

Origin Powers 711

Chapter 711 I Can Also Sacrifice Everything_2

Li Jingjun, with her slightly inconvenienced body, in a wedding dress, came to announce two things: first, the threat from the mysterious races of the heavens was eliminated, and second, the Li Family now had descendants, so no need to worry about them anymore.

Especially in front of Li Fufeng's spirit tablet.

When Li Fufeng was alive, she was extremely unkind to Li Jingjun, and Li Jingjun only wanted to escape, hoping to be as far from her as possible... But now, with her death and the passage of time, she gradually couldn't remember her unkindness; all she could remember was her kindness.

Then, the previous resentment now turned into respect.

The guests who came to congratulate were all prominent figures in Yuzhang City.

They saw the densely packed spirit tablets of the Li Family, almost filling the ancestral hall, and the Li Family now supported only by two lonely girls.

Everyone's eyes were red; they knew of the Li Family's sacrifice for the entire Blue Star, for Yuzhang City.

But seeing it with their own eyes, how could they withstand such an impact?

Clearly, it was a day of joy, yet the sound of stifled sobs rang out continuously, quickly suppressed... everyone was smiling through tears.

But neither Li Jingjun nor Xu Lingjun blamed them for their heartbreak on this joyful day, just followed the previous ceremony...

The first bow to heaven and earth.

Grateful to Blue Star for providing a space for human survival, allowing them to meet in the vast sea of humanity... Knowing each other in youth, supporting each other for years, finally becoming partners; without the favor of fate, how could there be such a happy time?

The second bow to the parents.

Thanking the Li Family's ancestors who sacrificed to resist the mysterious races of the heavens, their sacrifices are the most important cornerstone for Blue Star to stand in this cosmos; now, let them see a thriving Blue Star, let them see their sacrifice was not in vain, let them see the Li Family being cherished and loved by the entire Yuzhang City.

The couple bows to each other.

Grateful for each other's unwavering support along the way, from Bei Xuanwu Martial Mansion, Training Secret Realm, Polar Star Battlefield, Secret Realm, to Baoxue Empire... they crossed countless perilous battlefields together, now crystallizing their love, and will be inseparable for life.

As the couple completes their bows.

Bright fireworks soar into the sky, even at high noon.

At that moment, the whole world was engulfed in a splendid scene of colorful fireworks, and all the citizens of Yuzhang City held fireworks in their hands, lighting them up collectively at that moment.

The fireworks soaring into the sky, carrying their pure gratitude, blossomed above Li Jingjun and Xu Lingjun.

Entering the bridal chamber.

Li Pingting even gave Xu Lingjun a warning glance.

Then, taking advantage of Li Jingjun's inattention, she whispered, "Jingjun is pregnant, she's inconvenienced, be considerate to her tonight... don't be so mindless like an animal, although this child bears the Li surname, it's still your own blood, so be gentle."

Xu Lingjun burst into laughter, saying, "Aunt thinks I'm someone who can't control myself?"

"In Jingjun's description, you are."

Li Pingting hesitated for a moment, then said ambiguously, "But I also heard that men lack reason before release, if you really can't bear it... I still have to attend to the guests, but I'll finish quickly, if you're not satisfied by then, come find me, anyway, I'm not marrying anyone, and it doesn't matter if I keep my body or not. You've sacrificed a lot for the Li Family, and I really want to thank you. If I can satisfy you during Jingjun's inconvenience, I'd be more than happy."

Afraid of being misunderstood by Xu Lingjun, she hurriedly explained, "I'm pure, and I've been exercising all these years. I've secretly compared when I bathed with Jingjun, and my figure is a bit better than hers, I guarantee your satisfaction."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He didn't know how to respond.

With the sound of entering the bridal chamber playing.

The newly married couple was ushered into the bridal room...

Even though Li Pingting's emotions were stirring, she had to stay outside to deal with the guests.

Because there's no one to preside over the Li Family now...

But starting today, the Li Family also has a man of the house.

Thinking of Xu Lingjun...

Li Pingting couldn't help but stand there, blushing at her earlier words...

How could she be so brazen to say such things?

Touching her own slightly hot face.

She thought, anyway, she had no other intention, Jingjun's belly is already showing, she really can't handle it, and he doesn't have to take responsibility... well, well, if I can have another child, that would be even better.

Won't the Li Family truly flourish then?

Inside the bridal room.

Everything was kept simple.

Wedding wine, lifting the veil...

Everything else was canceled, no teasing the bride, Li Jingjun couldn't handle it in her current state.

Even though with her strength, pregnancy wouldn't prevent her from performing a set of skilled staff techniques, Xu Lingjun cared for her and naturally wouldn't allow her to engage in any vigorous activity.

When everything that should be done was done.

Xiaoyun, with a very shy face, glanced at Xu Lingjun and quickly fled outside...

Leaving only the newlyweds who had just married.

The two lay side by side on the bed, listening to the sound of merry drinking outside, speaking in low whispers.

From competing in the Dragon Gate Examination to later becoming classmates and neighbors.

And now talking about Daxiong and Pang Hu, who currently live in the Secret Realm... also wondering how they are doing.

Though with Xu Lingjun's status, they should be thriving in the Secret Realm, right?

The topics between them were endless...

As they talked and talked.

The sky gradually turned dark, and the noises outside gradually faded away.

Li Jingjun's expression grew more and more peculiar, after a moment, she said, "Xu Tongxue..."

"Are you still calling me Xu Tongxue now?"

"Xiaojun? Brother Jun?"

Li Jingjun called a few times, a bit embarrassed, "It feels more natural to call you Xu Tongxue, everything else feels awkward."

"You'll get used to it, just call me Ling Jun in future."

"Alright."

"We should get some rest."

Xu Lingjun smiled, touching Li Jingjun's silky long hair, and said, "I haven't slept well in so long, with you both snuggled up, it'll definitely be a comfortable night..."

"But it's our wedding night; how can we sleep peacefully?"

Li Jingjun gently sighed, in her heart she quietly made a decision.

She quietly pressed a button...

Moments after.

The tightly closed door was pushed open.

Li Pingting, already changed into loose silk sleepwear, walked in slowly.

Her hair slightly damp, obviously just after a bath...

Her delicate face was blushing, unclear whether from steam or the shyness of the impending situation.

But indeed, she wasn't wrong; her figure was slightly better than Li Jingjun's.

Especially with the loose sleepwear, making one marvel... indeed, a mature woman has a distinct charm.

Though her maturity is only physical.

"You... you you..."

Xu Lingjun was instantly shaken; if not for the fact that Li Jingjun, already heavy with child, was beside him, he might have jumped up impulsively.

"It's just to thank you for agreeing to everything with Jingjun, don't overthink. I'm also willing to sacrifice everything for the Li Family's legacy, including myself. In short... this is limited to Jingjun's delivery; don't expect to use me for relief next time she's pregnant. I'll only allow you this once, cherish it while you can."

Li Pingting spoke righteously, though her eyes danced, half-joyful, half-angry, those restless hands tightly clasped each other, always seeming... shy and expectant.

"The previous conversation was actually discussed with Aunt; anyway, she's not going to get married, and only the two of us are left in the Li Family, so we count on you to take care of us this time."

Li Jingjun slowly turned around, saying, "I'm indeed not very convenient... Ling Jun, keep it quiet, I want to sleep. Oh, aunt isn't trained in Martial Tao, if she can't handle it alone, then there's always Xiaoyun, anyway, I was going to rest, and it's not like you'll have to take any responsibility... Yes, yes, it would be even better if I could have another child."

Li Jingjun: "....."

Chapter 712 I seem to have come at the wrong time No, you came just at the right time

Wedding night.

Absurd, ridiculous, yet satisfying.

At first, Xu Lingjun was quite unaccustomed, but later on... well, he had to admit it was amazing.

Especially as it turns out, pregnant women are not off-limits, as long as you are careful... In the end, although Li Pingting did her utmost to stop it.

Unfortunately, she was willing but unable.

Even when she temporarily dragged Xiaoyun over, it was all to no avail...

Xu Lingjun's strength now is not something a Martial Artist can bear.

Don't you see why Su Huanqing always brings Wang Qingya when she's with him now?

Doesn't she want to get close to him alone?

It's not that she doesn't want to; it's just not feasible.

Li Pingting? Just a naive little sister... not strong enough...

The next morning.

Xu Lingjun, rarely, got up early.

This time, Xiaoyun, Li Jingjun's maid, had no ability to serve him tea.

He didn't wake them up either...

Letting them sleep soundly one by one.

Xu Lingjun first went to the front yard, habitually cultivating for a while, then went to the kitchen...

He took out his cooking skills that he hadn't used for many years.

Ever since he became Commander in Chief.

Jun Qing became his private adjutant, waking up early every day, even folding his clothes neatly, almost dressing him.

Let alone anything else...

By now, Xu Lingjun had almost been pampered into complete uselessness, like a domestic waste.

The fact that the Master of Silicon tried to assassinate Xu Lingjun was truly targeting the wrong person.

If he had targeted Jun Qing instead, he could equally blind Xu Lingjun.

If Jun Qing weren't around, he probably wouldn't even know where to find the kettle to boil water.

Let alone those well-organized battle reports, which Xu Lingjun had no idea where to find.

But even after being shelved for several years, the skills hadn't been lost.

Soon enough...

A pot of blood-replenishing red date and wolfberry soup was beautifully ready.

They all needed some nourishment.

Including Li Jingjun, who was pregnant and would need a little tonic if overtired.

Especially since Xu Lingjun added something extra... the Immortal Bean mixed with his body fluid, which was extraordinarily effective for restoring strength.

He set the three bowls of soup in the room to cool.

Looking at the three women still sound asleep on the bed.

Xu Lingjun smiled knowingly, not waking them, instead turning and leaving the room.

He began slowly strolling through Li Garden.

Walking through Li Garden again...

The feeling was completely different.

Now, the vast Li Garden, with only two bloodlines connected to him, truly felt like his home now.

He really felt a bit like patrolling his territory.

This walk lasted a whole two hours.

When he returned...

The three bowls of soup had already been finished.

Li Jingjun and the others were already up and dressed, while Li Pingting was still angrily complaining to Li Jingjun.

The gist of it was, I feel so cheated, I was ready to sacrifice myself, yet in the end, you ended up being sacrificed instead...

So what was the point of my sacrifice? Besides letting that jerk benefit more, it served no purpose, just giving myself away for nothing... this deal was really a loss...

"Sacrifice?"

Xu Lingjun heard this and couldn't help but scoff.

You still have the nerve to talk about sacrifice... clearly, you pocketed Jingjun's kickbacks and are now playing innocent.

He appeared with a smile beside the aunt-niece pair and Xiaoyun.

Noticing the playful expression on Xu Lingjun's face, Li Pingting seemed to recall last night's absurdity, and her face flushed red... just as she was about to leave, Xiaoyun quickly called out, "Sir, you're back, I'll go make you breakfast."

Saying this, she blushed and quickly ran off.

While running, there was a bit of satisfaction in her eyes...

No matter what, she had followed Li Jingjun in marrying someone she admired deeply.

But as she ran off...

Li Pingting felt embarrassed to run away anymore; otherwise, wouldn't that look guilty?

For a moment, she was tongue-tied and speechless.

Instead, Xu Lingjun looked at her, until she was completely flustered.

He then smiled and said, "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Don't worry, I'm the one who cleaned up after you, I'll take responsibility."

"Responsible, responsible, responsible for what... not necessary, otherwise if people find out that the Li Family's aunt and niece both married the same man, where would our dignity go?"

Li Pingting, utterly embarrassed, decided to brazen it out, turning haughty.

She walked up with a carefree attitude, hooked Xu Lingjun's chin with her index finger, and said, "Just be a good husband and good father for Jingjun, so your child won't have the childhood she did, that's good enough, as for me..."

She paused and said, "You can obediently assume the role of my lover too; I used to use cucumbers, now I use you, the effect is basically the same, at least you're warm, and I won't be shivering in the winter... Crumb, to me, you're just a tool for venting; how dare you boldly claim to be responsible for me? How will you bear it? I chew the cucumbers I use... dare you to try?"

As she spoke effortlessly, her face turned even redder.

Chapter 713 I seem to have come at the wrong time. No, you've come at the right time. _2

But her expression gradually became calm instead.

That's right...

It's just you stabbed me, what's there to gloat about?

I am still me, no change at all from before, why should you take any responsibility? I am the one to protect Xiaojingjun, how could I rely on you?

"Aunt..."

Li Jingjun called out emotionally.

"Alright, let's talk about this later... for now, let's discuss the important matters first."

Xu Lingjun casually skipped over the topic.

Which instantly made Li Pingting, who was just feeling a strong sense of self-sacrifice, lose all her spirit. She glared fiercely at Xu Lingjun, thinking this jerk... I said it this way, naturally, my will is unwavering.

But couldn't you beg me a few more times?

Just going to skip over it like that? Isn't this an important matter?

Even Li Jingjun looked at Xu Lingjun in confusion, but Xu Lingjun just smiled at her...

The smile was strange, but made Li Jingjun instantly understand.

Then her expression became strange as well...

Yes, Aunt always talks tough, but unfortunately, it seems last night when bullied by Ling Jun, she had no choice but to give in.

At that time, wasn't it whatever Ling Jun said, she would just obey obediently?

At that moment, the two indeed kept silent on the matter...

Which left Li Pingting feeling a vast sense of loss, if it wasn't for Li Jingjun being present, and the fact she just made a big boast, she might have already been unable to resist pouncing on Xu Lingjun and taking a bite out of him.

But hearing Xu Lingjun's next words, she couldn't help but pause there.

"I may not be able to stay here for a few more days, after all, this time coming back, I'm here to be conferred and rewarded."

Xu Lingjun said, "At the moment, taking a detour is already inappropriate, I just didn't want my wife to go through the entire process of pregnancy without any involvement from me, that's why I specially rushed back this time... but at most two or three days, I'll have to leave."

Hearing Xu Lingjun's words,

Li Pingting's previous anger was instantly doused with a cold bucket of water.

The wedding was technically Li Jingjun's, but the truth is that the one who consummated the marriage with Xu Lingjun was her...

In a sense, she's also someone newly wedded.

Although she had known Xu Lingjun for a long time, interacting in this new kind of relationship was unprecedented for her.

She could even feel that her long-dormant heart had already been cracked open by continuous waves of emotion, once again experiencing the beauty of affection between men and women.

But now, just having gained him...

Yet they have to separate again?

Li Jingjun, however, was much calmer; over the years, the two of them had been busy with their own battles, always spending more time apart than together.

They were long used to it.

She softly asked, "When do you plan to leave?"

"Three days, I think."

Xu Lingjun shook his head and said, "I initially just intended to give you a name, an explanation to the people of Yuzhang City, but unexpectedly, Your Majesty also temporarily arranged for a great honor to be delivered from the surrounding area... Even if I don't take the imperial authority seriously, after all, he is my elder, this bit of face I still have to give him, three days is already the limit."

"If there's really an urgent matter, leave now. Anyway, I'll take care of Jingjun for you, the only thing you need to consider is what name to give your daughter."

Li Pingting quickly returned to normal.

Xu Lingjun asked, "You'll take care of Jingjun, then who will take care of you?"

Li Pingting proudly smiled and said, "Not to boast, but even if I suffer great grievances, I just need to cry under the covers once, and it will all be alright by the next day... My ability to handle pressure is beyond your imagination."

"Yes, I know this, so I plan to leave in three days, and during these three days, I'll spend more time with you all, I can't promise too much, but I can assure you that I'll be back before Ji Feng is born!"

Li Jingjun was surprised, "Ji Feng?"

"Yes, it's to commemorate your grandmother, of course, if you want, you could also name her Li Fufeng, then this person who always bullies you would have to call you mother all the time, you could scold her whenever you like..."

"Better not."

Li Jingjun thought for a moment and couldn't help but shiver, saying with a hint of disdain, "Who would name their grandchild after their grandparents? That person must be out of their mind..."

Xu Lingjun laughed heartily.

He reached out, holding Li Jingjun and Li Pingting each by one hand, pulling them close to him.

The aunt and niece were a bit awkward, but feeling Xu Lingjun's determination, and knowing he was now busy with military affairs, leaving this time, who knows when they would see him again?

They simply let him.

And at this moment...

Xiaoyun came running quickly, calling out, "Master, Aunt, Miss... huh?"

She looked at the three hugged together, a little embarrassed, "I think I came at a bad time..."

"No, you came at the right time."

Xu Lingjun waved at her and smiled, "In the future, when I'm not around, Jingjun and Pingting will rely on you to look after them more."

Xiaoyun blinked and slowly moved closer, eyes showing signs of delight.

Xu Lingjun stayed at Li Garden for three days.

Chapter 714 I seem to have come at the wrong time. No, you have come at the right time._3

In these three days...

During the day, he almost entirely spent his time accompanying Li Jingjun, joining her in exercise, walking, their footsteps covering the entirety of the Li Garden.

They dared not leave the house, as stepping out would garner the attention of many... Seeing the current miss of the Li Family with a big belly, those merchants or other people couldn't help but offer their best goods to Li Jingjun, predominantly food.

Then there would be another large group of people stopping them, stating that the future patriarch of the Li Family has not yet been born, and wondering whether those things were safe to consume.

To this child, the whole Yuzhang City expressed the warmest welcome and concern.

And as for the night...

After a day's activities, Li Jingjun was quite exhausted and always went to bed early.

The evening hours were entirely spent by Xu Lingjun with Li Pingting and Xiaoyun... Naturally, it was mostly with Li Pingting.

She was always worried that there were too few children in the Li Family, and if Li Jingjun continued to have children, they would definitely bear the surname Xu.

But he was nothing more than her lover; could he really dictate what surname her children should have?

So... she wanted the most, even wanting to forcibly take over Xiaoyun's, with a very firm attitude.

Unfortunately, Xu Lingjun didn't tell her that this was all in vain.

If you don't enhance your own strength, you might not be able to withstand my intense fire!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Xu Lingjun bid farewell to Li Jingjun and Li Pingting and boarded the exclusive flying device heading to the Imperial Capital.

In just a few days, he felt refreshed, as if all the noise from the battlefield had been completely cast aside, replaced by endless ambition.

So much so that when he met Your Majesty, the smile on his face had yet to fade.

"It seems, Xu Qing, that joy has indeed refreshed your spirits, and your mood has improved quite a bit from before..."

Han Xu Yang's meeting with Xu Lingjun this time was in a very formal setting.

On the court, numerous civil and military officials were gathered, and even the Nine Great Commanders of the Pole Star Battlefield were all present at this place.

At such a sensitive moment, having the commanders from the Polar Star Battlefield return clearly involved taking quite a risk...

But now, Xu Lingjun was undoubtedly worthy of such honor.

Han Xu Yang was even more enthusiastic when he saw Xu Lingjun, stepping down quickly from the dragon throne and forcefully pulling him to sit alongside...

Of course, Xu Lingjun strongly resisted.

Just kidding, he knew his limits.

While he had no particular reverence for imperial power, he always held a great deal of respect for Han Xu Yang.

Not only because of his close ties with his son but also for Han Xu Yang's unwavering trust and friendliness... He could feel it; Han Xu Yang had never treated him as a mere subject but as more of a family member.

Precisely because of this, he had to give him sufficient face in front of others.

"Ah... you, having reached this point, are still bothered by the trivial constraints of imperial power?"

Han Xu Yang didn't insist, returning with a smile to the dragon throne, then instructed someone to give Xu Lingjun a seat right below his, a level of regard that could surprise anyone.

This time, Xu Lingjun sat down calmly, full of confidence, without any discomfort.

And there were no surprised looks from others, obviously accustomed to Xu Lingjun sitting above all of them... Who would dare object?

The person before them was the savior of the Blue Star, the one who vanquished the mysterious races of the heavens!

"This time, I have invited all of you, nobles and vassals, to announce several extremely important messages."

Han Xu Yang glanced over everyone, and with a smile, said, "Do not worry, it's all good news... And it's news that will certainly excite all of you beyond measure!"

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but muse inwardly, wondering if this was yet another celebration in his honor, a universal celebration?

Have I accomplished so much that surpasses the ruler, to the point that the entire Great Xia Empire recognizes only Xu Lingjun and not Han Xu Yang?

Chapter 715 You guys don't consider me at all

In fact, not only Xu Lingjun understands...

They are all seasoned veterans in the officialdom, how could they not understand the concept of merit surpassing the sovereign?

Although the current Blue Star cannot afford internal conflict, and thus never has there been a situation where meritorious subjects were discarded like extinguished birds... the problem is that Xu Lingjun's situation differs too greatly from the past.

Others have merit surpassing the sovereign.

His merit is so huge that the entire Blue Star cannot contain it.

They cannot kill him... or rather, they cannot kill him...

What needs to be done is to suppress him as much as possible, or to dilute his achievements, while also trying not to provoke his wrath, to make his prestige not so high.

This is also for more convenient future relations between the ruler and subjects.

In fact, although Xu Lingjun returned to receive his conferment, he was already prepared, not intending to celebrate grandly like before.

But Han Xu Yang said...

"No rush, wait until I finish speaking."

Han Xu Yang smiled, gesturing for Xu Lingjun not to hurry, and said: "My rewards have yet to be announced, Qingxue... come..."

"Yes, Father."

Han Qingxue, holding a roll of Imperial Silk in her hands, slowly walked onto the stage.

It had been years since she last saw Xu Lingjun...

She had not changed at all, years of practicing Martial Arts Technique, along with the nourishment of numerous Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, had extended her lifespan to nearly two hundred years, although she was almost thirty, she appeared no older than twenty.

However, in Han Qingxue's eyes, Xu Lingjun's transformation was immense.

Not in appearance...

He remained as handsome as ever, Han Qingxue couldn't imagine anyone more divine-looking.

But his aura had greatly changed.

Simply standing there, he exuded a majestic and towering presence.

If before he seemed like a righteous warrior who wouldn't bow to authority, now he was the supreme commander stirring stormy battles on the field.

She opened the Imperial Book.

Before speaking, her face involuntarily blushed red...

This Princess, who had learned ten years ago to remain calm in the face of sudden upheaval, was now flustered and at a loss, with no hint of her previous composure.

She glanced at Han Xu Yang in panic.

Han Xu Yang said, "Read it."

"Yes."

Han Qingxue's cherry lips parted slightly, she began: "Mandated by Heaven, the way of humanity is everlasting, now there is a Human Race hero, Xu Lingjun, who salvaged the Great Xia from collapse and rescued the Human Race from peril..."

The commendation was lengthy, reciting Xu Lingjun's numerous achievements over and over.

Including reclaiming the Desperate Great Wall and obliterating three groups of mysterious races of the heavens... Everyone was aware of these achievements, but hearing Han Xu Yang's official recognition still filled them with awe.

Especially Xu Liang of the Nine Major Military Regions and others, who regarded Xu Lingjun with admiration; they knew he was extraordinary, but never imagined he could lead the Qisha Legion to achieve such supreme feats!

What kind of reward could match such achievements?

No idea.

It felt as if giving him the entire Blue Star wouldn't be excessive.

Perhaps this was Your Majesty's fortunate dilemma?

Everyone attentively listened to the intricate details buried within the verbose edict...

And then, each one was stunned.

The edict was clear, even when translated, it boiled down to just a couple of sentences.

"Specifically, the two Princesses of the Han Clan are to be given in marriage to Xu Lingjun, Xu Lingjun is to be conferred as Crown Prince of the Great Xia Empire, and upon the current Emperor Han Xu Yang's abdication, he will ascend as the Master of Blue Star!"

Once everyone grasped its meaning.

Everyone was astounded...

This, this, did Your Majesty really give Blue Star to Xu Lingjun?

"How... how is this possible?"

From this day forth, the Han Clan changes the heavens and the earth?

For a moment, the civil and military officials in the hall were clamorous, some even looking at Xu Lingjun with slight wariness, wondering if he was so powerful that he forced Your Majesty to write such insincere decrees?

Indeed, he had that capability...

Remember, this was beyond gratitude for his accomplishments.

Would you give your family fortune to someone for doubling it out of gratitude?

Has Your Majesty gone mad?

And when Han Qingxue finished reading, she lightly bit her cherry lip, her gaze towards Xu Lingjun was also complex and hard to understand...

Actually, years ago, Han Xu Yang had contemplated marrying Han Qingxue to Xu Lingjun, as it was the best way to ease the tense relations between her and her siblings, and even stabilize the entire Blue Star.

But at that time, Xu Lingjun refused.

She was heartbroken over it... yet, having once conspired with Zhou Qianmo against Xu Lingjun, she felt guilty, and naturally held no resentment, believing her fate with Xu Lingjun was ultimately not meant to be.

All these years, she remained virtuous, even though she had long passed the suitable age for marriage, she never harbored any thoughts of closeness with any man.

Because having looked up to the peak of a mountain, how could the view of mere hills ever move her again?

And Han Xu Yang seemed to have forgotten his daughter's age, which in the outside world was considered an age of concern for marriage.

Chapter 716 You Don't Consider Me at All_2

And now, Han Qingxue finally understood that he had never given up hope.

Even now, he had betrothed her and her just five or six-year-old sister to Xu Lingjun...

She looked toward Xu Lingjun with a bit of anticipation, but also some apprehension.

She did not know what exactly his words would be... Would he refuse again?

A dignified princess, yet people had trampled on her dignity many times, but she still held on to a sliver of hope...

"Your Majesty..."

As expected, Xu Lingjun furrowed his brow and said, "I already have a wife..."

"Don't speak first, listen to me."

Han Xu Yang, who had been smiling earlier, now turned solemn after announcing the decree, his expression also filled with sighs, and even his body seemed a little more hunched.

He sighed, "This matter, in fact, I hesitated for a long time, and it was only after learning that you were marrying the surviving daughter of the Li Family in Yuzhang City that I finally made up my mind... Initially, I thought you hastily married Li Jingjun to deter my words, but after inquiring into the details, I realized you truly appreciated the Li Family's sacrifices and wanted to give them a legacy and a recognized status."

After a pause.

Han Xu Yang said, "You don't like Qingxue because she thinks too much, but I only have two daughters. Qing Yue is still young, and even at the earliest, it will be years before she can bear children for you. That's why I decided to betroth both princesses to you, to ensure there is an heir with the blood of my Han Clan!"

He stated seriously, "This is my only request, Xu Lingjun. I ask you to have a child with either Qingxue or Qing Yue, so the child can inherit the throne and let my Han Clan's bloodline return to the throne. This is my only request. As long as you agree, I will hand over the throne to you without hesitation, entrusting the foundation that my Han Clan has guarded for over a hundred years entirely into your hands."

Xu Lingjun replied with a bitter smile, "Your Majesty, I have no interest in royal power, really... I returned this time just to reassure you."

"You need not reassure me; I have never doubted you... Just as I have never believed in your loyalty, it is as if I treated you as my own son or nephew, and you simply regarded me as an elder. You don't care in the slightest about my emperor position because you have long surpassed royalty."

Han Xu Yang shook his head and said, "I know all of this, but do you realize... I have grown old, and even merely handling the state affairs of the Great Xia Empire often leaves me feeling inadequate. Now,

without any consultation, you have directly pushed me to the position of Master of the Blue Star. I am just an ordinary person, I don't have the energy to be the first ruler of the world. I am already very content. My father assessed me as a ruler who maintains status quo, lacking aggression, I never expected to meet someone as reckless as you, who took over the entire Blue Star."

He laughed, "So, back then, I was considering this issue. Leaving the throne to Yun City is not inappropriate, after all, you two are as close as brothers. There is no distinction between you... but Yun City's status is special; giving it to him is in fact less suitable than giving it to you. After all, his child only has half Han Clan blood, while your child can also have half Han Clan blood."

"As long as you are willing to marry my daughter, I will treat you as my own son, just as you with Wang Tiancheng. You appreciated the Li Family's contributions and left them a child; with me treating you so sincerely, and in return, asking for a child of the Han Clan, you surely won't disappoint me?"

Han Xu Yang stated solemnly, "Xu Qing, you are also aware of the current situation, although our Blue Star has defeated the invasive threats and annihilated the Silicon Race, in reality, the crisis of Blue Star has never truly ended, and the threats to Blue Star have never been just the Silicon Based Clan. In this scenario, a united regime, capable of concentrating all its strength into a single force, is most crucial."

He said, "Whether you acknowledge it or not, you have become the spokesperson for Blue Star to the outside. If we can't achieve unity internally and externally, there is no need for enemies to strike; our Blue Star itself may extinguish its own vitality through endless internal strife."

Upon hearing these words.

The previously noisy crowd fell into silence at this moment.

Isn't it so?

Han Xu Yang just now, gave a clear and thorough analysis of the current situation.

The only solution seems to be the approach Han Xu Yang is adopting now... It was just unexpected that he would be so willing to hand over a legacy that has lasted for a century directly to someone else.

Xu Lingjun remained silent.

He knew that Han Xu Yang actually had a point. A centralized regime is exactly what Blue Star needs urgently... Why was he eager to bring the Land of Light under his command? It was less about worrying that they would come to share the spoils after the Mysterious Clan's destruction.

Rather, it was more about fearing that if disputes arose between the Land of Light and Blue Star, Blue Star's victory was certain with him here, but the population and resources lost through internal strife would be very hard to recover in a short time.

Blue Star is, after all, just a single planet, and it cannot withstand such internal strife.

In other words, for the sake of this world, for the peace of Blue Star, and even on a grand scale, for the development plans of the next century for Blue Star... he had no choice but to sacrifice...

Chapter 717 You Don't Consider Me at All_3

Talking about sacrifice seems a bit too pretentious, after all, if we talk about beauty, Han Qingxue's face is lovely, and the only one who can match her is his Sister Yaya.

Sleeping with her doesn't feel wrong...

Xu Lingjun looked at Han Qingxue, somewhat speechless.

At this moment, at the head position, a porcelain doll with a carved pink face was sitting there, staring with wide eyes, curiously looking at Xu Lingjun... Although just a child, she already understood how to distinguish beauty.

This person looked the best, and naturally, she liked to look at him the most.

The two sisters, one big and one small, both stared at Xu Lingjun, the meaning in their eyes made Xu Lingjun feel that this entrustment was incredibly heavy.

Han Xu Yang, has actually decided so.

Unexpectedly, Han Yun City's casual words back then turned out to be prophetic?

So, did I just get the two princesses of the Han Family all wrapped up?

But at the moment, he seemed to have no other choice...

Xu Lingjun bowed, for the first time in his life, seriously expressing gratitude to the majesty before him, whom he actually didn't think highly of in terms of ability, only revered as an elder: "This humble subject, thanks Your Majesty for the generous bestowal!"

Han Qingxue's eyes instantly became tearfully crystal-like, couldn't help but cover her mouth with her hand. Although she realized the solemnity of the situation, her and Xu Lingjun's union was entirely due to political reasons, leaving no room for girlish sentiments at such a moment.

Yet she was still so happy that she almost wanted to cheer out loud, nearly unable to control the joyous thoughts in her heart.

And the officials couldn't help but sigh in relief...

Feeling that the heart that had been strung up was finally laid down, followed by a huge sense of security flooding in.

Xu Lingjun... became their next majesty?

What other majesty could bring them more security than him?

More importantly... within Blue Star, the unification of power meant they no longer had to worry about potential future power struggles and division.

Xu Lingjun asked: "Your Majesty, does Old City know about this?"

"I have communicated with him, he has no objections."

Han Xu Yang chuckled: "In fact, he's probably the person most eager for you to ascend the throne as emperor now, he's looking forward to taking over the Commander in Chief position of the Qisha Legion after you leave, and Ling Jun, you should call me Father Emperor now."

Xu Lingjun awkwardly scratched his face and said: "Aren't we not married yet?"

"You are not young anymore, and now that the war has just ended, it's natural to get married early. However, as a son of the military, you don't need to be restrained by elaborate formalities. Since you've come back, stay in the Imperial Capital for a few more days... The Eastern Palace has been empty for a long time, Qing Yue is still young, so she should temporarily stay in the harem, and Qingxue can move in first. You should have a child soon to ease our minds, we can't really wait for Qing Yue to grow up, can we?"

Han Xu Yang laughed: "For now, the frontline still needs you, so I will continue to stay on this throne as your strongest support. With me here, you can be assured."

Han Qingxue couldn't help but cry out, her face already blushing uncontrollably.

She remarked with a slight pout: "Father Emperor, you're being too shameless..."

"Silly girl, isn't this what you've been waiting for all these years? Make it a fait accompli soon, that way, not only you will be happy..."

"Indeed, if the Commander in Chief could have a child with the Princess early on, it would have a significant impact on stabilizing the military of the Great Xia Empire."

"There's no more Great Xia Empire now, we're Blue Star!"

"That's right, Blue Star!"

Everyone smiled joyously...

For a moment, the atmosphere in the court became unprecedentedly joyous.

Xu Lingjun sighed speechlessly...

He was hoping to take this opportunity to see Ji Roufeng, but unexpectedly, he was being forcefully tied down with two more... Fortunately, one of them was still young...

Alas, Heaven has mercy, he has been so focused on military affairs over these years, how could he have any lustful ideas?

But these people had no sympathy for him, forcing him to take them... for the sake of the world, he had no choice but to accept.

Chapter 718 The Most Profitable Business in History

As Xu Lingjun's persuasion took effect.

The decree was quickly drafted and then spread throughout the entire Great Xia Empire.

Xu Lingjun unexpectedly became the next ruler of the Great Xia Empire... no, it should be Blue Star now.

He actually became the next Monarch of Blue Star?

Upon hearing this news, the entire Blue Star was ablaze with light and decoration, celebrating joyously.

It's not that the rule of the Han Clan was particularly unpopular; rather, Xu Lingjun's prestige was simply too high.

He had destroyed several mysterious races of the heavens and had completely won back the Desperate Great Wall that had been breached by enemies, restoring a clear and promising world to Blue Star.

Enabling the people of Blue Star to live stable lives.

If he became Blue Star's Monarch, how high would that sense of security be?

Especially since he is so young... at this age, doesn't it mean that for at least a hundred years, they wouldn't have to worry about the invasions of mysterious races of the heavens?

Unfortunately, some are happy while others are sad, and some families rejoice while others grieve.

Upon hearing this news... Tairuo, the governor of the Province of Light, fell into prolonged silence.

He wanted to speak to someone, but apart from Ace, he couldn't find anyone to talk to.

Since he initiated the Zero Plan earlier, Gauss had gradually distanced himself from him, and now he had almost completely embraced the Great Xia Empire, and had even gone to the Endless Abyss to contribute to the defense of Blue Star.

And Ace...

He really wasn't someone suitable to listen to one's heart.

Too violent.

Tairuo sighed faintly, with things as they are, he no longer harbored any flukes...

Especially since Xu Lingjun's life is so resilient, having been invaded by nuclear energy, his weak body seemed like it could perish at any moment.

Yet he managed to extend his life forcefully.

And with his current rise in power, he could probably live for over a hundred more years without trouble, and if he advances further...

"Forget it, let the Province of Light be just that. Xu Lingjun is so formidable; if we were to rebel, I'm afraid it would be difficult for the Province of Light to survive. Let's endure for now. I refuse to believe his offspring could be as wise as he is."

Tairuo sighed deeply, witnessing his own land become a vassal to another, feeling desolate, unable to express it to outsiders, and could only place his hopes on his descendants.

Within the Imperial Capital, there was an air of joy.

Meanwhile, in the villa community developed by Wang Tiancheng, in the most prosperous standalone villa in the center...

A lavish feast was set on the table.

Several wine glasses clinked together.

Zhong Yuebai now sat graciously beside Wang Tiancheng, evidently... the relationship between her and Wang Tiancheng had developed substantially.

Wang Tiancheng looked full of spirit.

He downed the fine wine in his hand in one gulp.

His son had become the next common ruler of Blue Star, a status that far exceeded his wildest dreams when he wished for his son to become a dragon.

But as he drank, he suddenly realized.

He exclaimed in surprise: "Oh? If Xiaojun, you really became the Crown Prince of the Great Xia Empire, wouldn't the money I lent to the Great Xia Empire have become money I lent to you? Doesn't that mean I can't get it back?"

He patted his head in amazement and said, "How fascinating..."

"What's so fascinating about that?"

Wang Qingya had been quietly sitting beside Xu Lingjun.

Seeing Wang Tiancheng already slightly tipsy, she helped pour out half of the wine in his glass... worried he would drink too much.

Upon hearing his words, she said speechlessly: "Just consider it money spent to help Xiaojun buy a position as Crown Prince."

"No, I'm not fascinated by that; I'm fascinated by... I actually lost money?"

Wang Tiancheng exclaimed: "I've never lost money doing business, and now I'm finally experiencing a loss. It feels refreshing and novel."

Zhong Yuebai said speechlessly: "With just tens of billions of assets spent, your son's influence now covers the entire Blue Star. After His Majesty abdicates, the entire Blue Star will have to listen to your son. You call this losing money?"

Over these years, she had witnessed Wang Tiancheng's rise firsthand.

In business, he rose even faster and more astonishing than Xu Lingjun's rise in Martial Tao... in just a few short years, he transformed from the richest man in Fangyi City to the richest man in Xia Country, oh right, now he's the richest man on Blue Star.

Thinking this, Wang Tiancheng immediately felt proud again, laughing, "Hey, no matter how many wives Xiaojun marries, remember, Xiaoya should be the first wife. Xiaojun, I have never asked anything of you, is this request too much?"

Xu Lingjun glanced at Wang Qingya and smiled, "Don't you know me better than that? Has Sister Yaya ever mentioned this to me?"

"True, it's up to you young couples to handle your affairs. Come, come, let's have a toast, father and son shall drink till we drop tonight."

Wang Tiancheng laughed and toasted Xu Lingjun again.

Then he looked up at the sky...

The brilliant fireworks rose and bloomed in the night sky in a series of splendid scenes.

Xu Lingjun succeeding the throne ensures peace for Blue Star for the next century...

How could these people not be overjoyed?

Naturally, they had to celebrate extravagantly.

Meanwhile, in the Princess's Mansion.

Han Qingxue was packing up her personal belongings and other highly precious items.

They were moving...

Although she had given up on this dream by now, there was a time when she dreamed of moving into that mansion, but little did she expect her dream to be realized in such a manner.

Chapter 719 The Most Profitable Business in History_2

But this way of realizing it is not undesirable.

"Your Highness, should we take all these things over there?"

The maid pointed to the books on civil and military strategy that had already been packed up in the distance. These books are essential for the path of a ruler, and she used to peruse them every night, making full preparations for her future ascent to the throne.

But now...

"No need."

Han Qingxue shook her head and said, "From now on, I will settle down at home as a devoted wife and mother, and these things will be useless in the future."

These words were easy to say...

But unexpectedly, giving up the perseverance of the past decades meant losing the opportunity to gain the throne completely.

In her heart, there wasn't a hint of loss; instead, she felt a mix of shyness, apprehension, and anticipation.

To celebrate the reunification of Blue Star, her father's intention was to immediately hold a wedding for both of them, thereby stabilizing the heart of the people and the military of the Great Xia Empire and even Blue Star.

But between a man and a woman, there's no need to be obsessed with those formalities; if they should live together, then let them live together first.

She knew he surely understood her father's intention, but she didn't know when he would move to the Eastern Palace?

Tonight?

Thinking this, alongside her shyness, she also felt a bit of fear... Han Qingxue suddenly realized that her long-dormant feelings of a young girl, which had never awakened, were reviving at this moment.

"Your Highness, it will take some time to tidy up these miscellaneous things. Why not rest for the night, and move to the Eastern Palace tomorrow morning?"

The maid softly suggested.

Han Qingxue: "No need, I will move there tonight. If things are not fully packed today, we can gradually pack them tomorrow. Tonight, I will sleep over there."

Meanwhile, within the Desperate Great Wall.

There was also a scene of joy and laughter...

Who could have imagined that the Commander in Chief, upon returning to receive the title, would directly become their future monarch!

Han Yun City felt no sense of loss; instead, he poured himself a glass of wine with some sentiment.

He raised a toast to Blue Star.

He never aspired to be the King of the Great Xia Empire; his unique status would indeed trigger chaos if he ascended the throne, yet he didn't wish for his sister to ascend either...

Initially, he had placed all his hopes on his little sister.

But little did he expect that both the elder and younger sisters ultimately fell into the clutches of Old Xu!

"I knew it, no woman can resist Old Xu!"

He laughed: "I just don't know whether I should call him brother-in-law or brother-in-law when I see him in the future. That's a tough question... never mind, in the future when I'm with my elder sister I'll call him brother-in-law, and with my younger sister, brother-in-law, I don't believe he could be with both at the same time, considering my elder sister's temperament, that's highly improbable. Anyway, for now, I'll just focus on guarding my Desperate Great Wall."

He's been eyeing the position of Commander in Chief of the Qisha Military District for a long time.

Once Xu Lingjun abdicates in the future, he will naturally be the most qualified to step up, but if he doesn't gain the recognition of these warriors, even if he gets the position, it won't be long-lasting.

The future...

The future is promising indeed.

That night, the entire Blue Star was sleepless.

So was the cosmos.

The cosmos is vast and boundless.

The number of planets is as numerous as the grains of sand in the Ganges, and among them, even if only a thousandth have life, and of those, at most a ten-millionth could give birth to civilization.

Even so...

A one in ten million chance.

The number of mysterious races of the heavens in the cosmos is almost indescribable by numbers, even calling them myriad races might not fully describe their vastness in number.

Such as the Silicon Based Clan, the Flame Race, the Iron Wing Clan, etc., they're all just among these mysterious races of the heavens.

Especially the Silicon Based Clan, with their unique physiological traits and fully mechanized bodies, are highly renowned across the cosmos.

And now, as the Silicon Based Clan and Flame Race are completely destroyed, and the Iron Wing Clan has suffered irreparable damage, the once unstoppable force invading Blue Star has found itself ending up like this in just a few years.

And their opponent, is merely a Level 0 Civilization!

This matter naturally stirred up a significant storm in the cosmos.

At the very least, those mysterious races of the heavens who were monitoring the Blue Star conflict, and even those who intended to reap the benefits, were immensely shocked by this news.

Shocked by Blue Star's immense power, and shocked by Blue Star's ruthless tactics.

With two of the Three clans wiped out, Blue Star suffered losses of less than a thousand, and people like the Silicon Element willingly submitted to be used by Blue Star. What kind of coercion they faced, what kind of despair they encountered is unimaginable, but one could slightly speculate.

Precisely because of this...

Those mysterious races of the heavens who were previously considering picking up leftovers from the Silicon Based Clan, and taking the opportunity to invade Blue Star, now have to contemplate the terrifying energy contained within this ice-blue planet.

Level 0? Is it really just Level 0?

Meanwhile, in a place of extreme cold, where the whole planet is practically surrounded by ice and frost, with severely low temperatures.

"Previously restricted by the cosmic convention, we couldn't arbitrarily invade Blue Star before the defeat of the Silicon Race, but now that the Silicon Race is completely destroyed, should we initiate an invasion of Blue Star?"

Upon an icy and snowy throne.

Below, a thoroughly ice-blue mysterious race of the heavens was kneeling respectfully, reporting to its monarch.

"Have you figured out how the Silicon Based Clan was wiped out?"

Atop the throne.

The ice-blue monarch maintained a consistently indifferent expression, saying: "I'm truly perplexed, the Silicon Based Clan's strength isn't beneath ours, the Bingshuang clan. They had the geographic advantage of the Desperate Great Wall, yet they were so easily defeated. There must be a lot of hidden elements unknown to us! Sam, go find out these hidden elements!"

"Yes."

"Previously, among the affiliates of the Silicon Based Clan, the Seyin Clan retreated midway. Since they retreated, they must have known something. You can seek them out to inquire further."

"My lord is wise."

The Master of Bingshuang, Crowley said coolly: "The failure of the Silicon Based Clan stemmed from their greed. They wanted to monopolize Blue Star, which is why they only invited the Flame Race and the Iron Wing Clan to share Blue Star. But we're different. What we want is not Blue Star, but the method for Blue Star's continuity... Therefore, we have no such concerns. Dean."

"Here."

By Crowley's side, a short-cropped man kneeled respectfully, saying: "What are your orders, my lord?"

"Contact all the civilizations that we can reach, or rather, the mysterious races of the heavens... Is that what they call us? How arrogant, to label all races except themselves as 'mysterious races,' this arrogance will be shattered by my own hands."

Crowley said coldly: "Unlike the Silicon Based Clan, I only seek the method for Blue Star's continuity. There are quite a few civilizations that require this method, which can be shared. Hence, the more allies, the better! Invite as many as possible; as the King of Bingshuang, I lead and will give Blue Star no chance for luck."

"I obey the orders of my lord!"

Dean and Sam responded simultaneously before heading out.

Their homeland has existed for tens of thousands of years, and now, the resources on their planet are almost depleted. At most, in a thousand years, the Bingshuang Civilization will reach its limit. With the annihilation of the planet, they must either become Cosmic Wanderers or perish with the planet; there are no other choices.

But now, the emergence of Blue Star.

Gives them a second chance at choice...

The Silicon Based Clan wanted to enslave Blue Star, thus they refrained from any excessively aggressive actions.

But they don't need to show mercy to these humans. Gather all the mysterious races of the heavens, then completely eradicate Blue Star Civilization, and slowly search Blue Star for the method of its continuity.

Their monarch is extremely prudent. Once he decided to make a move, he's surely confident and has a full grasp of success.

Right now, what they need to do is gather evidence and clues, contact surrounding civilizations...

To ensure that this initially full grasp of success is elevated to absolute certainty!

Chapter 720 Blue Star Super Evolution

At this moment, Xu Lingjun had no idea that in the cosmos...

an even more terrifying conspiracy targeting Blue Star had already begun.

But in fact, even if he didn't know, he had already anticipated all of this.

Unfortunately, what could be done about it?

Blue Star is right there, neither deviating nor changing, and being trapped in one corner, they have no other means besides passive defense.

Wandering Blue Star?

If you can't provoke them, shouldn't you just avoid them?

But in truth, they really can't just avoid it...

The so-called Wandering Blue Star plan is simply nonsense...

The works he read in his previous life, Xu Lingjun doesn't find it difficult to replicate this near-miracle of divine action, but even if they escape, where could they escape to?

Earth's wandering is due to a catastrophe from natural disasters.

But Blue Star's calamity comes from man-made disasters.

With stars surrounding them on all sides, once Blue Star embarks on a wandering journey and leaves the Star Ring, leaving the protection of the Polar Star Battlefield, Endless Abyss, and Desperate Great Wall, these three Great Iron Walls.

During their wandering, they would be attacked by enemies at the first opportunity.

The cosmos is vast...

but the number of Mysterious races of the heavens eyeing them is indeed not small.

So what they can do is simply remain unchanged to respond to all changes... Friends are welcomed with fine wine; enemies are met with artillery, naturally able to blast them back.

Xu Lingjun has accumulated quite a bit of Source Value during this period, endowing a large number of high-power weapons, some even surpassing fantasy levels beyond the level of nuclear bombs.

And now, these weapons are being vigorously studied and researched by the Zhanzheng Academy.

Drawing from all the technological achievements of the Baoxue Empire and the Land of Light, the Great Xia Empire's technology has now ascended to a very high level.

Previously, Wang Qingya mentioned that the Zhanzheng Academy has begun trying to replicate the Space Time Gun, even more improved versions that can confirm transmission coordinates.

It's not just Xu Lingjun who has become stronger, but the entire Great Xia Empire.

Not only through military strength but also technological prowess.

In just over a century, Blue Star has reached a level of technological advancement that other planets may not even achieve in thousands of years... Even Xu Lingjun had to marvel that humans truly are the most naturally gifted species in this world.

During this period.

Xu Lingjun hadn't been cultivating or handling other business...

In previous years, he was almost always busy with Blue Star's life and death matters.

Now, having finally attained some peace and tranquility, the death of the Silicon Based Clan, he believed, was enough to keep the enemies ignorant of Blue Star's foundations.

Especially the Night Demon.

Created by the Silicon Based Clan by chance and now controlled by Xu Lingjun, this creature became the most powerful weapon in his arsenal.

Stronger and more terrifying than zombies, with a characteristic of being unkillable, they could smother creatures vastly stronger than them.

Especially after the previous great victory, as numerous lives from the Silicon Based Clan, Flame Race, and Iron Wing Clan joined their ranks, greatly compensating for the Night Demons' lack of aerial combat ability.

Xu Lingjun planted these creatures around the outer perimeter of the Star Ring.

Without any signs of life, they would quietly slumber beneath the ground...

But once enemies invade, by sheer instinct, the enemies would be immediately overwhelmed in a vast sea of countless entities.

The Three Great Iron Walls are practically impregnable, and finally, Xu Lingjun could spend peaceful moments with his family.

The first thing...

was to accompany Wang Qingya to register their marriage.

He was cautious; the wedding with Li Jingjun had been grand and splendid, but in truth, the person who helped him the most, without a doubt, was his Sister Yaya.

Even when he was most helpless and insignificant, Wang Qingya remained by his side, unwaveringly.

Not to belittle others' affections, but if Xu Lingjun hadn't reached his current stature, he wouldn't have encountered Li Jingjun, wouldn't have met Su Huanqing, wouldn't have garnered special attention from Ji Roufeng, wouldn't have been obsessively loved by Han Qingxue, and wouldn't have had the current encounters with Sun Lingli... Feng Zhichen wouldn't have allowed his disciple to be with someone who was worthless.

From this perspective, Sister Yaya is indeed the most unique.

Whether in poverty or wealth, highs or lows, she will always be there by his side.

Thus, the wedding was for Li Jingjun.

But the first certificate in his life was given to Wang Qingya.

The two of them went to register, take photos, and complete the formalities... just like any ordinary couple.

Throughout the process, Wang Qingya didn't weep for joy, as if everything was so natural; after all, in her heart, her Xiaojun was already her husband.

In the following days.

Their routine completely reversed; it used to be Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing waiting for Xu Lingjun to come home, and then the family would reunite.

But this time, it was Xu Lingjun who leisurely waited at home for Wang Qingya and Su Huanqing to return from work...

In the meantime, he also accepted an invitation to attend a graduation ceremony at the West Origin Martial Mansion.

Or it should be called the Immortal Martial Academy now.

Xu Lingjun even served nominally as the first Pavilion Master.

Indeed...

Sun Lingli finally graduated.

And her graduation was the pinnacle, now, her strength accumulated and surged forward, reaching the Peak of Profound Mastery.

Her path was designed by Feng Zhichen, maybe not the fastest, but undoubtedly the most stable and suitable for her.

It should be noted that her age is similar to Li Jingjun's; Li Jingjun, who had experienced numerous near-death battles on the battlefield, only broke through to the Grandmaster Realm now... By comparison, Sun Lingli only lacked an epiphany moment.