

# **I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything #Chapter 7: I Didn't Lie, I Really Didn't Lie - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 7: I Didn't Lie, I Really Didn't Lie**

*Chapter 7 - 7: I Didn't Lie, I Really Didn't Lie*

After school.

Guo Zheng, as expected, didn't get away with it.

He was left behind by the homeroom teacher Wang Qingya to clean the classroom.

No choice there, especially since he was talking badly about Sister Yaya without checking behind him... Sister Yaya came by before class to check on me and see if I had recovered from my illness, and overheard something she shouldn't have, how could that be my fault?

Xu Lingjun naturally distanced himself from the situation.

This has nothing to do with me.

After school.

Physical test room.

Countless suspended sandbags swung back and forth with great inertia, in no discernible pattern.

And in the midst of these sandbags.

A figure was swiftly dodging, but with so many sandbags, if there was one he couldn't avoid, he could only punch it away.

Wasn't it Xu Lingjun?

At this moment, he was undergoing his final test.

Outside, Zhou Qing was taking notes based on his previous performances, constantly recording his current state.

The strongest burst of strength was 888KG, a very auspicious number, and although he had just broken through to the Body Tempering Eighth Rank, his power was already infinitely close to the Body Tempering Ninth Rank!

He's made a lot of progress compared to before.

His speed has also improved significantly, and his body coordination has greatly increased compared to before.

His nerve reflex speed had already reached C-level, almost surpassing the Body Tempering stage... Could it be because of living together with the teacher, and finally stepping onto the adult ladder?

He's already an adult.

Almost all the teachers in the school knew about Xu Lingjun's cohabitation situation.

At that time, the principal arranged a separate dormitory for the new Teacher Wang, but she plainly said she had a place to stay, living together with Xu Lingjun was fine with her.

At that moment, several teachers with uncertain intentions towards Teacher Wang instantly had their hearts broken, crying aloud to the sky, saying Xu Lingjun, you're finally not satisfied with students and have started targeting teachers?

The test lasted an hour.

Zhou Qing recorded very diligently, his face gradually showing more regret; no one knew better than him how much effort and connections the principal had expended to obtain those five spots... It was certainly for Qingyang High School's reputation, as these five people, once they joined a Sect and achieved success in the future, would become living advertisements for Qingyang High School.

This was a huge investment, choosing five names, undoubtedly benefiting for life.

It's a pity... Xu Lingjun was infinitely close to Body Tempering Ninth Rank, but ultimately not Body Tempering Ninth Rank.

And Body Tempering Ninth Rank is the minimum requirement for entering the Four Great Martial Mansions, as those sects always have a high opinion of themselves, naturally, they won't go below this standard.

If Xu Lingjun didn't break through, that would've been better. Breaking through just made it a pity.

When Xu Lingjun came out, Zhou Qing carefully hid his regretful expression and smiled, "Congratulations, Xu Lingjun, you have indeed broken through to Body Tempering Eighth Rank, and you've made great progress, you're not far from Ninth Rank. I remember your goal has always been Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, right? Before, it seemed hopeless, but now with some effort, maybe you can actually reach your goal."

Xu Lingjun said earnestly, "I will work hard."

"Also... Xu, have you been cultivating some Body Refining techniques recently?"

Zhou Qing thought for a while and said, "I've noticed your endurance is very strong, for a whole hour of continuous, intense back and forth movement, you didn't even sweat, and when those sandbags hit you, you didn't seem to feel much pain."

Xu Lingjun said, "Well, I recently came across a Body Refining Technique by chance, I don't know what grade it is, just noticed it suited me so I practiced it."

"What's it called? Cultivation Techniques can't be practiced recklessly, otherwise, if you practice wrongly, it will be a regret for a lifetime."

Xu Lingjun earnestly said, "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique!"

Zhou Qing blinked, confused, "What technique?"

"I stumbled upon an old beggar, and he gave it to me."

Xu Lingjun laughed, "At that time, I was helping an elderly lady cross the road, maybe he saw my helpful nature, so he decided to give me this technique... You know my situation, I can't afford a genuine cultivation technique, so I tried cultivating this one, and unexpectedly, I truly succeeded."

This was the answer Xu Lingjun had already prepared.

After body refining, his strength had increased, but it wasn't too outrageous.

But the resilience of his physique and endurance boost were almost at ghostly wailing levels, which simply couldn't be hidden, so he decided to be straightforward about it.

Besides, I'm practicing the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique. I can cultivate it probably because I'm destined with the technique. If you can't cultivate it, then you're not destined for it... That's what the old beggar expert told me personally.

I didn't lie, not a single word.

"Alright, it seems you encountered a blessing, but remember to be cautious whenever you're cultivating, stop immediately if anything goes wrong. If you encounter any unfamiliar problems while cultivating, you can give a call to the teacher for advice. After all, it's just a Body Tempering Technique. The teacher should still be able to provide some answers."

Zhou Qing could only say this much, as for asking to borrow the technique to read, he knew his limits, so naturally, he wouldn't mention something so contrary to his teaching ethics.

"Thank you, Teacher Zhou, I understand."

"Oh, and here, this is your reward."

Zhou Qing smiled and took out three elixirs.

Body Tempering Pill.

These are supplements from the Empire, allotted to each student in the Body Tempering Realm.

And based on the realm, the generosity of supplementation varies... Like between Body Tempering Eighth Rank and Body Tempering Seventh Rank, there's a gap of a whole three Body Tempering Pills.

For those rich kids, of course, it means nothing, since every school has these for common use... the quality isn't that great.

But for Xu Lingjun, this was the only orthodox resource medicine he could access!

Zhou Qing smiled and said, "Although this month's supplement has already been received, because you broke through this month, giving you an additional three pills is no problem."

"Thank you, Teacher."

Xu Lingjun naturally understood; in his situation, usually, you'd have to wait until next month to receive additional supplements... Zhou Qing was clearly going out of his way to take care of him within possible limits.

He gratefully accepted the pills.

And then, a reminder appeared at the bottom of his eyes.

[Detected inferior-grade medicine Body Tempering Pill, would you like to endow it with true origin? Consuming 20 Origin Value points required.]

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but be a bit flabbergasted, why did this time the consumption of Origin Value was so little...

He immediately realized, so far, the evaluations of things he's encountered varied, some were fake, some were inferior, and this one was substandard.

It seems the quality of the items is closely related to the consumption of Source Value.

"No need to be polite, you kid, you clearly could rely on your looks to survive, yet you insist on working hard yourself, which is exactly how I was when I was young, so I just can't help but want to take care of you more."

Zhou Qing patted Xu Lingjun on the shoulder and smiled, "Keep it up, endure for these few months, once you get into the Four Great Martial Mansions in the future, your teacher is waiting to bask in your glory. At that time, I'll have the bragging rights, won't I?"

He said seriously, "For now, don't work too much, spend all your time on cultivation. The teacher can't help you much, mostly it depends on your hard work."

Xu Lingjun nodded and murmured an agreement.

"Alright, you go ahead now while I tidy up and clean up this place."

"Why don't I help you, teacher? Helping me with the test took up so much of your time, you must be tired too, the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique is not great for much, but its endurance is extremely strong, let me clean up."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work then."

[You agreed to help Zhou Qing tidy up, received his genuine gratitude, and thus received the favor of the world's original will, Source Value +48!]

The Source Value given by the teacher is really high!!!

Is it because he's a late-stage Qi Gathering Martial Artist?

Stronger strength means higher Source Value?

Xu Lingjun looked at Zhou Qing with eyes turning green... Is this guy still a teacher, or just an unharvested treasure trove!

*Chapter 8 - 8: Are You Authentic? If It's Real, Then Forget It*

After tidying up, I returned home.

The sky was already dark.

Wang Qingya was in the kitchen cooking dinner.

Xu Lingjun greeted her and went straight back to the study.

These past few days had been hectic, and along with the discomfort caused by the Yang Replenish, he hadn't had any free time.

At this moment, he finally had the leisure to sit down and seriously delve into the mysterious ability that he hadn't had for long.

To turn fake into real?

It was an extraordinarily magical ability, and if used properly, it could be an unparalleled tool for cultivation.

But surely it has limits...

Just didn't know what the limits were.

Xu Lingjun picked up a notebook and wrote "Nine Yin Scripture" in big bold letters on the cover.

Hmm... this was a forged "Nine Yin Scripture."

He tried to open the notebook but saw no prompts in his eyes.

Is it not possible?

It's not just about lacking Source Value; if it could truly be endowed with origins, there would be a prompt, meaning this fake won't work.

Xu Lingjun tried "Nine Yang Scripture," "Divine Illumination Scripture," "Sunflower Manual," and so on.

None of them worked.

So it seems that casually writing a name and forging a cultivation technique won't work?

Xu Lingjun thought for a while, then picked up a pen and scribbled a lot inside the notebook. He wrote quickly, and after half an hour, the whole notebook was filled to the brim.

Whether it's right or not, at least it's filled with a lot of martial arts knowledge.

Still, there was no response.

Xu Lingjun fell into thought.

It seems my dream of quietly working on secret manuals and secretly becoming the Condor Hero is going to be dashed.

But as for the limitations, I need to conduct more experiments to find out.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door outside.

Wang Qingya had already prepared the meal.

A very sumptuous meal.

Although she was a wealthy heiress with billions, Wang Qingya reportedly didn't know she had a billionaire father until she was sixteen, and her long years of staying in school had honed her culinary skills.

Bitter melon with shredded meat, seaweed egg soup, stir-fried loofah, and kelp pork rib soup.

Two dishes with two soups, simple-looking but with a fragrance that tickled the nose.

"You might be having quite the temper these few days, so I looked up online, and these dishes help reduce heat and soothe too much energy. Eat more."

Wang Qingya looked at Xu Lingjun and subtly said, while adding some food to his bowl.

Xu Lingjun took a bite, and his eyes lit up.

He was used to eating takeout all the time, and even in his poorest and most destitute times, he didn't hesitate to deliver food to get his fill without spending money by eating people's returned takeout orders.

Though unable to order what he wanted was a pity.

But food from outside was greasy compared to the light and stomach-friendly home-cooked meals, and it felt like today's restlessness had eased considerably.

Looks like tonight, before sleeping, I can pop a few more pills.

Xu Lingjun devoured the meal, while Wang Qingya nibbled on a few bites, smiling as she watched Xu Lingjun eat, as if watching him eat was more pleasing than eating herself.

After he ate about 80-90% full.

Xu Lingjun took a breath and nonchalantly asked for leave from Wang Qingya.

Tomorrow would be a whole day of cultural classes, which Wang Qingya was responsible for, so as long as she agreed, skipping wasn't a problem.

Wang Qingya looked seriously at Xu Lingjun for a moment, then nodded in agreement.

But she casually reminded him.

"The focus of the Martial Tao Side and the Technology Side is indeed different, but if you think entering the Martial Tao Side exempts you from learning technological knowledge, you are gravely mistaken. Throughout history, those who have reached the Profound Realm or above have had some understanding of technology or cultural subjects, and being illiterate makes it hard to achieve anything in the Martial Tao; both are complementary, not contradictory. It's just that time and energy are limited, forcing a focus."

With that, not waiting for Xu Lingjun to respond, Wang Qingya said, "Oh, by the way, the bath water is ready; after you're full, go wash up. Leave your dirty clothes there; I'll wash them later."

Then she glanced at Xu Lingjun, "I heard you guys wash your underwear, socks, and outerwear together. I didn't mind before, but now that I'm back, all underwear will be hand-washed, got it?"

"Got it, thanks, Sister Yaya."

Xu Lingjun responded and got up to shower.

As long as she agrees to my leave, I'd wash them with my face if needed.

The next morning, Xu Lingjun left the house early and headed to the bustling street.

This trip had two purposes.

First, to see if he could find that kind-hearted old beggar again. If he could exchange for two more God Demon Level cultivation techniques, who'd care about the Dragon Gate Exam? I might directly become a mentor at the Four Great Martial Mansions.

Second...

The Dragon Gate Exam was nearing.

On Blue Star, the importance of the Dragon Gate Exam far surpassed that of the high school entrance exam from the past. Failing the high school exam might still allow for a comeback, but failing the Dragon Gate Exam meant losing the opportunity to rise above everyone else for life.

Even being a billionaire wouldn't matter.

When facing a Martial Artist, you're inherently a level lower.

This treacherous Extraordinary Cosmos and Blue Star's perilous situation mean those who enter higher academies boast a status unmatched by merchants or politicians.

For this reason.

The lively street was filled with Dragon Gate Exam-related information. This was a national event, almost the entire Great Xia Empire focused on it.

Many martial schools had hung banners.

"Primordial Form Intention Tai Chi Sect, helping you with three years of exams, five years of practice, Dragon Gate 100-day prep!"

"Seven-day special training, guaranteed success, sending you to the Four Great Martial Mansions, we can sign a contract, refund ten times the fee if unsuccessful!"

"Worried about the Dragon Gate Exam? We have advanced cultivation techniques, exclusive mentors, everything you want; if you dare to dream, nothing is impossible. Returns from investments start at ten thousand Xia Coins."

Martial schools were somewhat like cram schools from the past.

They let students learn things not taught in regular schools, broaden their horizons, and prepare them to face the harsh realities of human society.

Unfortunately, the quality of martial schools varied greatly.

There were some with real skills, such as veterans retiring from cosmic battlefields, truly possessing deadly skills.

Their Martial Skills might not be high-level, but their rich experience could save lives in critical moments... Sadly, such schools were less than one-tenth in number, and their fees were prohibitively high, beyond average families' reach.

Most so-called martial schools were just scams.

Otherwise, Wang Qingya wouldn't have called them charlatans.

Like this one in front...

Four or five martial school disciples in training attire stood at the door shouting at the top of their lungs, along with two pretty young ladies flaunting long, pale legs, holding a banner.

They loudly claimed a three-day guaranteed success, a seven-day realm upgrade, full refund if they failed, "don't miss this opportunity!"

Of course, having lived two lifetimes, Xu Lingjun knew these tricks too well... Before paying, you're treated like royalty, everything seems great; after paying, you're like a servant, hoping for a refund?

This type of martial school might not excel in anything else, but they're great at legal battles; reportedly, half their annual revenue goes into maintaining that group of lawyers.

In fact, Qingzhou City wasn't that big.

Who's real or fake, it's apparent to anyone not foolish, so these disciples shouted for ages, yet the passersby still passed by, completely ignoring them.

Until they noticed the eyes of those two bright-eyed girls, cheeks flushed, staring forward...

They realized someone had been quietly observing them for a while.

Noticing he'd been seen.

He stepped forward with a slightly shy smile, looking every bit the fresh and naïve young boy.

"Um... can I ask, are your Martial Skills genuine?"