.

Seemingly calm and peaceful, yet many had already entered Qingzhou City through official channels.

No one could imagine that, when the Mysterious Clan is exposed and pursued, they would still willingly come forth.

"But this isn't enough."

Chi Yu Xing Hen analyzed the situation, saying: "With just our strength, even if we cause great destruction in a short time, the army will arrive immediately... We only have one hour, one hour before we'll be completely wiped out under the army's artillery without the slightest chance of luck."

Chi Yu Xing Hen looked at the electronic communication map on his watch.

On it, countless light points moved toward Qingzhou City...

Their mission is to die, and my task is to make their deaths more meaningful.

Chi Yu Xing Hen's eyes were full of gloom, yet more was his carefree attitude; his only son had died long ago, and now he too would perish...

But to take his son's killer to die with him before he died would give it meaning.

He recalculated in his mind, which was actually a simple diversion tactic but succeeded in its secrecy because they hid in the dark, making actions more convenient...

And those Blue Star People's responses, due to lack of information, will lag behind by more than just a step; they exploited this time gap.

Blue Star is indeed a treasure planet. Over the years, he kept his identity hidden, and although had no direct contact with Martial Arts Techniques, just reading literary classics and documents allowed him to learn quite a bit.

That was a culture and knowledge compelling enough to captivate anyone.

And now, I will use this knowledge to counter you, Chi Yu Xing Hen smirked coldly.

.....

The boundless cosmos.

The stars were splendid.

The Extraordinary Cosmos was no different from the previous Ordinary Cosmos.

From the outside, it appeared as nothing but endless, lifeless silence.

However, here, lifeforms were significantly more powerful than in the Ordinary Cosmos, and each planet might conceal life.

Blue Star, an entirely blue planet, was renamed Blue Star by the Mysterious races of the heavens due to its color.

Over time...

The previous name was abandoned and unused.

From the cosmos, the planet surrounded by countless artificial satellites emitted a mesmerizing and beautiful allure.

That was the breath of life.

The Polar Star Battlefield was located above a region of Blue Star, on an artificial planet.

This artificial planet's position was skillfully placed, blocking all jump routes, no matter the race, unless they were strong enough to cross the cosmos with their bodies. Otherwise, if they wished to enter Blue Star, they must first pass through the Polar Star Battlefield.

For this reason.

Before the establishment of the Polar Star Battlefield, the human world suffered through war and torment... Until its creation moved the battleground beyond the planet.

This marked Blue Star's official entry into Extraordinary civilization's first step.

Their footsteps had finally touched the cosmos beyond just concerning themselves with the small plot of land beneath their feet.

And after years of thorough preparation, today's Polar Star Battlefield was molded into a steel fortress.

A titanium-steel fortress.

Numerous Star Annihilator Cannon, Rainbow Cannon, set sights on the coordinates where starships must pause during a jump, covering them with a dense network of interwoven fire.

Amid the flourishing civilization of Martial Tao on Blue Star, the scientific research side has never been neglected. To this day, many immensely powerful weapons are installed on the Polar Star Battlefield, possessing even greater destructive prowess than Martial Artists, though many powerful weapons can only be operated by Martial Artists.

Thus, Martial Artists and technology are mutually dependent, inseparable.

And this night.

Inside the Polar Star Battlefield base.

All the warriors were making their own preparations, transporting ammunition, maintaining weapons, observing data...

The base was silent yet busy, like a fierce beast sharpening its claws, ready to face the next war that could come at any moment.

Until the piercing siren sounded in their ears.

The entire base instantly turned red.

Enemy attack.

No one was shocked; all the soldiers remained silent.

The most common thing here is war. The unique farming civilization of Blue Star is quite rare in the entire Extraordinary Cosmos. Who wouldn't want a planet that can evolve independently?

If an enemy attack caused shock, the warriors would have been surprised to death a long time ago.

But this time...

When all the warriors stood at their posts, looking at the overwhelming Mysterious races of the heavens charging in.

Everyone couldn't help but be surprised.

"It's... the Xingtan Race!"

Someone lowly called out the name of the attacker.

Then, there was a deathly silence.

Ahead, countless Xingtan Race, numbering in the hundreds of thousands, surged towards the frontline of the human world.

The forefront of the Polar Star Battlefield.

Commander Fang Jin rubbed the stubble on his chin hard, thinking that the Xingtan Race had incredibly strong innate bodies. Unless hit directly by artillery, it's difficult to completely kill them with shrapnel.

The cost of a powerful body is low intelligence.

The high-level Mysterious Clan loves to raise the Xingtan Race, using them to charge in battles, reducing their own casualties.

But with so many Xingtian Races, which race could have raised so many and is willing to use them all as cannon fodder...

Behind this, which Mysterious Clan is plotting.

But regardless of which Mysterious races of the heavens' scheme it is, with so many Xingtian Races, this war is bound to be significant.

To be safe...

Thinking this, Fang Jin quietly said to the order officer beside him, "Immediately send a distress signal to the Empire, asking them to deploy the Fourth Army and the Tenth Army's Baoyan Army Legion to combat these Xingtian, it's most suitable for martial artists to engage in close combat, we must consider the possibility of prolonged melee."

"Yes."

The order officer went down immediately.

"Everyone prepare!"

Fang Jin shouted, "Reinforcements will arrive soon, everyone be ready, and after this war ends, I'll treat everyone to hotpot!"

"Oh~~!!!"

Cheers of enthusiasm erupted immediately.

At this time.

On Blue Star.

Who could know that the Polar Star Battlefield is about to face an extremely fierce and even tragic war?

It is precisely because of these warriors' sacrifices that people can enjoy a peaceful life.

Like Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya in the hotel.

Wang Qingya was fiercely arguing with her father over the phone.

They had just taken a shower, and Wang Qingya accidentally answered a video call from Wang Tiancheng.

Seeing the hotel, pajamas, and his daughter's wet hair.

Wang Tiancheng immediately said...

"It's so early, and you've already finished showering?"

He was very worried, asking if Xu Lingjun was unwell, especially seeing Xu Lingjun drinking Hui ren Kidney Tonic...

Xu Lingjun, fearing Wang Qingya might overthink, had already secretly removed the label.

It's hard to understand how Father Wang could recognize this by just looking at the bottle.

But I'm drinking this just for kidney nourishment, no other meaning.

Then it was the usual father-daughter quarrel.

And within the Martial Arts Association.

Sun Lingli was burning the midnight oil on papers. Since her conversation with Wang Qingya, she felt empowered, her previously chaotic mind now much clearer.

For love, she must strive.

Xu Tongxue's first time... She was a bit expectant.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,774 words]

Chapter 57: Chapter 57: Attack

That night was a sleepless one.

The next day, the sky was bright and early.

Feng Zhichen and Sun Lingli, who had already packed their luggage, set off on the road to the Imperial Capital Airport under the escort of the Martial Artist Association.

Along the way, the master and apprentice remained silent; Feng Zhichen closed his eyes to rest, while Sun Lingli earnestly held a chemistry book in her hand, muttering continuously "hydrogen, helium, lithium, beryllium, boron, carbon, nitrogen, oxygen,

fluorine, neon, sodium, magnesium, aluminum, silicon, phosphorus, sulfur, chlorine, argon, potassium, calcium..."

It was as if she was chanting, but even if she was, she was doing it very seriously, after all, this had to do with her future chances of not being single.

Until they got out of the car.

Only then did Feng Zhichen let out a long breath, a slight relaxation appearing in his eyes.

He wasn't afraid of an attack—having lived for nearly a hundred years, what hadn't he encountered?

But this was Qingzhou City, an ordinary city on the border of the Great Xia Empire, where the people lived and worked in peace and contentment. War and attacks alike should be kept at bay on the Polar Star Battlefield.

They should not be disturbed.

"Sorry for the disruption during this period."

He warmly thanked those from the Martial Artist Association who came to see them off and then said goodbye.

The master and apprentice together carried their luggage and headed to the airport.

Traveling light and simple.

Although City Lord Yue Jinyan and Martial Arts Association President Du Ruo both expressed their desire to personally see Elder Feng off, Feng Zhichen declined. If it weren't inconvenient to hire a cab, he might not even have used a special car.

Creating such a big disturbance, how could they have the face to make them take time out of their busy schedules?

It was only halfway there.

Feng Zhichen paused, a slight smile appearing in his eyes.

"What are you smiling at? I just feel that back then somehow you at least spared me. Now that you're leaving, there's no chance to meet again, so I specifically came to see you off."

In the distance, Lie Fengyun looked displeased, unwilling, and reluctant...

But his body honestly walked over and said, "Big brother didn't want to come; if I didn't, you'd probably hold it against me, so I specifically came to see you off."

"Thank you, Xiaoyun."

Feng Zhichen replied with a smile.

Lie Fengyun said irritably, "Go on, at your age still wandering outside aimlessly, wouldn't it be better to stay home and enjoy your golden years?"

Feng Zhichen chuckled, "Just wanted to see the two of you."

"That's it?"

"And to say sorry, but I already said it the first time we met, so I don't plan on saying it again."

Lie Fengyun's eyes showed a hint of complexity as he casually picked up the suitcase in Feng Zhichen's hand and said, "You've changed a lot, old man."

"I said, people change."

Lie Fengyun curled his lip and said, "It would have been great if you were like this back then."

Feng Zhichen's smile gradually faded, and he seriously replied, "Back then, I was narrow-minded. You were only trying to complete your mission. Privately passing martial skills to comrades to enhance their combat power was a last resort and carried no ulterior motives. I shouldn't have pursued the matter excessively, leading to disaster, and causing your big brother to lose an arm."

"Yes."

Lie Fengyun responded quietly, seemingly recalling those days on the Polar Star Battlefield.

The Explosive Flame operation.

An extremely dangerous squad mission.

To increase the success rate of the mission, big brother didn't hesitate to break the rules and impart his Wind Fist Style martial skills to more than a hundred fellow brothers and comrades. The Wind Fist Style martial skill was simple and brutal, greatly damaging to the body, but it could indeed maximize combat power in a short time.

It was a last resort, and they had prepared to face the master's wrath. Secretly and recklessly passing martial skills on such a large scale almost completely spread the Wind Fist Style.

But they truly did not expect the master's wrath to be so insatiable. To protect his legacy, he even pressured the Polar Star Battlefield through the Martial Arts Association.

One must know, behind Feng Zhichen stood numerous Martial Arts Grandmasters who were most concerned about their own legacies.

And many of their disciples served in the Polar Star Battlefield, and the incident of Feng Zhichen might happen to them as well... They were all waiting to see how the Polar Star Battlefield would handle this matter.

The Polar Star Battlefield was already in the wrong and was naturally helpless; it could only send those warriors who had practiced the Wind Fist Martial Skill to the most perilous zones of the Polar Star Battlefield.

Such was akin to facing death.

My elder brother was indignant and defected out of anger, even severing one arm, vowing never to use Wind Fist Martial Skills again.

Moreover, he brought me to a godforsaken place like Qingzhou City, relying on his identity as a retired veteran from the Polar Star Battlefield to eke out a living, slandering the name of the Wind Fist Style in passing. He deeply hated the Polar Star Battlefield, so much so that he was unwilling to nurture martial artists for the Great Xia Empire.

Even so, he was still unsatisfied over the years, which prompted him to start selling the enhanced version of the Flame Killing Fist again after discovering it, going even further than the last time, all to ensure that Feng Zhichen would see it, then mock him properly at that time.

But who would have thought...

"Yes, it's too late to change; even children know that sharing brings more joy, yet I was trapped in sectarian views. I'm not fit to be a teacher."

Feng Zhichen sighed wistfully, saying, "The grave mistake has been made; regret is useless, so I can only try to make amends... Do you remember Sun Yangwei?"

Lie Fengyun asked in surprise, "Brother Impotence?"

"Lingli is his child."

Feng Zhichen said, "Lingli became an orphan because of my selfishness back then. What I can do is adopt and cultivate her, and when she can stand on her own, pass on my life's effort, the Wind Fist Style, to her."

Lie Fengyun looked at Sun Lingli in shock, exclaiming, "You..."

"Don't look at me that way. Yes, my father did die because of my master, but I've never blamed him."

Sun Lingli said coldly, "It's you two who were in the wrong first; although the master was heartless, he couldn't be blamed for it. Besides, he has been striving to make amends afterward. Over the years, he has asked people everywhere to find the families of those martyrs he wronged; if they had martial talent, he would cultivate them carefully, and if not, he would ensure they had a peaceful and affluent life. He even passed on his martial skills throughout the Polar Star Battlefield, founding the Tenth Army Baoyan Army Legion. In comparison, what have you all been doing?"

"I..."

Lie Fengyun paused, embarrassed.

He bowed his head in shame, fell silent for a while, then asked, "Baoyan Army Legion?"

"Yes, I initially intended to teach all the soldiers my martial skills, but although I am unworthy, I'm confident that the martial skills and cultivation techniques I've created are quite unique. If they were learned by those from the Mysterious Clan... that's why I gathered a group of young people with clean backgrounds and who were absolutely trustworthy in the Polar Star Battlefield to impart them carefully. They all regard me as their master, so I am probably the master of the entire Baoyan Army Legion."

Feng Zhichen glanced at Lie Fengyun and smiled, "So when you go back, remember to pass a message to Xiaolei for me: if he encounters any talents in the future, he should teach them carefully. My martial skills are not as precious as they used to be; if he feels he can't teach them himself, he can recommend them to the Wind Fist Style, where I will take them in."

He paused, smiled, and said, "That's right, look at my memory! I've left the complete Flame Slaying Fist with Xu Xiaoyou for you to find. It's a refined version I've created in recent years that has a minimal backlash but greater power, consistent with the Flame Killing Fist. You can see him when you have time, as I've already instructed him in advance, and he'll show you."

Besides me, no other martial artist in the Wind Fist Style has reached the Profound Realm, and it's because the Flame Killing Fist causes severe physical harm. Mastering this fist technique will greatly benefit your Martial Tao path."

Lie Fengyun exclaimed in surprise, "Old thing, you..."

"We are not saints; we all make mistakes. The consequences of mistakes are irreparable, but people must look forward. I realize my mistake, and I've been making amends. I don't need your forgiveness; I've found principles more important than my life in the process of making amends. It's a form of self-satisfaction... but what kind of satisfaction it is, I'm satisfied, and that's enough."

Feng Zhichen smiled while patting Lie Fengyun on the shoulder. Though his lips moved, no words could be heard.

A sharp screech resounded across the whole airport.

A pointed missile large enough for an adult to embrace descended from the sky, trailing a fiery tail and shooting rapidly toward where the three stood.

The speed was unbelievable...

"Watch out!"

A thunderous shout.

A black figure darted from afar like a cheetah, rapidly advancing with scorching flames igniting around its body.

Reacting later, it had already surpassed Feng Zhichen, Lie Fengyun, and Sun Lingli, reaching near the missile, with its single burning arm, of overwhelming might.

"Flame Slaying Rising Dragon Fist!"

A fist struck upward firmly onto the missile's tip.

The fist's power was immense yet very precise, hitting right at its center of gravity.

The missile immediately veered off course skyward... but upon taking the heavy blow, only after altering its direction and flying dozens of meters high did the missile explode violently.

Scorching flames accompanied by erupting shock waves swept in all directions.

Though Lie Fenglei had already rapidly retreated with the force of his perfect strike, he was still rolled several dozen meters by the hot shock wave... unable to stand up.

The attack had arrived!

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Chapter 58 Luckily, my constitution is a bit stronger than the average person

[1,366 words]

Chapter 58: Chapter 58 Luckily, my constitution is a bit stronger than the average person

This was when Lie Fenglei, who had been through countless battles on the Polar Star Battlefield in the past.

Knew various weapons extremely well, especially this model of missile... He had even come into close contact with it back then, which was why he could so effortlessly forcefully change the missile's direction.

Otherwise, if he punched it...

The missile would explode, and the person would also be blown up.

Even so, Lie Fenglei still trembled for a long time before he could get up.

Noticing the astonished looks from Feng Zhichen and the others.

Lie Fenglei couldn't help but blush, wiped off the ash on his face, and argued strongly: "I know this missile can't harm you, and I wasn't doing it for you. I just didn't want the daughter of an old friend to die under this missile. You're right; I haven't done anything all these years, and precisely because of that... after seeing an old friend, I must try my best to protect her."

But after saying that, his bearded face turned even redder, didn't this imply he'd been eavesdropping from the side all along?

Fortunately, his face was covered with ash, so it wasn't too noticeable.

However, at this moment, no one was in the mood to listen to him speak.

Lie Fengyun was puzzled as to why this missile appeared here and targeted Feng Zhichen... Could they not know that Feng Zhichen was an honorary elder of the Martial Arts Association, with a very high status?

Feng Zhichen and Sun Lingli's faces had turned extremely grim.

Sun Lingli's face went pale, saying: "Master, the attack didn't continue."

"Mmm."

The master and disciple exchanged a glance, both seeing the heaviness in the other's eyes.

They were the target of the enemy, and the enemy would either make no move or go for the kill if they did.

And now that this missile had blasted over, if they were truly the target, there would surely be a relentless series of lethal moves to follow...

But now, the airport was in chaos.

Following the sudden missile attack, passengers in the distance were fleeing in panic, with alarm sounds soon blaring, warning everyone to enter the shelters.

No one feigned panic to approach them with malicious intent, nor were there continued shelling assaults...

This missile attack seemed more like a warning or a reminder.

What exactly did they mean?

Just as they were thinking...

In the distance, there was a violent shake of the earth and sky.

The ground trembled incessantly like an earthquake.

The few people, being martial artists, were naturally unaffected...

But the direction of the tremor was clearly towards Qingzhou City.

They looked up towards Qingzhou City, where a massive mushroom cloud was slowly rising, with a wave of air spreading in all directions in the sky, laying waste to everything in its path.

"This... this is an anti-starship missile!"

Lie Fenglei's eyes widened in shock: "What on earth is going on? Why would such a level of weapon explode within a city?"

"It's aimed at me."

Feng Zhichen's pupils slowly shrank as he said coldly: "They're aiming at me, they... they..."

Not bothering to speak further.

His figure suddenly shot forward; his previously old and stooped body now shot out like lightning, the filling power making him seem like a cannonball.

At this moment.

The entire Qingzhou City was already engulfed in flames.

No entry or exit was allowed in Qingzhou City.

No one expected that while the whole Qingzhou City was searching with all efforts for the mysterious clan, these mysterious people, instead of fleeing, converged towards Qingzhou City, having developed an all-burn-together mentality.

Taking apart those high-powered hot weapons into parts, carried in by different people, then assembled inside.

Under a premeditated, planned sudden outburst...

The entire Qingzhou City was instantly plunged into a sea of war and smoke.

Xu Lingjun was awakened by an incomparably dense sound of gunfire, opened his eyes, and met Wang Qingya's gaze from across the room, both harboring suspicion and uncertainty in their eyes.

"What's happening?"

The two exchanged glances, then drew apart the curtains.

Their pupils suddenly widened...

In the distance from the hotel.

A huge crater spanning hundreds of meters had appeared in the very center of Qingzhou City, where it had once been the busiest district, but now it had become ruins.

The scorching scorched earth still carried a pungent scent, which, even the soundproof glass of the high-end hotel couldn't block, smelled like the scent of war entering their noses.

Bang bang bang...

Xu Lingjun's pupils contracted slightly, hurriedly threw himself on Wang Qingya, and shouted: "Sister Yaya, be careful."

Before the words fell.

The tempered soundproof glass exploded with a bang.

The shattered glass shards flew towards Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya.

Xu Lingjun shielded Wang Qingya, knocking her down, his side waist throbbing with pain as if pierced by a scorching needle, both burning and painful.

And after knocking down Wang Qingya, through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, Xu Lingjun finally saw clearly...

Below, fierce gunfire was erupting.

There were dozens of apparent ruthless thugs, all holding heavy machine guns, spraying bullets at the crowd.

The sudden explosion, innocence lost, how many innocents met tragic deaths...

The first thought of those lucky enough to escape was to flee, but having just escaped from home, they met tragic deaths again under this rain of bullets.

Thud~ thud~ thud~

A few soft landing sounds were heard.

On the ground, several deformed bullets plummeted from his skin, thudding~ onto the ground.

"Xiaojun, you got shot."

Wang Qingya shrieked.

Xu Lingjun was equally shocked, I got shot?

In both this life and past, a law-abiding citizen for over twenty years in the previous life, Xu Lingjun had an almost innate fear and respect for firearms... Upon realizing he got shot, his heart couldn't help but turn cold.

He hurriedly glanced at his waist.

He was wearing pajamas now, and having just knocked down Wang Qingya with too much force, his whole waist was bared, revealing several eye-catching red marks on his waist.

Apparently hit by a bullet...

Despite the intense pain in his waist, there was no bleeding, just severe redness and swelling.

And underneath, there were several bullets forcibly smashed flat.

He gently sighed in relief, comforting: "Fortunately, I've cultivated a body refining technique; my physique is a bit stronger than a normal person, otherwise, these few shots might have taken my life, but getting hit still hurts, so these bullets can still hurt me."

Wang Qingya: "....."

She carefully pulled Xu Lingjun over, and the two hid by the window, peeking out through the gap in the curtains.

Looking at the scene, Qingzhou City had already turned into a human world purgatory.

The bandits were clearly well-prepared, releasing all their accumulated rage in one go, and it happened in the city most densely populated with people.

Children's panicked cries, women's shrill screams, along with explosions as violent as firecrackers...

Wang Qingya felt the still-hot bullets nearby, carefully examined them, and with a trace of shock in her eyes, whispered: "These are explosive flame bombs, bullets not allowed for use inside the Great Xia Empire... The enemies are either cosmic pirates or..."

The two exchanged a look, both seeing the shock in each other's eyes.

They spoke in unison: "Mysterious races!"

Xu Lingjun inexplicably recalled Ming Step and exclaimed: "Could they be after me?"

"Impossible, they're probably after Elder Feng. I heard that Elder Feng angered those mysterious races of the heavens people because of spreading cultivation techniques on the Polar Star Battlefield... Elder Feng left so hastily because he was probably worried about this worst-case scenario happening."

Facing such a situation.

Wang Qingya, from the War Studies Academy, was clearly much calmer.

She said: "But who'd have thought that so many mysterious races infiltrated the Great Xia Empire, Xiaojun, don't try to act brave. The military support will arrive soon, and once it does, they won't hold for long. Moreover, Qingzhou City itself has defensive forces, so don't worry. The situation will soon be under control."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,568 words]

Chapter 59: Chapter 59: Undying and Unyielding

Wang Qingya was absolutely right.

Soon, the Armed Police of the Armed Police Department were deployed.

Evacuating the civilians, executing the criminals...

Against such ruthless murderers, no trial was necessary—execution was justified.

However, the main targets for the Armed Police were those Martial Artists, and their equipment couldn't compare to the well-prepared Mysterious Clan.

Adding to that, they had to carefully evacuate and protect the safety of civilians.

For a moment, both sides engaged in fierce gunfire, with the Armed Police being forced to retreat step by step.

Some powerful Armed Police officers, seeing their firepower was insufficient, attempted to engage in close combat.

But these criminals were not the isolated combat experts they imagined. Their coordination was flawless, forming tight defensive lines with bullets raining down; the brave Armed Police who dared to rush out of cover were caught in a deadly crossfire before they could advance far.

Trained Armed Police officers found themselves pinned down by the overwhelming firepower from these criminals.

Tracking Decomposition Missiles, Super Electromagnetic Cannons for Starship use, Photon Charging Guns, Heavy Radium Bombs.

Weapons intended for use outside of planets displayed immense power within Qingzhou City.

In just a few short minutes, Qingzhou City was engulfed in a sea of flames and ruins.

It was ironic to be overpowered on one's own turf, by more advanced weapons wielded by the enemy...

In the City Lord's Mansion.

Yue Jinyan was nearly losing his mind with rage, shouting: "These despicable Mysterious races of the heavens, where did they get so many advanced weapons... Damn it, when will reinforcements arrive?"

The liaison officer put down the communicator and looked at Yue Jinyan with a vacant stare, saying: "Polar Star Battlefield has erupted in an unprecedented battle, and it's under heavy pressure. The closest army to us was diverted to provide cosmic support three hours ago, and the closest now are the Canglong Seven Armies. I've requested their assistance, but even at the fastest speed, it will take four hours to reach here."

"Four hours, by then Qingzhou City might not need any support."

Yue Jinyan paused, speaking coldly: "I see, these Mysterious Clan weren't a sudden outbreak, they planned this... First, they erupted in the Polar Star Battlefield to draw away the nearest reinforcements, but their target from the beginning was Qingzhou City, intending to erase Qingzhou City from the map of the Great Xia Empire."

He slammed his fist heavily on the table, angrily saying: "Damn it, we were a step too slow. These people aren't just simple Mysterious races of the heavens. Looking at their weaponry, they have deep roots and likely have been lying in wait on our territory for a long time. Now that we've caught one alive, they know they can't escape our Great Xia's pursuit, so they struck first. I never expected them to be this crazy."

Director Zhou Peiyu of the Armed Police Department asked: "Reinforcements will arrive as quickly as possible. City Lord, what should we do now?"

Yue Jinyan closed his eyes, frowning: "The enemy came prepared. Being a step slow means being slow at every step. There's very little we can do now."

Vice Director Yuan Tianqing of the Armed Police Department slowly donned a bulletproof vest, though this standard equipment serves only to leave him in one piece against such specialized weapons.

Yet he meticulously checked all his gear, saying: "It's no use worrying here, the Armed Police are being suppressed, and the civilians are in a dire situation... I'll go out and

save them. With my capabilities, it's not easy for these people to hit me, and the civilians are the most important."

"Wait a moment."

Yue Jinyan raised his hand, asking: "What is the current situation with the civilians' evacuation?"

"Not good."

The battlefield observer said: "The enemy's firepower is too strong, and our Armed Police numbers are limited. With civilians scattering everywhere, it's impossible to rescue them all across the city..."

"In this situation, they can only rely on self-rescue."

Yue Jinyan shouted: "Director Zhou, please immediately use the wartime communication device to notify everyone in the city. Tell all the civilians that in these times of widespread warfare, they should immediately head to No. 0 Shelter. That shelter was built before the Polar Star Battlefield ever appeared, and theoretically it can withstand a Nuclear Energy weapon's impact. There's ample space inside, enough to accommodate the entire city's population. Once it's sealed, we can hold out not just for four hours, but forty."

Zhou Peiyu's eyes showed difficulty as he spoke: "But No. 0 Shelter has been abandoned for many years, and all the defense facilities have been removed. Also, if I use the communication device to reveal the shelter's location to the civilians, the Mysterious Clan will hear it too."

"Right now, the civilians are like headless chickens, and even the Armed Police are scattered. We need to gather these civilians together for protection. Vice Director Yuan, immediately go out and command the warriors to contract the defensive line, firmly holding around No. 0 Shelter, and open a safe passage for the civilians."

Yue Jinyan took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said: "I will immediately issue a wartime order, commanding the Martial Arts Association Martial Artists to come assist the Armed Police. We must gather all the civilians together, and as long as they move in one direction, those villains will also flock in the same direction. At that point... the Armed Police will protect these defenseless civilians."

Yue Jinyan's intention was clear: he wanted the Armed Police to share the burden of the civilians' crisis, forming a safe corridor with their bodies. Once the civilians arrived there, they would be safe.

Yuan Tianqing did not hesitate in the slightest, seriously stating: "Understood, I'll handle it right away!"

With that, he marched out.

Meanwhile, Zhou Peiyu took the communication device, paused for a moment, adjusted the frequency, and said: "Can everyone hear my voice? I am Zhou Peiyu, Director of the Qingzhou City Armed Police Department. If you can hear this, please listen to my following words carefully."

He paused, continuing: "At present, our Qingzhou City is under attack by Mysterious races of the heavens. The enemy came prepared, catching us off-guard. Qingzhou City is already in dire straits, and the city is too large, everyone too dispersed. The Armed Police Department's power alone cannot protect you. Please, those who hear my voice, immediately go through Tianlong Street to enter No. 0 Shelter. Once you enter Tianlong Street, our Armed Police will secure everyone's safety."

He took a deep breath and said: "Failing to eliminate the enemy is our dereliction of duty, but reinforcements are almost here. Please head to Tianlong Street immediately; the gates of No. 0 Shelter at the end of Tianlong Street will soon open."

The special frequency instantly connected all electronic devices across Qingzhou City.

Phones, televisions, sound systems, and even the iconic building of Qingzhou City, a massive bell tower nearly a hundred meters tall—a projection screen upon it began broadcasting Zhou Peiyu's voice.

"Did you hear that? Tianlong Street, hurry."

Feng Zhichen had long dashed into the crowd, rescuing a mother holding her newborn baby, gesturing for her to flee.

With a reverse palm strike, layers of True Qi intertwined, and the invisible bullets slowed visibly, shattered by the Palm Force.

He shouted fiercely, rushing at the assailant. A punch carrying Flame Killing Qi Force pierced through the Chi Yu Race member's chest and abdomen.

He angrily exclaimed: "Your target is me, then come after me. Attacking ordinary civilians, what skill is that?"

"Our target... has always been you..."

The Chi Yu Race member was coughing up blood, looking at Feng Zhichen with eyes full of twisted delight.

He managed: "Kill yourself, Feng Zhichen."

"That's right, kill yourself, and if you die, we will retreat."

The Chi Yu Race member's waist communication device suddenly emitted a hoarse voice.

Chi Yu Xing Hen laughed coldly through the device, speaking to Feng Zhichen one word at a time: "Feng Zhichen, aren't you noble-spirited, selflessly offering all your Martial Skills? Then today, for the civilians of Qingzhou City, offer your life... As long as you die, we will retreat."

He laughed wildly: "Or is it that your past deeds were just hypocritical, and when it comes to your own life, you become timid like a mouse? You can choose not to kill yourself, but these innocent people dying tragically, they all died because of you, because of you, haha..."

Lie Fenglei and others, arriving slightly later than Feng Zhichen, also heard Chi Yu Xing Hen's words.

Lie Fenglei looked dazed, observing the fire-engulfed Qingzhou City, murmuring: "They... were after you? Could it be because of me..."

Feng Zhichen coldly replied: "It has nothing to do with you, nothing to do with me! The enemy doesn't need reasons to kill us. We don't need to self-blame. Transform all hatred into anger, and kill all the enemies. I am not afraid to die, but I will never yield to any enemy."

He leaped away, rushing into the distance: kill, kill as many as possible, save as many as possible.

Why not kill?

"I'm going too!"

Lie Fenglei followed his footsteps, shouting: "Xiaoyun, protect Old Sun's daughter."

Preparing to follow, Lie Fengyun paused, looking back at Sun Lingli, and nodded: "Understood!"

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Chapter 60: I Just Booked a Room, Is It That Serious?

[1,291 words]

Chapter 60: Chapter 60: I Just Booked a Room, Is It That Serious?

"Xiaojun, did you hear that?"

"I heard it."

Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya looked at the phone in their hands. Just a moment ago, the phone suddenly lit up and a call was made, telling them to go to Tianlong Street.

Wang Qingya whispered, "Tianlong Street is not far from us."

"But there are a lot of assailants outside."

Xu Lingjun glanced stealthily outside. There were several heavily armed assailants gathered outside, carrying a large amount of ammunition, holding heavy machine guns, and firing incessantly into the distance.

Meanwhile, harrowing screams also began to emerge from the nearby hotel.

It seemed that some assailants had already broken into the hotel.

"I'll first take care of those who have broken in and then we'll head to Tianlong Street together!"

"Xiaojun."

"It's okay."

Xu Lingjun reassuringly patted Wang Qingya's shoulder, indicating there was nothing to worry about.

He cautiously got up, took a piece of broken glass, and reflected through the gap in the door... sure enough, he saw an assailant with a submachine gun and a vicious expression approaching.

Every room door he passed, he would search briefly, with booming gunshots ringing out now and then, followed by blood-curdling screams quickly quieting down.

He was quickly approaching the room next to Xu Lingjun's.

Xu Lingjun pondered carefully to himself.

Hiding any longer wouldn't solve anything. If he faced such an enemy with full effort... he might have a chance.

After all, his gun shouldn't be able to kill me, it's worth a try.

Thinking this, Xu Lingjun's pupils slowly contracted. He had experienced several life-and-death battles before, but they were all about passive defense, and this time, he would turn passive into active.

Although the enemy's strength could likely be beyond his expectations.

At this time, Jia Tengying, a member of the Chi Yu Race, stood firmly in front of a room door.

His task was to kill as many people as possible before dying, causing as much pain to humans as possible. If it was a final act of madness before death, Qingzhou City would be their burial ground. Feng Zhichen must die, but these townspeople couldn't live either.

Just like now...

He could clearly hear the two heavy breathing sounds inside.

There should be a family of two inside. He fired several times at the door, making it riddled with holes, but something was blocking it from the inside. Even if the door was shattered, the sofa behind it still prevented him from getting in.

"Humph~~!"

He snorted coldly and kicked the sofa.

The 100-plus-pound Chinese-style sofa flew horizontally with his kick, breaking through distant reinforced glass, then falling downstairs.

The immense power scared a sharp scream from inside the room.

"Opportunity!"

Xu Lingjun gritted his teeth and directly activated fifty percent of the Qiantian Gang Qi.

The heavy Qi Blood boiled and transformed into True Qi, and blood-colored Qi Force surged externally... dyeing him a blood-red figure...

He did not break through the door.

Instead, he punched hard against the nearby wall, unleashing the sole deadly skill, Flame Slaying Fist, which could reduce the self-inflicted harm, wouldn't this mean I could maximize the upper limit of the Flame Killing Fist?

This way, with the same damage, wouldn't the power be greater?

Facing a strong enemy, Xu Lingjun took the chance for an experiment...

The scorching Fist Force smashed through the wall directly, and he charged through like a cannonball, with smoke, dust, and shattered bricks flying everywhere, crashing right next to Jia Tengying after breaking through the wall.

"Who..."

Jia Tengying could only smell a strong stench of blood, instinctively raised his gun, and fired a burst at the attacker.

"Die!!!"

An enraged roar mixed with indignation.

Wasn't it just opening a room with Sister Yaya, we didn't even do anything, how did it come to this?

My home got destroyed by you guys?

The bullets hit his body, buffered by the Qi Blood, issuing muffled sounds upon impact, the pain was far less than before.

Xu Lingjun knee-struck heavily onto Jia Tengying's chest, making a muffled thud.

Jia Tengying felt like a speeding train had slammed into him, flipping him over twice in the air, before being knocked away horizontally.

Xu Lingjun seized the advantage, leaping forcefully, crashing down on him, kneeling onto his arms, holding him down with pressure, his fists like cannons, one after another, hitting his head.

The enemy was very strong, I had the same model sofa in my room, which was heavy too, and this person could kick it flying, showing the immense strength, his strength far surpasses mine, I can't let him break free from my restraint, otherwise, I won't stand a chance, I must grab this slim chance.

Thinking so, Xu Lingjun held back no more, mixing True Qi and Qi Blood, bursting out with immense force, like the Prison Blood Demon God...

In an instant, more than a dozen punches rained down.

Underneath him, only a body remained twitching.

Jia Tengying's head was already smashed to bits, blood and brains flowed all over the ground.

Seeing the enemy absolutely dead.

Xu Lingjun finally exhaled, the burning True Qi quickly turned back to Qi Blood... this guy was really formidable, to kill him, I actually lost so much Qi Blood, at least a few minutes to fully recover!

In such an environment, being weak for a few minutes meant my risk of injury was at least twenty percent higher.

He pulled a bottle of Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid from his pocket and downed it.

Feeling the Qi Blood quickly filling up the internal deficit, returning to peak state.

Finally, he had time to look at the two in the distance, already scared stiff...

A man and a woman, seemingly a couple, they were already petrified with fear.

Though not for fear of Xu Lingjun, covered in blood like a murderous demon king...

Even covered in blood, he wasn't frightening, instead giving off the fearless aura of a brave soldier.

He's a good person, just look at his righteous face and you'd know.

When he asked, "Are you okay?"

The two immediately confirmed, he was indeed a good person.

[You saved Zhou Yun and Li Xue's lives, receiving their heartfelt gratitude, thus earning the world's Origin Value favor, Origin Value +42!]

So high!

Is it because I saved their lives?

Xu Lingjun felt a rush of joy, sensing his spilled blood had meaning.

At this point, Wang Qingya also approached.

Picked up the submachine gun from Jia Tengying's corpse, skillfully loaded the bullets, then pulled the bolt, noticing Xu Lingjun's surprised gaze, she explained succinctly, "The Four Great Academies each have their own specialties, I enrolled at Zhanzheng Academy, specializing in warfare weaponry, this gun is just the most basic... something we took apart to study its principles when we started school. Over the years, in preparation, I've always practiced shooting, just in case... and you see, it came in handy."

She glanced at the man and woman, and asked, "Do you know how to use a gun?"

"No... no, I don't."

Zhou Yun stammered in response.

"You have to learn, even if you don't know. We can't even guarantee our own safety and can't protect you."

Wang Qingya fished out another pistol from the corpse and tossed it to Zhou Yun, saying, "You need to toughen up quickly, even if just for your wife, you have to protect yourself, it's safe once we reach Tianlong Street."

"Oh right, my wife and kids are still at home, I don't know how they are!"

Zhou Yun clutched the pistol, his face turning pale with fright, yelling out.

Wang Qingya: "....."

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