

# I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

## Chapter 71: Is it still possible to work hard now?

[ 1,589 words ]

### Chapter 71: Chapter 71: Is it still possible to work hard now?

The war is over.

Afterwards, it's time for the aftermath work.

Treat the wounded, collect the bodies of those who died tragically, and tally the casualties.

And after the statistics came out,

everyone fell silent.

The surrounding counties and towns of Qingzhou City are countless, with a total number of no less than several million.

Just the population in the city is no less than a million...

But now, only over 300,000 have escaped with their lives.

The death and injury rate is as high as 70%.

Although, in the face of the attack of such cosmic-level weapons as warships, having 30% survive is already a result of Yue Jinyan and others' proper response, timely cutting loss to survive, otherwise, the first round of covered strike could have wiped out over 90% of Qingzhou City's creatures.

But no one would feel proud of this matter now.

Everyone's faces were heavy...

From a strategic standpoint, this was a great victory, sacrificing merely a city's serious injury in exchange for the eradication of all the internal traitors.

This time the Chi Yu mysterious clan almost deployed their entire army and all were wiped out here, a malignant tumor hidden for decades was thus removed.

No one knows how much damage they would have caused to the Empire if they continued hiding within its interior...

But no one would feel proud or excited about this victory.

The cost was really too great.

And with the opening of the No. 0 Shelter's door, those civilians who survived the calamity came out of the shelter... Seeing the bright sun in the sky again, though only a few hours spent in the shelter, to them, it seemed like they lived a whole life in those short hours.

The women began to voluntarily help treat the wounded, while the men helped to clean up the bodies.

Children were taken care of by the elderly.

Seeing Xu Lingjun, Guo Zheng was so excited that he almost cried, hugging him and bawling his eyes out, never having experienced such a life-and-death ordeal, this wealthy second generation had never seen this kind of hardship before.

Originally thought his best friend was already dead, he was already prepared to collect Xu Lingjun's body...

The greatest happiness perhaps is that after a disaster, the family and friends you care about are still alive, at this moment, money and power no longer matter.

Xu Lingjun laughed lightly and comforted him with a few words.

Guo Zheng was very self-aware. Seeing Xu Lingjun covered in blood, he knew that he must have participated in this war... There was a bit of envy in his eyes, but more so was determination.

After chatting with Xu Lingjun for a few words, he turned and went to help the other surviving students from Qingyang High School deal with the bodies of the mysterious races of the heavens.

Having gone through this disaster, he could clearly feel what he truly desired.

"Dad, is it still not too late if I start working hard now?"

Together with his father, carrying a body of the Chi Yu mysterious clan, putting it on a vehicle... These bodies are extremely precious materials, and in the future, they may become the best weapon against the Chi Yu clan.

As Guo Zheng worked, he asked his father.

"Silly child, whenever you decide to work hard, it's never too late. Do you think all your dad's efforts in these years were in vain?"

Guo Xu's face was full of affection, "Dad has been waiting for you to say this for seventeen years, you're my only son, everything at home is yours. As long as you wish, tell me, which Martial Mansion do you want to attend..."

Understanding his son's thoughts, after all these years as father and son.

He was stimulated.

His best friend had already joined the Sect, with a promising future.

The other one could already fight against the mysterious races of the heavens, while he was still muddled. If it continued like this, he would soon be left far behind, unable to keep up with their pace.

The trio of rich and handsome guys, with Li Lei responsible for high cultivation, him responsible for a wealthy family, and Old Xu responsible for being handsome.

He didn't want to fall behind.

Upon hearing his father's words, Guo Zheng's eyes lit up, smiling he said: "Old Xu's dream is to join the Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, I want to go to Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion too, is that okay?"

Guo Xu suddenly coughed violently, muttering, "Son, oof, Dad seems to have strained his back, come... you carry the body, Dad's going over there to rest."

He tossed the body to his son and slipped away as if fleeing.

Guo Zheng: "....."

Xu Lingjun did not help clean up the bodies, after a fierce battle, especially against those Chi Yu mysterious clan, his absolute strength was insufficient, he could only desperately use Qiantian Gang Qi, burning Qi Blood to kill strong enemies... after burning for consecutive one or two hours...

He already felt the fatigue from inside out.

Wang Qingya too, her marksmanship was precise, the number of Chi Yu mysterious clan she killed might be much more than Xu Lingjun, but the recoil of her light sniper was not something she could bear... rubbing her shoulder with a look of pain, walking with a limp.

Seeing Wang Qingya's exhausted and painful look, Xu Lingjun supported her to walk back, but only after a few steps, he remembered that their home had been bombed out.

He was momentarily at a loss, not knowing where to go...

"Actually, it's not without good news."

Seeing Xu Lingjun's bewilderment, Wang Qingya joked, "Didn't you always worry about how to renovate your house? Now, you completely don't have to worry about it."

"Yeah, the house is completely gone."

Xu Lingjun pursed his lips, complaining, "Sister Yaya, that joke is really cold."

He thought for a moment, leading Wang Qingya to one of the medical vehicles.

Planning to apply some medicine on Wang Qingya's shoulder on the vehicle, after all, she's a girl, it's inconvenient for her to take off her clothes in public... must find a private space with only the two of them.

And with the corner of his eye, he caught sight.

He could clearly see a line of small text.

[Origin Value: 7483!]

Besides acquiring a mecha and a capsule, he was able to additionally obtain so much Origin Value.

Although those scattered Origin Values were all very little, when accumulated bit by bit, it was a considerable number.

From this point of view, perhaps he, Xu Lingjun, was the only big winner in this war... although this victory, he didn't want at all.

And at this time, the Canglong Seven Armies finally arrived late.

Along with that, overhead clouds gathered... several temporarily armed warships slowly floated down from the sky.

They were late.

The Canglong Seven Armies had already received news halfway that the enemy had a warship, and under the ravaging of a warship, how long could an ordinary city hold on?

Commander Zhang Zhengze of the Canglong Seven Armies had already prepared himself, having expected to see a scene of devastation and corpses strewn everywhere upon arrival... he had even decided in his heart, not to leave a single one alive, determined to skin and draw the tendons of every last one of these Chi Yu mysterious clan, then throw their bodies onto the battlefield of the Chi Yu clan.

To let them see the cost of daring to be audacious to the Great Xia Empire!

Only by doing so, could he slightly ease the guilt in his heart...

But who would have thought upon reaching here, what's seen was the wrapping up of the battlefield, and that massive heap of warship wreckage, as much as he wanted to look away, it was truly hard to miss, though, the death and injury were indeed as terrible as he thought.

But...

Won... won?

Zhang Zhengze felt he really deserved to be shot ten times... Isn't winning good?

How could he think that Qingzhou City shouldn't win?

Hurriedly ordered his subordinates to help treat the wounded and see if there are still any survivors under the rubble...

Seeing Yue Jinyan and others approaching him, Zhang Zhengze walked forward full of shame, grasping Yue Jinyan's hand, and before he could speak, he couldn't help choking up, eyes reddened, gritting his teeth, "I'm sorry, Brother Yue, I... we came late."

"No, we only could achieve victory thanks to you all."

Yue Jinyan's expression was fervent, looking at Zhang Zhengze with eyes full of gratitude.

No matter the casualties, a win is a win.

The casualties were indeed large, but with merely the area of a city, they wiped out the enemy's warship... it's tantamount to primitive people with stone axes annihilating a regular army, this achievement has already reached an absurd level.

"This..."

Zhang Zhengze was suddenly speechless, he almost thought Yue Jinyan was speaking sarcastically.

However, looking at Yue Jinyan's exuberant look, he hesitated, "When you said we owe the victory to us, do you refer to the spiritual... encouragement we provided?"

Indeed, a spiritual pillar can cause people to burst out extremely strong power.

Maybe these Armed Police officers exploded with infinite power knowing that the Canglong Seven Armies were about to arrive, and shot the warship down with their standard-issue pistols?

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## Chapter 72 You Can Think About Happy Things

[ 1,698 words ]

### Chapter 72: Chapter 72 You Can Think About Happy Things

This idea is really far-fetched no matter how you think about it...

It's just like a poor student completing an entire set of advanced math problems in extreme anger.

Is this something that can be achieved through an outburst?

Yue Jinyan laughed heartily: "Thanks to you all for sending out that robot in advance, which damaged the enemy's warship and allowed us to achieve victory. Brother Zhang, you're really something else. During the grand council back then, the two of us used to drink and chat joyfully. Yet, your military department quietly kept such a big secret without sharing it with me... Do you know, when I saw that warship, I was scared to death."

He patted Zhang Zhengze hard on the shoulder, laughing: "Don't laugh at me; I was scared to the point of wetting myself."

Zhang Zhengze blinked in confusion and said, "What robot?"

"The...the blue one that glows, the robot."

Yue Jinyan noticed Zhang Zhengze's expression didn't seem to be feigned, so he gradually turned serious and asked, "Wasn't it sent by you?"

"We were aware that a warship invaded Qingzhou City, and immediately reported to the Imperial Capital and received consent. We then requisitioned two civilian starships nearby from Biluo City and retrofitted them with weapons...there was some delay in between, but we really had no time to even catch our breath."

Zhang Zhengze sighed, "We really did our best."

Yue Jinyan: "....."

He wondered blankly, "Then it couldn't have just been a passing robot, right?"

Zhang Zhengze pondered, "This matter is certainly worth discussing."

"It won't be the enemy, let's save people first."

"Right, save the people first."

The two had already made a plan.

Meanwhile.

On the medical vehicle.

Xu Lingjun had helped Wang Qingya apply medicine...looking at her originally fair, fragrant shoulder, now bruised and purple.

He sighed with some distress, appreciatively saying, "This time, it was all thanks to Sister Yaya. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid Qingzhou City would have been destroyed."

He said this sincerely.

Back then, in desperation, he thought of the Mecha, but didn't expect he couldn't pilot it. If it weren't for Wang Qingya helping to pilot it, he might have had the Dragon Slayer Blade but wouldn't have been able to slay the dragon.

Moreover, during this battle, although Wang Qingya killed far fewer than Xu Lingjun, she consistently supported him from behind with a gun, and the effort she put in was no less than Xu Lingjun's.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Wang Qingya put a finger to Xu Lingjun's lips, softly advising, "Qingzhou City's preservation was due to the Armed Police's hard fighting; we merely followed along and killed a few Chi Yu mysterious clan members. There's no credit to us."

Xu Lingjun had understood Wang Qingya's meaning.

Should the Mecha be handed over to the country?

From a personal standpoint, he regarded the Great Xia Empire as home. If the Great Xia Empire was willing to provide some compensation, he didn't mind losing the Assault Freedom Mecha. At worst, he could just acquire another one through the Talent Source; it wasn't a problem.

But for one, the source of the Mecha couldn't be explained, and he might instead be considered a traitor or a spy of the mysterious races of the heavens.

He wondered if they would believe the Celestial Human Organization's explanation.

Secondly, the Mecha could only be piloted by him, and even Sister Yaya could only pilot it by riding on me.

Xu Lingjun didn't mind being ridden by Sister Yaya, but he very much minded being ridden by anyone else.

Most importantly, he might lose his freedom then.

"Don't overthink it."

Wang Qingya took Xu Lingjun's hand.

In just over a month's time, the brother and sister had faced life and death together several times, especially during this battle, which brought their hearts much closer.

She earnestly said, "When the cart reaches the mountain, there will be a way. Right now, putting all your focus on the Dragon Gate exam is the most important thing."

"Dragon Gate exam?"

Xu Lingjun smiled bitterly: "Qingyang High School has already been destroyed in the flames of war; I don't even know where to take the exam."

"Yes."

Wang Qingya also suddenly became melancholic.

She softly said, "Previously, I spent too much time researching battle robots, and now I'm short of academic credits. Coming here to teach was partly a plan to earn credits through an internship, but the school was blown up halfway through..."

She suddenly became aggrieved.

Feeling low, she said, "Maybe I'm a jinx, even an internship can blow up the school... Back then, I lost my mom when she gave birth to me, then Uncle Sanduo died saving me. This time, coming to find you, I almost lost my future husband. If it weren't for you being resilient and lucky enough, you might have been gone this time too."

"It's okay, it's not your responsibility. To be fair, everyone shares responsibility in this matter."

Xu Lingjun tightly held Wang Qingya's hand in reverse.

Thinking about this unwarranted disaster, if he hadn't captured that Chi Yu alien, the reaction from the Chi Yu alien might not have been so intense... but can this really blame him?

It's all the fault of the mysterious races of the heavens.

"Don't worry, I was just saying it casually."

As they spoke.

The compartment door was suddenly pushed open, and a gust of cold wind rushed in.

Wang Qingya couldn't help but shiver and instinctively released Xu Lingjun's hand.

At this moment, two nurses and a doctor were carrying a wounded person in...

It was an acquaintance.

Yuan Tianqing.

He was covered in blood, and upon noticing Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya, he happily greeted, "Hey, Classmate Xu, we meet again."

The nurse, annoyed, directly placed the oxygen mask over his face while pressing down on the huge gap between his chest and abdomen, inside of which his lung lobes could be seen rapidly contracting with his intense breathing.

Apparently, he was injured in a close-range explosion by the enemy.

The nurse, while treating the wound, scolded, "Still laughing, still laughing, laugh any more and your lung might jump out."

"Don't worry, the physique of a martial artist is very robust, if you don't believe me, ask the young bro next to you, right Classmate Xu?"

Yuan Tianqing said with a bright smile and a buzz in his voice.

Xu Lingjun asked, "Vice Director Yuan, what happened to you?"

Yuan Tianqing laughed heartily, "Hahaha, it's nothing, it's nothing, just got a little blow from a Chi Yu alien's self-destruction, ahaha, but I was wearing a bulletproof vest, trying to take my life... what a joke... one is not enough, at least ten are needed."

"Self-destruction? These mysterious races of the heavens are complete maniacs, Vice Director Yuan you must not take it lightly, better let the doctor check it out."

Xu Lingjun's eyes flashed with a bit of lingering fear, saying, "I was just hit by an explosion myself, the enemy suddenly rushed over and hugged me, then she just exploded..."

Wang Qingya worriedly said, "Yeah, when I saw it, I was terrified. Seeing you directly engulfed in flames, I thought... fortunately, you're okay."

"How am I okay? Don't look at the lack of wounds, but the explosion was still very painful, I couldn't catch my breath for a long time, and didn't I just have you apply some burn ointment for me? If I weren't injured, would I have you apply that?"

"That's true, your skin turned red from the burns, you can't take such risks next time."

Wang Qingya playfully glared at Xu Lingjun.

Xu Lingjun obediently nodded, saying, "Okay, Sister Yaya, I'll listen to you."

Yuan Tianqing's hearty laughter abruptly stopped.

"Vice Director Yuan, your lung isn't jumping anymore, but how did your heart rate suddenly accelerate? Quick, control it, otherwise, congestion will be bad."

The doctor attending to him got anxious.

"It's okay, it's okay, watch me control it!"

Yuan Tianqing ignored the couple over there and breathed rapidly.

After making sure he felt much better, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Starting another topic, he smiled and said, "By the way, Classmate Xu, about the reward for capturing that Chi Yu alien, I have good news for you. I didn't know before, but it turns out such rewards are tax-exempt, meaning the whole five million goes directly to you, congratulations... now you have the money to renovate the house."

Upon hearing this, Xu Lingjun's mood dropped.

Sighing, he said, "No need for renovation anymore, my three hundred square meters have already been blown away."

"Is that so... then congratulations even more..."

"What?"

"Don't you know?"

Yuan Tianqing laughed, "Damage during wartime is considered a contribution to the Empire, and all losses are covered by the Empire, double the compensation. So, if you lost three hundred square meters, the Empire will compensate you with six hundred square meters, of course, the normal procedure is a three-hundred-square-meter house and the rest in cash at market price."

Xu Lingjun was stunned and said, "So I get an extra house and an additional over ten million in cash? I... I am seventeen and became a millionaire? Many people are in their forties or fifties, hustling every day, and still aren't as rich as me?"

Yuan Tianqing: "....."

"Forget the house, cash it all out, become a twenty million billionaire."

Wang Qingya said generously, "It will take at least a few years to rebuild Qingzhou City, by then you'll have graduated college, the house is useless... besides, what's a few tens of millions? When we get married in the future, you'll inherit our family's billions, everything at home and outside is up to you, all that money is yours. Why compare yourself to those poor souls hustling for a future, is bullying them fun?"

Yuan Tianqing clutched his chest, showing a pained expression on his face.

"Heartbeat... Vice Director Yuan, you're experiencing blood congestion in the heart, stop, think of something happy, or you'll go into shock."

The doctor shouted urgently.

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## **Chapter 73: I, Xu Lingjun, Am Not Short of Money**

[ 1,476 words ]

## Chapter 73: Chapter 73: I, Xu Lingjun, Am Not Short of Money

In the blink of an eye.

It has been three days since the day of the war.

In these three days, the entire Qingzhou City has not settled down with the end of the war; instead, it has started the busier work of reconstruction.

Qingzhou City has been completely destroyed under the smoke of gunpowder, and now everywhere there are ruins, even the residents' accommodation is a significant problem...

The Empire has sent special personnel to Qingzhou City to assess the casualties and war damage for post-event compensation.

You must know that Qingzhou City has made great contributions this time, almost helping the Great Xia Empire completely remove a hidden affliction in the dark... Therefore, compensation and rewards are naturally justified.

The casualties among the citizens are given compensation, and the war-damaged properties will also receive double compensation.

It is said that Yue Jinyan was nominated for promotion by the Imperial Capital due to his calm decision-making, but he politely declined.

And with the death of the Chi Yu mysterious clan.

Feng Zhichen no longer has to worry about assassination issues, and he has decided not to return to the Imperial Capital. He plans to stay in Qingzhou City to help with the reconstruction...

Although his strength alone is limited, he bears unavoidable responsibility for this attack.

One cannot pass off this matter with a simple "My fault".

Merely admitting fault is not enough; one must make amends.

Those who clamor that "I've already apologized, what more do you want?" are shameless... This is a principle he learned many years ago.

This made Sun Lingli very happy.

With her master staying in Qingzhou City, she can also stay here... When the time comes, she can see Xu Lingjun every day, and incidentally receive tutoring from Wang

Qingya. Of course, what delights her the most is the tutoring, not meeting a certain someone.

The thoughts of a young girl are always tender.

The kind of continuous exploration of one's limits, breaking through those limits, and delving deeper into topics... truly makes her unable to stop.

And all of this is due to Xu Lingjun's efforts.

If it weren't for him bringing those things for her to drink every day, she would still be an innocent and naive little newbie. Xu Tongxue opened the door to a new world for her.

So the first thing she did was happily go to find Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya, wanting to tell them the good news, that she could at least stay for another month before the Dragon Gate Examination.

And then...

Sun Lingli was utterly shocked.

She looked at Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya in astonishment and exclaimed, "You're leaving here?"

"The home is gone, what is there to stay for?"

Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya are now accommodated in a dilapidated, drafty hotel in the Ping'an District.

In the past few days, Wang Qingya has been recuperating from a shoulder injury.

At the same time, she has been organizing her internship documents from this period.

Although the unforeseen circumstances of the school being gone due to an accident are unexpected, Zhanzheng College is not concerned with objective conditions; they focus only on the subjective.

Failure is failure...

This time, lacking credits means she will likely have to retake it.

Fortunately, her fiancé is a few years younger than she is, so even if she stays back a level, it's not a problem. At that time, he will be a freshman and she will be a senior... Although they aren't in the same school, at least she can have the title of a senior sister.

At this moment, Wang Qingya felt the convenience of grooming.

Although there is an underlying sense of loss, seeing Xu Lingjun's changes over this period... her heart is mostly filled with relief. After all, this is her future husband.

Who wouldn't want to marry a strong man?

Especially when the two of them were piloting the Assault Freedom Mecha together...

She deeply felt his strength.

After all, they have already discussed marriage, so there's no need to be embarrassed. You only need to be aware in your heart.

Wang Qingya felt that for their future marriage check-ups, she just needs to check herself, no need for Xiaojun to go.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun hasn't been idle these past few days, returning to the place he once called home, now in ruins... and dug his way in.

He dug out all those model figures Father Wang had given him.

These things are treasured possessions.

The Mecha and Transformation Capsules can indeed be used, indicating that Xu Lingjun's previous ideas are indeed feasible.

It's just that there may be some details he has yet to fully grasp, and once he does, perhaps he can don the Demon Armor, wield Frost's Sorrow, unleash Xuan Wu True Skill, and take down any formidable enemy directly.

He could even gather a group of undead minions along the way.

Rumor has it that there is such a mysterious race of the heavens, known as the Nether Race... a civilization born from a dead star, they could be interesting to spar with in the future.

As for other things, he couldn't find anything else.

But they weren't anything important; his parents didn't leave behind any mementos, and as for clothes... Xu Lingjun never really valued these things.

Before Wang Qingya came along, he used to buy seven identical sets of clothing, rotate them throughout the week, select a relatively clean one on the eighth day, then continue this on the ninth day—convenient and hassle-free.

Now that he's a multi-millionaire, he needn't bother about those hundred-dollar notes; just replace them all with new ones.

Things that can be bought with money are no longer considered precious by Xu Lingjun.

At seventeen years old, his net worth exceeds five hundred thousand, with millions set to be deposited in a few months, and billions in the coming years.

Xu Lingjun is not short of money.

The only disappointment is that the home he lived in for many years is suddenly gone...

He has long since developed deep feelings for Qingzhou City; although he is about to study elsewhere, it's not as if he'll never return.

Yet it's just gone like that.

Xu Lingjun has quietly noted this in his heart, planning to settle the score with the Chi Yu mysterious clan when he grows stronger in the future.

But now... he can only endure.

The detestable Chi Yu mysterious clan, they've gone too far.

At this moment, Sun Lingli still puzzled, asked with reluctance, "Why must you leave?"

At this moment, she felt the vast malice of the world.

Clearly I've stayed, so why does he have to leave...

Is this a novel?

Are the male and female protagonists ultimately doomed to be apart?

Xu Lingjun sighed, "No choice, Qingyang High School has been destroyed, and many students have died or been injured. But the Dragon Gate Examination will not give special treatment because of the situation in Qingzhou City. The principal is already arranging to have the remaining students in Qingyang City dispersed, relying on other cities' campuses to conduct the examinations..."

Wang Qingya explained, "Actually, my dad has long wanted Xiaojun to move over, but Xiaojun couldn't bear to leave Qingzhou City. This time, when he heard of the attack on Qingzhou City, he dug another air-raid shelter beneath our basement overnight, urging us to move, persistently calling us every day. Coupled with having no place to stay here, we might as well move to Fangyi City since we have to leave Qingzhou City."

"Your dad pushed you?"

Sun Lingli surprised, "Aren't you siblings? How come it's your father instead of both of yours?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, "Actually, Sister Yaya is my..."

Wang Qingya smiled and took over, "I'm his sister from another mother, we grew up together, and we'll be family now and in the future, right Xiaojun?"

"That's pretty accurate."

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Sun Lingli said reluctantly, "But if you leave, what do I do when I run out of the things you gave me to drink? I... I've been feeling so inspired in my studies recently, a feeling I've never had before, and it's all thanks to you, Xu Tongxue. If you leave, what do I do?"

Beside her, Wang Qingya, who has been diligently tutoring Sun Lingli for a long time, couldn't help but roll her eyes, experiencing what plastic friendship between women truly is.

Xu Lingjun laughed, "Don't worry, I'll leave some for you, enough for you to take the Dragon Gate Examination."

"Well, that'll have to do. Thank you, Xu Tongxue."

Sun Lingli earnestly said, "I won't let you down."

Xu Lingjun made an "oh" sound, thinking to himself, expectations?

What was I expecting exactly?

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## **Chapter 74: Can you still sleep with her?**

[ 1,488 words ]

### **Chapter 74: Chapter 74: Can you still sleep with her?**

A few days later.

Qingyang High School resumed classes, with its location set in the ruins of the City Lord's Mansion.

When the crisis erupted, Yue Jinyan and others rushed out of the City Lord's Mansion to discuss countermeasures on the battlefield...

The Chi Yu mysterious clan also knew the City Lord's Mansion was empty. Although subsequent bombings affected the area, it wasn't specifically targeted, so much of the sturdy mansion remained.

Now, it's just right for the senior high students to attend temporary classes.

Although the students suffered heavy casualties, with less than 40% remaining.

But the dead are gone, and the living must continue forward... The Dragon Gate Examination won't be delayed for this; they still have to keep striving.

For Xu Lingjun, however, these extra classes didn't mean much.

With Sister Yaya's guidance at home and the enhanced Life No.1 supplements improving his memory and comprehension... a month of tutoring would certainly not make him a Liberal Arts champion.

But surpassing the standard is not too difficult.

Yet, barring any unexpected events, this could be the last few days everyone gathers together...

The separation, originally expected after the Dragon Gate Examination, had come early.

Everyone was full of reluctance.

So Xu Lingjun made a special effort to attend these last few days of classes with his classmates of nine years.

Zhou Qing's training remained as strict as ever, but every word could enlighten the students.

Wang Qingya often loved to make Xu Lingjun stand up and answer questions in class, always using him as an example; it's clear she's very proud of him.

These past few days, even the teasing of female classmates who once troubled Xu Lingjun seemed so nostalgic; his smiling eyes encouraged those who wanted to get closer to him.

Guo Zheng could only nibble her nails in silence beside him.

Damn it... said he'd leave some for me, but he doesn't even spare me one, regardless of beauty or ugliness.

During classes.

Guo Xu would occasionally come in and call a student away.

And that student would never return again.

Qingzhou City is now a ruined wasteland, with hundreds of thousands of people gathered here, consuming vast quantities daily. Although supplies are quickly being transported here...

But resources are still tight.

Specifically, the heavy casualties among students have made the number of remaining Dragon Gate examinees even scarcer, making it impossible to conduct pre-exams in this ruined wasteland.

So these students are being relocated to other cities to take their exams.

Once the cities for these students are confirmed.

They must immediately depart with their families, and the Empire will provide them housing.

Qingzhou City is being rebuilt.

But after reconstruction, how many who leave will return to settle here is unknown.

"Sigh, they're leaving, everyone's leaving."

On the rooftop of the City Lord's Mansion.

Guo Zheng reluctantly opened a can of beer, clinking it with Xu Lingjun's cup.

The two of them ate the pig head meat wrapped in parchment paper.

Years ago, the three of them secretly drank beer and ate pig head meat together...

It was only pig head meat.

Because according to Guo Zheng, you eat what's beneficial; Old Xu's appearance is too handsome, bound to be envied by the heavens. To prevent him from being taken by the heavens, he needs to eat some pig head meat to balance it out.

Anyway, Xu Lingjun didn't turn ugly, Li Lei's martial arts cultivation remained high, with diligent practice; nothing changed, but Guo Zheng put on a few pounds.

And now, the three playful and bantering friends were down to just two.

But soon, it would be just him alone.

Everyone else would leave, but he, as the headmaster's son, was destined to remain in Qingzhou City.

Today, Guo Xu delivered Xu Lingjun's notification for a temporary Dragon Gate school transfer.

Yunmu High School in Fangyi City.

Of course, this was Xu Lingjun's initiative; he differed from the other students...

His efforts exposed the Chi Yu mysterious clan, and he killed many Chi Yu members in the war.

Guo Xu naturally wouldn't refuse his small requests.

"My dad asked me to tell you, once you reach Fangyi City, don't disgrace our Qingzhou City. Achieve good results and make them eat their words."

Guo Zheng was a bit downcast; the usually cheerful rich kid showed rare loneliness.

He sighed wistfully, "They're all leaving, and I don't know how Leizi is doing these days; I can't reach him by phone. It seems the sect doesn't allow any electronic devices. I help him collect his daily first-win rewards in the game; he hasn't logged on lately."

"You help him get the first win?"

Xu Lingjun looked at Guo Zheng in shock, sighing, "That must be hard for you."

"It's alright; after losing three matches in a row, the system matches you with low intelligence AIs for a game. It seems to be to maintain player pride, to prevent them from quitting by losing too terribly."

Guo Zheng sighed, "Can't beat people, but defeating an AI is like child's play; maintaining a 70% win rate is not an issue, and four matches a day take just over an hour, it's manageable for me."

"Actually, Leizi's doing quite well."

Xu Lingjun paused, saying, "He has gained the Sect Leader of Tomorrow's favor and was taught a technique called 'Thunder Move Nine Heavens,' supposedly a Legendary Level cultivation technique. Judging by the name, it sounds really powerful."

"How do you know, did that kid contact you separately?"

Guo Zheng said angrily, "Great, he doesn't contact me at all, dammit, though I can't hold grudges like a son, but he's so biased."

"Not him; he's still an Outer Disciple, hardly any chance to touch a phone. Actually, Miss Ji contacted me and informed me."

Xu Lingjun casually found an excuse.

Guo Zheng, convinced, responded with a simple oh.

In fact, recently, Ji Roufeng often contacted him, though it was unclear how she got the number. But she might have realized Xu Lingjun was uninterested and so started contacting Wang Qingya instead.

Sister Yaya was very gracious, no matter how busy she was, she would always take a few minutes to chat when Ji Roufeng called, almost like cultivating a relationship on purpose.

It was unclear what kind of relationship she was trying to build with her.

You're not a man; even if you cultivate well, you can't sleep with her, right?

As for how Xu Lingjun knows about Li Lei's current situation...

[You helped Li Lei obtain the Legendary Level Technique 'Thunder Move Nine Heavens' from the Sect Leader of Tomorrow and received his sincere gratitude, thereby earning the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +89!]

Just the other day while packing, this suddenly popped up without warning.

Xu Lingjun truly didn't understand how he helped Li Lei from a thousand miles away, but the amount of gratitude was 30 points higher than when he gave him the map back then.

It seemed this indeed had something to do with him.

"A Legendary Level cultivation technique? He might go the farthest among the three of us in the future, right?"

Guo Zheng sighed emotionally, "I need to work hard too, or years later, when the three of us brothers reunite, I don't want to nod and bow to you two."

"You're not repeating a grade?"

Guo Zheng proudly said, "Mere women cannot hold back my steps; my dad said with his influence, getting into the Four Great Martial Mansions would be difficult for me, so it might be a bit lesser, but next time we meet, I'll give you a pleasant surprise and let you know Father Guo isn't just a false reputation."

"Speak in human language."

"I've suddenly realized women are so damn shallow."

Guo Zheng angrily said, "They act so cold in front of me, but become 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 before you... When I think about the women I chase turning around to chase you, it feels like I'm indirectly chasing you, disgusting, you know?!"

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but shiver, quickly grabbing a piece of pig head meat to stabilize himself and taking a big gulp of beer, saying, "I'm already feeling nauseous."

"Yeah, so I decided to carry on my strategy somewhere without you, and before the third child is born, you must not see her."

Guo Zheng joked, clinking cups with Xu Lingjun, and asked, "When are you leaving?"

"Once Sister Yaya connects with Zhanzheng College, we're leaving."

"Alright, I'll see you off then."

"Nonsense, prepare farewell gifts."

"Want Dad's poop? Keep it as a souvenir."

"Screw you, I'll leave you a turd when the time comes; when you miss me, take it out and maybe you'll catch some of my luck."

The conversation grew more outrageous, and finally, the two started wrestling with each other.

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

## Chapter 75: I Can Also Make Mistakes

[ 1,250 words ]

### Chapter 75: Chapter 75: I Can Also Make Mistakes

"Sorry, Xu Lingjun is not here."

Upon hearing the knock on the door,

Wang Qingya opened it.

To her surprise, standing at the door were Qingzhou City's City Lord Yue Jinyan and Canglong Seven Armies Commander Zhang Zhengze, along with Guo Xu and Zhou Qing, who were smiling at Wang Qingya from behind them.

Upon seeing these two, a trace of awkwardness flickered in Wang Qingya's eyes. Ordinary people fear authority, and wealthy people fear it even more. The Wang Family was wealthy, so naturally, she felt some resistance towards these officials.

She said, "Xiaojun went out drinking with someone."

Zhou Qing smiled and said, "Teacher Wang, we're actually here to see you."

But Guo Xu impatiently remarked, "Xu Lingjun is under eighteen, right? Out drinking? Teacher Wang, aren't you his teacher? You should manage him."

"He went drinking with your son."

"Um..."

Guo Xu paused, then smoothly changed his tone and said, "But with young folks about to part ways, and their years of friendship, we've always had that cultural practice in Great Xia of saying goodbye over drinks. Once in a while isn't excessive, no harm."

He turned around with a beaming smile, and said to Yue Jinyan and others, "City Lord Yue, Commander Zhang, this is Teacher Wang Qingya. Don't be deceived by her youth; she is a highly talented student, having studied at the Zhazheng Academy for four years. She's specifically interning here at Qingyang High School..."

"We came specifically to thank Teacher Wang."

With a kind smile, Yue Jinyan praised, "That day was chaotic, but Teacher Wang's valiant demeanor, weapon slung over her shoulder, is still fresh in my mind... Truly a

woman of remarkable abilities, even within the Four Great Martial Mansions, finding someone as perfect as Miss Wang, both academically and martially skilled, would be rare."

Wang Qingya's heart couldn't help but sink, and she explained, "City Lord, you misunderstand. I'm not as remarkable as you say. In fact, I make mistakes. Look, Xiaojun is only seventeen, and I've been illegally cohabiting with him, having an improper relationship between a teacher and student... This... just saying it makes me ashamed, I'm unworthy of your praise."

"Huh?"

Yue Jinyan was taken aback, confused about why Wang Qingya suddenly said that.

Unexpectedly, though this young lady seemed quiet and gentle, she actually liked young boys?

But thinking of Xu Lingjun's face, he suddenly felt genuinely...

This woman is blessed with good fortune.

It was Zhang Zhengze who quickly sensed the misunderstanding.

He added, "Teacher Wang, you misunderstood. In fact, we came over simply to thank you. Though you might not be skilled in martial arts, you managed to kill so many Chi Yu mysterious clan members, and during this time, we also rescued many injured from the ruins, who said it was thanks to you and Xu Tongxue..."

He praised, "Teacher Wang, your selflessness, saving the wounded during such a crisis, such generosity, is truly admirable!"

He seemed truly just to be there to thank Wang Qingya.

And in the conversation that followed, he frequently expressed appreciation for Wang Qingya... also showing concern and care about her life in Qingzhou City during this time, implying that without her, Qingzhou City might have already been utterly destroyed.

All the while, leaving Wang Qingya utterly confused.

Thinking, am I really that amazing?

I only killed a few Chi Yu mysterious clan members, could they all have been undercover Chi Yu Imperial clan visiting in disguise?

They merely touched upon these aspects quickly and then asked her how she was adjusting to life in Qingzhou City, her thoughts on the city's customs and culture.

Wang Qingya couldn't understand their intentions and could only vaguely respond...

The atmosphere was highly awkward.

Until before they left.

Zhang Zhengze, smiling with some implication, said, "By the way, I heard this time your internship is considered a failure?"

"It probably is, yes."

Wang Qingya responded with a bitter smile, "Though it was due to objective conditions, the academy won't consider those factors. I've resubmitted a request to my teacher, planning to accumulate academic credit through other means to avoid failing the grade."

"With your exceptional talent, should you be held back a year, it would undoubtedly be a loss for Zhanzheng College."

Zhang Zhengze seriously said, "I'll bring up a suggestion to Zhanzheng College about this. You and Xu Tongxue shed so much blood together, we shouldn't let heroes shed tears again. You don't need to worry about the academic credit issue, Canglong Seven Armies have close ties with Zhanzheng College. My words, Elder House Master Zhang will surely consider seriously, rest assured."

"If that's the case, thank you so much, Commander Zhang."

Wang Qingya gratefully said.

After all, at the academy or the Martial Mansion, academic credits are most important.

Just like at Zhanzheng Academy, even the smallest research or experiment costs astronomical sums... even the wealthy Wang Family can't sustain such expenses.

However, they can apply for funding based on academic credit.

Credits can be exchanged for everything within the academy.

It's the foundation for a student's survival and success in the academy.

"You're welcome."

Zhang Zhengze smiled and said, "By the way, I heard that it was due to unnecessary research that you spent too much time, leading to insufficient credits, right? Well... daring to burn your future for your dream is truly commendable, we all respect that."

After saying this.

They bid farewell.

Leaving a still-confused Wang Qingya behind...

But, with Commander Zhang advocating for me, maybe my internship isn't considered a failure?

After all, Dean Zhang... er...

Wang Qingya was taken aback, suddenly feeling like there might not really be any issue.

Thinking, she hadn't had a chance to close the door yet.

The phone rang.

Answering it...

A woman's face appeared, showing signs of aging, but still with hints of her youthful charm.

She praised, "Xiaoya, you're truly amazing. Our military academy, having been open for so many years, and yet during one internship you nearly shut down the whole school, that's quite an achievement."

Seeing the woman, Wang Qingya appeared uneasy and apologized awkwardly, "Mentor, I'm sorry for failing your expectations."

"No... you didn't fail my expectations. If anything, you did quite well. The academy has made an exception for you, not only rating this internship as S-Class, but also significantly increasing the credits awarded, since, after all, you did save a city."

With a cheerful look, Zhong Yuebai continued genuinely, "Xiaoya, you did very well, even though it was somewhat unconventional, rules are meant to limit ordinary people. For true talents, rules are merely shackles that are meant to be broken. You exceeded my expectations, Xiaoya, and I am proud to have a student like you."

Wang Qingya: "....."

After being lavished with praise by Zhong Yuebai,

Wang Qingya was even more bewildered.

Until before Zhong Yuebai hung up, she smiled and said, "By the way, didn't you mention you already gave up on the general-purpose combat mecha project? But now, the academy suddenly feels that this topic holds a lot of research value after all. When you return, we plan to restart this project."

Wang Qingya was bewildered for quite some time before finally realizing what Zhang Zhengze and others' personal visit and the mentor's peculiar praises were all about.

She widened her eyes in shock, suddenly thinking of a very problematic possibility.

Could they possibly think I privately funded the creation of that mecha?

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## **Chapter 76: You don't need to be too polite with me**

[ 1,462 words ]

### **Chapter 76: Chapter 76: You don't need to be too polite with me**

So.

When Xu Lingjun carried the drunken Guo Zheng, who was like a dead dog, back home, and then returned alone.

What he saw was Wang Qingya's solemn expression.

"Commander Zhang Zhengze and City Lord Yue just came over."

Wang Qingya said.

Then... the slight buzz Ling Jun had from the alcohol immediately vanished.

He exclaimed, "They found out?"

"I should have told you before I came here that I've been working on a very challenging project. I've persevered for three years, and during these three years, I've consumed most of my time, even having very little time to visit you. But in the end, I had to admit that this project was impossible to achieve."

"A universally applicable combat-type robot?"

"Yes."

Wang Qingya said, "Because of this project, I lost too many academic credits. Even now, as a senior, I don't have enough credits to graduate, so I came to Qingyang High School for an internship to earn credits through practice!"

Xu Lingjun realized, "So it wasn't just for me, huh."

Wang Qingya said irritably, "If it weren't for you, I could have gone to Biluo City, Songchui City, or Yuxu City. Any of those places would be better than this godforsaken Qingzhou City."

"Sorry, I got off track. Sister Yaya, please continue."

Wang Qingya earnestly said, "As soon as I arrived, Qingzhou City was attacked, and what saved the day was a massive robot. Although this robot was far more advanced than the robots I had theorized, they're somewhat in the same category. Do you understand what I mean?"

"So they're suspicious that you ostensibly abandoned this project, but in reality, you never gave it up?"

"I shouldn't have given up."

With a fervent look in her eyes, Wang Qingya said, "When I was personally piloting the Assault Mecha, I could feel that my years of effort were not without results. Those problems weren't without solutions; it's just that this is a long-term course, not something that a few people can solve in two or three short years."

Ling Jun thought to himself, "Weren't you piloting me? Clearly, you were piloting me, and I was piloting the mecha."

He asked, "So...?"

Wang Qingya earnestly said, "Xiaojun, the existence of this robot needs a solution. Qingzhou City is completely destroyed, and the ground is torn open; there should be no surveillance left. But don't forget about the satellite positioning observation system. If they investigate seriously, they might not find any clues about the mecha disappearing, but they can definitely track it back to us, as the mecha emerged from our house."

She said, "The existence of the mecha indeed saved Qingzhou City, but with the capability to destroy a warship at close range, the mecha's destructive power is too great. The Empire won't allow such a weapon to exist outside their jurisdiction. Even for a powerful Sect, each Sect Disciple must report within the Empire and sign an

emergency conscription document in times of war. The Empire only allows the Sect to self-govern because of this; if we want to just brush this off, it's only a matter of time before we face an investigation."

Xu Lingjun asked, "So you admitted it?"

Wang Qingya said, "I've been painstakingly researching the universal combat-type robot for years, but regrettably, there was no progress. I had to reluctantly abandon the project and came to teach in my fiancé's city to earn some academic credits and also to unwind. But who would've thought my fiancé would turn out to be a real tech genius? After listening to my troubles, he gave me many valuable suggestions. With his guidance, everything became clear."

"Wait, why am I involved?"

Xu Lingjun exclaimed in surprise.

Wang Qingya frowned and tapped Xu Lingjun, signaling him to listen to the end.

She said, "I transferred a considerable amount of funds from home, and under your guidance, I personally assembled a mecha, purchased the weapons system from the black market... I've already gotten my father to record it overnight."

Wang Qingya paused and said, "Privately owning weapons is a serious crime, but since I'm a student of Zhanzheng College, which is dedicated to studying weapons out of the Four Great Academies, it's justifiable. Even though it breaches a taboo, it can be argued that I invested too much effort into the robot and, due to lack of support from the Academy, was driven to madness and created a mecha. Isn't this reasonable?"

Reasonable?

Xu Lingjun felt that this story was full of loopholes.

Can a single person build a mecha?

But considering the mecha has already appeared and it's confirmed to belong to their side... Wang Qingya has admitted that the mecha is hers, and it came from their home...

All the facts are established.

It seems they have no choice but to accept this setup.

Wang Qingya smiled, "Of course it's not assembled here, but in my father's factory. Afterward, it was discreetly brought here using the cloaking system, doesn't that make more sense?"

"Still quite far-fetched, but then what?"

"Then the enemy attacked. I had no choice but to pilot the half-finished robot to face them. Although I was fortunate to win, the robot was, after all, a prototype. I could only try my best to take it far from the public before it self-destructed to avoid harming innocent people."

She smiled, "How do you find my explanation?"

Xu Lingjun thought for a moment and said, "Although very forced and barely plausible, the explosion of the final mecha is genuinely appreciated."

Indeed, it exploded, gone.

We'll talk about the next explosion next time, but for now, it's gone.

"There's no choice; this mecha is bound to you. Once you're exposed, your freedom is gone."

Wang Qingya sighed softly and said, "What the mentor said was already at the tip of my tongue. I had no time to think over it; all I knew was that if I refused, Xiaojun, you definitely wouldn't escape... so I had to agree..."

"Why drag me into this?"

Wang Qingya, looking a bit embarrassed, said, "Actually... I'm quite a traditional woman."

Xu Lingjun: "Yeah, I noticed."

Someone who actively helps their future husband find maids, cook, wash clothes, make the bed... even though you're not married yet, after marriage, she'll probably even help you wear your underwear and socks.

Xu Lingjun felt that he was almost being spoiled into being useless by her.

In that respect, Sister Yaya indeed embodies traditional female virtues.

"So strictly speaking, I don't particularly like being in the spotlight, nor do I like overshadowing my fiancé by taking the stage myself."

Wang Qingya, slightly embarrassed, said, "After all, the mecha is yours. Saying it's my idea feels like freeloading from you... so I pushed some credit onto you. But don't worry, I'm still honestly carrying the blame. Only I can truly own up to this responsibility."

"You can freeload off me; I'm willing. Considering our relationship, would I get upset if you did?"

Xu Lingjun said helplessly, "You should have..."

He wanted to say you should have discussed it with me, but he thought about it and figured it was an on-the-spot decision, with not much time to think carefully.

"Actually..."

Wang Qingya hesitated, then said, "Xiaojun, sit down. I want to ask you for something."

"What is it?"

Wang Qingya asked, "That Assault Freedom Mecha is the only machine you can operate, and it can't be unbound, correct?"

Xu Lingjun nodded.

"Then this mecha can't be donated, or you'd definitely be required to cooperate in doing all sorts of tests. Your life would no longer be your own."

Wang Qingya, feeling a bit shy, said, "But that mecha is enormously helpful for my project. Can you privately, when you're free, help me with some experiments? The weight-bearing issues during intense combat, the actuators, and the pressure reduction during battles are all things I was groping around blindly before, but now, I've not only touched them, I've seen them and personally operated them..."

"Do you want to pick up the research again?"

"If universally applicable combat piloting robots were truly developed, it would greatly aid the Polar Star Battlefield."

Wang Qingya said shyly, "I want to use some of your technology. Do you mind me taking advantage of you? Rest assured, I won't monopolize it. I'll make it clear that the results were achieved under your guidance. Even though it still feels like I'm taking advantage of you, I believe this technology can truly help the Great Xia Empire achieve a combat prowess breakthrough."

Xu Lingjun sighed and said, "Sister Yaya, take advantage of me all you want; you don't need to be too polite with me."

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## **- Chapter 77 Some Things Exist If You Believe, but Do Not If You Don't**

### **Chapter 77 Some Things Exist If You Believe, but Do Not If You Don't**

[ 1,268 words ]

#### **Chapter 77: Chapter 77 Some Things Exist If You Believe, but Do Not If You Don't**

Ling Jun understood Qingya's meaning.

She had witnessed the power of the Mecha firsthand.

Therefore, she also understood how beneficial it would be to truly popularize the scientific knowledge from the Mecha and apply it on the battlefield to improve Blue Star's environment.

But since this is ultimately Ling Jun's thing, Qingya felt guilty towards her fiancé, which is why she insisted on putting his name at the top... She's a traditional girl who prefers to be a supportive partner rather than revel in the spotlight.

With glory, it should naturally be the men who go out.

Ling Jun had no objections to her thoughts.

He is not a stingy person; if it weren't for the Chi Yu mysterious clan's attack, even as a passionate Mecha fan, he wouldn't have exchanged his Source Value for the Mecha.

The power is indeed strong, but the cost-performance ratio is really too low.

He actually agreed with Qingya's proposal, as his fortunes are tied to Blue Star's fortunes. A stronger Blue Star would also greatly benefit him, and besides, if this knowledge is submitted, they could gain considerable benefits from it.

In fact, if the Mecha wasn't bound to him, and the Empire side offered some compensation, he might, although reluctantly, agree to lend the Mecha for research for a while...

Unfortunately, though he was filled with patriotism, he didn't want to lose his freedom.

Sister Yaya did well, perfectly explaining the existence of the Mecha, and at the most critical point, separated him from it.

If there was any dissatisfaction, it would probably be that Qingya exposed him. He truly had no interest in such glory. Seriously, he's not a tech nerd; what could he possibly advise Qingya on?

Teach her Dongxuanzi's Thirty Six Forms of Free Hand?

Sister Yaya is too straightforward; this is not a good thing. Being so honest, once married, don't even think about dominating me.

Since it has been decided.

There's no reason to be conflicted anymore; the issue has essentially shifted from Ling Jun to Qingya.

The transfer exam certificates have been taken care of.

The two began packing their things...

There's no need to buy tickets.

Hearing Ling Jun was coming, Tiancheng eagerly expressed that it would be exhausting to travel by plane, asking what if the child gets tired, and waited... he'd send a caravan to pick them up.

In any case, Qingya was left quite frustrated again. Back when she traveled a thousand miles over rough terrain from the Imperial Capital to Qingzhou City, why hadn't that old man thought about his daughter's arduous journey?

Now that Ling Jun mentioned going over.

The room on that end was already arranged, and even all the necessities were prepared, just waiting for Ling Jun to arrive.

"Sometimes, I really don't know who's the biological child."

Qingya sighed softly, saying, "If it weren't for the DNA test back then, I'd really suspect I was picked up."

Ling Jun was shocked, "You actually did the test?"

Qingya simply replied, "I asked a friend to do it secretly."

Ling Jun: "....."

Two days later.

The caravan to pick them up stopped outside Qingzhou City.

Guo Zheng helped carry their luggage and escorted Ling Jun and Qingya onto the caravan.

"Xu Xiaoyou, have a pleasant trip. This time in the Dragon Gate Grand Exam, us old folks are expecting you to stand out."

Feng Zhichen's eyes couldn't hide his tiredness, but he still found time amidst his busy schedule to specially come to see Ling Jun off in the past few days, he was so busy his feet hardly touched the ground.

He believed the attack was his responsibility, and though the people of Qingzhou didn't blame him, it only increased his guilt. He had already decided not to return to the Imperial Capital until Qingzhou City was fully rebuilt.

"Anywhere I stay is the same."

He patted Ling Jun's shoulder, smiling, "Unlike me, you are still young and should see the vast world out there. I'm old now and just want to settle down somewhere; Qingzhou City isn't bad..."

Ling Jun nodded.

"Xu Tongxue, I'll take it seriously."

Lingli also looked at Ling Jun, seriously saying, "I won't let down your expectations. I will win that bet."

"Oh... oh oh..."

Ling Jun thought to himself, what bet would make Sun Lingli act as if possessed? She had been diligently studying every day, almost obsessed.

Sister Yaya seemed to know something, but whenever he asked, she'd be evasive.

Oh well...

It's not a bad thing anyway, and although Feng Zhichen initially entrusted him with tutoring Sun Lingli, after so many things happened, even Feng Zhichen himself probably forgot about it.

If she wants to learn, let her learn.

In any case, I left her with plenty of Life No. 1... enough to supplement her nutrition, but just like the belief that men's essence can nourish the complexion, it's a matter of belief or not.

If you believe, I'll give it to you.

"Take care and go safely."

Lie Fengyun greeted with a smile.

Ling Jun nodded.

Lie Fenglei had already left; the day after the war ended, he sought Ling Jun for the improved version of the Flame Killing Fist Skill.

And then he left.

Fengyun mentioned that he had gone to the Polar Star Battlefield.

Like Feng Zhichen, he believed he was also responsible for the attack, but staying wouldn't make up for anything, so he went to the battlefield to make his last contribution.

The Polar Star Battlefield had just been through a major battle.

Suffering heavy casualties, he took the opportunity to enlist, easily making it due to his veteran status there, despite his physical impairments.

"Brother, if you make it big in the future, don't turn your back on us."

Guo Zheng praised, "You really are a man now; your drinking capacity has grown so much. You used to knock out with one glass, but now you don't even get drunk after a thousand. Don't tell me Teacher Wang trains you every night?"

"Nonsense, it's you who can't hold your liquor."

Thinking of that night when they challenged each other to a drinking contest.

Guo Zheng was drunk like a cat, while Ling Jun wasn't tipsy at all...

Looks like after his constitution improved, maybe due to his body's increased endurance, he handled alcohol much better too.

Alcohol is the essence of grains, naturally containing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. Even a slight hint of intoxication would be crushed and absorbed by the operation of the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, becoming part of his Qi Blood.

Great, I might really be undrinkable now.

Since that day, Ling Jun sadly noticed that alcohol, for him, might really just be like Hui ren Kidney Tonic, used only for health supplements.

"Take care, brother."

Guo Zheng heavily punched Ling Jun's shoulder, seriously saying.

"We'll gather again if there's a chance."

Ling Jun returned the punch gently.

Then...

Guo Xu cried out, rushing to rescue Guo Zheng, who was knocked away by Ling Jun's punch.

Ling Jun looked at his fist in shock.

A God Demon Level Technique is obviously not just about body forging.

During this time, his strength had just kept growing.

Feng Zhichen, beside him, looked at Guo Zheng with a feeling of shared misfortune...

Suddenly, there was a... feeling of sympathizing with a fellow sufferer.

With this punch, hmm... now that we are all staying in Qingzhou City, I'll give him some guidance when I'm free.

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## **Chapter 78: I Love Exaggeration the Most**

[ 1,378 words ]

### **Chapter 78: Chapter 78: I Love Exaggeration the Most**

Bidding farewell to everyone.

Getting in the car.

With everyone seeing them off, the RV started off towards Fangyi City.

Wang Tiancheng was particularly attentive to Xu Lingjun, the RV was large, and although the space inside was narrow, it was spacious enough for just the two of them.

As soon as Wang Qingya got in the car, she took out her laptop and started typing away.

Since she needed to pick up the previously abandoned project, many key points needed to be written out and drawn into a systematic document, and solutions to the difficulties proposed, otherwise, how could she apply to Zhanzheng College for financial aid?

Previously, Wang Qingya was stuck on the point of solving these difficulties, and as the main person responsible, she couldn't even come up with a plan, so convincing others to agree was naturally difficult.

But things are different now.

Wang Qingya once personally piloted Xu Lingjun to maneuver the Mecha.

Although the Mecha was vastly different from the robots she had researched before, the general direction was still correct... with her deliberate attention, that test drive greatly enlightened her in many areas.

The car drove very smoothly.

The nearly two hundred miles per hour speed felt like going through flat ground and had no impact on the two people in the car.

Xu Lingjun also took out his phone.

And began to seriously browse through it.

The car was peaceful, without a trace of awkwardness, instead, it was harmoniously chaotic.

Except for the occasional honk from the driver, there was only the sound of Wang Qingya typing on the keyboard, like a scattering of fine beads.

After a long time.

Wang Qingya finally got to a stopping point.

She rubbed her sore shoulder, lifted her eyes to see Xu Lingjun still engrossedly looking at his phone, and asked, "What has you so absorbed?"

After living together for over a month.

Wang Qingya had somewhat understood Xu Lingjun, it was rare to see him so seriously engrossed with his phone...

Xu Lingjun didn't take his eyes off and said, "I'm planning to buy a set of Martial Skills."

"Buy... buy Martial Skills?"

Wang Qingya widened her eyes, looking at Xu Lingjun in shock.

"Yeah, right now I only know one set, Flame Killing Fist, truth be told, it's too monotonous, I'm planning to diversify my combat skills, and I also need to learn a Light Body Technique, I'm still using the sixth set of Light Body Gymnastics."

Xu Lingjun looked up at Wang Qingya with a smile and said, "Now that I finally have some spare cash at hand, I plan to improve myself, also in preparation for the future Dragon Gate exam."

Wang Qingya was shocked as she looked at Xu Lingjun.

She asked, "Elder Feng had the intention to take you as a disciple before and was going to teach you Martial Skills, which you didn't want, and now you're planning to buy it on your own? Can you get anything high-end?"

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "It's not that I didn't want it, didn't I say before, Elder Feng is too practical, not compatible with me, his Martial Skills are good, but I don't want to owe favors for them... also..."

Xu Lingjun paused slightly.

Watching the numbers appearing in the corner of his eye.

[You successfully defeated the enemy's warship by piloting the Assault Freedom Mecha, saving the people of Qingzhou from disaster, and received Zhou Zhengyuan's sincere gratitude, earning the favor of the world's Origin Will, Origin Value +3.]

Not much added.

But continuously accumulating, coming one after another.

By now, Xu Lingjun's Origin Value was about to break through the 8000 mark.

What concept is this...

A Divine Demon Level Cultivation Technique only takes 3000 Origin Value.

Wait a minute...

Origin might be a bit low?

Xu Lingjun suddenly realized, a Mecha only costs 2700, though not cheap, when compared, the Divine Demon Level Technique is above Supreme Level, logically, 3000 seems a bit low.

Could there be something special in this cultivation technique?

Xu Lingjun quickly rummaged from his backpack for "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," took a few glances at it.

Then put it down helplessly...

Now this book with ghost talisman symbols he couldn't understand, it seemed like a book for Talent Source qualifications.

That old beggar might not be simple at all.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find him anymore, he probably left Qingzhou City...

Next time when he gets the chance to meet him, a book at twenty bucks, he must buy all his books, if not selling, then thirty.

But for now.

Xu Lingjun laughed, "These Martial Skills suit me, Sister Yaya, look at this, Extraordinary Level Light Body Technique, Lightweight Step, practice it thoroughly, moving doesn't stir up any dust, plus it allows you to move with the wind, when an enemy punches, I can evade easily using the force of the wind, it's all positive reviews below, and if you buy it now, it's just in time for the late-autumn big sale, you can save fifty on five hundred."

Listening halfway, Wang Qingya felt something was off.

Snatching Xu Lingjun's phone.

She seriously flipped through it, she said speechlessly, "The good reviews must be fake."

"Good reviews can be faked, but negative reviews can't be removed, right? This Light Body Technique has no negative reviews."

Wang Qingya: "This Light Body Technique requires practice between cliffs, using rocks to step on the wind, I figured those with complaints likely didn't have the chance to give a bad review."

She looked at Xu Lingjun with a gaze full of speechless lament, sighed, "Xiaojun, for over a month, you've given me the impression you've become much more mature, really like a grown man, but why suddenly so childish, buying cultivation techniques on Taobao? Why don't you buy those elixirs on Taobao?"

Xu Lingjun's eyes lit up, exclaimed, "Great idea."

Wang Qingya exclaimed, "You really have this thought?"

"Sister Yaya, you don't understand, can we try? If it doesn't work, it's a small monetary loss, but if it works, wouldn't it be a big score?"

Xu Lingjun laughed, "That's much higher than the odds of winning the lottery."

Wang Qingya: "....."

Also, I can experiment with my previous idea.

Xu Lingjun thought secretly in his mind.

Earlier, he pulled a stunt through Father Wang, proving he could indeed create Talent Source items on his own.

Why can Mecha be sourced, Transformation Capsule can be sourced, but Frost's Sorrow can't, Sword of Oath and Victory can't either?

Is there a difference between them?

Or is there some restriction unknown to me?

Xu Lingjun initially thought maybe he could do some entertainment through Father Wang's resources, like creating well-known items from the past life that had fantastic functions.

At that time, he could mess around creating Eight or Nine Profound Skill, Great Celestial Immortal Technique, others practice martial arts, I do cultivation, wouldn't that be invincible?

But now it seems impossible.

However, the stuff on Taobao is worth trying.

Since it's Taobao, it must be well-known, buy and try it...

If it's usable then all is well, if not, maybe I'd find some differences that might point something out.

Anyhow, Xu Lingjun is now a hidden multimillionaire; although the assets haven't been transferred yet, the five million bonus did come through.

"Also, Sister Yaya, look at this, this Divine Finger, reportedly mastered at the highest level, lets you vibrate your fingers a thousand times in just seconds, making the enemy ecstatic... oh... sorry, my mistake, this isn't a martial skill, it's a secret skill!"

Xu Lingjun joyfully flipped through another page of Martial Skills, eagerly introducing the miraculous Martial Skills to Wang Qingya.

Taobao, after all...

Of the ten sentences of description, at most two or three are true, although the description says Extraordinary Level Martial Skills, what's mentioned in simplicity yet matches wonders comparable to Supreme Divine Skills.

But because it's exaggerated, Xu Lingjun likes it even more.

Yeah... I love flamboyance.

He smiled, "Sister Yaya, send me the new address, and I'll just place the order now, so when we arrive, the delivery will be there, saving time."

Wang Qingya: "....."

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## **Chapter 79: The taste of being 18 is the best.**

[ 1,310 words ]

**Chapter 79: Chapter 79: The taste of being 18 is the best.**

It's obvious.

Wang Tiancheng is extremely enthusiastic and welcoming about the return of Xu Lingjun and Wang Qingya...

Or rather, he is extremely enthusiastic about Xu Lingjun's arrival.

As for Wang Qingya... Since Xu Lingjun is his future son-in-law, his enthusiasm actually comes from his daughter's sake, so it makes no difference.

Of course, this is what Xu Lingjun thinks.

But Wang Qingya doesn't think so.

Throughout the day's journey, he made seven or eight calls in a row, and all the instructions fell on Xu Lingjun's head... He only said four sentences to his daughter, three of which were telling her to take good care of Xu Lingjun.

Even though this kid may have grown up with your help.

But this is his first time leaving Qingzhou City, especially considering the situation in Qingzhou City, he inevitably feels some loneliness and confusion. You need to comfort his heart well, so that he doesn't feel too sad or lost, and so on...

Anyway, it made Wang Qingya so angry that her chest hurt, rubbing her chest and almost unable to breathe...

Her rapid breathing made Xu Lingjun worry she might pass out just like that.

And two days of non-stop traveling.

Even the hotel accommodations were arranged meticulously... They even considerately put the driver's room far away.

Then Wang Tiancheng enthusiastically and quietly called Xu Lingjun, expressing that the driver is very honest and discreet, and he definitely wouldn't disturb them at night, so they could rest assured and have a good rest.

This made Xu Lingjun speechless.

Are you his real dad or not?

Anyway, in the end, Wang Qingya became so angry that she said she's not answering that old scoundrel's calls anymore because staying with him will only lead to bad habits.

To this, Wang Tiancheng completely scoffed.

Stay with me, and you'll learn bad habits?

You're the one who made poor him drink Huiren Kidney Tonic every day before turning eighteen, who's corrupting whom?

You're so cruel to a minor...

The three-day journey.

Ended without causing any waves.

When the RV finally drove into Fangyi City.

Stopped at the spacious villa entrance.

"Xiaojun!!!"

Boisterous laughter rang out.

Xu Lingjun had just gotten out of the car when he was immediately swept into a bear hug by someone, who laughed heartily: "Hahaha, long time no see, you really have grown into an adult, hmm... Much more handsome, just like me."

The one hugging Xu Lingjun was a well-built middle-aged man, who looked like a Violent Bear. His demeanor was rough and unrestrained, and the suit he wore seemed completely mismatched with his physique and temperament, almost looking like it would explode at any moment, turning him into the Hulk.

"Father Wang."

Xu Lingjun greeted with a smile.

"Eh? Kid... Not bad, I remember before when I hugged you, you used to beg for mercy from the pain, but now you've quietly built a sturdy body?"

Wang Tiancheng squeezed Xu Lingjun's arm and praised, "Such solid muscles, indeed women are the perfect catalyst for a boy's growth. I remember my first experience with Xiaoya's mom..."

With a bang.

Wang Qingya heavily dropped the suitcase from the car onto the ground.

She coldly said: "I've warned you many times, no corrupting Xiaojun, what if he becomes as unreliable as you?"

"Nonsense, Xiaojun won't be like me."

Wang Tiancheng laughed, took Xu Lingjun's suitcase, and said, "Come, Xiaojun, I'll take you to see your new room... Right next to Xiaoya's room. If you want a night raid, Father Wang will definitely turn a blind eye, and of course, if you want to live together, it's no problem. Although I don't advocate premarital cohabitation, as a man, I can understand certain things."

As he spoke, he suddenly became wistful.

He said, "I met Xiaoya's mom when I was twenty, she was eighteen, but we waited until we got married for our first time, by then Xiaoya's mom was already twenty-five... If I had known we would end up together, I should've taken her down the first year we met."

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes. Although knowing it's best not to listen or respond to her dad's words, she couldn't help but ask: "What's the difference?"

"Of course there's a difference."

Wang Tiancheng said with wide eyes, "That was your mom at eighteen, much younger than when we got married. I was afraid it wouldn't last, so I held back and held back. But looking back now, if I hadn't held back, I could've tasted your mom at eighteen. Although she eventually gave herself to me, the taste of eighteen, nineteen, and twenty is something I lost forever. And if I'd had her then, I could've enjoyed more years."

As he spoke, he patted Xu Lingjun's shoulder and seriously said, "You know, Xiaojun, she's still not too old, there's still time. As men, I understand you."

"Xiaojun isn't like you, don't impose your twisted theories on him..."

Wang Qingya said halfway when she noticed the somewhat convinced expression on Xu Lingjun's face.

She was annoyed, "You really think that makes sense?"

"No, of course not."

Xu Lingjun quickly shook his head. At this moment, even if it made sense, he couldn't think it did.

But indeed, the taste of an eighteen-year-old girl and a girl in her twenties might not differ much, but she would certainly be more tender and enchanting... ahem...

Wayward path.

Evil thoughts, begone.

Almost got led astray by Father Wang.

"Let's go, I won't be staying here for many days, once I leave, you can live in my room if you want. There's not much feminine stuff there, you can dispose of anything you want."

Wang Qingya walked ahead, but after a while, seeming concerned that Xu Lingjun might be uncomfortable, she turned back, softly said: "Xiaojun, no need to be polite here, you'll be the master of this house in the future."

"That's right, that's right, once you turn eighteen, Father Wang will change the name of the legal heir. Although Xiaoya is my biological daughter, a daughter isn't as close as a son-in-law, especially when you're both my daughter and son-in-law, it's even closer. Come, son, Father Wang will help you with the luggage."

Wang Tiancheng took Xu Lingjun's suitcase.

"Sister Yaya, let me help you..."

"No need, a girl needs to be strong, can't easily let a boy do the work."

Wang Tiancheng said seriously, "That's how I won Xiaoya's mom over back in the day. Hmph... As men, randomly helping women with things, everyone knows the intentions behind that. Oh right, no problem with Xiaojun, Xiaojun helping Xiaoya is only right."

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes.

Faced with this unreliable father, she had long been used to his antics, and the best way to deal with him is probably to ignore and penetrate straight to the main point...

She asked about serious matters, "Is the bomb shelter ready?"

"It's ready."

Wang Tiancheng laughed, "Knowing Xiaojun was coming, I stayed up all night expanding and heightening the basement under our villa into a bomb shelter. This way, even if enemies attack again, Xiaojun will be safe... But it's quite strange, I remember in the past you would say I was being wasteful, but now you actually agreed. It's incredible, are you really my daughter? Or is there really such a big difference between a young girl and a young woman?"

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes at him.

Ignoring the unreliability in his words, she said, "Because I also have use for this bomb shelter, let's go, Xiaojun. I won't be staying here long before I have to rush back to Zhanzheng College, I need to organize some materials, and your assistance is required."

"Alright."

Xu Lingjun understood Wang Qingya's meaning and gladly obliged.

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## Chapter 80: Really? I don't believe it

[ 1,283 words ]

### Chapter 80: Chapter 80: Really? I don't believe it

Below the villa.

It was originally a vast basement.

Recently, Wang Tiancheng urgently added more manpower to dig it deeper, turning it into an extremely spacious and majestic bunker.

The spliced indestructible titanium alloy steel seems to withstand even the most intense bombardment without any issues.

And here.

Xu Lingjun directly took out the Assault Freedom Mecha from the capsule.

The robot, over eighteen meters tall, seemed too cramped in this bunker, having to kneel halfway.

Wang Qingya looked around carefully like a nimble spirit monkey.

Holding a pen in her hand, she began taking serious notes.

She also took the occasional photo.

Especially of the propulsion system at the back, the weight-bearing points on the feet, and the weapon attachment locations, etc.

Xu Lingjun's blame was taken on by her willingly, so naturally, she had to rush to Zhanzheng College as soon as possible.

A mecha that had already demonstrated its power and destroyed a warship, especially since its main data is still in the hands of a student at her college...

If before, Wang Qingya had been seeking help to research this topic, now, it is estimated that the eyes of everyone in the entire Zhanzheng College are on Wang Qingya.

In fact, during this time, Zhong Yuebai's threshold was nearly worn out.

Many mentors, even professors, at Zhanzheng College expressed curiosity about this mecha...

They couldn't understand how a girl could build such a powerful combat robot without help.

Isn't this something that can only be achieved with hands?

The difficulty here is no less than one person building a skyscraper, a mission seemingly impossible... if not for the facts before them, with no other explanation available, they might not have believed it.

In fact.

Wang Qingya was also eager to return to Zhanzheng College.

It should be known that the Great Xia Empire has strict control over weapons, and for an ordinary person, forget private customization; even purchasing one is a crime.

Wang Qingya's identity is different, as she is a student at Zhanzheng College.

Among the four major colleges, Zhanzheng College, Interstellar College, Agricultural College, and Science and Technology College, Zhanzheng College specializes in researching weapons for war and thus enjoys certain privileges.

But these privileges also have limitations, and secretly creating a mecha has clearly already violated them...

Therefore, Wang Qingya was eager to go to Zhanzheng College to settle this matter, and as long as Zhanzheng College tacitly approved of it, then it would not be an issue.

Just before leaving.

She had to record all the important parameters and principles of the mecha, or else, when questioned, she couldn't avoid it.

"Xiaojun."

Wang Qingya called out.

Xu Lingjun nodded, embraced Wang Qingya, and with a leap, jumped into the cockpit.

The space in the cockpit was very narrow.

Tight and cramped.

With both of them inside, there was hardly any space to move; it was unclear how they both managed during combat...

Xu Lingjun ended up standing on the edge by the door, watching Wang Qingya fiddle inside.

He occasionally answered her questions to the best of his understanding...

"By the way, is this mecha completely bound to you? By what means, fingerprint?"

Wang Qingya suddenly asked.

"It should not be,"

Xu Lingjun thought to himself it wasn't fingerprint... at least there was no fingerprint input device here, so how could it be fingerprint.

He thought for a moment and said, "It's probably spirit binding; as long as my hand is on it, and I'm inside, then even others can drive it."

At the very least, when Wang Qingya sat on his lap to pilot, several times she accidentally lost control, but she could still drive freely; it seemed that she only could freely control the levers when he was seated there.

Wang Qingya exclaimed, "What a magical way, can spirit be imprinted like a fingerprint?"

Xu Lingjun said earnestly, "Yes, our Celestial Human Organization adheres to peace, making a peaceful spirit the top priority... without a pure and peaceful spirit, it's impossible..."

"Okay, okay, I know, I know, I was just curious, anyway, in the eyes of the world, this mecha has been destroyed, so it's okay not to document these things."

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes at Xu Lingjun, with a slight coquettish charm in her gaze.

She fiddled around inside for a while longer.

Her gaze fell on the traces of blood on the seat, which came from the time she piloted the Dragon Cavalry System, the mental pressure was too strong, causing a nosebleed, affecting not only the seat but also Xu Lingjun's pants as well as her pants.

Recalling the situation then, amidst the intense battle, there wasn't much thought, but thinking back now, there was a bit of embarrassment.

Meanwhile.

In a spacious room.

Wang Tiancheng opened Xu Lingjun's suitcase, happily helping Xu Lingjun hang up his clothes one by one, sighing while hanging them, the clothes all looked clean and tidy, showing that Wang Qingya took good care of him, though some appeared faded, clearly from frequent washing.

This child lives frugally.

But having a strong sense of pride... like me.

Wang Tiancheng nodded satisfactorily.

As he was hanging clothes, he stared blankly at a pair of pants.

Grey pants, well-cleaned, but couldn't hide the black stains inside...

Blood...

But the location seemed somewhat off.

Did Xiaojun have blood in his urine?

No wonder he needed kidney supplements... no...

Wang Tiancheng's eyes widened in shock, "I was just joking about it, but they actually went ahead with it?"

He muttered with a complicated expression, holding the pants, "Ah, I didn't expect the two kids to grow up behind my back, but whether as a daughter's father or as a father-in-law, I have no reason to stop them."

He folded the pants with a sense of ruefulness and put them aside carefully; it's a very important treasure, maybe years later when they both have grey hair, it could serve as a playful joke between couple, just like how he secretly kept photos of his daughter at every age, not having the mood to look at them now, but in the future, they would become his most cherished possessions.

When looking after the grandchildren, he could even show the embarrassing photos of their mother's childhood.

Therefore.

During dinner that day.

The table was filled with various nourishing dishes.

Black chicken and turtle soup, pork rib and kelp with deer antler soup, steamed yam, leek with eggs...

All were homely dishes.

The professional cook, naturally better with culinary skills than Wang Qingya.

However, Xu Lingjun couldn't help but sigh.

Wang Tiancheng asked with concern, "Sighing before even eating, doesn't it look good?"

It was just the three of them at the table.

To help Xu Lingjun adapt, the cook was sent home after cooking.

"No, no, it just feels like being at home, we eat this kind of stuff there too."

Xu Lingjun took a piece of turtle meat with his chopsticks, these items were extremely nutritious, eventually becoming sustenance for his "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique," maybe even helpful for the kidneys like the Hui ren Kidney Tonic.

He wasn't afraid of being over nourished.

Besides, it tasted good.

At this moment...

Wang Tiancheng looked at Wang Qingya with eyes full of shock.

At home, you feed him these?

Wang Qingya explained, "Xiaojun's cultivation technique has high requirements for Qi Blood, so he needs to nourish his blood... Oh, and him drinking Hui ren Kidney Tonic has nothing to do with me, it's simply because he needs to replenish his Qi Blood."

"Oh."

Wang Tiancheng thought, liar, I don't believe it anyway.

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